

Western Carolinian.

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which however wise and good in themselves, have the semblance 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.

BY BURTON CRAIG.]

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C., MONDAY MARCH 12, 1852.

[VOL. XII. NO. 215.]

From the Banner of the Constitution— WHAT SHALL BE DONE NEXT?

Mr. Editor: I am one of those who believe that what we want, what the country wants, what ought to be done, will be done at the present session of Congress. I do not, and, therefore, I cannot but believe, that we shall be saved from the mortification, the degradation, the loss of quarrelling, any longer about the Tariff. There may be a compromise, there ought to be a compromise, and it can never be made upon principles more advantageous to the protected interests, than at present. A man, who has not now seen which way the wind blows, cannot have his right sense about him. If the protected interests are not wise in time, the danger is that they will be overwhelmed by popular indignation. But suppose that Congress does nothing—what then?—what next? This question is answered by asking another—Where were we last year at this time?—where, but in the depths of despair—and what brought us to life? What but rousing ourselves—animating, cheering, one another—getting together in conventions in the country, and then at Philadelphia, comparing opinions, ascertaining that we thought alike about the main points, and then spreading these opinions among the people? Can we doubt, then, as to what is to be done next? Can we possibly do any better than to go on as we have begun, by scattering knowledge among the people? We must reason with them—there is no use in blustering—they do not understand it. No man could have dreamed, twelve months ago, that the country would so soon have shown its natural good sense. This is a sure foundation to build upon; let us, therefore, go on. But there is something to do; the facts and arguments that will be brought out this winter, in the Reports of the Committee of the Free Trade Convention, and in Congress, ought and must be put forth, in such plain popular forms, that they can be comprehended by the great body of the people. The friends of Free Trade, at Washington, in and out of Congress, ought there, at the moment that it is ascertained that nothing will be done this winter, (if, unhappily, that should be the case), to meet, and recommend some plan of concert, in each State, to bring about this object—that is, the spreading of information among the people. No great amount of money will be required—but every true man will be expected to give something, and he will give. What nobler object can we have?—what purer charity is there, than, having set aside all selfish views, to circulate just ideas of political economy among a free people, who are in the keen pursuit of the which enables their condition? Mr. Editor, I know well the value of your excellent paper, but I cannot reach every body. I am not wedded to any particular plan, but I do trust, that, near as we are to the desired harvest, if we do not stay on deck, let us storm, and work like men, we shall succeed to be and shall be, shipwrecked in vain. The gentlemen in Congress must recollect that they have not been sent there for nothing. This is the voice of nineteen out of twenty disinterested men.

ONE OF THE NINETEEN.
New York, February, 1852.

From the Times & Gazette.

J. J. AUDUBON, Esq.

This distinguished individual is now in Florida pursuing his interesting and arduous researches among the different species of the feathered race. His object is to render complete his splendid work on the ornithology of the United States, the first volume of which is already published. For thirty years has Mr. Audubon devoted his time, his talents and his fortune to the study of the characters and habits of Birds, and with unexampled enthusiasm. We hope his valuable life may be prolonged, so that he may complete not only the most magnificent monument to ornithology, but one of the finest specimens of art, that any country or age has ever produced.

The following extract from one of his late letters to a friend in Philadelphia, (published in Mr. Featherstonhaugh's valuable Journal of Geology and Nat. Science) will give some idea of his feelings and habits.

"We at length approached Charleston, and the view of that city from across the bay, was hailed by a party with unfeigned delight—charmed as we were with having terminated our dreary journey, it did not occur to us to anticipate the extraordinary hospitality which awaited us there, and which led to a residence of a few of the happiest weeks I ever passed."

Having received a warm reception, and been aided by many gentlemen in prosecuting his pursuit he continues, "I believe we prepared about 300 specimens, consisting of about 60 species of land and water birds. I jumped at once into my wood-busting habits, all hands of us up before day break, and soon at work, either in the way of shooting, taking views, or drawing birds; after sunset scribbling in our journals." In speaking of the attentions paid him in Charleston he remarks, "It is not possible for me to express properly the sense I feel of the kindness I received from

that warm-hearted and intelligent people." "But it was necessary to bring my stay in Charleston to a close, and it was somewhat difficult too. But my mind was among the birds farther South; the Florida, Red River, the Arkansas, that almost known country California, and the Pacific ocean. I felt myself drawn to the untrodden scenes of those countries, and it was necessary for me to tear myself away from the kindest friends."

After describing his voyage to St. Augustine, and an interesting meeting with a gentleman on St. Simon's Island he continues, "St. Augustine whatever it may have been, is far from being a flourishing place now. It lies at the bottom of a bay, extremely difficult of access, even for vessels of light draft, which seldom reach the city in less than a day—I cannot say much for the market, nor for the circumjacent country. Oranges and plenty of good fish, seem to constitute the wealth of the place—Sands, pine forests, and impenetrable thickets of cactus, and palmettos form the under growth."

"I will give you a sketch of my manner of passing the time, we are up before day, and our toilette is soon made. If the day is to be spent at drawing, we take a walk, and return when hungry and fatigued—We draw uninterrupted until dusk, after which, another walk, then write up journals and retire to rest early. When we have nothing on hand to draw, the guns are cleaned, over night, a basket with bread and cheese, a bottle with old whiskey, and some water is prepared. We get into a boat and after an hour of hard rowing, we find ourselves in the middle of some extensive marshes as far as the eye can reach—the boat is anchored, and we go on, wading through mud and water, amid myriads of sand-flies and mosquitoes, shooting here or there a bird, squatting down for half an hour, to observe the ways of the beautiful beings we are in pursuit of. This is the way in which we spend our day—they then prepare the skins of birds which are intended to be preserved, and he adds, "all this, added to our other avocation, brings us into the night pretty well fatigued—Such my dear friends is the life of an active naturalist, and such in my opinion it ought to be—it is nonsense ever to hope to see in the closet what is only to be perceived—as far as the laws, arrangements and beauties of ornithological nature is concerned—by that devotion of time, opportunities and action, to which I have consecrated my life, not without hope that science may benefit by my labours."

"Do not be afraid of my safety; I take a reasonable care of my health and life—I know how to guard against real difficulties, and I have no time to attend to, that worst of all kinds of difficulties, imaginary ones. Circumstances never within my control threw me upon my own resources, at a very early period of my life. I have grown up in the school of adversity, and am not an unprofitable scholar there, having learnt to be satisfied with providing for my family and myself by my own exertions. The life I lead is my vocation, full of smooth and rough paths, like every vocation that men variously try. My physical constitution has always been good, and the fine flow of spirits I have, has often greatly assisted me in some of the most trying passages of life—I know that I am engaged in an arduous undertaking, but if I live to complete it, I will offer to my country a beautiful monument of the varied splendor of American nature, and of my devotion to American ornithology."

These few extracts are sufficient to show the nature of his pursuits, and his intentions—We are happy to see our Government aiding him in his exertions by placing at his command a small vessel for the purpose of exploring the rivers and coast of Florida.

We wish him every success in his laborious work, both on account of the advancement of science, and his own great merit.

Two letters have been published in the Eastern Argus, from Washington, dated on the 27th of January, from which we extract the following:

"The Tariff is the most and all-important subject of this session of Congress, and on its satisfactory adjustment will, I fear and believe, depend the continuance of the Union. More on this subject hereafter."

"The Tariff folks appear determined not to abate an inch of their pretensions, and the consequence will be, if they have the courage to adhere to them, that the Union of these States will be dissolved. I have resisted this conclusion as long as I was able, and have at length come to it with sorrow, but the evidence is irresistible. The manufacturers pretend to be incredulous, or else treat the subject with bravado, and say let them go. And the South will go! There is no division of sentiment among them. This is the second attempt of the New England aristocracy to dissolve the Union. The first proved abortive by the virtue of our yeomanry; so, having to hope for from that quarter, the Hartford Convention folks now seem determined to drive off the South, and I greatly fear that they will succeed in this effort."

TRIAL FOR PIRACY.

The Providence Patriot of Wednesday contains the following notice of the examination of a man before the District Court on a charge of piracy and murder:

The examination of Slocum for piracy and murder, was again commenced before the Hon. J. Pitman, at the District Court room, on Saturday last. This is the most extraordinary case that we ever heard of. It appears that Mr. John Allen, of Newport, formerly fitted out a sloop for the coast of Africa, from which he received intelligence in 1825, being then on the South Africa Coast. About two months since, several sailors arrived at Newport, from Norfolk. They hired a carriage and proceeded to Portsmouth. They passed a house on their journey which one of the sailors observed was occupied by his uncle, and that it was the place where he spent his younger days. On turning to Newport, the same person took some opium and brandy, and soon became very deranged. In this state he declared himself to be one of the crew belonging to the aforesaid sloop, and also that the said crew rose upon the officers, and that all were killed except himself. He further stated that he remained on board of the vessel for several days alone, and was taken off by a piratical cruiser. After recovering from his fit of delirium, he denied the assertions which he had made; but he was immediately arrested for the crime of piracy and murder. Mr. Allen (his uncle) the owner of the vessel, was sent for and instantly recognized him as his nephew, who had sailed in his vessel.—The sailor denied ever having seen Mr. Allen before. Mr. A. then stated that Slocum had slept at his house a few nights before, and seemed perfectly well acquainted with the house. Slocum however denied having any knowledge of Allen or his vessel. The mother of Slocum was then sent for, and immediately recognized her son, whom she thought dead. She said that there were several scars about his body, by which he could be recognized; but on examining no such scars were found. U. S. Marshal recognized him as a lad whom he once knew in Portsmouth. After a most scrutinizing examination, at three different times, the Judge discharged him on Monday last, the parties having failed to identify him.

A new periodical of a very singular character is proposed in Philadelphia. Dr. Porter, proprietor of the Literary Rooms in that city, has issued a Prospectus for a periodical work to be entitled "The Girard Journal of Wealth." From this prospectus we have seen only the following extract, and we are unable to state therefore with precision the terms, form, frequency of appearance, &c. of the proposed publication. From its title and the following account of its intended character, we should not anticipate for it a long protracted existence. Its appropriate topics, we should think, would soon be exhausted. It is difficult, however, to foretell what may grow out of it. When we first saw proposals for publishing a periodical, to be devoted to the death of Morgan, we little anticipated the permanency of Antislavery publications. Nash. Ban.

"Aside from all other considerations, it is due to the character and memory of the deceased, that the magnitude of his philanthropic deeds should be commemorated by some literary establishment, having reference to his name and character: not a temporary and transient journal, which should terminate with the enumeration of his property, and the fulfilments of his laudable intentions, but one which shall imitate the great scope of his character; and generalise UNIVERSAL PHILANTHROPY from his example. It was not the attributes of Stephen Girard to attempt what he could not perform; or to be deprived by slight obstacles, from the accomplishment of his designs. Industrious and persevering, he never remitted his exertions, until he had vanquished and surmounted all intervening obstacles. Ephemeral efforts had no existence in his enduring atmosphere. Nor would a proper view of his ample and comprehensive character, justify an undertaking that was either limited in design, or contracted in its theme or discussion."

A Girard Journal might, at first view, be deemed a very monotonous production. But the contrary will soon appear, when we consider the variety of his pursuits, from a Sea Captain to a merchant, a builder, a butcher, and a banker; and the comprehensive sweep of his talents for all occupations as well as the boundless variety of his wealth, his views, his actions, and charities. If we follow the track of his character, in the leading features of this Journal, we shall present a variety only equalled by the diversified pursuits of mankind. For Stephen Girard had almost gone through the entire circle of social occupations; and those which he failed to touch in person, he finally succeeded in bringing under the influence of his capital. Commerce, trade, manufactures, mechanics, finance, currency, banking, mining, canalizing, rail-roads, agriculture, gardening, in fine, all that man can do, or money operate upon, were comprehended in the character, of Stephen Girard; and which would sanction the utmost extent of dis-

similar and even contrary pursuits.—While the columns of the Girard Journal, therefore, will be specially devoted to the illustration, supervision and history of his bequests—it will comprise such a variety as to relieve from the tedium of monotonous narrative, and animate by the spirit of the living and speaking world; lest in the cold spathy of historical truth, we should imperceptibly become enveloped in the bandages of the mummy of Egypt."

Some of the Southern papers, besides those of South Carolina, speak their sentiments pretty plainly as to what may be expected from a perseverance of the Manufacturers in their system of monopolies. As a specimen, we give the following, in which there appears to be no ambiguity. From the Columbus (Geo.) Enq. of Jan. 21.

The movements in Congress begin to have an air of much interest. Questions of importance begin to be agitated, and the champions of both sides begin to make preparations for the contest. On the 11th inst. the whole city was gathered together to hear Mr. Clay, upon the subject of the modification of the Tariff, not such a modification as will relieve the Southern people from the burdens which they bear, but which removes only that part which bears upon the Manufacturers, and leaves upon us of the South the whole weight of that accursed and intolerable system.—After Mr. Clay had concluded, Mr. Hayne made a few remarks, and moved for the postponement of the subject until Monday, the 16th. We may, therefore, look for some able and interesting debate upon the subject. But there must be something besides debate—there must be action—upon this subject. The feelings of the South cannot be soothed, nor their sufferings relieved, by splendid declamation. The friends of the "Protective System" are endeavoring to forestall any attempt at the total overthrow of this abominable system, by a securing of concession and moderation, which covers an unyielding determination to oppress. But it will not do—the Tariff must undergo, during the session of Congress, a radical—yes, a full and substantial—modification, or else the Tariff will operate only on the Tariff States.

The Debate in the House of Representatives, a sketch of which will be found in this paper, argues a revival of all the anxieties and troubles of the Missouri question. The disturbers of the Union in the North begin to play their part more visibly. They fear the Tariff is not sufficient, of itself, to drive the South to violence. And now they would mingle the Indian controversy with the other Southern grievances, in such a way as to make it the most savage warfare that ever harassed the country.

We regret that the recent decision of the Supreme Court has been hastened, so as to bring that tribunal into the conflicts of party. The question, we hoped, would have been postponed, until the efforts making by the Executive of the Union, to close all difficulties arising out of the Indian title in Georgia might have prevailed, by extinguishing the title itself. Globe.

A correspondent of the New York Gazette, in a letter from Washington, published some time ago, says, in relation to the discussion which arose out of Mr. Mercer's resolution to raise a Standing Committee on Internal Improvements:

"The vote stood 96 to 90, and there were negatives enough among the absentees to have decided it in the negative." "But the policy of Internal Improvements by the Federal Government has got its death-warrant, and will, at this session, receive its death-blow."

Whether the policy of Internal Improvements by the Federal Government has got its death-blow or not, as far as the Congress is concerned, one thing is very clear, and that is, that its death-warrant will never be recalled so long as the man who signed it continues at the head of affairs.

The following precious confession of the profits of the wool monopoly, is worthy of notice, coming as it does from the head quarters of the American System in New England.

Wool.—The price of this article will not probably materially fluctuate during the coming season. The average price of good lots may be quoted at 50 cents per lb. which yields the grower and the manufacturer about the equal profit. As the flocks increase throughout the country the price will be reduced and the facilities for growing it increased. It will then become an article of regular and certain profit, not subject to fluctuation from speculations in the market, and not liable to be effected by good or bad seasons so much as other staple products of the country. We have heard it remarked by those extensively engaged in wool growing, that whatever the article brings in the market over 25 cents per lb. is clear profit; and there can be no doubt but it will be a long time ere the price is reduced to that. Lowell Journal.

If a man wants a shoe mended, he takes it to a cobbler. If he wants a coat mended he takes it to a tailor. If he wants a watch mended, he takes it to watch-maker. Again, if a woman wants her quadrant mended, she takes it to a mathematical-instrument maker. If a man wants to understand a point of jurisprudence, he applies to a lawyer. If he wants medical advice, he applies to a physician.

Now, why is this course invariably pursued by the whole community? Simply because the cobbler, the tailor, the watch-maker, the mathematical instrument maker, the lawyer, and the physician; from having made their particular pursuits a study, and from having united practice with theory, are known to be better qualified to perform their respective functions than any body else.

It is only in the science of government—of all sciences and arts the most complicated, delicate, and difficult to be understood—that every shallow pate in the whole nation considers himself as wise as his neighbor. You will not find a politician, from Maine to Louisiana, from the lofty aspirant to the Presidency down to the humblest second-order of a motion in a State Legislature, who does not consider himself as well-qualified to make laws for thirteen millions of people, as Lycurgus and Solon were for the inhabitants of Sparta and Athens. Well was it once exclaimed—

"Quam parva sapientia regitur mundus." With what little wisdom is the world governed!

At the time of formation of the Federal Constitution, it was never anticipated that a case under it should arise, like the one now presented, viz: a difference of opinion as to the powers granted to the General Government, accompanied by a refusal by both parties to make the first movement in any attempt to settle it, by referring the disputed points to a convention of the States. It is very easy to see, that a perseverance in the present course must inevitably break up the Union. If Congress wishes to exercise a power not granted by the Constitution, and instead of applying to the States to have it conferred by amendment, chooses to usurp the power by a forced construction, and then afterwards say, "We want no amendment to the Constitution, as it already confers all the power we want." It is very plain, that the guarantee of a written Constitution, of which so much has been said, is a bulwark of broken reeds, and is just as well adapted to protect the liberties of a nation, as a cobweb would be to protect a lamb from the clutches of a wolf. For our parts, we can see nothing in the cupidity of our Northern monopolists, which urges them to convert the constitution into an instrument designed for their special benefit, but the seeds of a dissolution of the noble structure which has rendered us a great and prosperous people; and unless a more just spirit shall take the place of the present spirit of avarice, some of us who are alive this day will witness the calamity to which we have alluded.

ICE MOUNTAIN.

The following account of a Mountain of Ice is taken from Kercheval's History of the Valley of Virginia, now in the press.

The author cannot pretend to give a description of all natural curiosities of our country. This would require, of itself, several volumes.

I shall, therefore, content myself, and the reader must be content, with an account of the most prominent. Among the number, the "Ice Mountain," in the opinion of the writer deserves the first rank.

This most extraordinary and wonderful work of creation, is located about 22 miles west of Winchester on the east side of the North Branch of Capon river commonly called "North river," very near what is called "North river mills," the residence of Christopher Heiskell, Esq. in the county of Hampshire. It is not more than some three or four hundred paces from Mr. Heiskell's public house to where the ice is to be found. For about one mile, or probably something more, this mountain presents to the eye a most grand and sublime spectacle. It is probably six or eight hundred feet in height, nearly perpendicular, covered on the N. W. side entirely with loose stones of various sizes, many of which are of a diamond shape, and from one to two pounds weight, to one or two thousand. This vast pile of stone appears to be entirely loose, not adhering together and easily removed. Its base, is washed by the river for several miles; about one hundred yards in length, and about 25 or 30 feet in breadth, at the base of the mountain ice is to be found, all seasons of the year. On removing the stone, which is very easily done with a light stick or with the naked hand, the ice appears in blocks of from one to two inches diameter to eight or ten inches thickness. It is wedged in among the stone, and I presume the cavities (or what would be cavities but for the ice) are mostly filled with ice. From what extraordinary natural cause the ice is preserved, I am not able to form a conjecture. It is certainly the more remarkable from the fact, that the sun shines

with all its force upon the surface which covers the ice from about eight or nine o'clock in the morning until late in the evening; but the ice defies all the force of the sun's rays; no matter how great the heat of the atmosphere. An eternal current of cold air issues from the base of this bed of ice. Individuals passing along the path way feel this cold air very sensibly affecting their feet and legs.

Mr. Deavers, the owner of the land, has erected a very small log dairy at the base of the mountain, which preserves his milk, butter, fresh meat, &c. at all times he chooses to use it, from all frost or hurry of every kind. If a fly returns into his dairy, which sometimes happens, he is instantly reduced to a state of torpidity, and rendered incapable of doing the least injury. One of the torpid flies, on being removed into a temperate atmosphere, soon recovers animation and flies off.

If a snake in his ramble happens to get on the stone covering the ice, he soon becomes so chilled as to lose all motion; and finally perishes with the degrees of cold. Several instances of this kind have been seen. In Mr. Deavers's dairy, ice has been seen at midsummer. Mr. Heiskell informed the author that he had seen ice in his dairy in the month of July. The author himself saw ice on the floor, and blocks of ice formed between the logs in the month of April.

Immediately under this bank of ice is a very beautiful transparent spring issue, and empties into the river a few feet from its head. This spring is unquestionably the coldest water I have ever seen; and I will hazard the opinion, that the water in the hottest season of year, is but a few degrees above the freezing point. Yet in winter this spring water, notwithstanding its extreme degree of cold, has the effect of preventing the formation of ice in the river where it empties. Mr. Deavers informed the author, that there is always an open channel in the ice in the coldest winter weather of some twenty or thirty feet.

That this situation taken altogether exhibits one of the greatest natural curiosities in our country, I believe is admitted by every individual who has examined it. It unquestionably affords the very best site for the erection of dairies in our country; and probably is exceeded by none in the world. And there is little doubt that it will at some future period, become valuable for that purpose. The uneven and mountainous country in its neighborhood may probably retard any valuable improvements of this description for some years—but as population increases, and the improvement of our country progresses, there is little doubt a large portion of our mountains will be turned to good account, and add greatly to the wealth and domestic happiness of society.

From the Eastport Sentinel.

It may be a satisfaction to the curious to know what a United States Congress is made up of; and first we find that there are more Mechanics than of any other class, for we show 2 Smiths, 3 Barbers, 2 Sheppards, a Taylor, a Cooper, a Butcher, a Chandler, a Mercer, a Potter, a Plumber, a Mason, a Miller, a Harper, a Collier, a Wheeler, a Webster, an Archer, two Cooks and a Stewart. They have also one Angel with one Wing—one Man and one Soul, as well as some interesting parts of the animal structure—such as Armstrong, Foot, China, Nuckolis, and two Broadheads; you find Robbins also perhaps side by side with a Lyon, a Griffin and a Choate—Then they have Weeks, Day and Knight, and Doubleday. They are well provided with Hones, Chambers, and Hairs—they have Potts too and Belle and Reads—a Kaan, a Pitcher, a Cannon, a Carr, and Moors, too.—There are two Whites to one Brown.—There are Clay Banks, a Hill, two Condees, one Ford, and some Bay more.—That they have all the prevailing fashions is shown by the great variety of Tons, for they have Clay-ton, New-ton, Johns-ton, Pat-ton, Benton, Vin-ton, Apple-ton, Dray-ton, Haming-ton, Washing-ton, Croigh-ton. They have many Sows—Tomlin-son, Car-son, Storn-son, Dicker-son, Robin-son, Ander-son, Thomp-son, John-son, Dink-son, Pear-son, All-son, Ma-son,—for this Troop you find two Bibbs, but unfortunately no Tucker—and finally, they have what is a shame to our Republican Institutions, not only a Tylor and a Marshall, but 4 Kings; these we recommend be taken to Gaither, and cast out Root and Branch.

RESURRECTION.

Extract of a letter dated City of Mexico, Jan. 11, 1822, from an American gentleman of respectability resident there, to his correspondent in this city—

"Pray make known to them that Captain WILLIAM MORGAN, who was so cruelly murdered twice by the wicked Macons in the northern part of the state of N. York, and buried in a sack in one of the big lakes, is alive and well, in this city and gaining an honest livelihood by painting coaches, houses, &c. He is not much pleased that his wife married a nigger, but is very grateful to Mr. Bush for his long and early notice."