

POETRY.

THE COMET.

FROM THE N. E. MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.
The Comet! he is on his way,
And shining as he goes;
The whirling planets shrink before
The aspect of the skies.
His will may sweep the burn blue,
And satellites turn pale,
Ten billion leagues of tail
On, on by whirling spheres of light,
He turns not to the left or right,
He asks them not their names;
One scours him from his demonic heel—
Away, away they fly,
Where darkness might be bled up
And sold for "Tyrian dye."
And what will happen to the Moon,
And happen to the stars,
If in the bearded devil's path,
Our earth should chance to be?
Fall hot and high the sea should boil,
Full red the forest gleam—
Methought I saw and heard it all
In a diuoptic dream.
Draw a tutor take his tube
The Comet's course to spy;
Heard a scream, the gathered rays
Had stowed the tutor's eye;
Flashed—his curious organ rolled
Like a long-perished clam,
I listened—all I heard him say
Was "parallax and O—om."
Toss a poet dip a scroll
Each moment in a tub:
I read upon the warping back
The dream of Beelzebub;
He could not see his verses burn
Although his brain was fried;
And ever and anon he kept
To wet them as they dried.
Saw a pillow and a cur—
He silently drew near,
And snatched from off the blackened floor,
His master's bolting ear;
Saw a beggar and a wolf;
Each watching the other's eye;
Each faint for his morning meal,
And both were loath to die.
Saw a roasting pullet brood,
Upon a roasting egg;
Saw a cripple scorch his hands,
Extinguishing his leg;
Saw nine girls upon the wing,
Towards the frozen pole,
And—very mother's souls fall
Dropt to a crackling coal.
Saw the ox that dropped the gram,
Wrote in the blithering days,
The herbage in his shrinking jaws
Was all a sorry blaze.
Saw huge flames boiled to rage,
Boil through the bubbling waves;
Flashed, and I heard the dead
All shimmering in their graves!
Strange sights! strange sounds! O ghostly
dream!
His memory haunts me still;
That streaming sea, the crimson glare,
That wreathed each wooded hill,
Strangers! if ever I slumbering couch
Such fearful visions sweep,
Spare, spare, O spare thy evening meal,
And sweet shall be the sleep.

VARIETY.

Election Anecdote.—At an election some years since, a wealthy ship-owner, in a flourishing seaport town of Massachusetts, accosted a mechanic, and asked him to which candidate he should give his vote? The man replied, "I shall vote for Elbridge Gerry." "Then," said the other, "I'll be damned if you shall have any more work from me." The mechanic being of an independent spirit, in easy circumstances, and not caring to barter his principles for a job coolly enquired of the ship-owner, to whom he should give his vote? "To his excellency Christopher Gore," was the reply. "Then," said the mechanic, "I'll be damned if I do any more work for you."

In Montpellier, Vt., a good natured son of Erin was lately precipitated with an avalanche, from the roof of the Pavilion, four stories high, into a snow bank. Rising and shaking himself he exclaimed, "A fine thing this be no touch to the luge I took in swate Ireland, when I jumped fifty feet into a solid rock."

Hints to Apprentices.—When serving your apprenticeship, you will have time and opportunity to stock your mind with much useful information. The only way for a young man to prepare himself for usefulness, is to devote himself to study during all his leisure hours. First, be industrious in your business—never complain that you are obliged to work, go to it with alacrity and cheerfulness, and it will become a habit which will make you respected and beloved by your master or employer; make it your business to see to and promote his interest; by taking care of his, you will learn to take care of your own.
Young men at the present day, are too fond of getting rid of work; they seek for easy and lazy employments, and frequently turn out to be poor miserable vagabonds. You must avoid all wishes to live without labor; there is a blessing instead of a curse; it makes men healthy, it procures them

food, clothing, and every other necessary, and frees them from temptations to be dishonest.
Next to your hard labor, you should be constant in the labor of your mind. You can never hope to rise to a respectable standing in the world, without long, persevering and constant application to study. When you read you must not throw away your time by reading novels and romances; you must study natural and moral philosophy, history, and the arts. Let not a large book discourage you or a long history or other work prevent you from reading it though. When you have read, reflect upon the principles and facts you have perused; resolve them in your mind, and endeavor to understand their meaning and utility, so that you may readily apply them to all the ordinary purposes of life. If you do not understand and comprehend what you read, you may as well let reading alone. You have to deny yourself the amusements enjoyed by most young men, if you would prepare yourself for being a respectable old man.

Buffalo Bulletin.

For the Ladies.—Mr. Chabert, the Fire King, publishes the annexed recipe for the ladies:—
"Recipe for the Fair Sex.—Instead of using paint, use cochineal powdered, very small quantity—tie it in a piece of linen, wet it, and rub it on the face—afterwards take a lump of alum and rub it on the face also—then wipe the face dry with a handkerchief.—This will preserve the face from any kind of pimple and wrinkle, and produce a beautiful rosy color."

We ought to add here, says the Gazette, after the manner of our N. York brethren, "a few extra copies of our paper, containing the above prescription, will be struck off for the accommodation of the ladies."

Monsieur de Marseilles.—It is a very curious fact, that the man who was executioner at Marseilles before the revolution peremptorily refused that office under the revolutionary tribunal, alleging, that the prisoners being unjustly condemned, he could not in consequence execute the sentence. The sequel of this story furnishes, perhaps, one of the most shocking examples of depravity of heart that even those times could produce. On this man's refusal to execute his office, his son, less scrupulous, accepted it, and the father for his refusal was the first he guillotined.—Miss Plumptre's Narrative of a Three Year's Residence in France.

Gallantry.—In Spain, after a lady had obliged her gallant by all possible civilities and compliance, to confirm her kindness she would show him her foot, and this was considered the highest favor. The feet and legs of queens were so sacred, that it was a crime to think, or at any rate to speak of them. On the arrival of the Princess Maria Anna of Austria, the bride of Philip IV. in Spain, a quantity of the finest silk stockings were presented to her in a city where there were manufactures of that article. The major dome of the future queen threw back the stockings with indignation, exclaiming, "Know that the queen of Spain have no legs." When the young bride heard this, she began to weep bitterly, declaring she would return to Vienna, and that she would have never set foot in Spain, had she known that her legs were to be cut off. This ridiculous etiquette was on one occasion carried still further; one day as the second consort of Charles II. was riding on a very spirited horse, the animal reared on his hinder legs. At the moment when the horse seemed on the point of falling back with his fair rider, the queen slipped off on one side, and remained with one of her feet hanging in the stirrup. The unruly beast, irritated still more at the burden which fell on one side, kicked with the utmost violence in all directions. In the first moments of danger and alarm, no person durst venture to the assistance of the queen for this reason, that excepting the king and the chief of the mimos, or little pages, no person of the male sex was allowed to touch any part of the queens of Spain, and least of all their feet. As the danger of the queen augmented, two cavaliers ran to her relief. One of them seized the bridle of the horse, while the other drew the queen's foot from the stirrup, and in performing this service dislocated his thumb. As soon as they had saved her life, they hastened away with all possible expedition, ordered their fleetest horses to be saddled, and were just preparing for their flight out of the kingdom, when a messenger came to inform them that at the queen's intercession, the king had pardoned the crime they had committed in touching her person.—Meiner's History of the Female Sex.

Extraordinary Case.—We find the following extraordinary case in the latest of Saturday's evening, where it is published on the authority of Mr. Hare, M. R. S. of Westminster. The wife of Mr. Higgins, a farmer of Balmaborough, near Glasgow, Somerset, having brought him three daughters in succession, and no son, he was so disconcerted at the repeated disappointment, that he vowed, should his next child be a daughter, he would never speak to her. On the approach of his wife's fourth confinement, he repeated this vow. To his great joy, his wife gave birth to a son, and nothing occurred to lessen his satisfaction until the child began to speak. To his astonishment and distress he then found that while the boy would readily address his mother and sisters, and, indeed, any female, nothing could induce him to utter a word to his father, or any male person. This singularity continued during the whole of his father's life (30 years); enervities, threats, and promises, were of no avail, and the unhappy man frequently bewailed, with tears, the distressing consequences of his rash vow. On the death of Mr. Higgins, which happened about two months since, the young man to the astonishment of all who knew him, began to speak fluently to males as well as females, although for thirty years previously he had never been heard to utter a word to any one of the former sex. Mr. Higgins had no other son. The young man is in good health, and is ready, as are his mother and sisters, and many other respectable persons, to attest the truth of this narrative.

REAL BEAUTY.

"I wish I was hands mr." Well, perhaps that is a good wish—it is certainly a needful one in some cases. And many worse wishes are secretly indulged, say penly avowed. I believe every young lass might make herself handsomer if she would but try. Yet with all their anxiety about it, but few succeed. They do not take the right method. Indeed, their very anxiety hinders their succeeding; for aiming to appear handsome always sinks into affectation, which never fails to disgust persons of taste. Many use washes and lotions, which are very injurious. But I advise all my young friends to be cautious of these, lest they should be served as that lady who having been accustomed to use a white composition to make her look fair, once came in contact with some sulphurous fumes, which seizing chemically upon the white with which her skin was covered, turned it to a pure lead color which remained to the day of her death. Let this be a warning against preparations of you know not what, which may do great mischief in the end, although for a while they may seem to improve the appearance. Certain ladies have been famous for using rouge, rendering themselves frightful as to personal appearance; and as to sentimental influence, doing to themselves still greater harm, as it takes away completely the power of blushing. But those ladies do not want to blush, so they do not feel the privation. And there are certain gentlemen who are not susceptible of that delicate but powerful influence which a blush gives to an amiable countenance. They prefer the staring red, and they have it very plentifully. But you, I presume, feel otherwise.

As I cannot recommend any of these modes to my fair readers, I must proceed to state what will answer much better. I can with confidence recommend the following as being perfectly safe, and it will most certainly prove beneficial:—
Recipe.—Take in the morning before breakfast a walk of one mile or more, drinking with it freely of clear, fresh balmy atmospheric air. It will much strengthen the appetite, without which there can neither be health nor beauty.
In the forenoon, best brown exertion two handfuls. This may be had in any house, all good housewives having stores of it at home.
Take also of plain food a sufficient quantity. Beware of making the dose too large as nothing spoils the appetite more, and many have lost all their beauty by it.—Carefully pick out all rich soups and high seasoned dishes of all sorts. When you wish to be laid up, these will be very efficacious, as multitudes of very respectable persons can testify.

Be careful not to have your tea too strong, and with it take plenty of milk and sugar. Never attempt to speak when you are swallowing, and especially think twice before you speak of an absent person. A pale complexion may thus be made to bloom like a rose.

"IS BEING."

The translators of the bible were men vastly learned in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; but in their vernacular tongue, if modern writers be correct, they were dolts. For instance they say—"The temple of Solomon was forty years in building," whereas a modern writer would say, it being built. As for Swift, Addison, Gold-

smith, and Johnson—they were mere tyros in the English language—and knew nothing compared with a Cockney of the present date.

It is wonderfully gratifying to perceive the improvement which has been made, in the vernacular, within the last half dozen years. The writers of the days of Queen Anne, never dreamt of the present march of intellect. But, what is particularly gratifying to an American, the improvement in pure English has marched across the Atlantic. There are indeed a few old fashioned writers, who adhere to the former style, as certain revolutionary worthies do to their hair powder and shoe buckles; and—stupid that they are!—cannot be made to believe in the beauty of the correctness of the modern improvement.

But if they are obstinate and prejudiced, others are not so; and the friends of elegant speaking cannot help feeling gratified at the speed of pure modern English. It has made considerable progress downwards, and chambermaids and hostlers, as well as novelists and editors, are now getting it too. Even Toby and Phillis, Diogenes and Cato, speak it remarkably well.

"Phillis!"
"Well, sir."
"Is your mistress dressing for church?"
"No, sir, she's not dressin—but she's bein' drest."
"Being drest!—what's the difference?"

"All difference in do word, mass; it's berry impr'bern to say dressin."

"Who taught you so? did your mistress?"

"No, Sir—I larns it o' Pomp he larns it o' Cato,—and Cato, he gets it o' Sambo. Dat's de only errect way of speakin, massa. All de gentry speak so now. Misser Dash, waf's bein' courtin' young Messus he spok o' it. He says, I hab a new coat bein' made to go to bill; and den he says, messenber beades, my whisker is bein' grown finely eber since I grease him wif wid de massere oil. Den dere o' our Pomp, he speak 'em eber English, almost as waf as Misser Dash. He says tadder night, I'm bein' kicked a mon'sous cold, Phillis; I wants some bollible limment to rub my trou wif. Den dere's Cato Cuffie, he speaks 'em mass limbo. I axes him tadder mornin' wif he got on a clean eber—cause, says he, I ant bein' sha ved vet. Wif, massa, de new limbo all de go now."

"I is ha? Well, Phillis, you shall be all the go—out of the house—if you don't leave off your new limbo, as you call it."

"Well, massa, waf Im bein' gone, I hopes you'll gib me a cracker for spo kin true English—dat is, in de new waf—cause widout dat, massa, Ill neber bein' got a place."

Another specimen of the new and improved style may be found in the following letter, from a boarding school miss:

"Dear Ma.—I am now being teach ed the spanish language which my Tutor says I learn with great facility. I've improved am-izingly in the English sints I've been here—dout you think I have?—I speak and right the real new stile now—and my c-mp-positions are bein' werry much admir- red among the pupils of the school—I come within one of getting the med- die for being the best english scholar at the clow of the last quater—and I shooud a dun it, but I was bein' sick a bed and coodot attend to my studies for a hull week and so I got behind-hand—by the buy Ma, waf shockin' english you do right! I me ashamed to sho' you Letters to enny of the misses among my acquaintance—for instants you say while the tea waf was biling tother day—eteterah and so forth—now you shooud a said while the tea waf was bein' bilt eteterah and so forth—Pa two rights just as in- correct—for instants he says in his late letter french guds is fallen werry much of late—insid of saving french guds is bin' fell—I me really shocked that you and hee don't keep pace with the March of modern improvement—but I me bein' called this mi- to ex- cite my Spanish lessons—so I must wind off, and superscribe myself your affictionate dawter."

MIRANDA MACKERELL.

P.S. Im bein' now werry nearly out of kid shins and hop youle send me dozen pear by the neckest male—in haste.

M. M.

Idle people are always meddling with what does not concern them, and the only remedy is to find something for them to do themselves. Apropos to this is the story of the Irishman, who, when passing by a horse's nest with his gun on his shoulder, was carelessly stung by one of its proprietors, turning round he let them have the contents of his piece, with his comforting remark,—"Now, by St. Patrick, my boy, I'm thinking you'll have something to do at home, you will."

Catawba Springs.



THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to keep the Catawba Springs and has since the last Season, made some improvements, which will insure the comfort of all who may honor him with their Company. He promises that his table and bar shall be inferior to none in the Western part of the State. His Stables shall be well furnished with all kinds of provisions for horses, and charges moderate, taking into consideration the pressure of the times.

W. S. SIMONSON.

May, 1 1832.

DAVID WATSON.

Cabinet-Maker.

WOULD respectfully inform his old customers and the public generally that he has removed his SHOP, from the place where he formerly kept it, to the house one door below the Bank, on main street, where he is at all times ready to execute all work in his line in a neat, durable & substantial style of workmanship. He will keep constantly on hand Bureaus, Secretaries, Sideboards, Dinner & Breakfast Tables, Ladies working tables, Washstands, &c. &c. which he will sell low for CASH, or country produce, or on a short credit punctual cash mers. April, 20th 21st

AERO NAUT.

THIS celebrated horse will stand the present season, at Charlotte on Mondays and Tuesdays; at Joseph McGinnis's seven miles north of Charlotte on Wednesdays and Thursdays; and at Concord on Fridays and Saturdays. Six dollars will be charged for the season; four dollars for the single leap; eight dollars the insurance. THE PROPRIETOR. Salisbury, March 12th 1832.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

EDITED BY BURTON CRAIG.

IN SALISBURY, N. CAROLINA.

THE Western Carolinian is devoted to General Politics, Political Economy, State Papers, Literature, Foreign and Domestic News, Agriculture, Mechanics, &c.

In politics the Editor is a thorough-paced democratic Republican. He advocates the doctrines of Free Trade and State Rights—is opposed to the exercise of constructive powers and incidental rights. He is opposed to the T-riff and its offspring, Internal Improvements, by the General Government. He is in favor of Internal Improvements by the State Government. Believing the re-election of

ANDREW JACKSON, will be the surest means of perpetuating those liberties in defence of which he has contributed so much, the Editor will advocate his re-election with undiluting zeal and manly firmness.

TERMS.—The Carolinian is printed once a week on a large imperial sheet of good quality, with new type; and will be sent to subscribers at \$2 per annum, if paid within three months, or \$2.50 after that time.

Advertising at the usual rates. As the Carolinian has the widest circulation of any paper in the Western part of the State, advertisers would find it much to their advantage to advertise in its columns.

Any one procuring six solvent subscribers to the Carolinian, shall have a seventh paper gratis.

POSTAGE.—must be paid on all letters addressed to the Editor.

Editors with whom we exchange will confer a favor upon us, which will be cheerfully reciprocated, by giving the above a few insertions.

WAGGONERS.

Driving to Fayetteville, W. L. 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 Grocers and Provision Store, Bread Shop and Confectionery, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfortable style.—Fayetteville, April, 1st 1832.

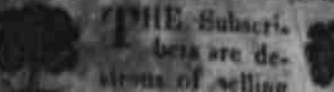
The Tennessee Spinnster.

THE subscriber still continues to make the above Machines and keeps a supply constantly on hand which he will sell low for cash or on credit to punctual dealers. He likewise intends to keep on hand a good supply of COTTON GINS, and he will also repair the same to order. 72d E. P. MITCHELL. Salisbury, May 21st.

BLANK DEEDS.

Of every description, neatly Printed, and kept constantly for sale at this office.

LAND FOR SALE.



THE Subscriber has a tract of land, formerly owned by Almond Hall, dead, 10 miles West of Salisbury, containing 600 acres. There is a good Mill-seat on the land. Those wishing to purchase the land, can call and see it by applying to James C. McConaughy, in the neighborhood. A reasonable credit will be given. J. C. McCONAUGHY, WILLIAM McCAY. Salisbury, May 12th. 1832.

CHARLESTON and CHERAW.

THE STEAM BOAT MACON.

CHART. J. C. GRAHAM.

GRAHAM having been engaged last season, in running between Charleston and Cheraw calling at Ges. Town on her way up and down, will resume her trips in the course of a few days and is intended to be continued in the trade the ensuing season.

Her exceeding light draft of Water drawing when loaded only about four and a half feet water will enable her to reach Cheraw at all times except an uncommon low river, when her cargo will be lightened in the Expense of Boat.

J. B. CLOUGH.

Charleston Sept. 26, 1831. N. B. She has comfortable accommodations for a few passengers. J. B. C.

State of North-Carolina.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, March term, 1832.

RAMON LOGAN vs. JONATHAN MORGAN.

Plaintiff for Damages.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant Jonathan Morgan is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, printed at Salisbury, and in the North Carolina Journal, printed at Fayetteville, that the said Jonathan Morgan appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Montgomery, at the Court-House in Lawrenceville, on the first Monday in September next, and answer said petition as it will be heard ex parte and judgment granted against him pro confesso. WITNES: P. H. HART, Clerk of our Superior Court in Office, the first Monday in March, A. D. 1832; and of the Aforesaid Publication the 5th. FAR MARTIN CLK. PRICE ADV. \$5.30 13/33

Runaway.

On the 10th of September last, from my plantation in Jones county, two negroes, named WASHINGTON, about 27 years of age, a very bright mulatto, one of the hands there is a scar occasioned by a gin; he will change his name and endeavor to pass for a free man. The other named JOHN, a common mulatto, about 30 years of age, very intelligent; he will probably pass as the servant of Washington, and change his name. A reward of 25 Dollars will be given for the delivery of either in any jail, so that I can get them. JAMES LAMAR. October 16th. 42d

The Georgia, Savannah; the Tellico, Columbia, S. C.; and Richmond Enquirer, are requested to publish the above weekly until forbid, and then forward their names to J. LAMAR.

Notice.

RANAWAY from the house of Mr. J. H. Walker, Esq. a negro man named J. M. belonging to William C. Kirkland living in South Carolina, Barnwell District. He is 21 years old, about 6 feet 2 inches high, a little yellow cast. Any person apprehending the said negro, and lodging him in jail, so that I get him again, shall receive a reward of ten dollars. Any information concerning him, may be directed to Beauford's bridge, Barnwell District, S. C. WILLIAM C. KIRKLAND. April 16, 1832. 6:24

W. J. JONES'S

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

W. J. J. practices in the Courts of this County, Davidson, Mecklenburg & Cabarrus. His office is a few doors below the Court-House. October 24th, 1831. 9:16

WANTED TO HIRE.

A YOUNG Negro Girl, about 13 or 14 years of age, for the balance of the year. Enquire at this OFFICE. 5:25

LAW NOTICE.

BURTON CRAIG will practice law in the county courts of Rowan. He may, at all times, be found at the office of the Carolinian. 6:06

TO CLERKS OF COURTS.

A LARGE RECORDED BOOK, containing ten quires of fine Paper, well bound and neatly ruled, for sale. Apply at this Office.

Notice.

A few reams of writing paper for sale at this Office, at \$3.50 per ream, a few reams at \$2.50 and a few reams of wrapping at the same price.

JOB PRINTING.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DISPATCH, AT THIS OFFICE.