

# THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING—ASHBEL SMITH AND JOSEPH W. HAMPTON—EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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## The Western Carolinian.

BY ASHBEL SMITH & JOSEPH W. HAMPTON

### TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every Saturday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.
2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors.
3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.
4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editors, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.
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### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editors, the postage should in all cases be paid.

## Poetic Recs

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

### COUSINS.

Had you ever a Cousin, Tom!  
Did your cousin happen to sing!  
Sisters we've all by the dozen, Tom,  
But a cousin's a different thing,  
And you'd find, if you had kissed her, Tom,  
(But list this be a secret between us.)  
That your lips would have been in a blaster, Tom,  
For they're not of the sister genus.

There is something, Tom, in a sister's lip,  
When you give her a good night kiss,  
That savors so much of relationship  
That nothing occurs amiss:  
But a cousin's lip if you once unite  
With yours in the quick embrace,  
Instead of sleeping a wink that night,  
You'll be dreaming the following day.

And people think it no harm, Tom,  
With a cousin to hear you talk;  
And no one feels any alarm, Tom,  
At a quiet cousinly walk:  
But, Tom, you'll soon find what I mean to know,  
That such walks often grow who stray;  
And the voice of cousin are some times so low  
Heaven only knows what you'll be saying!

They often happen, so often, Tom,  
Soft pressure of hands and fingers,  
And looks that were moulded to soften, Tom,  
And tones of that which memory lingers,  
And long ere your walk is half over, the strings  
Of your heart are all put into play;  
By the voice of those fair demure things,  
In not quite the most brotherly way.

And the song of a sister may bring to you, Tom,  
Such tones as the angels woo,  
But I fear your cousin should sing to you, Tom,  
You'd take her for an angel, too;  
For so curious a note as that note of theirs,  
That you'll fancy the voice that gave it  
Had been all the while singing the National Air,  
Instead of the Psalms of David.

I once had a cousin that sang, Tom,  
And her name may be nameless now,  
But the sound of those songs is still young, Tom,  
Though we are no longer so:  
'Tis fully to dream of a lover of green,  
When there is not a leaf on the trees:  
But, 'twixt walking & singing, that cousin has been,  
God forgive her!—the ring of me!

And now I care naught for society, Tom,  
And lead a most anchorite life;  
For I've loved myself into sobriety, Tom,  
And out of the wish for a wife;  
But oh! if I said but half what I might say,  
So sad were the lessons 'twould give,  
That 'twould keep you from loving for my life,  
Ah! from cousins—as long as you live!

### MISCELLANY.

From the Seneca Farmer.

### SHIP NEWS.

**Presidential Squadron.**  
**The American Ship, Old Cradle of Liberty.**  
Dan Webster Commander.—This is a Yankee rigged vessel, commonly freighted with lots of honest old-fashioned constitutional notions—sails right ahead, fearing neither wind or tide. She is tremendous in outriding storms and hurricanes, for it is then she best displays the strength of her timbers and the skill of her workmanship. Old seamen are often astounded at the thundering of her broadsides, and enemies turn pale at the flashes of her Long Tom on the upper deck, when once fairly engaged in close combat. Yet none but experienced old tars, except in her own waters where she is best known, think it prudent to charter her for a voyage to port President, till they shall become more familiar with the giddy heights of her masts, and the extent of her hull and rigging.

**The American Ship Tennessee.** Judge Hugh Luck White, Commander.—The intrinsic qualities of this vessel have not as yet been fathomed in our Northern seas. She is said, however, to be of the Old Hickory class, and withal an excellent sailer, and a great favorite among seamen in her own waters. Though she has been long fitted for the Presidential voyage, she still carries the emblem of peace on her main top, a broad white pendant, with the motto in large gold leaf letters, "ANY MAN BUT VAN BUREN." Whether

this ship will continue to trim her sail for port President, depends in a great measure on the tide.

**The Patriotic Ship, American System.** Hank Clay Commander.—This is a well built, staunch American bottom vessel composed entirely of domestic materials, from the keel to the top round of the mainmast. Few ships have done more substantial service to their country in peace and in war. In storms and in calms, she has ever steered a straight forward course, taking the constitution and the country's best good for her polar star.—For this reason, the Pirates have done more to scuttle and sink her than they have to destroy any other vessel on the ocean. Repulsed, time and time again in their main purpose, they maneuvered so dexterously by their pre-concerted blue-light signals, that the whole fleet simultaneously fired their broadsides of powdered charcoal and slubber at the commander, that true-hearted American tars might not recognize him as the same old tried friend, who stuck to them and their country's ship through the most perilous storms.—Some old mariners are fearful her rigging has been somewhat shattered by the grape and canister of the enemy, though her timbers are thought to be sound as ever. There is a report along the coast, that the commander, declining to take a Presidential trip, has dismissed his crew, after admonishing them never to cease their hostility against the Pirates.

**The American Ship, Es-Postmaster General.** Jack McLean Commander.—This ship is thought to be a staunch, well built, well rigged, American vessel, and a fast sailer withal, with a fair chance. Some Western seamen conditionally chartered her for a voyage to Presidential harbor, but they found it somewhat difficult to enlist a sufficient crew to navigate her with safety, while the commander had on board a cargo of the "spoils" which it was feared would lumber up the ship and retard her progress. As he has not thought proper to throw his cargo overboard nor return it to the shipper, it is supposed these Western tars will think it most conducive to the public interest to embark on board a neighboring ship, less, or rather not at all encumbered.

**The Ultra American Ship, Slippery Elm.** the Kinderhook Magicinn Commander.—This is a Piratical built vessel, of a foreign model, except the painting, which is put on in the American style as a decoy. Yet, like most Pirates, she has one of the most submissive crews that sail on the ocean. Such is her discipline, that the rope's end is applied for the least offence; and for disobedience of orders, the culprit is instantly thrown overboard 'o' feast the sharks, or tacked up to the yard arm as a target for the sharpshooters. On the pedestal of her forecastle is stamped, in gold and silver letters, "non committal;" on her mainmast waves a huge black flag, on which is painted in large capital letters, red as the heart's blood, "TO THE VICTORS BELONG THE SPOILS OF THE VANQUISHED!" This Blue Beard motto congregates thousands of the most reckless in the service of the Slippery Elm. It appears to be perfectly comprehended by the desperate buccanniers in all seas. Whenever any of the crew or subordinate officers become sea-sick, or exhibit any qualities of conscience, the boatswain points to this black flag. If it does not remove the disease, he points to the yard arm. This invariably effects a cure, before the most nimble seamen can spher a slipper-nose.

As her hull is known to be leaky and her timbers unsound, the Slippery Elm never attempts to beat against the wind, or sail against the tide, except in tow of Old Hickory. If a breeze strikes her aback, she hoists her "non committal" flag, puts up helm, and slides off into a more favorable current. In calms, her officers assemble in the state-room, to calculate their profits and divide the spoils; while many of the crew may be seen amid ships, bousing and counting their beads, or discussing their promotion and happy prospects, when their ship shall be safely moored in Presidential harbor.

The Slippery Elm never comes into close quarters with an armed vessel, her only object being plunder. Hence she is chartered by the congregated Pirates at Baltimore, to run into port President, and seize the money chest, and the public stores. Some old American tars have got a notion that she is the Flying Dutchman, so much dreaded by the mariners in certain foreign seas;—and that she can dodge a flash with the facility of a witch on the main top. Seldom can she be twice seen steering towards the same point of the compass or twice in the same latitude. She is non-committal in every thing except the spoils. She is here—she is there—she is gone. She never drops anchor but with the spring cables; and a little breeze happens to spring up on her starboard tack, raised peradventure by her own magic, she is there. In these ever varying courses, she is often propelled by steam, though her boilers are safely anchored on terra firma.

The Slippery Elm has her midshipmen in every port, enlisting new recruits by offering extravagant shares of the spoils. It is whispered in some of the harbors, that the commander prefers foreign to domestic-born seamen, as better disciplined in practical adventures. Some old weather-beaten tars, think he has made a league with the Holy Alliance, the Lord High Admirable of the Holy Sec, and Commodore-Prince-Metternich, to supply him with the necessary compliment of seamen to navigate his vessel into Presidential harbor. Others, less acquainted with the Slippery Elm's naval tactics, suppose he only stipulated for a supply of Holy Water, to lay the evil spirits of his foreign crew, should they show symptoms of mutiny, or attempt to blow up the ship before she reached her destined port.

Many of the more superstitious seafaring men, who have lately deserted, will insist upon it that the Slippery Elm is a haunted vessel. Some nights if they happened to feel the spirit of despondency creeping upon them, while swinging their hammocks and preparing for reflection and rest, the ship would be literally and suddenly filled with gold. The hold, the lower decks, the forecastle,

the ward rooms, the magazine, the state-room, and amid ships, would glitter with gold boys. The lieutenants and midshipmen would shout in the ecstasy of joy, and the crew would fondly gaze with astonishment, till weary of looking, they would turn in and dream of nothing save gold and promotion. In the morning, when the boatswain had piped all hands to quarter, all had vanished! Not a yellow boy would be to be seen! At other times, their sleep would be disturbed by strange noises and strange sights, as though the ship was sailing in midair, among hail storms and thunder clouds, or tumbling down the smoking crater of a volcano.

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

### ESSAY ON THE RATE OF WAGES.

With an examination of the differences in the condition of the Laboring Population throughout the world. By H. C. Carey, of Philadelphia.

The author of this interesting Essay has embodied in a more popular form and style than are usually adopted by writers on Political Economy, the results of a laborious inquiry into one of the most important and difficult subjects in the whole range of that science.

It is impossible for us to do more than glance at the general objects of the writer and the most important of the propositions he has labored to establish. His view of the "comparative reward of labor in different countries," is replete with matter for reflection, and his remarks upon the different circumstances which operate to produce those differences are worthy of the most attentive examination. Mr. C. has, we think, pretty clearly proved that "in the United States the reward of the laborer is vastly greater, at his time, when there are 15 millions of people, than it was 40 years ago, when there were only four millions." That while the money wages of most laborers have increased those of nearly all their articles of consumption in clothing have greatly diminished—while those of food have not materially increased. There is, however, one other circumstance which, to a certain extent, must enter in this question, and that Mr. C. appears to have overlooked. The laborer has need of shelter as well as of provisions and clothing; and there may have been an increase in rents which will quite counterbalance the apparent gain of the money price of labor. We do not mean to assert that the rents paid by the laboring classes have increased in that ratio; but it is our decided impression that there has been a constant and steady increase in that article of their expenditures. The growth of population in the United States, both in its numbers and in its territory, is so rapid that the demand for dwelling houses must in many years to come exceed the supply. This very excess is one of the indices of our prosperity. We incline to think that this excess is now considerably greater than it was at the period which Mr. Carey has chosen for comparison. If, therefore, the laborer should continue to receive the same rate of wages for two years to come, and the money price of clothing and provisions should remain the same or even suffer a reduction, there may be such an increase in the price of rents as to deteriorate rather than improve the condition of the laboring classes. We must look at all the necessary expenditures of the laborer, and all the circumstances which affect them, before we can venture to pronounce that he is benefited by the increase of wages, added even to reduction of prices in his necessary provisions and clothing.

There is also a difference in the value of money between 1784 and 1835, which deserves investigation. We do not by any means estimate it at the rate which many people are accustomed to, who judge merely from a few isolated facts. To some extent, however, it is entitled to consideration. That the laboring classes in the United States are in the enjoyment of more comforts and perhaps luxuries at a less price; that is, that the same quantity of labor will purchase a greater amount and variety of articles of consumption, there cannot we think be a doubt. And in this respect, we see no reason to doubt that the increase of population, if industry and capital in the United States keep pace with them, as they ought to do, will be altogether favorable to improvement in their condition. The idea that there is any such state of war between increased population and subsistence, is long ago exploded. Mr. Carey quotes a computation from the Encyclopedia Britannica in which the writer makes the continent of Europe alone capable of subsisting 3,600,000,000, or about four times the population of the whole globe; and Mr. Carey himself, proceeding on the same bases, makes the whole earth capable of providing food for 30,000,000,000. His observations on this subject are so entirely consonant with our own views, that we will take leave to extract them: Mr. C. says

"We know that in every country where the government will permit it, there is a steady improvement of condition with the increase of population; we know that the difficulty is not to supply food, but to find a market for it: that in a very large part of Europe, the cultivators are poor and miserable solely because they are not at liberty to exchange their products freely for what they want; that, in consequence thereof, prices have been so much reduced in many places as to render them totally unable to pay rent; and with this knowledge we may be content to let population take its own course, and instead of fettering it by restrictions, endeavor to improve the condition of the people by increasing their liberty of action and lightening their burdens. Doing this, we may safely trust that population will limit itself, and that the wisdom of the arrangements of the diet in regard to man, will be as evident as it is in every other part of the creation. We shall find that, as in every thing else 'laissez nous faire' is the true doctrine: that, when allowed to come into action, there is already established a system of checks and balances, action and reaction, as far superior to that which has haunted the imagination of some of the writers on population, as is that which regulates the motions of the planets to that of a windmill!"

The comparison is excellent—and we recommend it to all that school of political economists who seem to imagine that acts of the legislature are necessary to keep the heavenly bodies in order. We are happy to find that the antidote to some of the baneful ultraism of the doctrines of the venerable father, has thus sprung up by their side in the same family. This is as it should be; and we shall not be surprised to hear that Mr. Carey, the elder, ere long, enrols himself among the warmest advocates of this unlimited "liberty of action" in the commerce of the world.

We cannot take leave of this work without recommending it to the attentive perusal of all who wish to gain correct information upon the interesting subjects of which it treats. It is emphatically a book for every American citizen, who wishes to understand the true interests of society and the danger to which they are liable from the meddling of ignorance and selfishness.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

### LOOK WELL TO YOUR FIRES.

The following excellent rules were circulated in this city a quarter of a century since, in the form of a printed handbill—and put into the public rooms as a constant monitor to guard against the danger of fire. It may do some good, but can do no harm to republish it at this time:

1. Remember that a fire is a good servant, but a bad master: It cannot take care of itself; and your personal interest, as well as your duty to the public requires that you take care of it.
  2. When you are about to leave your fire at stated times, make your calculations before hand, to have no more fire than you can dispose of with safety.
  3. Never leave one stick of wood upon another, partly burnt.
  4. Never leave a stick partly burnt standing in the corner.
  5. Examine your brush after sweeping a hearth, especially at night.
  6. Never suffer hot ashes to stand in a wooden vessel.
  7. Never leave papers or linen near your fire.
  8. Never read in bed by candle light.
  9. After all precautions, remember that an inhabited building is liable to destruction by fire. Be prepared for an emergency: Keep your water bucket filled. When a fire has begun, suffer it not to be increased by a needless current of air from doors and windows.
  10. Should the fire have made such progress as to prevent your escape by a stair case, and should the distance be too great to leap from a window, endeavor to descend by the help of your bed cover, or by tying your bed clothes together. It would be well to keep a rope in your chambers for this very purpose.
  11. If safety does not appear probable in this way, wrap yourself up in a blanket, hold your breath, and rush through the flames. If water be at hand, first wet the blanket.
- It would be well on the family's retiring to bed, to have all the middle doors of the house closed; that in case of fire in one apartment, it may be confined thereto, and not communicate immediately with other parts of the building.

From the London Times.

### WAR.

What a picture of horror does the following paragraph present! "What blood spilt, what money expended to enable man to butcher his fellow man! Surely any price but liberty and honor, should be paid by nations for peace."

Since the year 1,000, there have been twenty four different wars between England and France, twelve between England and Scotland, eight between England and Spain, and seven with other countries—in all fifty-one wars! There have been six wars within 100 years, viz:

- 1st war, ending 1687, cost 21,500,000. 100,000 slain, 80,000 died of famine.
- 2nd war began 1702, cost 43,000,000. Slain not ascertained.
- 3rd war began 1739, cost 48,000,000. Slain not ascertained.
- 4th war, began 1756, cost 111,000,000. Slain 250,000.
- 5th, American war, began 1775, cost 139,000,000. Slain 200,000.
- 6th, last war, began 1793, cost 750,000,000.—Slain 2,000,000 amongst all the belligerents.

At the conclusion of the war, which ended in 1697, the national debt was 21,500,000. At the conclusion of the last war, in 1815, the national debt amounted to no less than 1,050,000,000.

### MAXIMS FOR WIVES.

The subjoined Maxims for Wives are so excellent, that they are supposed to have been compiled by a lady. If so, some pattern of good husbands ought to set himself to the task of presenting four maxims on the other side, to match:

- I. A good wife always receives her husband with smiles—leaving nothing undone to render home agreeable—and gratefully reciprocates his kindness and attention.
- II. She studies means to gratify his inclinations, in regard to food and cookery—in the management of her family—in her address, manners, and deportment.
- III. She never attempts to rule or appear to rule her husband. Such conduct degrades husbands—and wives always partake largely in the degradation of their husbands.
- IV. She in every thing reasonable complies with his wishes; and if possible anticipates them.

**Meditation.**—"Well, Mr. Jackson," said a clergyman to his parishoner, "Sunday must be a blessed day to you. You work hard six days, and the seventh you come to church." "Yes sir," said Jackson, "I works hard all the week, and then I comes to church, sets me down, cocks up my leg, and thinks of nothin."

From the Raleigh Register.

### THE MOUNTAINS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The younger Michaux, on his way from the Valley of the Mississippi, in the Fall of 1802, passed through the counties of Yancy and Burke, and in the small Volume; containing an account of his travels, that was published soon after his return to Paris, the opinion is expressed, that in these counties, the Alleghany Mountains attain their greatest elevation. He mentions, in evidence that this belief is well founded, that his father found trees and plants growing upon them which he did not meet with again before reaching Canada.

The Geology of these counties has some peculiar features. They were visited, during the last summer, for the purpose of tracing the boundaries of their rock formations, and along with other collateral objects, provision was made for measuring the heights of their principal Mountains, with their bearings and distances from each other. Some gentlemen in the West, who expressed an interest in the subject, were furnished an account of the results; and they are communicated with some explanatory remarks, to the Register, in the belief that they will not be without interest for persons living in other parts of the State.

It is well known that the Mercury in the tube of the Barometer is continually oscillating, especially in the high latitudes; so that we cannot, from a single observation of its height, infer the elevation of any place above the level of the sea. But Daville found, from a comparison of the Meteorological Registers, kept with great care for a series of years in different parts of Europe, that the changes are simultaneous and similar in places considerably remote from each other.

One Barometer was therefore stationed at Morganton, and a record kept of its movements by Mr. Pearson of that place. This served as a standard. The observations made at the same time (nearly) upon the tops of the Mountains and at Morganton, furnished the data for calculating their elevations above that village, and the mean of ten observations, on successive days, gave what is probably a near approximation to the height of Morganton above the level of the Sea—984 feet. Deducting from this the descent to the bed of the Catawba, there remains only about 800 feet of fall between the Ford leading over Linville and the Sea. This will not be regarded as an extravagant estimation by those who are acquainted with this stream, and by such as have had no experience in investigations of this kind, it will be condemned as falling far below the truth.

North of the point where the James River leaves the Mountains, the first high ridge of the Alleghany is called the Blue Ridge. In North Carolina, this name is applied to the range that separates the Eastern and Western waters. This is commonly the first high Mountain, but not always. The Table Mountain, which forms so fine and striking a feature in the scenery about Morganton, is not a part of the Blue Ridge, but a spur or outlier. It seems, when seen from Morganton, to be a round tower rising perpendicularly from the summit of the first range of the Alleghany. It is, in fact, a narrow ridge, affording a very fine prospect of the fertile valley of the Catawba and its tributaries on the South-east and East, and of nature in her wildest dress, where the Linville pours over the rocks along a deep ravine, wholly unattended and uncultivated, and of a vast extent of Mountain peaks and ranges on the North-east. Its top is 2,458 feet above Morganton, and a little more than 15 miles distant in a right line.

The Grandfather, 17 miles from the Table, and 28 from Morganton, has hitherto been generally supposed the highest Mountain in North Carolina. But it is found that, being difficult of access and enveloping himself in mystery, it has happened to him, as it does not infrequently to men, placed in corresponding circumstances, that he has enjoyed a reputation to which he is by no means entitled. The best point of departure for ascending the Grandfather is the Globe settlement, near the head of John's River, where the traveller will find a pleasant home in a beautiful valley, and at James Riddle's, 1,600 feet above, on the side of a Mountain, a faithful and intelligent guide. From the distance and the roughness of the way, it will prove, as my friends and quondam pupils, Messrs. Clingman and Roseborough can testify, a severe day's labor to a person inexperienced in travelling on foot, to visit the top and return. The summit is 4,588 feet above Morganton.

We may notice here an error in the Act of the Legislature establishing Yancy County and assigning its boundaries. It is said, that they shall run with the Tennessee "line to the County of Ashe; thence with the line of said county to the Grandfather Mountain," &c. It is here supposed that the Grandfather is either the same Mountain with the Grandfather, or a continuation of it, and in the Ashe line, whereas she is 3 or 4 miles distant from both. She sits bumbly and submissively at the feet of her venerable spouse, with the little Grandson between—a pattern to all good dames in the country below. From the fact that her head is crowned with the balsam fir (no very certain sign) she may probably have an elevation of 2,600 feet. If there should seem to be any thing to warrant a suspicion of a want of affection in this worthy couple, in the distance at which they have located themselves from each other, their great bulk should not, whilst we are forming our judgment, be neglected.

The Roan Mountain is 15 miles from the Grandfather, and 36 Northwest from Morganton, lying directly over, or beyond, the Hawksbill. It touches the Tennessee line, but the highest peaks are in North Carolina. This is the easiest of access, the most beautiful, and will best repay the labor of ascending it, of all our high Mountains. By one of my friends, the preference is given to the Yellow, which is in fact a continuation of the Roan, on account of the symmetry of its form; but it is considerably lower. With the exception of a body of rocks looking like the ruins of an old Castle, near its Southwestern extremity, the top of the Roan may be described as a vast meadow, without a tree