

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 20, 1838.

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TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

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No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages be paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a notice to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.
Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than above prices. A deduction of 33 per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. Letters addressed to the Editors, must in all cases be post paid.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROMANTIC STORY OF A CYGANI.

The following is an extraordinary instance of the repugnance with which the Hungarian peasants, and even the more elevated class, regard the Cygani (gypsies) of Hungary. The story occurs in an article on the subject of this peculiar race in "The British Magazine," and is from the pen of the author of "Stories of a Bride":
"A beautiful Hungarian girl, named Suzette, had formed a strong attachment for Maygar, a youthful gypsy, whose fine figure and noble, nay, intellectual countenance, were certainly quite enough to justify her partiality. It is almost needless to add that Maygar returned her passion with fervor [for the vehement feelings of these children of the South are too well known to require remark]; still, however, there was no hope of the lovers being united. The father of Suzette, though nominally a vassal to his territorial lord, possessed great wealth in stores and herds; and, priding himself upon the purity of his blood, shrank from the Cygan as from creatures of a different genus, whilst the fathers of the tribe, the immediate and blood relations of Maygar, were equally opposed to what they also considered a degradation. Notwithstanding these obstacles the young people's love remained unshaken, and the happiest moments of Suzette's life were those which she spent in the open wooden gallery which ran round the upper story of her father's house, listening to the wild songs which Maygar chanted to his cittern, or guitar, in the woods below.
"Spring and Summer had passed away since the passion of the unfortunate lovers had been discovered by their respective relatives without the least prospect of an amelioration in the hardship of their destiny. Fortune, however, at length seemed tired of frowning upon them and charitably threw an opportunity in the way of Maygar of being serviceable to the family of his mistress. It was Autumn, and the abundant crops which had blest the fields of Suzette's father had been carefully gathered and stored in the large wooden gallery we have before alluded to, when, during a violent storm, lightning struck the dwelling, and the whole was instantly in a blaze. The terrified inmates rushed out in a state bordering upon distraction, all but Suzette, who fled instinctively to the gallery, and was there seen amidst the burning stones, apparently devoted to destruction. The agony of her father was indescribable. 'Save my child!' vociferated he, 'and I will give you whatever you may ask.' For some moments the spectators stood aghast, but soon bursting from the crowd was seen a young man, whose all present immediately recognised to be Maygar. Under the influence of such strongly excited feelings his success was certain; for, when powerfully agitated, the human frame can sometimes almost perform miracles; he swung to the burning rafters, supporting himself by incredible exertions, and encountering the most imminent dangers with such intrepidity as to obtain shouts of approbation from the crowd, till he reached Suzette, and was soon seen descending with his lovely mistress in his arms. The transport of the father was unbounded; but, alas! when Maygar claimed, as his promised reward, the fair being he had undergone so much to save, he was chilled by a look of the bitterest scorn, and reminded of his gypsy parentage.
"Had the poorest Hungarian laborer in the fields saved my daughter," said the stern father, 'I would have given her to him, but she shall never wed one of the Cygani.'
"It was useless to remonstrate, and, without daring to complain of the father's want of faith, Maygar determined still to win his daughter. The Hungarian peasants are slaves, both in body and mind, to their territorial lords, and Maygar knew that if he could win the favor of the graf upon whose estate they resided, the father of Suzette would be compelled to give his consent to his daughter's marriage. It would take us too long to detail the means which Maygar employed to effect his purpose; the graf was old and unbending, difficult of access, and heedless of the feelings of the end; and few had stronger motives for perseverance than poor Maygar. Fortunate circumstances introduced him to the notice of the count; and, at length, his services in the defence of his patron's castle against a band of predatory Wallachians obtained for him the wished-for mandate. Armed with this he flew to the residence of Suzette's father, and had the satisfaction to find the old man perfectly submissive to his lord's will—but an unexpected obstacle still awaited the ardent lover, and this was of a nature so strange, and yet so insurmountable, that his hopes withered at the blow, and his reason fled never to return.
"Notwithstanding the length of their acquaintance very little personal intercourse had taken place between the lovers. Suzette was naturally romantic, and had been so powerfully struck with the fine person of Maygar, his almost silent adoration, and the enthusiasm with which he had encountered every species of trial for her sake, as to resolve (as long as she considered their union impracticable) to live single for his sake, but this case was quite altered when she found him come actually to claim her hand. Then all her early prejudices recurred to her recollection—the wild stories of the vampire-like propensities of the Cygani, their unholy rites, and the disgrace which attached itself to all associated with them, shook her with horror at the bare idea of giving her hand to one of their tribe. The sylph-like lover of her imagination had vanished, and the gypsy youth, in all the degrading circumstances of his real situation, stood confessed before her. The struggle, though short, was violent. The devoted love of Maygar—his sufferings—and last, though certainly not the least, his handsome person, weighed strongly upon her mind, yet could not conquer her aversion; and, strange to say, the pride of birth in a peasant girl of one of the wildest and most uncultivated countries in the world, was sufficient to overpower all her better feelings. Poor Maygar was refused,

and the shock overpowered him so completely that he became a helpless idiot, whilst his repentant mistress, agitated by contending passions, and unable to bear the sight of the misery she had occasioned, sank gradually into an untimely grave."

POPPING THE QUESTION.

The desperate struggles and floundering by which some endeavor to get out of their embarrassments are amusing enough. We remember to have been much delighted the first time we read the history of the wooing of a noble Lord, now no more, narrated in His Lordship was a man of talents and enterprise, of stainless pedigree, and a fair rent roll, but the veriest slave of bashfulness. Like all timid and quiet men, he was very susceptible and very constant, as long as he was in the habit of seeing the object of his affections daily. He chanced at the beginning of an Edinburgh winter to lose his heart to Miss —; and, as their families were in habits of intimacy, he had frequent opportunities of meeting with her. He gazed and sighed incessantly—a very Dumbiedikes, but that he had a larger allowance of brain; he followed her every where; he felt jealous, uncomfortable, savage, if she looked even civilly at another; and yet, notwithstanding his stoutest resolutions—notwithstanding the encouragement afforded him by the lady, a woman of sense, who saw what his Lordship would be at, esteemed his character, was superior to girlish affectation, and made every advance consistent with female delicacy—the winter was fast fading into spring, and he had not yet got his mouth opened. Mamma at last lost all patience; and one day, when his Lordship was taking his usual lounge in the drawing-room, silent or an occasional monosyllable, the good lady abruptly left the room and locked the pair in alone. When his Lordship, on essaying to take his leave, discovered the predicament in which he stood, a desperate fit of resolution seized him. Miss — sat bending most assiduously over her needle, a deep blush on her cheek. His Lordship advanced towards her, but, losing his heart by the way passed in silence to the other end of the room. He returned to the charge, but again without effect. At last, nerving himself like one about to spring a powder mine, he stopped short before her—"Miss — will you marry me?" "With great pleasure, my Lord," was the answer given, in a low, somewhat timid, but unflattering voice, while a deeper crimson suffused the face of the speaker. And a right good wife she made him.—*Edinburgh Literary Journal.*

THE DEVIL'S LAKE.

In the northern portion of Indiana there are many beautiful little lakes, which give great interest to a country somewhat open. About 25 miles from Logansport, and in the vicinity of Rochester, there is one of these lakes about two miles in length, half a mile in width, and of unknown depth. Soundings were once tried with a line of 13 fathoms, but with no effect.

There is a tradition of the Pottawattamie Indians relative to this lake, which has been handed down from generation to generation, and is now received by the white man with confirmed credence. The precise time at which the tradition was first received among the Indians cannot be determined—probably not long after the emigration of the Pottawattamies across the "hard waters" of the north, some centuries since, to this district of country, which was then occupied by the Miami, by whose grant the Pottawattamies became possessed of the lands. It appears that the tradition does not owe its origin to the superstitious fears of the red man; but that some gigantic creature inhabited the lake, and does at the present time, is beyond the probability of doubt.

This lake is called by the Indians "Lake Manitoo," or the Devil's Lake; and such is the terror in which it is held, that but few Indians would even dare to venture in a canoe upon its surface. The Indians will neither fish nor bathe in the lake, such is the powerful conviction that "Mani-too," or the Evil Spirit, dwells in its chrysal waters. It may elicit a smile from the incredulous to assert gravely the fact that some very extraordinary creature claims monarchy of this beautiful lake. But the existence of a monster in this lake is not an object of more surprise to us than the remains of the Mastodon, whose teeth measure 18 inches—and which were found but two miles from town, in a prairie through which the canal runs. Were there not assurances from men entitled to credibility that a monster had been seen within a few days in the Lake Mani-too, it might be supposed that the above story originated in the superstitious fears of the Aborigines.

When the Pottawattamie Mills were erected some ten years since, at what is called the outlet of the lake, the monster was seen by those men known to Gen. Milroy, under whose directions the mills, I believe were erected. There are persons in Logansport who questioned closely those who lately saw the mysterious occupant of the lake, and are now convinced of the reality of Mani-too being found on something more substantial than the basis of fish and snake stories generally.

But two weeks since some men by the name of Robinson were fishing in the lake, when they beheld with surprise the even surface of the water ruffled by something swimming rapidly, and which they supposed must have measured 60 feet. The Robinsons are respectable men whose fears are not easily excited; yet such was the terror that this nondescript caused that they made a hasty retreat to the shore, much alarmed. Since this circumstance took place, and but a few days since, Mr. Lindsey who is well known here, was riding near the margin of the Lake, when he saw, at the distance of 200 feet from him, some animal raise its head 3 or 4 feet above the surface of the water.—He felt the security of the shore, and viewed the mysterious creature many minutes, when it disappeared and re-appeared three times in succession. The head he described as being three feet across the frontal bone, and having something of the con-

tour of a "beef's head," but the neck tapering, and having the character of the serpent; color dingy, with large bright yellow spots. It turned its head from side to side with an easy motion, in apparent survey of the surrounding objects. Mr. L. is entitled to credulity. So convinced are many of the existence of the Monster, that some gentlemen in town have proposed an expedition to the lake and by the aid of rafts to make an effort to capture the mysterious being, which is a terror to the superstitious but which becomes an object of interest to science, the naturalist and philosopher.—*A Visitor to the Lake.*

An Undeveloped Genius.—The difficulties in the way of an "undeveloped genius," are thus so- liloquized in Neal's "Charcoal Sketches."

"How," said he, "how is it I can't level down my expressions to the comprehensions of the vulgar, or level up the vulgar to a comprehension of my expressions! How is it I can't get the spigot out, so my verses will run clear? I know what I mean myself, but nobody else does, and the impudent editor's say it's wasting room to print what nobody understands. I've plenty of genius—lots of it, for I often want to cut my throat, and would have done it long ago, only it hurts. I'm chock full of genius and running over; for I hate all sorts of work myself, and all sorts of people mean enough to do it. I hate going to bed, and I hate getting up. My conduct is very eccentric and singular. I have the miserable melancholia all the time, and I'm pretty nearly always as cross as thunder, which is a sure sign. Genius is as tender as a skinned cat, and gets into a passion whenever you touch it. When I condescend to unbuzzum myself, for a little sympathy, to folks of ornery intellect—and caparisoned to me,—I know very few people that ar'n't ornery as to brains—and pour forth the feelings indignant to a poetic soul, which is always biling; they ludicrate my situation, and say they don't know what the deuce I'm driving at. Isn't genius always served 't this fashion in the earth, as Hamlet, the boy after my own heart, says! And when the slights of the world, and of the printers, set me in a fine frenzy, and my soul swells and swells, till it almost tears the shirt off my buzzum, and even fractures my dickey; when it expatiates and elevates me above the common herd, they laugh again, and tell me not to be pompous. The poor plebians are worse than Russian scurfs! It is the fate of genius; it is his'n, or rather her'n, to go through life with little sympathy and less cash. Life's a field of blackberry and raspberry bushes. Mean people squat down and pick the fruit, no matter how they black their fingers, while genius, proud and perpendicular, strides fiercely on, and gets nothing but scratches and holes torn in its trousers."

From a late Number of the Edinburgh Review

ASTONISHING FACTS.
RELATIVE TO A FORMER ORGANIC WORLD.
Dr. Buckland now proceeds to the most important and popular branch of his subject—to give a description of the most interesting fossil organic remains, and to show that the extinct species of plants and animals which formerly occupied our planet, display, even in their fragments and relics, the same marks of wisdom and design which have been universally recognised in the existing species of organized beings.

After giving some account of the supposed cases of fossil human bones, and establishing the remarkable fact of the "total absence of any vestiges of the human species throughout the entire series of geological formations, our author passes to the general history of fossil organic remains:—

"It is marvellous that mankind should have gone on for so many centuries in ignorance of the fact, which is now so fully demonstrated, that no small part of the present surface of the earth is derived from the remains of animals that constituted the population of ancient seas. Many extensive plains and massive mountains, form, as it were, the great charnel-houses of preceding generations, in which the petrified exuviae of extinct races of animals and vegetables are piled into stupendous monuments of the operations of life and death, during almost immeasurable periods of past time. "At the sight of a spectacle," says Cuvier, "so imposing, so terrible, as that of the wreck of animal life, forming almost the entire soil on which we tread, it is difficult to refrain the imagination from hazarding some conjectures as to the cause by which such great effects have been produced." The deeper we descend into the strata of the earth, the higher do we ascend into the archeological history of past ages of creation. We find successive stages marked by varying forms of animal and vegetable life, and these generally differ more and more widely from existing species as we go further downward into the receptacles of the wreck of more ancient creations.

"Besides the more obvious remains of testacea and of larger animals, minute examination discloses, occasionally, prodigious accumulation of microscopic shells that surprise us no less by their abundance than their extreme minuteness; the mode in which they are sometimes crowded together may be estimated from the fact that Soldani collected from an ounce and a half of stone, found in the hills of Cascina, in Tuscany, 16,454 microscopic chambered shells. Of several species of these shells, four or five hundred weigh but a single grain; of one species he calculates that a thousand individuals would scarcely weigh one grain."

Napoleon used to say, that he wanted in his public functionaries, more head and less tongue. The remark may usefully be applied to persons in other stations.

Many false things have more appearance of truth than things that are most true.

Every branch of knowledge which a good man possesses, he may apply to some good purpose.

AGRICULTURAL.

DEEP PLOUGHING.

[Continued from our last.]

In the Spring of 1796, with a large plough and four horses, I broke up part of a field; I measured the ploughing frequently, and found it in many places eleven inches deep, and no where less than seven; so that the average was at least nine.— This piece contained about four acres, on a gentle declivity; the surface too much exhausted, to pay for cultivating any crop in the common way: this ploughing brought to the surface about five inches of earth, that had never before been exposed, which was principally clay; at the upper edge of the piece, of a bright yellow, which became gradually paler, further down, and of a bluish appearance near the lower side. After several stirrings, it was sown with buck-wheat the same year; the crop tolerable; after the buck-wheat came off, the ground was ploughed and sown in rye, in the eleventh month, very little of which came up, owing, as I suppose, either to its being too late put in the ground, or the seed not good. It remained without further tillage, until last year (1800) when it was again sown in buck-wheat, which grew so large, as generally to fall. Before it was ploughed in the Spring, I took several of my friends to see the difference in the appearance of this piece and the ground adjoining, that had lain the same length of time out of tillage; it was discernible to a furrow; the deep-ploughed piece appeared of a fine open texture, and dark color, thick set with white clover; the adjoining ground, compact and hard, of a pale ash color, bearing scarcely a blade of any other kind of grass, than that common to old fields, known by the name of poverty-grass: in short, one had the appearance of an exhausted old field, and the other of land lately manured. Those who expressed a sentiment on the subject, were of opinion, that to those who did not know what occasioned the difference, the deep ploughed piece, would sell for double the price of the other.

Part of another field, from having a very retentive clay near the surface, was of that kind called cold, or sour land, and was thought unfit to produce any crop; either water or ice generally appearing on the surface, in an open time in winter. This was so thick set with white flint-gravel and stones, that the first ploughing could not be deep; but having cultivated several crops on it, taken off the largest of the stones, and consequently been able to get a little deeper at each succeeding ploughing, the nature of the ground seems altered, so that now there is seldom either water or ice to be seen on its surface, more than is common to other places: it is now in red clover, very little of which has been injured by the late open winter. This piece has been manured: it is, therefore, unfair to ascribe the quantity of the crops, which have been good, to deep ploughing only; though I am of opinion, that on such land, manures are not of much consequence without it.

I might have before observed, that one of the objections that will probably be made to deep ploughing, is the greater strength of team that will be requisite to perform it, and consequently an additional expense. This I believe, on consideration, will also be found to be without foundation. True it is that the first ploughing requires more strength of team; but then it is equally as true, that if the plough is a good one for the purpose, almost double the quantity will be performed in a given time.— The four acres above mentioned, was ploughed by four horses in less than two days; the furrows averaged seventeen inches in width. And as ground ploughed in this way will not acquire the same degree of firmness for many years afterwards, although it should remain untilled; it will be found, that three horses to a plough will be sufficient for after ploughings, even for a grass-lay; and that two such teams will perform as much in a day as six horses in three ploughs of the common kind, and of the common description of ploughing.— Here then is a ploughman saved. In addition to this, it is to be remembered, that for reasons before given, land cultivated in this way, will be preserved in good tilth with much fewer ploughings than in the other mode.

Boiling and steaming Food for Stock.—Those farmers who intend to save from one-third to one-half in feeding their stock the coming Autumn and Winter, should look out in time, and procure and put up a proper apparatus for boiling or steaming grain, roots, and cut hay and corn stalks. It will take some time to think and talk about this very important, though not expensive fixture; the place where it should stand, and the particular manner of its construction will claim due consideration; and after those matters are determined on, the materials must be got together, and a workman engaged to put it up; and by the time all this is done, I fear it will be needed for preparing the food for the hogs; so that you had better begin to think it over soon, and not leave till another year what had better be accomplished this season. A farmer who put up a very simple and cheap affair for this purpose last Fall, thinks that it saved him the whole expense incurred, in fattening his hogs alone. He had given them no grain that was not first boiled.

Soaking Corn for Horses.—A gentleman who resides in Baltimore County, and who is one of the most successful farmers in that vicinity, informed us a few days since, that he saved at least one-third of his corn by the manner in which he fed it out to his horses. His plan is this: He has two hogheads placed in his cellar, where they are secure from freezing. These he first fills with corn in the ear, then pours in a sufficient quantity of water to cover the corn. After the ears have been thoroughly soaked, he commences feeding, giving to his horses but two-thirds the usual quantity allowed. As one of these hogheads become empty, he re-fills it; and by the time the other is empty, the one last filled is sufficiently soaked for use. In this way the corn become so softened that the

Beware of a Swindler.

DISCOVERED, a few days since, a fellow, who called himself by the name of JOHN DAVIS, and had been keeping a school for the last three months in the new Holshouser's school house.
The said Davis, clerked for me at a shooting match, the 21st inst., and as is customary, collected the money for the shoots to the amount of twenty dollars, with which he absconded after night. He is about 5 feet 10 inches high, spare made, and has a remarkable bad leg, and is very hoarse. He had on, at the time that I left, a black lasting coat and pantaloons, black fur hat, and pumps made of grain leather. He carried no other clothing than these, which he wore. His character in the settlement where he has been acting is notoriously bad, as a tattler and disturber of peace, and altogether, he was looked upon as any good set an honest man.

This advertisement is put forth, merely to warn the public to be on the look out for a rascal, and that others may not be swindled as I have been.

ELIAS LEE.
3t
Editors in the Western part of the State will do well to warn the public of this scoundrel.

NOTICE.
PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly of North Carolina, at its next Session, for an act to incorporate the Trustees of the Salisbury Female Academy."
August 30, 1838. tml.

NOTICE.
I will make application to the next Legislature for an Act to incorporate a manufacturing company by the name of the Yedkin Manufacturing Company, or by some other name.
CHARLES FISHER.
September 6, 1838. tml.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Mary Brim, dec'd., the last County Court for Rowan, requests all persons indebted to said Mary Brim, dec'd., to make payment without delay; and those having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law properly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in Bar of their recovery.
R. W. LONG, Adm'r.
Salisbury, N. C., Sept. 13, 1838.

OLD CASTINGS WANTED.
WE will purchase, any amount of old Castings that may be brought to us; such as old cotton screws, mill-gearing, old pots, ovens, mortars, &c., and will give one cent per pound.
CRESS & BOGER.
Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838. if

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,
OFFERS his Professional Services to the Citizens of Salisbury and the vicinity. He occupies the sick office of the late Dr. Mitchell.
Salisbury, May 18, 1838. if

D. L. MCKAY,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he is now ready to attend to receiving and forwarding goods to the interior.
SHIPPING COTTON, &c.
He will make liberal advances on all kinds of produce sent him for sale or shipment.
Intending to devote himself exclusively to this business he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction.
Georgetown, S. C., July 18, 1838. 6t:10

COMMISSION BUSINESS.
THE undersigned, thankful for past favors in his line of business, (Receiving and Forwarding,) gives notice that he still continues at his old stand, and has made such preparation as is necessary, to do his business with promptness and attention to give general satisfaction.
He will receive and forward cotton as usual according to direction.
To farmers and merchants who are desirous of shipping their cotton to N. York or Charleston he will make liberal advances.
FELIX LONG.
Charra, August 24, 1838. 6t

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, wholesale or retail, the following articles, viz:
1000 lbs. stick Logwood, 1 ceroon Indigo (Spann.)
500 lbs. leaf Sugar, 2 bbls. Dutch Madder,
100 sacks Liv'pl. Salt, 10 pr. Smith's Bellows,
500 lbs. Spring-Steel, 50 do. Trace Chains,
500 lbs. blister, do. 40 pieces cotton Bag-
ging, 42 and 43 inch,
47 lbs. white Lead, 100 do. narrow, 22 & 24
45 do. Nails and Brads, inch,
45 long Glass, 8 by 10, and 10 by 12,
30 coils Bale Rope.
J. & W. MURPHY.
Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838.

GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.
THE SICK are all taking this wonderful Medicine which is astonishing Europe, and America with its mighty cures.
For Sale at the Post-Office, Fallstown, Iredell County, N. C.
By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.
August 17, 1838. 3m