

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Tennessee Democrat.

We regret that want of space prevents us from publishing many interesting articles, with which our exchange papers now abound. Among these, we are compelled to give a graphic sketch given in the Nashville Union of the 11th inst.—of the brilliant reception of a *live Coon* (all the way from Indiana) by the Whigs of Nashville. The Coon it seems was either confined in, or on top of, a miniature *Log Cabin*,—replete with military pomp, two or three brilliant Whig speeches made on the occasion. The interesting procession marched through the streets of Nashville, glorying in the beauty of Whiggery and Country. We have only room for the brief account furnished in relation to the Whig Guest.

### THE WHIG GUEST.

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.

The Banner treats his Cousin quite cavalierly. There is no excuse for with holding the common civilities due to him after the "splendid and imposing" reception that characterized his reception. It is a trifle to the Coon. The Coon might expect better treatment from Coons themselves. Not a bulletin has appeared—not a Coon has been dispatched back to Indiana—all is ignorance and doubt and anxiety from the rock founded city of Nashville to the war-hunter's walls of the Tippecanoe-Battle-ground. Poor Coon! I could not contain, "with every movement watched by a committee of their own appointment." But the friends of the Coon find consolation in the fact that our neighbor of the Banner, who is chairman of the committee, is a merciful man.

Yet the public have a right to complain. The committee have not only refused to issue bulletins, but they have refused to answer respectful inquiries after the Coon's health. "Mum" continues to be the word. When distinguished personages have visited cities before and been honored with processions of citizens and military escorts, their companions have never refused to give respectful inquiries after the information respecting their honored guest that ought to be desired. "The conduct on the part of the 'Coon Committee' is therefore like the conduct of their mute Cid, 'perfectly inexpressible'."

We have endeavored to ferret out the fact concerning the history of our neighbor's precious charge, and with great difficulty have succeeded in ascertaining that his Coonship is an animal of no mean extraction, descending as we hear in a direct line from the honorable Zip Coon.

Who lives to fish in song and story, that he is the legitimate descendant of that knowing Coon which upon being informed that the great hunter, Capt. Scott, was under the tree upon which he was with a rifle, cried "You needn't fire! I'm in, and come down." It is further rumored that he is one of a large nation to which Gen. Mum intends to accredit a Minister without the advice of Congress, and after the fashion of the Panama Mission of Adams, provided he should be elected President. And we have further information which accounts for all our neighbors' attention to the Coon. If Gen. Mum is elected, this Coon is appointed our neighbor, the editor of the Banner, is to be the favored individual to receive the office of "Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary near the Government of the Sublime Highness, the Coon, with all the honors and emblems of *Flag Officer* in line of peace."

It is true that the public are anxious to know how fares the Coon—but we cannot tell them. The days have passed when we ask my committee, and to his committee do we most respectfully refer for the public.

### LATE FROM THE CAGE.

Our private advisers are that his Coonship is annoyed nightly by the vociferations of the canon species, inasmuch that his sleep is perturbed and his committee thereby are much distressed. We have this from which we have concluded to issue Bulletin No. 1, as follows:

#### BULLETIN (A.)

WITH LIVED-QUARTERS, to wit:

All hail! It is with the pleasing notion that the Royal Protectors of his Highness, the Coon, have power upon the fact to communicate to his Coonship, after a season of intense suffering, has, by pursuing the prescriptions of eminent physicians, been restored to comparative health. For twenty-four hours the most fearful apprehension prevailed among his friends—he lay upon his couch in a state of stillness which led us to a belief that he was approaching dissolution. So clearly apparent was it that one of his friends exclaimed: "Let's see his skin!" Whereupon the chairman of his committee rose and made a most pathetic appeal to "the friends." He commenced thus:

*Friends, Countrymen, and lovers:* We are assembled on this august occasion, big with the fate of our country and the Coon, to watch over the last moments of an illustrious spirit. And the proposition he said him ere the breath of life has departed from the system of all things the most horrible. It would be an insult to the far-end race of Coons that inhabit the world, and it would be in the most impudent keeping with the honors which have been already heaped upon his head by the Whigs of Nashville. I am for waiting patiently, and hopefully with fear and trembling for the hour when nature shall do its fatal work. I am for embalming the Coon after the Egyptian fashion, and embalming his greatness in the memory of mankind. I am for preserving his "last words" to be hailed as the watch-words of the Whig party in all time to come. The last words of the great Washington were "I am not afraid to die." The last words of the tempestuous-minded Byron were "I shall sleep now." And the great Napoleon, in the last gasp, sprang from his couch, caught upon the Island of St. Helena and exclaimed "Heads of columns!" Who knows my countrymen what significant words he said with meaning, and with dignity may fall from the lips of the Coon? I there the boys screamed: "Why, then, should we cut off at 'one fell swoop' every possibility of preserving these great and glorious memorials in the archives of Whiggism, by skinning the Coon? Why I say, skin the Coon!" We won't skin him! shouted all—and he was not skinned. Fortunately for the Coon he partially recovered. At a late hour last night a Courier arrived with the following note:

Cash, June 14, 1840.

"Our most gracious Coon is thought to be in a state of convalescence—his only existing complaint is in the frontal regions of the head, and his friends are apprehensive that he should be placed in the *Isane Hospital*. Gray save the Coon!"

The Whigs are trying to make the people believe that all their babbling about a log cabin and

head water, has been raised on account of the "poor" and "worse" of the Democratic party in an honest old soldier. Indeed? Why, when they fall so desperately in love with "old soldiers" (a real Hero) was a candidate for the Presidency, and some of those called Whigs denied that the country might be cured with "war, pestilence, and famine," rather than his election should take place. He was greatly vilified and abused—and no epithet was thought too mean to apply to him. Yet, in all this time, we never heard a word of Federal sympathy for him, nor indignation at his wrongs?

The story that the Democratic Party first called Gen. H. the Log Cabin Candidate in derision, is too ridiculous to merit a serious denial. Its refutation may be met with in almost every house in the country. In the "picture books" which have been so widely circulated by the Whigs, a gross attempt at deception is made by representing the "Old Hero" as now living in a log cabin. Being detected in the trick, this last tale is invented to relieve themselves of the odium which such conduct so richly deserves.

The fact is, the whole affair is an electioneering scheme; and it is founded in contempt for the people—contempt for their reason and understanding. *Lincolnian-Republican.*

Scene—A Tavern—Keeper sitting by himself, reading a Harrison Almanac.

Enter—A Farmer with a load of corn.

Tavern Keeper—I say, friend, you've corn for sale?

Farmer—Yes.

T. K.—Well, light, and let's see if we can drive a trade—what do you ask for it?

F.—Why, I want the market price, I suppose it is worth about seventy cents—that's what I sold at last week.

T. K.—Oh, but you know there has been a fine rain since that—I think corn won't be worth more than fifty cents now.

F.—Why, what has the rain to do with the price of corn?

T. K.—What has rain to do with the price of corn? That's a pretty question! Why, don't you know, that if we have plenty of rain and make good crops, that corn will be cheap?

F.—Well, there is something in that; but you gave me a document the other day, which accused Van Buren of being the cause of the farmers getting low prices for their crops, and now you say, the rain will make corn cheap—or may be you mean that Van Buren raised it rain, so that every body could make corn enough to do them; then, but few would want to buy, and of course it would be cheap.

T. K.—Well, but... Van Buren has ruined the country!—But the sub-Treasury that has reduced prices so much.

F.—Well, wasn't there as much sub-Treasury last week, as there is now? Your documents say it has been in practical operation for three years; but may be the sub-Treasury made it rain? if it did I will go for it.

T. K.—You put me up too close, I don't think I told you that Van Buren and the sub-Treasury had any thing to do with the price of provisions. I believe there was something about the price of flour, in the document I gave you.

F.—Ah, then, you don't believe it yourself; but you try to make others believe it, by recommending them to read what others more bold have said about it.

Well, I know something—hard times are, I am not obliged to sell, and I'll take it home, and keep it until next winter, and then I know I'll get a dollar a bushel for it.

T. K.—Why, man, you must be a fool—get a dollar a bushel for it? don't you know that every body has gone to work, and every man in the country is making his own corn? There ain't half as many buyers as there used to be, and these flour raisers make corn as plenty, that when the new crop comes in, you can't sell it at all.

F.—Why, man, didn't you tell me the other day that Gen. Harrison was sure to be elected?

T. K.—To be sure I did, but what has that to do with the price of corn?

F.—Why didn't you say that when he was elected the Farmer would get a good price for his produce, and ain't that the strong argument by which you try to fool the country people into the support of Harrison?

T. K.—Well, you won't take fifty cents for that load of corn?

F.—No, I believe I will try further. (exit.)

Novel mode of applying leeches.—During the mania for leeches which prevailed some years ago in France, a country doctor in Brittany had ordered some to be applied to one of his patients suffering from a sore throat. On calling to see the effect of his remedy, the first person he met, on entering the house, was the peasant's wife.

"Well, my good woman," said the doctor, "how is your husband to day? better, no doubt?"

"Oh, yes, surely!" answered the woman, "he is as well as ever and gone to the field."

"I thought so," continued Monsieur le Docteur, "the leeches have cured him! Wonderful effect they have! you have got the leeches, of course!"

"Oh yes, Monsieur le Docteur, they did him a great deal of good; though he could not take them all."

"Take them all!" cried our friend, "why, how did you apply them?"

"Oh, I managed nicely," said the wife, looking quite contented with herself; "for variety's sake I boiled one half and made a fry of the other. The first brought down very well, but they made him sick. But what he took was quite enough," continued she, seeing some horror in the doctor's countenance, "for he was better the next morning, and to day he is quite well."

"Umph!" said the doctor, with a sapient shake of the head, "if they have cured him that is sufficient; but they would have been better applied externally."

### From the Charleston Mercury.

#### WRITING MATERIALS.

The most ancient writings of which we have information, were upon hard substances—stone, brick, metals, wood. The Decalogue was engraved on stone. In Greece, Italy and Egypt, marble, brass and wood were used for historical records, monumental inscriptions, laws, and treaties. Heron wrote on leaden plates. The ancient Chinese used wooden tablets, as did the Greeks before Homer's time.

Afterwards, their plates of wood were etched with wax, and written with the *stylus*. These tablets were used by the Roman boys at school. According to Plutarch, one of the boys used one to break his schoolmaster's head.

They were sometimes fastened together, forming a box of cedar, from resemblance to the trunk of a tree. Hence the term *codex*.

The Edicts of the Roman Emperors, Senators, and Magistrates, were on plates of ivory.

Leaves of trees or plants were written upon also, particularly in the East. Hence the origin of the phrase—the *leaves of a book*.—The *leaves* of the *Palms*, &c., from *Palms*. *Leaves* also was used, as is seen in the wrappers of some books.

The Bark of trees was afterwards used, and is still common in Asia. The inner bark of *Liber* was used; whence the Latin *liber*—a Book, and the English *Library*. A Library altogether of Bark, was recently discovered in Roms. The Saxons used the bark of the Birch; and from "*lee*," the Saxon for *beech*, came our word *book*.

Next was used the papyrus of Egypt; whence our word *paper*. This is a kind of rush growing in marshy places. It was used not only for paper, but for making cloth, ropes, lamp wicks and boats. Moses was clothed by his mother in an ark or boat made of it. To make paper, the bark was peeled off, and the inner cortex or layers beneath were placed crosswise, moistened, pressed, dried, smoothed and polished. *Rice paper* is made similarly from the filmy membranes of the Broad Fruit Trees.

Parchment and Vellum were afterwards introduced, the former made of sheep and goat skins, the latter of the skins of young calves. These are preserved at Upsal, in Sweden, a manuscript copy of the Gospels, in the Gothic translation of UPHILAS, first Bishop of the Goths, on violet colored vellum, lettered in silver and gold, and bound in massy silver.

Most of the ancient manuscripts extant are on parchment.

Paper made of cotton, was introduced by the Arabs into Spain. How long it had been used in the East is unknown. About the middle of the 14th Century, Linen paper was substituted, which also was introduced into Europe from the East, where it had been used for centuries. Most of the old Oriental manuscripts are upon such paper. The oldest English manuscript on Linen paper is dated 1340.

The chisel was used to engrave on stone. To write on bark, soft wood, or waxed tablets, the *stylus* was used. Whence our word *style*. This was made of iron, sharp at one end to mark with, or flat at the other to rub out or erase. They were employed sometimes as daggers. Caesar, when attacked by his murderers, defended himself with one of them. The boys at school sometimes rose on their masters with them. Some persons derive the Italian word *stiletto* from the style.

Reeds or canes were used to write on softer substances—the Egyptian *calamus* being preferred. It was pointed out and split like a pen, and left the writing rough and uneven. Pens made of quills came next, their use originating in Europe, and first mentioned in the seventh century. Reeds and canes are still used by some writers in the East, but the quill is the pre-eminent instrument of modern times.

The ancient INKS were superior to the modern in beauty and variety of color. Besides inks of all colors, the ancients used gold and silver inks, in which capitals, titles, emphatic words were written in most manuscripts of the middle ages.

Most old manuscripts are without points or spaces between the words; but there are many exceptions, and sometimes there is a period after every word.

Originally they wrote from right to left, instead of as the present way, which is called the *Ionic* method. Afterwards they wrote backwards and forward; *bisophradon*, as the ox ploughs. The Chinese wrote perpendicularly down, in columns of single words.

The form of letters varied in different centuries. At first all the letters were capitals. Small letters were introduced in the fourth, but not in general use before the tenth century. By the peculiar form of the letters the age of manuscripts is distinguished with great accuracy from century to century.

The parchment, paper or other flexible material of ancient writings was rolled up into a scroll or volume,—whence the word *volume*. The sheets written only on one side, were united at the edges, as to form one long strip rolled up on a stick like a map. Of every work, only one book was included in each volume, and in general one of our modern volumes would include many ancient ones. If we see the great number of volumes in the ancient libraries.

The present form of books is also very ancient. It is traced back to *Pergamum*, who first used parchment extensively, and was generally adopted after the time of Augustus, except among the Orientals. Only a small number of extant old manuscripts are in rolls, which is called the Egyptian mode of binding.

Julius Caesar introduced the method of folding letters and dividing them into pages, in the style of modern books.

The Romans preserved their more precious books in cedar boxes. Hence the phrase "*worthy of the cedar*." The oil of cedar was also rubbed over books to preserve them.

Transcribing was the only ancient process of multiplying books.

The ancient literature would have been wholly lost had it not been for the Christian Religion, and the institution of monasteries. In the dark ages the monks were the only transcribers. Few lay men could write even their own names; they made their mark. Charlemagne, and several other European monarchs of those times, could not write. The monasteries being respected in war, were also safe depositories for books. Besides copying, the art of embellishing or illumination was practiced by the monks.

The monks, however, destroyed many valuable writings, by obliterating them, and using the same parchment for writing or copying works of less or no value. The revival of letters put a stop to this destructive process. *Cicero de Republica* was thus washed out and written over, but was restored by a chemical process. A commentary of St. Augustine on the *Palms*, had been written over the erased or washed out writing of *Cicero*, and the version in which the saint was held, probably contributed to the preservation of the manuscript.

To the invention of printing by movable types, we owe much, especially the blessing of *newspapers*. We see by a sign-board in State street, that there is a manufactory of Ink and Steel Pens in our City. No charge for this advertisement.

### To Journeymen Coach-Makers.

THE Subscriber will give steady employment to two good Journeymen Coach-makers, who can come well recommended for habits of sobriety and industry. Their business will be to make and repair Coaches, &c., or which, (if they suit) he will pay liberal wages. JOHN P. NABBY. Lexington, October 11, 1839.

### JOB PRINTING.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Neatly and Expeditiously executed at this Office.



### SHERIFF'S SALE.

Will be sold for cash, at the Courthouse in Salisbury, on the 2nd day of August next, being Court day, the

### Tavern House and Lots

In Salisbury occupied by William D. Crawford, and which said Crawford purchased of Thos. A. Hague, to satisfy a Vendition Expone in favor of D. F. Caldwell and wife against said Crawford.

At the same time and place,

### Six Valuable Negroes.

A man named John, a woman named Mary, girl Eliza, girl Martha, boy Bob, and boy Jim;

### A LOT IN SALISBURY.

On which is situated a good Threshing and Cotton Machine, and an unimproved LOT adjoining Mrs. Woodson and others, to satisfy Executions in favor of D. A. Davis, W. March, Admr., Andrew Baggerly, William Walton and others. JOHN H. HARDIE, Sff. July 3, 1840.

### Great Western Stage Line.



FROM SALISBURY to ASHEVILLE, N. C.

### Arrangement for 1840.

THE above line is now in full operation, and arrives at, and departs from Salisbury as follows:

Leaves Salisbury on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Asheville next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Returning, leaves Asheville on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; and arrives at Salisbury next days at 8 o'clock, P. M.

A. B. R. W. L. R. W. LONG.

N. B. Passengers leaving Raleigh, N. C., for Nashville, Tennessee, will find no delay whatever on this route.

Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 3, 1840.

### CABINET WORK.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he continues the Cabinet-Making Business, IN THE VILLAGE OF LEXINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

He is prepared to execute all descriptions of work in his line of business in a very superior style, as regards workmanship and materials, and certainly on lower terms than is afforded by any other establishment of the kind in this region of country.

Orders from a distance thankfully received and promptly and faithfully executed.

Produce, Scantling and Plank taken in exchange for work.

NATHAN PARKS. Lexington, Feb. 7, 1840.

### To the Public.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public, that he still continues to carry on the business of

### CUTTING STONE

as usual, at his Granite Quarry, erect index South of Salisbury, near the old Charleston road, where he is able to supply all orders for MILL-STONES of the best grit, and on the shortest notice.

ALSO—

for Sale, at the lowest prices,

WINDOW SILLS, DOOR SILLS, DOOR STEPS, ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS, TOMB STONES, GOLD GRINDERS, &c. &c. &c.

J. H. HOUSEHOLD, Stone-Cutter. Salisbury, Oct. 25th, 1839.

N. B. Orders for any of the above-mentioned articles, directed to me at Salisbury, will be punctually attended to.

### PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. The TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford; his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDWELL. Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839.

### DO KFT BOOK FOUND.

Found, in the street at Salisbury, on the 4th instant, a callskin Pocket Book, containing some valuable papers and 50 cents in cash. The owner can have his property by applying, 3 miles south of Concord, to the subscriber, after paying for this advertisement. WM. A. RICE. July 11, 1840.

### Taken up and Committed.

TO the Jail of Davidson County, on the 26th of June last, a Negro Boy who says his name is AFZE, and that he belongs to John Alston, of the State of Georgia. He says he is 22 years old; he is 5 feet and 7 inches high, broad chested, black, heavy underlip, and had on when committed, a canvas coat and pantaloons and a round crowned wool hat.

The owner of said boy is hereby requested to come forward, prove his property, pay charges and take him away.

WILSON WOMACK, Jailor. Lexington, N. C., July 3, 1840.

### MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used for the afflicted in every part of the country, is now re-ordered and for sale by the Subscriber.

CRESS & BOGER, Agents. Menden Spicers & SHANKS in Concord, N. C., are also Agents for the same.

P. S. See advertisement—April 4, 39.

## New Carriage-Making



### ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has commenced the above business, on Main Street, north of the Court-House, where he is now prepared to undertake, on short notice,

### Carrriages of every description.

on the most moderate terms, out of good and reliable materials, and in a style of workmanship superior to none in this section of Country. Intending to make his stay permanent, he begs to call strict attention to business, to be able to render satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their patronage.

Orders from a distance will be thankfully received, and faithfully attended to.

Repairing of every description in his line will be done with neatness and dispatch, and on reasonable terms to correspond with the times.

N. B. One or two good workmen in the line of business will meet with employment, if application be made soon.

NATHAN BROWN. Salisbury, June 19, 1840.

### Moffat's Life Pills & Bitters.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and restoring with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred tested cases which have been made public, and in most every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons afflicted, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every description. Their operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and humors constantly settling around them; and to break the hardened bowels which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such evil humors behind us to produce fatal consequences, with all its train of evils, or sudden deaths, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the propriety of these well informed men against quick medicines, or medicines prepared and bottled to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys, and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the healthy action of which entirely depends on the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and impure by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheeks.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Stomachic Pain, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Anxiety, Fear, and Melancholy, Constipation, Diarrhea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma, and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Lowtonia, Sore, Scalds, Eruptions, and Bad Complexion, Eruptions, eruptions, Sallow, Clouds, and other diseases, Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, Colic and Intermittent, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In FEVERS of ALL KINDS, particularly the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so, that the Fever and Ague Diarrhea, Physicists almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mrs. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particularly in taking the Life Medicines according to the directions. It is not by a paper notice, or by any thing that he himself says in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit, it is alone by the results of a fair trial.

MOFFAT'S MEDICAL MANUAL: designed as a domestic guide to health.—This little treatise, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of disease, and will be found highly interesting to those seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases and the causes thereof. Price 25 cents—sent by Mr. Moffat's agents generally.

These Valuable Medicines are for sale by

CRESS & BOGER, Salisbury, N. C., May 1, 1840.

### Book Bindery.

#### WM. HUNTER, Book-Binder.

INFORMS the public that he still carries on Establishment of the above kind in Charlotte, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Court-House, as he conceives, a thorough knowledge of his business, he feels no hesitation in assuring those who may wish to patronize him, that their work shall be