

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Number XVIII of Volume XXI.

SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 16, 1840.

No. from Commencement, 1,060.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY—CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN is published every Friday, at \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$2 50, if not paid in advance; or \$1 50 for a quarter. It will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid; and the publisher is not responsible for any loss of papers in the post. The Editor is not responsible for any loss of communications. Advertisements are charged for as follows: For the first insertion, 25 cents; for each subsequent insertion, 10 cents. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. The paper is published for the Proprietor, and will be discontinued if it is not paid for in advance.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS
H. W. H. HAS removed his Office to 2nd Door of Mr. Cowan's brick row (formerly occupied by Dr. A. B. Smith), nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, and is now attending to the medical services of the public. Salisb'ry, August 21, 1840.

TO THE PUBLIC.
THE Subscriber, intending in a few weeks to go to TEXAS for the purpose of practicing Law, would be happy to attend to any business that may be entrusted to him. Persons wishing the services would do well to apply soon, either personally or by letter addressed to Salisbury, as his stay in N. Carolina will be necessarily short.
ROLAND JONES.
September 18, 1840.

REFERENCES:

Hon. JOSEPH STORY, Dane Professor in Dane Law School, Cambridge, Mass.;
Hon. CHARLES FISHER, } Of Salisb'ry;
Hon. DAVID F. CALDWELL, }
Hon. JOHN GILES, }
Gen. SAMUEL F. PATTERSON, } Of Raleigh.
Col. EDWARD YARBROUGH, }
The Raleigh Register will insert the above notices, and forward the account to this office.
September 18, 1840.

Just received and receiving
A large stock of fresh and genuine MEDICINES, PAINTS, Oils, Brushes, Glass, IRON, INSTRUMENTS, Soap, Rice, Spices, Perfumes, Cigars, Candles, Fresh Fish, Tobacco, Patent Boards, WRITING and WRAPPING PAPER, also a large supply of Wines and Spirits, (for Medical use,) which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the pressure of the times, by C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Salisb'ry, Jano 15, 1840.

THE Cotton Yarns.
THE Subscribers, Agents for the Lexington Cotton Factory, would inform the public that they have just received and now offer for sale, wholesale and retail, the Cotton Yarns of said Factory, consisting of various numbers. The superior quality and character of the Yarns of this Factory are well tested and known as to need no recommendation from us. Those wishing to purchase will please give us a call.
C. B. & C. K. WHEELER, Agts.
April 24, 1840.

Book Bindery.
W. H. HUNTER, Book-Binder,
INFORMS the public that he still carries on an Establishment of the above kind in CHARLOTTE, North Carolina, a few doors south of the Mint. Having, 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 done in the very best style, strong, and on accommodating terms.
Books and other articles sent from a distance to be bound, will be promptly attended to and carefully returned when done. The public are requested to give me a trial.
Orders left at the Western Carolinian Office will be punctually forwarded for completion.
Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1840.

Notice.
BY Virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by William H. Heath, for the purposes therein mentioned, dated 1st October, 1839, and of Record in the County of Davidson, I shall expose to public sale to the highest bidder—for ready money, at the Court-House door in the Town of Lexington, Davidson county, N. C., on Wednesday, the 11th of November, "a certain tract of land, lying in the county of Davidson—adjoining the Concord Gold Hill, Lookbill, Byerly and others, known by the name of the Heath Tract, and containing six hundred acres."
Selling as Trustee, I shall convey to the purchaser whatever title is vested in me, by Virtue of said Deed of Trust.
JESSE H. HARGRAVE, Trustee.
Oct. 5, 1840.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & BITTERS.
THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now re-issued and for sale by the Subscribers.
CRESS & BOGGER, Agents,
Meyers, SHERIDAN & SHANKLE, in Concord, N. C., are the Agents for the same.
P. S.—See advertisement—April 4, '39.

MILITARY.
FOR SALE—A Military Coat, such as good as new, Equine, Sword, (silver gilt), Belt, Sash, Cap and Feather. Apply at this Office, Salisbury, N. C., October 9, 1840.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Salisbury, N. C., on the 1st day of October, 1840.

- A.
Amst, Robert
Alben, Rev. W. W.
Alexander, Col. W. J.
Ager, Mrs. Sarah
Anderson, Mrs. S. D.
B.
Bradshaw, Miss Martha
Brown, Moses
Branlett, W. B.
Brown, Denty (a servant)
Beard, Lewis
Boyd, Sam'l. G.
Bofts, Burill
Broom, A. R.
Blackwell, Benjamin
Bivings, John
Brown, Mrs. Nelly
Bullock, Walter A.
Brown, James, Esq.
Boy, Charles
Busher, Conrad
C.
Cinder, John
Conkling, George H.
Cotton, Jacob
Callaway, Sam'l. H.
Cranford, Calvin
Cadle, Alfred W.
Craig, Mrs. Susan J.
Costa, Henry
Cowan, James or Benj.
Canup, Dr. John
D.
Dowland, Henry
Dowland, Timothy
E.
Ellison, Sam'l.
Eller, John
F.
Foord, R. W.
Farrall, Laton
Fletcher, Henry
Foster, John M.
Foshee, Sam'l. B.
Frazier, John
Friley, John
Fellard, Thomas
Fullon Lodge, George
G.
Goodman, George
Gilliam, William (3)
Queen, Elizabeth
Queen, Howard
Gaxner, John
Grant, Rev. J. (2)
Grant, Alexander
H.
Haider, P.
Hall, Joseph
Heath, Miss Lucinda
Hendrix, David
Harnbarrow, Dan'l.
Hayne, Paul H.
Helenworth, Alexander
Hill, Henry
Harris, Henry J.
Hodge, Jesse
Howard, Matthew
Hull, Eliza
Harris, W. G.
I.
Ierrell, Benjamin
Jocoy, Peter
Jacobus, Lewis
James, Elifeth
Johnson, Littleton
Johnson, Mrs. Martha
Jacobs, Philip
Johnson, Joseph R.
K.
Kerr, De. John
Kolly, Miss Nelly
Kren, John
Kruer, Peter
Klutz, George
L.
Lizence, Elizabeth
M.
Mason, Andrew
Harris, Wm. S.
Harris, E. R.
K & L.
Krimminger, Abner
Karricher, Adam P.
Littleton, Thomas
See. Stokes Lodge,
N, P. & R.
Newell, Gent. William
Pharr, Miss Sarah
Russell, Jane
Rogers, Mrs. Margaret
S.
Stogner, George
Stough, Martin
Squash, Miss Sally
T & V.
Todd, Thomas
White, James
THOMAS S. HENDERSON, P. M.
Oct. 9, 1840.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Concord, N. C., on the 1st day of October, 1840.

- A.
Alexander, Benjamin
Alexander, Mrs. Leah
Alexander, Dr. A. E.
Almond, Richard
B.
Barabert, Aaron
Becht, John
Bryson, H. W.
Bradshaw, Miss Mary A.
C.
Cruse, Paul
Carter, Jacob
D & E.
Day, Owen
Davis, Shadrach
Earnhart, James
G & H.
Gilmore, Mrs. Vashli
Gibb, John
THOMAS S. HENDERSON, P. M.
Oct. 9, 1840.

To Travellers.
THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now raising his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern make Coaches at the following rate: leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.
His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.
JOEL McLEAN,
N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel,
Oct. 12, 1839.

Notice.
THE Subscriber has on hand and for Sale, at his Shop in Salisbury, three first rate Road Wagons.
SIMEON BELACK.
December 6, 1839.

DEMOCRATIC Electoral Tickets!!
WE will furnish to our friends in any part of the State, any number of Democratic Electoral Tickets—charging for them merely the cost of paper and the labor of printing. Orders should be sent immediately.
Carolinian Office, Salisbury, Oct. 2, 1839.

THE AGRICULTURIST.

From the Farmer's Register.

MANURE WITH LEAVES AND MUD COMPOST.

There is a gentleman residing in an adjoining County who inherited a patrimonial estate, consisting of a worn out farm and some few accessories to its cultivation. He married and went to work on it, but it took but few crops to show him that the product would not support his increasing family. Many a sleepless night did he pass in pondering over his circumstances. After much deliberation, however, he resolved, like many others in the same situation, on emigration, and visited the South to make arrangements for that purpose. He travelled to some extent, but returned perfectly disappointed with the country. He went "again for another year, and saw nothing but bankruptcy staring him in the face." Every year found his debts accumulating. He had been raised to agricultural pursuit, and to agricultural pursuit alone. After a great deal of perplexity, however, in resolving, he finally concluded to try and improve his soil in some way or other, but how should he do it was to him an important question. It being, then, a thoroughly new thing in that part of the country, he hardly knew in what way to begin. The practice then was (and is too much so now) to get all you can from the soil and return nothing to it. After much reflection on the subject, he commenced hauling pine leaves and other litter into his cow and horse lots; and as soon as that was tolerably trampled, he gave it a good coat of mud from an adjoining branch, and continued alternate litter and mud till it got a foot or two thick. He then piled it up in large heaps, to let it undergo a fermentation. In the spring he hauled it out and sowed his corn, some in the hill and some broadcast. His succeeding crop did him strenuously to proceed. As soon as he laid by his corn, he went at it with increased diligence. His anticipation of futurity, which was so painful, was now loaded with pleasure. He saw a way to drive that grim monster, poverty, from his path.

The individual who is the subject of this article, has continued to proceed in this way for the last twelve or fifteen years—he is now in prosperous circumstances. His crops amply repay his labors. His neighbors, who at first laughed at him for throwing away his time, are now following his footsteps, and there is a prospect of the whole neighborhood being greatly improved by the previous necessities of this one individual.
Craven county, N. C., April, 1836.

Harvesting Potatoes.—Never commence harvesting your potatoes till the frost has killed the tops down. While the tops are green, the tubers are growing and improving. In digging them, use either the plough or the potato hook. As soon as they are out of the ground let them be picked up. Never permit them to remain out in the sun or air longer than you can possibly help. I am well aware that this direction is at once in opposition to the rule of many farmers, which is to allow their potatoes to remain out in the sun, drying as long as they can, and yet have them picked up on the same day they are dug, in order that as much of the earth as possible may cleave off from them. This is very bad management for potatoes designed for table use; because it renders them strong or acid in taste.

Every attentive observer has noticed that that part of the potato which happens to be uncovered in the hill, changes its color to a dark green. This portion is very much injured in taste—in fact it is unfit for use, because it has imbibed from the atmosphere deleterious qualities. As soon as potatoes are dug and exposed to the light and air, this change begins. Every attentive observer has also noticed that potatoes are of the best flavor and quality after they have come to maturity and while they are yet in the ground. The longer they are dug and exposed to light and air, the more of this high flavor is gone, till it is wholly lost, and they become unpalatable and unwholesome. Potatoes that remain all winter in the earth where they grow, are in excellent condition for the table in the spring. In view therefore of all these facts, let us prescribe a rule in harvesting the potatoes, which will tend to perpetuate through the whole season these excellent qualities. As soon then as practicable after digging, remove the potatoes designed for the table to a dark bin in the cellar. After depositing thus the whole crop, or as many as are designed for the table, cover them over with earth or sand, and they will retain their excellent qualities till they begin to sprout in the spring, and require to be removed; when shipped for sea, they ought to be put into casks and covered with sand.
Albany Cultivator.

The late Gen. Humphreys, of Conn., speaking of the improvements in agriculture, which have stood the test of practical and scientific investigation, enumerates the following, which we beg to commend to the notice of all, whether on new or old land, who would "thrive by the plough."

1. The system of farm yard manure, wherein every decomposable matter, animal and vegetable, is stored, to be used on the fields in regular succession.
2. The modern practice of using all manures as recently as possible. It is now well understood that plants are nourished by the gases and juices formed during the gradual decomposition of manure, all which are lost in the old plan of summer yarding.
3. The practice of farmyard feeding, and sheepfolding, connected with the turnip husbandry.
4. In the substitution of fallow crops for fallows. It is true that fields are sometimes so foul with weeds that a fallow is necessary. In England, where a farmer is compelled to fallow his field, he lets the weeds grow into blossom, and then turns them down; in America, a fallow means a field where the produce is a crop of weeds falling to seed, instead of a crop of grain.
5. In the more spirited husbandry of turnips and potatoes, [and beets], for feeding cattle, and of carrots in sandy lands.
6. In never permitting two grain crops to succeed each other. A fallow crop, (that is, a horse-hood crop,) or a grass crop always intervenes.
7. In selecting for pastures and meadows, those

nutritive grasses that do not destroy each other, and that spring up at the same season.

"8. In the great attention paid to agricultural machinery; to threshing mills, to chaff-cutters, to drills and drill ploughs, to sacrificers, &c."

"9. In cultivating plants of obvious profit, as madder, weld, [weed] &c.
We will only add, that when Gen. Humphreys wrote—1812 or 1814—the improved system of draining was not practised, nor had the culture of the Swedish turnip, mangold wurtzel, or sugar beet been introduced.—Albany (N. Y.) Cultivator.

Transplanting.—There is not a shrub, vine, plant or tree to be found in our fields and forests, that is not susceptible of a high degree of improvement; if taken up late in fall or early in the spring, properly trimmed and transplanted into good rich soil, near our dwellings. Their change for the better soon becomes apparent. Take, for instance, young chestnut trees from the mountain, top off of some of their tops as you leave of their roots; set them out as you would your apple trees, not deeper in the soil than they have stood. They have a rapid growth, and if well preserved will spread and breed prolifically, producing a nut three times the size of those generally brought to market, and of better flavor. The hickory tree will do the same: All will bear grafting as well as a pear tree. Experiments in this line cost but little.

POLITICS OF THE DAY.

From the Richmond Engineer.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The Whigs (says the New York Courier and Enquirer) confidently state that a letter had been received in that city by a Federal office holder from a high functionary in Washington, advising Mr. Van Buren's friends to make "no more bets;" and this it calls "giving it up." Now we are not afraid to hazard the assertion, that no such letter has ever been received as the one alluded to—and least of all from "Mr. Van Buren," as the Richmond Whig conjures the "high functionary" to be. This is an invention of that notorious book-bought instrument, James Watson Webb. We have seen an intelligent gentleman from Delaware, who says that Mr. Van Buren will certainly get the vote of that State, and that New York is considered so certain for him, that the man is almost considered a fool who doubts it. How could it be otherwise? Look at the vote in 1837, after the Sub-Treasury was proposed, and Tallmadge's apostasy. The Whigs had a majority of 28,000—in 1838, but 10,000—in 1839, but a little more than 2,000, with all their bad, spurious, and fraudulent voting. Mr. Van Buren will certainly get the vote of New York; and he must be elected, or liberty is seriously in danger in this country. We submit the following estimate to show how much we can give, and then bet the Whigs. In this estimate we will put down the States admitted by all moderate calculations of all parties to be certain for the opposing candidates, and among them, Delaware, to General Harrison, though the gentleman above alluded to assured us that he would lose the State on account of the Evans letter, and his electioneering with the Abolitionists. We do not believe New York, or Ohio, or Tennessee doubtful; but for the argument, we will put them down so, and show how "a plain tale" will swamp the Whigs!

STATES CERTAIN.

For Mr. Van Buren.	For General Harrison.	
New Hampshire,	7 Vermont,	7
Pennsylvania,	30 Massachusetts,	14
Maryland,	10 Connecticut,	18
Virginia,	23 Rhode Island,	4
South Carolina,	11 Delaware,	4
Georgia,	11 Kentucky,	15
Alabama,	7 Indiana,	9
Mississippi,	4	—
Illinois,	6	60
Missouri,	4	—
Arkansas,	3	—
	115	

STATES DOUBTFUL, FOR ARGUMENT SAKE.

New York,	42
Ohio,	21
Tennessee,	15
New Jersey,	8
North Carolina,	15
Louisiana,	5
Michigan,	3
	119

Thus it appears, from the most unfavorable aspect the Presidential question can be made to assume, that Mr. Van Buren must be re-elected. Where is the man so hardened and reckless, unless the most desperate Whig, as to deny that he will get the States ranged under his name? The electoral vote of these States is 115. 145 is necessary to a choice. Well, if Mr. Van Buren can secure from among the doubtful States thirty-three electoral votes, his election is accomplished. This is the worst view for the Administration in which the subject can be placed; and yet Mr. Van Buren can be elected. But Mr. Van Buren will carry, and we confidently claim for him the great States of Ohio and New York—and Tennessee will most assuredly vote for him. New Jersey, Michigan, North Carolina and Louisiana are more doubtful; but even they will be warmly contended, and may vote for Mr. Van Buren. General Harrison cannot be certain of more than 60 electoral votes, with a reasonable prospect of 31 more, making in all 91, and short of an election 57. Well, where are these votes to come from? Suppose he were to carry New York, he would want 15 to elect him; and it would require the vote of Tennessee alone, or Georgia and Mississippi together, to make up the deficiency. Suppose he were to lose New York and carry Ohio only, then it would not be in the power of Tennessee, Georgia, and Mississippi to elect him. For the life of us, we cannot see why the Whigs brag, boast, and bluster so. After all, they will be beaten, and wofully beaten. Of the States we have put down as doubtful, and we have done so for the argument only, we ask, is it not more probable that Mr. Van Buren will get 33, than General Harrison 85, the respective numbers necessary to elect? Indeed, we do not believe he stands any chance for more than 31 electoral votes out of all these States.

As to the Richmond Whig's most gratuitous conjecture, that the above letter, (and it does not appear that any such letter has been written at all, and certainly we shall not believe it on the authority of J. W. Webb,) was written by Mr. Van Buren, we know that such a letter does not express the sentiments of Mr. Van Buren at all. Mr. Van Buren does not particularly busy himself, even in conversation, about the Presidential election; nor does he blazon up his opinions in his doubt. He does speak occasionally upon his predominant topic; and we know that he has never yet reposed any confidence in the hoastings or calculations of the Whigs. We have a letter before us from one of his most intimate friends, written as late as the 19th September, (on Saturday last,) who says, "The President is in fine health and spirits; and very confident that the people of the United States will do him justice."
Let the Whigs bluster, brag, and boast as they may—let them be transported to excesses of exultation, or of hope, in consequence of some transient gain in the State of Maine—or of some extravagant letter from the impassioned leaders of their party here or there—it will not avail. Mr. Van Buren is destined to be re-elected President of the United States in spite of the brags, the humbugs, the gross misrepresentations, or the wild and infuriated immones of the Whigs.

From the Lincoln's Republican.
PICTURE OF GEN. HARRISON.
By John H. Pleasant, Editor of the Richmond Whig.
The following picture of Gen. Harrison is by J. H. Pleasant, one of the Editors of the Richmond Whig, now a most rabid supporter of "the old Hero." It was drawn in by gone days—before it was known that the General lived in "a log cabin" and drank "hard cider," or rather before it was discovered that these were sufficient to qualify a man for the office of President of the United States.

From the Richmond Whig.
Shall we, then, turn to Gen. Harrison, who, not many years ago, thanked his stars that he had cast his lot beyond the Ohio, and "out of the reach of Virginia politics and Virginia negroes!" But in God's name, what is Gen. Harrison, that he should be President of the United States! A Hero! Another Hero!! Pity that Lord Byron had not thought to put him on the list! A Hero!!!! Well, we are to seek safety again under the arm of a military chieftain. If this is not his recommendation, what is it? But for the battles of Tippecanoe and the Thames, (and you know, sir, what merit there was in the one, and to whom the credit of the other belongs,) who would not as soon have thought of him for pope as President! The Queen of England might as well make Lord Wellington archbishop of Canterbury. And why is he thought of why drag him from obscurity? Why is the thick darkness of his mind broken up, and the heavy slumber of his faculties disturbed by this unreasonable dawn of glory? Why, but that the marvellous success of Andrew Jackson has disclosed a secret not before expected, which, to all such as want a tyrant and tool, recommends a military man as most likely to catch the favor of the servile herd who worship power and bow to its insignia? What is he but a man who, with a few more grains of understanding, might have had enough to know that he has not one bit of address part of what should qualify him for the station he aspires to! Who has caught him up, and bestowed him with flattery, to make him the poon of the comedy? Let him go to sleep again, like Christopher Sly, and sleep himself sober, and wake up the clerk of the County Court.

The plus ultra.—The Harrisonites at their Blooming meeting on Wednesday last, adopted a series of resolutions purporting to give the reasons why they oppose Martin Van Buren, among which we find the subjoined:
"Because he refuses to answer questions proposed to him by the people, touching his principles."
Well, of all the brazen samples of political hypocrisy and partisan impudence, that ever were put forth, we certainly have never seen any thing which equals this. The words in which it is conveyed are few, to be sure, but the humbug is immense, prodigious, stupendous. The very meeting which adopted the resolution must have stood astounded at being required to sanction such outrageous effrontery, and wherever it is heard of by either party, we are sure that it will be received with an explosion of laughter equal to any uttered by Homer's gods. Harrisonism must indeed be driven to desperate straits when it is compelled to charge its own proven sins upon another, and when "nunc" itself, even to a proverb, to attribute a similar course of conduct to one who responds freely to every question, and furnishes his opinions whenever they are required—to one who, in fact, has been blamed by his opponents for answering too readily, because his conduct in Kes Harrison's cunning and tricky silence look mean and discreditable. And to pass such a resolution in the face of "no further disclosures for the public eye"—in the teeth of the secret circulars which were "not to get into the newspapers," and of all the peculiar machinery of whiggery to push itself forward without (asking of the mask! Truly, our opponents in this have outdone themselves, and we may well ask, "what next?"—Pennsylvanian.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.
The Lexington, Ky. Observer, of the 27th ultimo, comes to us in mourning for the death of Captain John Fowler of that place, who died on the 23d ultimo, in the 83th year of his age. He was buried on the following Sunday, the military companies, the Masonic lodges, the bene and fire companies, and the citizens generally, following the body to the grave. Captain Fowler was a soldier of the Revolution, and a member of Congress for a number of years.

A man of better heart never breathed than the veteran whose death we find thus noticed in the Pennsylvanian. We have not received the Lexington Observer, which has put on mourning as a mark of respect for the deceased. It is creditable to that print so far to consult the public feeling for the deceased patriot. As a vehement partisan print, in behalf of Harrison, we could scarcely have expected it to do honor to the remains of one who, throughout a long life, had contained a devout, independent Democrat. This venerable man had recently excited the ire of the Lexington aristocracy, by his statement of the fact that Harrison wore the black cockade in '39, when they were in Congress.—Oleto.