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**TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.**  
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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE COW BOYS.

"I'll read you a matter deep and dangerous,  
Full of peril and adventurous spirit."  
The intervening period from the commencement of the year 1776 to the close of '78, was a crucial time for the infant Republic. They had declared their independence, had thrown off the yoke of Britain, and the time had now arrived when, in the words of a patriot, it was to be seen "whether Americans had virtue enough to be free or not." The year '78 was particularly distinguished for the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British, for several brilliant engagements on the sea, and for the many bands of predatory ruffians who roamed the woods in the vicinity of New York, and the "neutral ground." They were composed of ruffianly Tories and villains of every description. They were here ravages, verifying the assertion of the poet—

"He that loves his country, loves his neighbor."  
It was a halcyon morning in June. The sun shone with intense brilliancy, and his morning rays were reflected from the armor of a solitary equine, who was wandering his way from West Chester to Philadelphia. His demeanor stamped him at once as one of the brave sons of liberty. An air of determination and heroism was blended with a humorous expression which lingered about his visage, upon which

"Hark! he has slightly jostled his right eye."  
"Hark!" exclaimed he, "here is old Baker's eye, and he is looking at me with a queer expression. He seems disconcerted at the sight of a respectable man, and giving his usual salute to the lines of an attendant, made his way into the interior of the dwelling."

"The landlord was in a hurry to get him out of the house, and he was looking at me with a queer expression. He seems disconcerted at the sight of a respectable man, and giving his usual salute to the lines of an attendant, made his way into the interior of the dwelling."

"Yes, what's the matter?"  
"About five miles by the district road, but—"  
"But what, pray?"  
"Why, the Cow Boys are as thick as blackberries. A band of twenty ruffians rode up yesterday, and they had money, there was a man murdered yesterday."

"The man who was murdered was a respectable man, and he was looking at me with a queer expression. He seems disconcerted at the sight of a respectable man, and giving his usual salute to the lines of an attendant, made his way into the interior of the dwelling."

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which merely started him into a gallop, they dashed through the tangled waste of underwood, and were soon beyond the ken of the honest quaker, alias Maj. Burton of the Continental Army. He snatched his animal into a post-haste, more becoming his garb, and whistling as he went for want of thought, he soon entered the city in safety, and with his courtesies in arms, had many a hearty laugh at his adventure with the Cow Boys.

**Opponents of Greg's Shops confuse a Man's Politics.**  
A friend in describing some he witnessed in the Street, not long since, gave us a very forcible illustration of the importance of mixing liquors in a political contest. In passing up Main Street he saw a man in great debility, as to the whereabouts of his center of gravity, and who found it necessary to keep fast hold of his cart to steady himself, while he endeavored to fix his jug containing, doubtless, political eye-salve, which though it relieved the eyes, even a man, nevertheless a wonderful clear perception of the merits of candidates.

After working at his job for some time, his patience began to ferment, and grasping the cart with renewed energy, he raised his head and shouted, *hurrah for Harrison!* Then looking down and pondering the matter a little, he raised his head and shouted, *hurrah for Van!* (a pause) *hurrah for Van Buren!* The fellow was evidently puzzled as to which side he belonged. He had probably been at the Greg Shops of both parties, which confused his political creed; and though brain full of patriotism and whiskey, he could not tell for the life of him, which side to *hurrah for*. But *hurrah for* must, for some body, or explode, and after a second perplexing cogitation as to the whereabouts of his politics, he raised up again, and bawled out, *Hail Columbia!* Ah! said he, *now I know I am right—hurrah for—Hail Columbia!*—S. C. Temperance Advocate.

**A precious Rascal.**—Some cold-blooded wretch, from whose skull the lamp of humanity has been completely rubbed out, (how we should like to develop it with a hot iron!) recently, and recently, in defiance of law, and without fear of editorial imprecation, boldly abstracted our overcoat and abandoned it therewith, leaving us in a state of nudity entirely incompatible with the present state of atmospheric frigidity.

Now, we hold it to be a settled axiom in moral philosophy, though Puff-blower neglected to lay it down in his book, that any man who would steal an Editor's coat, would kick his grand mother, and take her last pipe of tobacco.—B.

**Scene in a Grand Jury Room.**—Question by a Grand Juror: "Mr. —, are you in the habit of visiting gamblers?"

Answer: "No, sir, not since I joined the Temperance Society."

Question: "Have you seen any gambling going on?"

Answer: "Not since I saw you betting at the race course."

**The Jews at Damascus.**—The following is the text of the Firman to the Governor of Damascus, issued by Mehmet Ali, for liberating the Jews of that city: "A memorial from Messrs. Money Medford and Crevecoeur has been laid before your excellency containing their hopes and wishes. They have been sent to us as delegates from the whole of that part of the people of Europe who profess the religion of Moses. They entreat us to order the liberation of such members of their religion as have been arrested, and to insure tranquility to such of them as have taken flight, in consequence of the requirements of the disappearance of Father Thomas and his servant Ibrahim, in the month of Day 1835. We have considered that it will be early of us to accede to the hopes and desires of deputies from a people so numerous. In consequence, we order that all those Jews who have been imprisoned shall be set at liberty; and as to those who have been driven from their homes, we recommend that they be permitted to return in peace. Each may resume his trade or commerce, and apply himself to his usual occupations."

**Anecdote.**—The celebrated English Surgeon, Sir Astley Cooper, was one day waited upon by a gentleman afflicted with a tumor on his face, which he was anxious to have removed. The skillful practitioner proceeded immediately to operate, and with the most complete success. The patient, happy and recovered, withdrew without offering the surgeon the least testimony of gratitude. In the evening, the patient returned, and put into the hands of the Surgeon, bank notes to the amount of twelve thousand pounds sterling. The amount startled Sir Astley, who was on the point of retiring, when his patient said, "I made an oath that I would bring you this evening, the amount of what I might make on charge; I have made twelve thousand pounds—here they are! But, suppose you had lost? Then I should have paid you your fee, two guineas."

**The Beginning of the End.**—Wm. Columbus, O. Statesman says, that an old blue Whig, at that place, when he heard that Cowen, the Abolitionist, was elected, was so elated, that he shouted "now we will have the legs laid repealed, and then the Constitution so altered as to give them the right to vote; and after that the good Democrats can never beat us again." It seems the black flag of Abolitionism waves triumphantly in the Backeye State.—Madison (Va.) Courier.

**An Unexpected Proposal.**—A young lady came over from a great distance "to be cured," and when asked the nature of her complaint, she replied, "As to that matter, I believe there is not a single complaint over from which I have not." Here was a fine catalogue of disorders! I asked if she was married or single? "Single," was the answer. "I thought that as many complaints as she seemed to have could only be cured by a husband! At which observation she was so agitated, but her anger was appeased in a proposal to marry me.—I was much surprised in my life, and looked quite stupid.—Hardy's Travels in Mexico.

## A WHIG MELODY.

Sung at the Federal Convention, and at the Banquet of the "Bonnet of Blue."

Here's a health to the Federal Whigs,  
Here's a health to the Federal Whigs,  
May every old Tory get life in the cause,  
With "brandy and hard cider" swag.  
What folly is it to be wise?  
What folly is it to be wise?  
And sure we have little to boast in our cause,  
Let's try what liquor will do.

Here's then to the fight at Fort Meigs,  
Here's then to the fight at Fort Meigs,  
For what if Croghan did manage the arms?  
The General managed the legs!  
May bankers meet with success,  
May swindlers be shielded from evil—  
May specie and honesty be like a just  
And Democracy go to the devil!

Here's a health to the patriot Bear,  
And horse-thieves wherever they are—  
Here's a health to Ogle, who made such a bogle  
About the President's fare.  
Here's a health to him who'll believe  
Whatever Whig editors write,  
And blessings on those who reason can oppose,  
And interest scandals indite.

Here's a health to the rattle-snake Woe,  
Success to John Davis' lies—  
A chief of Northland, with tribes in each hand,  
And all our British allies.  
Then shout! for the shampianer cause,  
Huzza for old Tippecanoe!  
If braving can give the old Hero applause,  
We'll make ourselves Jackasses too.

**FEAR.**  
If evils come not, then our fears are vain;  
And if they come, fear but suggest the pain.

## TYRANNY OF MEHMET ALI.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

The boasted civilization which Mehmet Ali has introduced into the countries under his sway, is only superficial, and has no origin whatever in any real improvement or amelioration in the condition or for the benefit of their respective populations.

In Egypt, the whole of the lands belong to the Pacha; besides himself there is no landed proprietor, and he has the absolute monopoly of every thing that is grown in the country. The following is the manner in which it is cultivated: Portions of land are divided out between the fellahs of a village, according to the numbers; seed, corn, cotton, or other produce, is given to them; they sow and reap, and of the produce 75 per cent. is immediately taken to the Pacha's depots. The remaining 25 per cent. is left to them, with, however, the power to take it at a price fixed by the Pacha himself, and then re-sold to them at a higher rate. This is generally done, and reduces the pittance left them about 5 per cent. more; from this they are to pay the capitation tax, which is not levied according to the real number of the inhabitants of a village, but according to numbers at which it is rated in the Government books; so that in one instance with which I was acquainted, a village originally rated at 200, reduced by the conscription to 160, and by death or flight to 40, was still obliged to pay the full capitation; and when I went there, 26 of the 40 had been just bastinadoed to exterminate them their proportion of the sum claimed. After the capitation comes the tax on the date trees, raised from 20 to 30 paras by the Pacha, and that of 200 pistons a year for permission to use their own water wheels, without which the lands situated beyond the overflow of the Nile, or too high for it to reach, would be barren.

There comes an infinity of taxes on every article of life, even to the cakes of camel's dung, which the women and children collect and dry for fuel, and which pay 25 per cent. in kind at the gate of Cairo and the other towns. Next to the taxes, comes the corvee in the worst form, and in continual action; at any moment the fellahs are liable to be seized for public works, for the transportation of the baggage of the troops, or to track the boats of the Government or its officers, and this without pay or reference to the state of their crop.

When Mehmet Ali made his famous canal from Alexandria to the Nile, he did it by forcibly marching down 150,000 men from all parts of the country, and obliging them to excavate with their hands, as tools they had not, or perhaps could not be provided. The excavation was completed in three months, but 20,000 died in the operation.—Then comes the course of the conscription, which is exercised in a most cruel and arbitrary manner, without any sort of rule or law to regulate it. An order is given to the chief of a district to furnish a certain number of men; these he seizes like wild beasts wherever he can find them, without distinction or exemption, the weak as well as the strong, the sick as well as those in health; and as there is no better road to the Pacha's favor than showing great zeal in this branch of the service, he, if possible, collects more than even demanded.—These are chained, marched down in the river, and embarked amidst the tears and lamentations of their families, who know that they shall probably never see them again; for change of climate, bad treatment, and above all, despair, cause a mortality in the Pacha's army beyond belief; mutilation is not now considered an exemption, and the consequence of the system is, that from Assouan, at the first embarkment, to Assouan, you literally speaking, never see a young man in a village, and such is the depopulation, that if things continue as they now are, for two years more, and the Pacha insists on keeping up his army to its present force, it will be utterly impossible for the crops to be got in, or for any of the operations of agriculture to be carried on.

The whole of this atrocious system is carried into effect by the cruellest means—no justice of any sort for the weak;—no security for those who are better off; the bastinado and other tortures applied on every occasion, and at the arbitrary will of every officer of the Government. In addition to this, the natives of the country are rarely employed—never in offices of trust, and the whole government is entrusted to Turks. In short, the worst features of the Mameluke and Turkish rule are still in active operation; but the method of applying them is more ingenious, and the boasted civilization of Mehmet Ali amounts to this—that being beyond doubt a man of extraordinary talents, he knows how to bring into play the resources of the country better than his predecessors did, but, like them, entirely for his own interest, and without any reference to the well being of the people; and that with the aid of his European instruments, he

has, if I may say so, applied the screw with a master hand, and squeezed from the wretches under his sway the very last drop of their blood.

Such is the state of those two countries. Syria is perhaps the worst off of the two; for the Egyptians, used to oppression, bear it without a struggle; whilst the Syrians, who had been less harshly treated in older times, writhed under and gnaw their chains.

Arabs.—When a stranger approaches the tribe, the chief is sent out to receive him; his horse is taken care of, and himself introduced to the apartment of the chief; his wishes are immediately consulted, and a repast, the best that can be procured, is placed before him; and it is not until he has finished his meal, and all the duties of hospitality are attended to, that he is asked a single question by his host relative to himself, either the reasons of his journey, the length of his stay in the country, or in short any question that would imply the least curiosity. Once, when I asked an Arab chief the cause of this, he answered me thus: Friend, every man, no matter what may be his nation, his color, his appearance or his station, is a brother; the fact of his being a stranger demands our hospitality; and till he is partaker of that, he is not asked any question which might draw forth a reply that might lead to make his presence less welcome. Therefore, the Arab always treats his guest as a man first, and then gratifies his curiosity afterwards. This is certainly a lesson which many more enlightened nations would do well to learn from the Arabs.—Buckingham's Lectures.

Opium has been almost exclusively administered for years to quiet the nerves, and still restless children. Many a poor infant has suffered death by the administration of this deadly drug; and many a stupid head and stunted person has it sent into the world; not to speak of the multitudes it has rendered idiotic. It is a most deadly drug, and seems to destroy the vital actions of the whole system. But, say the physicians, it relieves pain. Yes, it relieves pain by deadening sensibility; a bullet or a dagger will relieve pain in the same way. But the important question is, will it remove pain by removing the cause of pain, disease? Will it not on the contrary, give force to the disease, by weakening the vital functions? Does it not establish disorder in the system, by rendering all its powers torpid?

**Attention to the Sight in Youth.**—In order to see well, it is necessary to begin early in life to take care of the eyes. Many children have their sight permanently weakened by the carelessness of nurses, in exposing them soon after birth to a strong light, or to the bright glare of a fire, &c. These cannot, therefore, be too strongly impressed on nurses and servants, by those who regard the welfare of their offspring. The eyes of infants should be gradually accustomed to exercise themselves in scrutinizing distant objects; but this should be done in the most careful manner, with out insisting them to strain their sight on such things as are too remote or dazzling for them to see without causing a forcible constriction of the organs, which may be the foundation of permanent or irremediable debility.

## CURTIS, on the Preservation of Sight.

## POLITICS OF THE DAY.

From the Money Article, New York Herald, Oct. 7.  
**REVIVAL OF BUSINESS;—UNITED STATES BANK.—DESIGN OF THE SPECULATORS.**

There is evidently more buoyancy in the money market generally, and the disposition to invest, seems to be getting ground. New York State's were in demand this morning. The uncertainty attending the position of the United States Bank is apparently depressing to counteract all the confidence which the progress of political events might otherwise create in the rate of property. From the many rumors with which the Philadelphia papers are filled, it appears that the United States Bank acknowledges its inability to resume without the aid of the other Philadelphia Banks. The same papers, however, which state that these Banks are pushing aid to the United States Bank, also state that they are seeking and themselves from the Eastern Banks. This bolstering system, if contemplated, will not do. The Banks must stand on their own responsibility. The attempt to bolster the Southern Banks, was one great means of ruining the United States Bank; and when she failed last year, if the sound Banks had then cut her adrift as did the New York institutions, their difficulties would now have been over. They have acknowledged repeatedly that the indebtedness of the United States Bank has been constantly increasing. It will continue to do so until resumption is effected independently—not one system of borrowing, but by an ability to pay their debts.

Almost the only evil under which our labor is the suspension of the Southern Banks. The excitement of the elections, and the prospect of a great contest, in a great measure, diverts the attention of mercantile men from the real cause of existing evils, which is the inability or unwillingness of the South to pay as long as the United States Bank stands ready to prey upon them, in order to reimburse its failed fortunes. The cry of a new National Bank is raised as the panacea which is to remedy the evils growing out of the bankruptcy of the old one. Mr. Webster, in his speech, entertained a vague idea of a National Bank, but gave no hint as to locality. New York does not want another National Bank located in Philadelphia.—The center of business should be the centre of financial operations. Philadelphia will scarcely consent to the location of a Bank in New York. The interests of the United States Bank will conflict with the interests of the new Bank. But having settled time and place, and amount of capital, say \$50,000,000, who is to be entrusted with the management? Mr. Biddle? We apprehend even that gentleman's high name would scarcely command the confidence of business men, after recent events. In fact, the old system of conducting the banking system has been entirely broken up. The splendid, daring enterprise of Mr. Biddle, without counting cost, extended their influence through every grade of society; singly, individually, and collectively, the whole country lived beyond their shadow, because the means of doing so were furnished from the fountain head, in the shape of Bank credits, and extended down through all the chan-

nels of social intercourse. When the time came to pay, and every body was astonished to find that he had not the means, Mr. Biddle exclaimed, "Well, we have eaten too much and drunk too much; the remedy is economy."

This remedy has been applied, and the debtors discharged. We have not the means, however, of resuming our former splendor; we are free from debt; industry is rapidly enriching the country; and trade is increasing its vigor daily. The minds of those who formerly were dazzled with fictitious prosperity, who lived upon the means of others under the shape of credit; and who are possessed of large quantities of fictitious property, are handing over a return to that state of things. To reach it, more Bank capital is proposed as the readiest way. This cannot, however, succeed. The public mind is not prepared for a new race of speculations. The multitudes of people who quitted their various employments, in former years, and engaged in speculation, was such as to impoverish the country in a very great degree. Since that time, all those persons have returned to their useful and productive employments; and under their properly directed energies, the real wealth of the country has immensely increased, and its debts not only discharged but balances accumulating in its favor.—Its increased real wealth has formed the basis of that lucrative business now doing, and which is increasing on a stable basis.

The grasping speculators are now at work to upset and reverse this state of things. They wish the accumulated wealth of the country to be brought within the vortex of speculation; they are looking for the public mind to be again inoculated with the mania which shall draw the industrious from their employments, cut farms up into town lots, inflate prices, overrun the country with the products of foreign industry, and increase the annual tribute we are now paying Europe in the shape of interest; until the revolution comes, and people awaking from their delusion, go back to their honest employments, they have quitted with the fruits of their industry, past, present, and to come, mortgaged to the Banks for their idle speculations.

## WHIGGERY IN VERMONT.

The effect of the new coalition has been evinced in Vermont, by bringing out all the Abolition votes for the Harrison candidates, and thus increasing their majority some four thousand. Slade—the notorious fanatic Slade—has obtained near three thousand majority, according to the exhibition of the National Intelligencer. Other prominent men have been elected, who were officers in Abolition Societies. Read the following authentic extract of a letter from Rutland:

"The result of our recent election was a signal triumph for the Abolitionists. Our Governor was the first President of the Vermont Anti-Slavery Society. Our Lieut. Governor has been its President, and is now, I think, one of its officers. He is one of its eminent lecturers, having delivered addresses in anti-slavery designs repeatedly, in different parts of the State, during the past year."

Negroes, well dressed, and numerous from Virginia, as late as 1839, were allowed by Whig supervisors to vote for Governor and members of Congress. Brush over the following facts:

"At the election in Benson, a negro man presented himself to the board of authority who superintended the election, claiming to be admitted to exercise the privileges of a freeman. His right to do so was objected to by one of the party, on the ground that he was a fugitive slave, who had escaped from servitude, and, being liable to be reclaimed, had no claim to citizenship. It appeared that this negro was born in Virginia, and that in the spring or summer of 1839, he escaped from his master in that State, and by the agency of the Abolitionists was helped along through the country till he came to Benson, where he has lived ever since. But with this conclusive state of facts before them, the board (every member of which was a Whig) admitted this slave to the oath and privileges of a freeman, thus deciding that he was a citizen, and as such, entitled to eligibility for any office in the gift of freemen! This decision was advocated and justified by Isaac Norton, one of the Whig State Senators elected from the county of Rutland at our election, who was a member of the board. Accordingly the oath was administered to the slave, and he voted for State officers and for Congress, and deposited the Whig ticket (which was printed on yellow paper) in both boxes. His vote for Congress was to William Slade."

**Birds of a Feather.**—The less scrupulous of the Whigs attempt to uphold Ogle's errand. The more scrupulous attempt no such uphill work. We have never heard one single gentleman of the Whig party pretend to defend the truth of Ogle's speech. We do not believe there is one honest Whig that does not agree with Governor Lincoln, a Whig of Massachusetts, who told Ogle, in substance, when he delivered his speech, that it was a foul slander upon the President. Yet this speech makes up a large proportion of the Whig Central Committee's Address.

Col. Bibeck, of the New Haven (Ct.) Palladium, giving an account of the remarkable incidents which transpired at the Banker Hill Federal Convention, says:

"Mothers held out their babies, in whose tiny hands were little flags, which they waved as they had been taught—and when too young for this, the parent gave the motion by gently moving the child's arm!"

The editor of the Columbia Register comments thus:

"Libby little dignities! enter see Col. Babst and the Tippecanoe march up to Bonkum Hill, um!—Well, it may? Locum Fokums shan't litch quadder's darlin!"

**New Publications.**—A waggish bookseller advertises in a Washington paper, a new series of several well known works, regarded as invaluable by the Whig party, and among the rest, a few standard treatises, such as Gleanings in Europe, "Bonnet of the Credit System," Blatchford's "Law of Evidence," Looney's "Art of Laying Pipes in any Place," Draper's "Moral Ethics," Wetmore's "Advantages of a Short Memory," Riston's "New System of Brokerage," Swift's "Humor Among the Thieves," Seward's "Artful Dodger," "A Short Method of Labelling Religious and other Men, whose professed principles will not allow them to call the writer to a personal responsibility."