

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.

Number 41 of Volume 21.

SALISBURY, N. C., MARCH 26, 1841.

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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 three months from the time of subscribing. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, if the subscriber is worth the subscription; and the failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at least one month before the end of the year subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements conspicuously and correctly inserted at \$1 per square—(of 340 ems, or fifteen lines of the sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 50 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 1/2 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till paid, and charged accordingly.

To secure attention, all letters addressed to the Editor or business, must be free of postage.

Male and Female School.



MR. & MRS. SCHECK'S School will re-open on Monday next, (13th of March), in large and comfortable rooms, in their present dwelling. The Female department will be under the direction of MRS. SCHECK. Terms as heretofore. Salisbury, March 12, 1841. 3r

Lost or Mislaid.

TWO Notes placed in my hands for collection, one given by David Holdshouser and Leonard Heick, for Sixty-seven Dollars and Fifty Cents, or thereabouts; the other given by Leonard Heick and David Holdshouser, for Fifty Dollars, both of which Notes were made payable to William Hampton, and due some time in October last. All persons are forwarned from trading for said Notes, and the said H. Holdshouser and Heick from paying the same to any person but myself or my order. HENRY SMITH. Salisbury, March 12, 1841. 3r

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS

HAVING removed his Office to the Door of Mr. Cowan's brick row, (formerly occupied by Dr. Ashbel Smith,) nearly opposite Michael Brown's store, politely tenders his professional services to the public. Salisbury, August 21, 1840. r

Docts. Killian & Powe,

HAVING associated themselves together, in the practice of Medicine, respectfully offer their services to the various branches of their profession to the public. Their Office is in Mr. West's brick row. Salisbury, N. C., January 9, 1841. r.

DR. JAMES G. WOMACK

HAVING located himself permanently in the Town of SALISBURY, tenders his professional services to its citizens and the adjacent country, in all the various branches of his profession. He can be found at his Office, on main street one door below the office of the "Western Carolinian." Feb. 8, 1840. ly

Notice.

THE SALISBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY having commenced operation, are now prepared to furnish dealers with Cotton Yarn of a superior quality on favorable terms. J. RHODES BROWNE, Agt. Salisbury, Dec. 11, 1840. r

NOTICE.

THE firm of a Bence & M. W. Alexander, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said Company, will present them to A. Bence, who is fully authorized to settle the same. M. W. ALEXANDER. A. BENCE. March 2, 1841. r

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 better 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. r

WANTED,

As an Apprentice to the Printing Business, a boy from 14 to 16 years of age. Apply at this Office. Salisbury, March 12, 1841. r



AGRICULTURAL.

From the Albany Cultivator. PLOUGHING.

Farmers have been considerably divided in opinion on two points connected with ploughs or rather with ploughing. One of these regards the manner in which the furrow slice should be turned over; and the other, the depth to which land should be ploughed. Some have contended that the furrow slice should never be laid flat, but always in such an inclined position that the edge of one slice should rest upon the next one, leaving under the edge so raised, a vacancy nearly as deep as the thickness of the furrow slice. This, it is contended, is advantageous by hastening decomposition, and by allowing water to pass freely off without injury to young plants. Other farmers maintain as strenuously that the furrow slice should in all cases be laid perfectly flat, or reversed in such a manner that a field after ploughing should be as level as before, the plough simply reversing the surface of the soil. In this, as in a majority of controverted points, our experience and observation lead us to conclude that both sides are partially wrong. We have found that if on lands strong and with a tenacious or impervious subsoil, which retained for some time what water fell upon it, the furrow slice was rightly lapped, so as to leave a space below, young plants suffered less from a wet season, or an undue accumulation of water than they would if the furrow slice was fully inverted, and the surface made smooth and even. On the contrary we have been led to believe that on a light soil, or one inclining to be dry or porous it is better to invert the surface completely, and by rolling, render the surface smooth, and its particles as compact as possible. A surface so treated will retain its moisture longer than if left in a state more loose and friable, and the conducting power will be increased by being brought more closely in contact. Let the farmer, then whose subsoil is impervious to water, lay his furrows as dipping as he pleases; the more space below, the better for him; but on a light porous soil, lay the surface flat, and make it as dense as it will can be. The benefit which compressing sandy soils confers is well understood in Norfolk, England, where the treading of the sheep in feeding the turnips in the field, is considered not the least beneficial part of the agriculture required for the production of wheat.

Nearly the same remarks may be applied to the other controverted point, viz: that which relates to the depth of ploughing. The propriety or impropriety of deep ploughing must be determined by the soil itself; by its condition, in reference to a supply of vegetable matter in the soil, and the depth to which it has been formerly ploughed. Where the stratum of fertile soil is thin, and the subsoil, no matter from what cause, incapable of promoting vegetation, it is bad policy to bring this infertile subsoil to the surface, as a stratum in which seeds are to germinate. And where the soil is permeable to the depth of twelve or fourteen inches, or as low as the plough can penetrate, and is filled with fertilizing materials, deposited by the processes of nature or by manure applied to the surface in cultivation, then the plough may run deep without fear of injury to the present crop, and the certainty of benefit to the future ones. We think the true method of rendering any soil deep and fertile, is to plough no deeper and bring up no more of the infertile earth at a time to the surface, than can be thoroughly corrected by manures, to be incorporated with it, and thus made friable and productive. At each successive ploughing, if this course is followed, the soil will be gradually deepened and rendered productive to any desired depth. By pursuing this course of manuring and ploughing, Judge Powell rendered his soils fertile to the depth of fourteen inches, and where the roots of plants have this depth of good earth to range in and seek their food, the farmer can hardly fail of securing first rate crops. Every part of a soil so prepared, is fit for the germination of seeds to the lowest depth to which the plough can reach; and the more thorough the ploughing is given the greater will be the surface exposed to the benefits of aeration, of the ameliorating influences of the atmosphere. One of the greatest differences between the old and the new husbandry, depends on this question of ploughing. In the old mode, the plough was used year after year to the same depth, and the manure applied with reference to the crop solely, while the improvement of the soil was wholly left out of sight. As a natural consequence, "there was no depth of soil," and when manure failed, the fertility of the land was gone, with scarcely a possibility of renovation until such a process. In the new husbandry, the permanent improvement of the soil, by gradual manuring and deepening, is kept steadily in view; and hence the accumulation and the use of manures has received additional importance. The garden is usually for the most fertile part of the farm, and this is brought about by the gradual incorporation of manures with the subsoil raised at each successive ploughing, until the requisite depth and fertility is gained. On lands long ploughed to a uniform depth, as they were under the old system, the pressure of the plough on the same surface, gradually formed an impenetrable strata, thus forming a fatal obstruction to the roots of plants, where it did not naturally exist. In England, on soils inclining to clay, and which have been under the plough occasionally, or almost perpetually for centuries, this impenetrable strata is common, and one of the most decided advantages found to result from the subsoil plough, is the breaking up and demolition of this artificial construction to the spread and depth of the roots of plants. On the old cultivated fields of New England, the same difficulty exists more or less, and can be removed, and the soil rendered fertile by the same means so successful abroad.

The too frequent ploughing of land is not to be recommended in any case, and unless absolutely required to destroy foul weeds, it should receive no further moving than is requisite to fit it for a crop. The great mistake of Till, was, that

ploughing, or pulverisation would supersede the use of manuring. But experience shows, what indeed philosophy inculcates, that beyond a certain point, ploughing is injurious, and that, though essential benefits are derived to the soil from the action of atmospheric agents, manuring in some form, is indispensable to successful farming. It may be said that an application of manure should take On land that has been brought to a high state of fertility, the decomposition of the rich sward will usually prove a sufficient dressing for a single crop; but for a repetition or rotation of crops, manures cannot be withheld without a certain deterioration of the soil, and a probable lessening of the crop. Ploughing and manuring must go together, and without the combination, each will be found defective and incapable of producing such results as are certain to ensue when both separate processes are skillfully united. We are therefore disposed to consider every decided improvement in the plough as a sure indication of progress in agriculture; a proof that another step in the correction and dissipation of ancient error has been gained; and the way opened and the means provided for still further and more important advances.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Squeezing the Hand.—Squeezing the hand with some persons is entirely equivalent to a declaration of love; that is truly surprising. We must take hold of a lady's hand as we should a hot potato; afraid to give it a squeeze lest we should burn our fingers. Very fine, truly! Now it was our ancient custom to squeeze every hand we got in our clutches, especially a fair one; and the ladies may rest assured of this, that a man who will not squeeze their hand when he gets hold of it, does not deserve to have such a hand in his possession; and that he has a heart one thousand times smaller than the eye of a cambric needle.

Though Lord Byron had a great aversion, and with reason, for his own countrymen, he always received them with civility when they presented themselves with proper introduction—a simple request, however, on the part of an American, was sufficient to ensure a welcome. The reasons for giving the same, he states as follows:—"I comply with such requests, firstly, because I respect a people who acquired their freedom by their firmness without excess; and secondly, because these transatlantic visits, few and far between, make me feel as if talking with posterity from the other side of the Bay."

The World's Fleet.—The total naval force now congregated in the Mediterranean, says the New York Sun amounts to two hundred and sixty-five vessels—probably the largest naval collection ever known. Of these, France owns twenty sail of the line, ten frigates, and twenty smaller vessels, including steamers; England sixteen sail of the line, four frigates, and twenty smaller vessels; Russia ten sail of the line, and eleven frigates, corvettes, and brigs; Austria two sail of the line, and five smaller vessels; Egypt fourteen sail of the line, and forty smaller vessels; Turkey three sail of the line, and ten frigates, corvettes, &c.; Sardinia four frigates, corvettes, and brigs; United States one ship-of-the-line, one frigate, and one corvette. —Norwick Aurora.

"As to honor, I will trust no man's honor in affairs of barter. I will tell you why; a state of place every time land is either ploughed or cropped, is Cobb's state of nature—a state of war. It is so with all men. If I come to a friend and say, 'Friend, lend me five hundred pounds,' he either does it, or says that he can't or won't; but if I come to another and say, 'Friend, I have an excellent house, or horse, or carriage, honestly worth a thousand pounds, you shall have them for five hundred,' what does he say? Why, he looks at them, he hums and a-hums—he humbugs, if he can, to get a bargain as cheaply as he can, because it is a bargain. This is in the blood and bone of mankind; and the same man who would lend a man a thousand pounds without interest, would not buy of him a horse for half its value, if he could help it."

Friends.—"Let no man say he is abandoned by his friends in adversity. They throng around to condemn, advise and console, with their disapprobation of his course. They tell all that can be, might be, or has been said about him—shake their heads, exhort, & pore with tears in their eyes"—all from the purest motives—of interest.

Early Habits.—"Fate is an excellent, but most expensive schoolmaster. In all cases I would rather trust to the reason of a human tutor. Fate, for whose wisdom I entertain all imaginable reverence, often finds in Chance, by which it works, an instrument not over manageable. Suppose Fate had appointed any one to be a great painter, and it pleased Chance that he should pass his youth in sooty huts, in barns, and stables; do you think that such a man would ever be enabled to exalt himself to purity, to nobleness, to freedom of soul? The more keenly he may have seized on the impure in his youth, and tried in his own manner to enoble it, the more powerful in the remainder of his life will it be revenged on him; because while he was endeavoring to conquer it, his whole being has become insensibly combined with it."

Criticism.—Gray says, "Even a bad verse is as good a thing, and perhaps better, than the best observation that ever was made upon it."

"What is passing in the heart of another, seldom escapes the observation of one who is a strict anatomist of his own."

"The poetry of religion I would not give up for all the wisest results that philosophy will ever arrive at."

"The Persian religion is said to be, next to christianity, the most exalted of all religions."

"John Evans," said the wife of a Welch Minister to her husband, "do you think we shall be known to each other in Heaven?" He replied, "to be sure we shall; do you think we shall be greater fools there than we are here?"

"THERE ARE DREAMS."

There are dreams—and oh how bright
To our weary eyes they seem!
How they sparkle to the light,
Though we know each but a dream.
There are dreams—we know not when—
For our senses how they steal—
Sparkling but to fade again—
Yet they bind the human will.
There are scenes that glow with life,
By our senses we'er forget;
There are eyes whose smiling smile
Ever tinge our future lot.
Though we bend not these the knee—
Though we breathe not these the vow,
Yet the heart's solitary
Breathes a love we'er can know.
There are dreams—and oh how bright
To our weary eyes they seem!
How they sparkle to the light,
Though we know each but a dream.

MELODY.

When the flowers of friendship or love have decayed,
In the heart that has trusted and once been betrayed,
No sustenance of kindness their blithe can restore,
For the verdure of feeling will quicken no more.
Hope cheated too often, when life's in its spring,
From the bosom that nuzzed it, forever takes wing;
And memory copies, as its generous fair,
To brood o'er the havoc that passion has made.

Life has dark secrets, and the hearts are few
That treasure but some sorrow from the world—
A sorrow silent, gloomy, and unknown,
Yet coloring the future from the past.
We see the eye sustained, the practical smile,
The word well weighed before it pass the lip,
And know not of the misery within;
Yet there it works incessantly, and flies
The time to come; for time is terrible,
Avenging and betraying.

THOUGHTS ON WORDS, AS "SIGNS OF OUR IDEAS."

"Words," says the germanian philosopher, "are signs of ideas." This is a position which I do not hesitate to assume, because I believe it to be a fact; yet like other positions, it may be controverted. "I believe you," said a lady to her friend, from whom she was receiving assurances of the truth of a circumstance which she herself had hitherto entertained doubtful. "I believe you, because you say so, and because it is impossible." The conclusion to which I myself have arrived, after having for some time past, dwelt upon the peculiarity of the words, selected to express our ideas of things, is somewhat of the same kind.—Let us examine this seeming axiom.

A gay young fellow at table the other day, describing the excellent appetite of a friend on his return from a water excursion, said, "The way he walked into a pig, was a caution."

"Words are signs of our ideas," my old maidly returned, and on an instant as my maid's eye, I beheld a pair of boots awaiting the circular percepts of a delicate guest. Nonsensuous association! yet how could I help it? What the gentleman meant by observing that the manner was "a caution," I am sure I cannot imagine; I once thought I knew the meaning of the word, but its application in the above instance is, to me, perfectly obscure.

In conversation with a lady not long since, she informed me that she was happy in the possession of an "elegant cook."

Again I must with humility acknowledge the obtuseness of my comprehension. "An elegant cook!" Is elegance a requisite in a professor of the culinary art? And again, in what does this elegance consist? Is it in the mind, in the person, in the dress, in the manner?

I have both heard and read of the excellence and good judgment, and shall, and what gourmands call perfection of the art of cooking, when presided by a thoroughly accomplished chef de cuisine; but I had yet to learn that he might be "elegant."

I begin to think that words are not always "signs of our ideas."

"There goes a superb head of cabbage," said a respectable citizen the other morning, stopping in the street to gaze, while he expressed his admiration. The cabbages were certainly fine, compact, well shaped, promising looking creatures as you will often see; but as to their being "superb!"

Neither would I be positively certain whether the term was applied to the size of the head, or the presumed superiority of the vegetable; so I pursued my way, rather musing, repenting to myself, "words are signs of our ideas."

"What a splendid fish that is!" exclaimed on the self-same day a certain, stout old gentleman, as he took his seat at dinner, affectionately eyeing a cod's head and shoulders which was placed before our hostess. Shade of Hermes!

I can understand what is meant by a splendid equipage, or dress, or furniture, or decoration.—I can easily suppose a splendid woman, also, because she may excel in personal beauty and demeanor, and she may be richly adorned with jewels; but how can we realize the idea of a splendid fish?

A superb edifice is a fine object to look upon, for the idea of grandeur is associated with its lofty proportions. We may also say a pair of horses are superb, for the animal is essentially noble; but what are we to think of a superb cabbage?

"Words are signs of our ideas." I am perfectly convinced of it. But if such is the case, it is a solemn fact that our ideas have got, by some means or other in a state of "most abominable disorder"—and we may be gay or sad, or wise or witty, to no manner of purpose; and, to make use for the nonce, of an old Scottish saying, every man goes about with a "bee in his bonnet."

"The fabric of our life is formed of necessity and chance; the reason of man takes its station between them, and may rule them both; it treats the necessary as the ground-work of his being, the accidental it can direct and guide, and employ for his own purposes; and only while this principle of reason stands firm and unshakable, does man deserve to be named the god of the lower world. But woe to him who, from his youth, has used himself to search in necessity, for something of arbitrary will; to struggle to change a spot of

reason, which is a matter of religion to obey! In conduct like this, ought else than to renounce one's understanding, and give unrestricted scope to one's inclinations? We think it a kind of piety to move along without consideration; to let accidents that please us determine our conduct, and finally to bestow upon the results of such a vacillating life the name of providential guidance."

Spanish Character.—It was related by Count Oxenstern "that Adam once returned to the earth, and that Spain was the only spot he recognized." It is furthermore said that a Spanish abbeaker just at the close of the week, received a pair of shoes to be mended. He looked at his good wife and asked how much there was in the purse— "Sufficient to last till Monday, Pierre." "Tell your master I can't mend those shoes till Monday."

"Indisputably, the firm believers in the Gospel have a great advantage over all others—for this simple reason, that if true, they will have their reward hereafter; and if there be no hereafter, they can be but with the infidel in his eternal sleep, having had the assistance of an exalted hope through life, without subsequent disappointment—since out of nothing, nothing can arise—not even sorrow."

Women.—"The discursive faculty is rarely exercised by woman—but nevertheless, by the mere instinct of truth, they are often enabled at once to light upon the very conclusion to which man, through all the forms of reasoning, is, in the meantime, puzzling, and perhaps losing his way."

Present state of Professions.—"All professions are at present so ungentlemanly, by the conduct of those who follow them, that open robbery, is the only fair resource left to a man of any principle; it is even honest, in comparison, by being judiciously guided."

A Gascon officer demanding his salary from the minister of war, maintained that he was in danger of dying with hunger. The minister, who saw that his visage was full and ruddy, told him that his face gave the lie to the statement. "Ah, sir," said the Gascon, "don't trust that; this face is not mine—it belongs to my landlord, who has given me credit on it for a long time past."

Reparce.—An elderly gentleman travelling in a stage coach, was amused by the constant fire of words kept up by two ladies. One of them at last kindly enquired, if their conversation did not make his head ache—when he answered, with a great deal of naivete, "No madam, I have been married twenty eight years."

It is a useful fact, which may not generally be known to our readers, that a handful or two of sulphur thrown on the fire when a chimney is burning out, will almost instantaneously extinguish the flames.

A man who had established a tipping house was about to erect his sign, and requested his neighbor's advice what inscription to put on it. The man replied, I advise you to write on it *Beggars made here.*

"It is with talents as with virtues: one must love them for their own sake or entirely renounce them; neither of them is acknowledged or rewarded, except when their possessor can practice them unseen, like a dangerous secret."

"The judgments of the understanding are properly of force but once, and that in the strictest cases, and become inaccurate in some degree when applied to any other."

"We should value the applauses of the public, only so far as we have previously sanctioned them ourselves."

"It is the property of crime to extend its mischief over innocence, as it is of virtue to extend its blessings over many that deserve them not; while frequently the author of the one or of the other is not punished or rewarded at all."

"A man's poetry is a distinct faculty, or soul, and has no more to do with the every-day individual than the inspiration with the Pythoress when removed from her tripod."

Byron said "he would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from an Emperor." This was certainly a compliment, since his interest in the struggles of Greece shows he was fond of rap-pee.

The Motto of the Aspiring.—"What signifies self, if a single spark of that which would be worthy of the past can be bequeathed unquenched to the future."

"I have always found the English *baser* in some things than any other nation—for instance, in gratitude—perhaps because they are prouder; and proud people hate obligations."

Qualified Abuse.—"I wish to know, sir, if you called me an ass."
"Yes, sir, but I qualified it."
"Ah! sir, you qualified it, did you? The better for you, sir; and pray how did you qualify it?"
"I said you were an ass, sir, all but the ears."

Dogs.—It has been estimated that there are ten millions in the United States. How much does it cost to feed them?

"A person of slender but correct understanding may produce more agreeable effect on others, than a perplexed and unpurified genius."

"The fear of want, makes man greedy and rapacious. Pride makes him glory in pomp."

A Hint.—Every word true.—No man is ever satisfied with another man's reading a newspaper to him; but the moment it is laid down he takes it up and reads it over again.

Absence of Mind.—The Arkansas Gazette says: "A friend of ours, one who has known us for many years, actually asked us the other day to 'change a hundred dollar note!'"

"I think I have heard of you before, sir."
"Very probable, sir. My name is Brown."
"O bless your soul, yes, I've heard of fifty of you."