

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 25 of Volume 22.

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 27, 1842.

Whole Number 1,119.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. P. FISHER, Editor and Proprietor.

The *WESTERN CAROLINIAN* is published every Friday Morning, at \$2 per annum in advance—or \$2 50 if paid within three months—otherwise \$3 will invariably be charged. No paper will be discontinued except at the Editor's discretion, 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 this sized type)—for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 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 forbid, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor on business must come FREE OF POSTAGE, or they will not be attended to.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CURIOS MEDICAL WARFARE.

A case was tried in the justice's court at Harlem, New York, on the 14th inst., which is too interesting to pass unnoticed. It seems that Harlem has two physicians, Dr. Mulner and Dr. Holme, who, of course, love each other exceedingly. Dr. Holme, having recently established himself there, was regarded by the other as trespassing upon his manor, and Dr. Mulner had therefore lost no opportunity of speaking in terms not the most flattering of his brother in physic. Among other things, he had said that Dr. H. was not a regular physician and could not collect his bill by law. This suit was brought by Dr. H. to prove that he could; for it seems that Mulner had once asked him to a consultation for the purpose of quizzing and abusing him. High words passed between them on the spot, and Holme presented his bill of \$5 as his consultation fee, and demanded payment, which was refused. Each party was his own counsel.

Dr. J. S. Oatman's physician of this city, was first summoned as a witness. He testified to the authenticity of the diploma and other documents presented by Dr. Holme, and in answer to a question by Dr. Mulner, said that he had known several cases in which one physician had charged another for professional services.

Mulner, (highly excited.)—Name one, sir, if you can.

Oatman.—I once knew a case which occurred in a small town in Massachusetts. An old physician had for several years been brow beating a younger one in the town, and one day sent for him to come and hold a consultation at the house of one of his neighbors. The young physician arrived; and the elder one pointed to a large dog which was standing in the room, and said, "There, sir, you see the tail of that dog curls most beautifully over his back forming a perfect circle. Now, I want you to straighten that dog's tail, and when you have done so effectually, I will give you credit for more surgical knowledge than I now believe you possess."

The young physician at once took out his instruments, secured the dog, cut and washed his tail, and placed it between splinters and bandages, and left the house. The next day he called, and found the bandages had been removed, but he immediately replaced them. He called 8 successive days, with the same result. On the 9th day, he found upon calling, that the dog was not at home; so taking it for granted that his tail had been straightened, he discontinued his visits, and presented his bill for \$100, (\$10 a visit,) to the senior physician. Payment was refused and a suit brought. The case was in the county court, and the old gentleman, upon consulting legal counsel, ascertained that he was liable for the debt, and he paid the \$100 in hard money before the case came to trial. [Roars of laughter by the whole audience, in which the Judge was obliged to join.]

Dr. Mulner.—That case, sir, however funny you may conceive it, is not to the point.

Dr. Oatman.—I think I remember a case which may be considered parallel to this now on trial.

Dr. Mulner.—Relate it, sir.

Dr. Oatman.—A learned and talented physician moved into a town in New Hampshire and all the resident physicians at once joined in common war against him. They tried every plan to bring him into disrepute, and finally invited him to deliver before them a course of lectures on anatomy, informing him at the same time that they had a subject ready for him. He complied with their request, and on the day named he appeared in their lecture room. He found the dissecting tables arranged; and the subject covered over with white muslin. On removing the cover, the subject was found to be a large bull frog. The lecturer exhibited no signs of surprise, but after gravely examining his subject, he produced his scalpel and commenced dissecting it. He commenced a lecture upon comparative anatomy; and soon convinced his auditors that they had waked the wrong passenger. They soon became charmed with the admirable manner in which he handled his subject, and when, after speaking nearly an hour, he announced that his next lecture on the same subject would take place on the following evening, he was greeted with applause. He delivered five lectures, with honor to himself and satisfaction to his hearers. Then came the sequel. He presented his bill \$15 each, against all who invited him to lecture before them. They would not pay, and he sued them. The cause was tried, and the court awarded him the amount of his claim.

The Judge, in the present case, took two or three days to consider, and then rendered a verdict of \$5 and cost, in all \$11 for plaintiff. Hereafter Dr. Mulner will probably count the cost before he attempts practical jokes upon his brother physicians.

Cabbage Worms.—A writer in the Southern Cultivator says, "he had a square of very fine cabbages in his garden, upon which the worms had

commenced great ravages. Pennyroyal was gathered and scattered over the cabbage heads plentifully, and the work of destruction ceased." The writer did not know whether the discovery was a new one, but it seems to have been a very easy and effectual one, and well worth a trial.—*Aib. Cultivator.*

THE PICTURE OF THE DEAD.

Suggested by an Anecdote in *Cullin's Travels.*
A chief from his distant forest came
To the pale one's lonely tent;
And he bore such gifts as well might come
By an Indian monarch sent.
And "Bright may the sun on thy dwelling shine,"
Said the warrior of the wild,
"O stranger, the gifts which I bear are thine,
Who hast given me back my child."
"My child, who passed to the spirit-land
In the sunrise of her years;
I have looked for her in our woodland land
Till mine eyes grew dim with tears;
But her shadow bright, by thy pencil traced,
Still sweet is my dwelling soiled,
And the heart she left is not yet laid waste—
Thou hast given me back my child."
"I laid her low in the place of graves,
Where the ever-silent slept;
And summer's grass in its greenness waves
Where an Indian warrior wept;
For bright was our star, though it early set,
And we lost its lustre mild;
But she lives in her changeless beauty yet—
Thou hast given me back my child."
"And say when our young, who loved her well,
Like the pines grow old and hoar,
Will her youth still last; as theirs that dwell
Where the winter comes no more!
When the early loved of her heart is low,
Will she smile as she ever smiled!
O, safe from the withering hand of wood,
Hast thou given me back my child!"
"Thy well with those of thy eastern land,
Though their loved ones may depart,
The magic power of the painter's hand
Can restore them to the heart.
O, long may the light of thy presence stay,
Where love hath thy grief beguiled;
And blessings brighten thy homeward way,
Who hast given me back my child."
Francis Brown.

Curious Civility.—The Foreign Quarterly in a review of Kohl's spirited and exceedingly interesting sketches of the capital of Russia, says that curious scenes take place in the street of St. Petersburg on a cold day.

When the nose freezes, the sufferer is wholly unconscious of a fact, which to all who see him is made apparent by the chalk whiteness of that important appendage to the human face divine. Nature for such occasions has provided in profuse abundance, the most efficacious remedy. All that is necessary is, to rub the patient's nose well with snow, and the circulation usually returns in a few minutes. If this is not done in time, the spot is lost. It is, therefore, come to be considered an act of common civility, in the streets of St. Petersburg, for every body to look to the noses of his neighbors, trusting that his neighbors will keep an eye upon his in return. If you meet a man and see that his nose is turning white, courtesy requires that you should immediately take up a handful of snow, and rub his face as briskly as you can, till the rosy blush returns.

Sometimes you may see two Russians on meeting, stoop simultaneously, and fall to rubbing each other's faces for dear life. A newly imported Englishman has occasionally been known to resent rather roughly so unceremonious an act of kindness of the ally which he has not been aware, but the usage is one with which the stranger seldom remains long unacquainted. These eyes also are liable to be inconvenienced by the severe cold. Lettles form about the eye-lashes and gradually become large enough to prevent the sufferer from seeing with any comfort to himself. In such cases it is considered allowable to enter the first house at hand, and demand permission to thaw oneself, leaving a tear of gratitude on the hospitable floor, in acknowledgement of the favor received.

The Little King.—It is said that the little rascal destined to rule the British bastions of liberty, was, like Dickon, their former master, born with teeth. The other day, when his diminutive highness was doing Mrs. Brough the honor of receiving from her his customary nourishment, or, to speak more correctly, as the event will, of taking a noon day nipper, Mrs. B. uttered a sharp cry of pain.

"What's the matter with the baby?" screamed little Queen Vic, who was superintending the operation with truly maternal solicitude.

"Oh! he's your majesty, I got a bite."

"Hush! em in them, and take 'em off!" says little Vic, who is a bit of a wag.

"Oh my eye!" said Mrs. Brough—"the little rascal bit me!"—as Shakspeare says,

"The hair bites shrewdly—it is a nipping and a binger hair!"

"Be ye sure you quote it correct?" inquired Vic.

"Yes, your majesty! Shakspeare is my vestige."

"Poor dear little precious! I hope he ain't hurt is little toothies," cried the fond mother regarding the royal infant tenderly, but keeping at a respectable distance.

"Uz'is teeth! she ain't got no bozzam to feel for any other body's bozzam!" was Mrs. Brough's aside—her audible ejaculation was,

"Egally little infant! sweet prince of Whales—the exact hinging of 'is 'ighness, prince Halls!"

The prince of Whales showed a determination to blubber, and spouted.—*London Satirist.*

A Mississippian was asked if the people of that State encouraged tea-totalism. He replied, "We nint 'xactly too totalists, though we go in for temperance in a measure."

Not Bad.—The Editor of the *Concordia* (La.) Intelligencer, thus warns the river settlers of their duty or rather *foolishness*:

"Prepare yourselves, bail your flatboats, cork your skulls, build your rafts, tie your houses to the nearest trees, put up your children's dolls and your household hains, for taking a general float—'Sink or swim, live or die, arrive or perish'—just as you choose; but be assured things put on

rather a threatening aspect. We intend to keep all our exchanges and make a raft—they are light enough to keep us afloat.

Epitaph.—The American publishes the following curious specimen of sepulchral literature, copied from an old Scotch tombstone:

Here lies the body of Alexander McPherson,
Who was a very extraordinary person:
He was two yards high in the stocking feet,
And kept his accoutrements very clean and neat:
He was sleek
At the battle of Waterloo
He was shot by a bullet,
Plung through the gullet:
It went in at his throat,
And came out at the back of his neck!

Extract from the "Blue Laws" of Connecticut of the seventeenth century.

TOBACCO.

Inasmuch as it is observed, that many abuses are crept in, and committed, by frequent taking of tobacco.

It is ordered by the authority of this Courte, That no person, under the age of twenty one years, nor any other, that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof, shall take any tobacco, until hee hath brought a certificate under the hands of some who are approved for knowledge and skill in physic, that it is useful for him, and also, that hee hath received a license from the courte, for the same. And for the regulating of those, who either by their former taking it, have, to their owne apprehensions, made it necessary to them, or upon due advice, are persuaded to the use thereof.

It is ordered, That no man within this colony, after the publication hereof, shall take any tobacco publicly, in the street, highways or any barne yards, or upon training dayes, in any open places, under the penalty of six pence for each offence against this order, in any the particulars thereof, to be paid without gannessing, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness, that is without just exception, before any magistrate. And the constables in the severall townes, are required to make presentment to each particular courte, of such as they doe understand, and can convict to bee transgressors of this order.

The Tender Passion and Hard Boiled Egg.—It is related in a Boston paper, that an amorous youth, being pined by the object of his affection, was advised to eat hard boiled eggs as an antidote to his grief and mortification. The eggs acted to a charm. They lay so heavy upon his stomach that he forgot the weight upon his heart. This treatment has its analogies in medical practice every day, and simple as is the discovery, it is that famous horse, which was wont to lay golden eggs, as a reward for his banishment to all love sick swains.—*Philadelphia American.*

Patman Gun.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Atlas, gives the following statement upon the Patman gun:—

The Patman gun differs from a common 44, in having a very wide chamber; the metal is also very thick at the chamber. The bore at the muzzle is also larger than the bore of a 44 pounder, but this depends on course upon the size of the ball. The hollow shot range 64 to 120 pounds to fire, which latter ball 10 lbs. of powder are necessary. A pound of powder is placed inside of the ball, a fuse is attached, which will burn about ten seconds—the ball is then placed in the gun with the fuse turned from the powder. When it is fired, the flames enveloping the ball set fire to the fuse, which is intended to explode the ball, after it is buried in the object. Of the devastating effects of these missiles every one has heard.

"Excuse me, sir, if you please, mother thinks you are too young for a gallant."

"Please, Miss, inform your mother that I think myself quite old enough to attend any person not yet out of their pinafoles; and, if you wish to be very communicative, you can further say to your mother that I have heard it more than intimated that ladies only were that article to conceal the holes in their stockings."

"Very possibly, sir, you may have heard all that from some pilled live-sick swain or crusty old bachelor with whom no lady would associate; but I have heard it affirmed that gentlemen (if such I may term them) only wore long hair in imitation of ladies' poodles, or to conceal the places where their ears had been cropped off."

"Good evening, Miss."

"Good bye, sir."

Snuff takers differ from all the rest of the world, because they turn up their noses at what they most admire.

On the Safe Side.—While the riots between the Americans and Irish were going on in the Sixth ward, some wag chalked on the door of a house of doubtful character in Orange street this notice:

Don't vote any way,
Haven't got any religion,
And wasn't born any where.

If this was not a safe protection for such an occasion, we hardly know what would be.—*New York Astoria.*

The late professor Porson having once expatiated a disputant by the dryness of his sarcasm, the patient opponent thus addressed him: "Mr. Porson, I beg leave to tell you, sir, that my opinion of you is perfectly contemptible." "Sir," replied Porson, "I never knew an opinion of yours which was not contemptible."

The best way to silence a talkative person is never interrupt him. Do not snuff the candle, and it will go out itself.

Think of it.—A humming bird once met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of its person and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship.

"I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once sprang at me, and called me a stupid doh."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the humming bird—

"I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you."

"Perhaps you do now," said the other; "but when you insulted me, I was a caterpillar. So let me give you this piece of advice: never insult the humble, as they may one day become your superiors."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters received by the Committee of Invitation for the Democratic State Convention, held at Salisbury the 20th of May, 1842.

WASHINGTON, 1st of May, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: If my public duties would permit, it would afford me pleasure to accept the invitation which you have tendered me in behalf of the Democratic Convention, to attend their adjourned meeting, to be convened at Salisbury on the 20th inst.; but as they do not, I am compelled to decline accepting.

You do not mistake, in considering the present as a "gloomy crisis" in our affairs. Never before has the Government been surrounded by so many and such formidable difficulties, both within and without. I shall pass over the latter, without notice, as they are now the subject of negotiation, which, I sincerely hope, may terminate in an honorable and satisfactory adjustment of all difficulties between the two countries, and limit my notice of the former to a few brief remarks.

On taking a survey of our internal affairs, it will be found, that instead of the promised reform, things have been growing worse daily ever since those, who now have the control, succeeded to power; the revenue decreasing and the expenditures increasing; new loans contracting and public credit decaying; borrowing on usurious terms and squandering with wasteful extravagance, followed by a rapidly increasing public debt, in a period of peace; that threatens in a few years to equal the debt of the Revolution; and all this without one sensible manly effort to arrest the downward course of the Government. So far from that, the present critical condition of our affairs is not only regarded with complacency by a portion of those who have the control, but has been brought about intentionally, as indispensable towards accomplishing the long cherished objects of the party; a Protective Tariff and a National Bank. Therein lies the danger of the crisis. The real cause of apprehension is not so much that the revenue has decreased, and the expenditures increased; that a heavy debt has been contracted, and that it has been done, as great as that may be, as that, it has been done, designedly by a powerful party in possession of power, as means to an end, and under such circumstances as evince a fixed determination to accomplish their object, be the consequence to the country and its institutions what it may. That such means should be resorted to, in order to effect such objects, may well cause deep alarm to the reflecting and patriotic.

Such being the character of the crisis, the real question for the people to decide at the approaching election is—Should those who now have the control, be permitted to retain their power, in order to effect by such means the end proposed? All who regard tariff, bank, debt, wasteful expenditures, and heavy taxes in the shape of high duties on almost all articles of daily consumption, as public blessings—the promised reform, will, of course, vote to retain power in the hands of the party which holds it. But on the contrary, those who desire to see the Government administered frugally and economically—the taxes light—commerce freed from shackles—and the Government from debt—public credit unimpaired—equal justice to all, and a rigid adherence to the Constitution, will vote to take it out of their hands. It remains to be seen how your State will act; but I cannot believe that a State so distinguished in the management of its own affairs, for economy and frugality; so opposed to borrhoning her people with a public debt, and high taxes; so just and equal in the exercise of its power, and which took so early and bold a lead in the great cause of American freedom and independence, will consent, as a member of the Union, to leave power in the hands of a party, now that its views are fully developed, which pursues, in the affairs of the Union, a policy the very reverse of her own.

With great respect,
I am, &c., &c.,
J. C. CALHOUN.

John L. Henderson, Esq., and others of the Committee.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your letter of invitation to the "Democratic Convention" which is to meet in Salisbury on the 20th of May. It could not be more gratifying to me to be invited to the "Convention" and to the people who may be attendance, than to myself, to be present and to unite as I most cordially should, in cheering on the freemen of the State "in the great contest before us." But such is the nature of the business now pending before Congress as to forbid my absence at the time of your proposed meeting.

Whilst I feel flattered by the estimate you are pleased to bestow on my past services, I can assure you whatever of devotion I may have manifested "to the Constitution and popular rights" is not likely to be abated at a crisis so all important as the present.

The position as you know, in which I was placed during the memorable canvass of 1810, enabled me to hear the charges, the professions, and the promises then made in every part of the State, by those who took an active part in that contest. So my present situation has enabled me to witness the attempts which have been made to make good these charges, as well as the manner in which these professions and high wrought promises to the country have been redeemed. And I can say with truth, if that official corruption existed, which I had heard so repeatedly charged against the officers of the late administration, and which the public may have been led to believe, the veil has not as yet been removed. So in regard to the public expenditures, which constituted so constant a theme of popular declamation and of Whig misrepresentation, we now have from the reports of the present Secretary of the Treasury—that the expenses of the Government during the two last years of Mr. Van Buren's administration, were, for 1839, less than twenty-five and a half millions, and for 1840,

a little more than twenty-two and one-third millions of dollars, whilst according to the same authority the expenses of 1841, exclusive of any debt or Treasury notes, were more than twenty-five and two third millions.

As to the host of public officers, which were proclaimed as useless, all have been filled, with a greedy scramble for more, whilst none have been abolished. The poor attempt to excuse themselves and again to deceive the people, by throwing the responsibility upon President Tyler, and denouncing him as a traitor, is an insult to the common understanding of the Country. With an Executive Cabinet, a President of the Senate, and a majority in that body; a Speaker of the House of Representatives and the command of every business Committee, and a clear Whig majority of 30 votes, independent of those who have had the firmness to do what they believed right, is certainly an answer to the Whig apology for what has, or has not been done. They may vilify the President, and denounce the veto, yet they cannot escape being held responsible for the acts of the National Legislature. If the people expect relief to the country, they must look to other counsels, than to those who have promised so much, and performed so little. So I feel it an act of sheer justice to say, as far as the action of Congress is concerned, whatever of favor the South has received, either in regard to the burden of taxes, or the security of its slave property, has been at the hands of the Democracy of the North and West, with but few exceptions.

Still the people are called on to continue their confidence in men who have proved themselves so faithless to every promise. And the Whigs at their late Convention in Raleigh have had the boldness to offer to the freemen of the State certain issues, which when stripped of all disguise, present the following propositions: 1st. A National Bank; 2d. The Abrogation of the Veto Power; 3. Distribution and Taxation; 4th. Henry Clay, and a Protective Tariff.

First, the Constitution is to be violated, and the States insulted in being required to sanction an institution, per se, as it is to be inferred from their future to act, and a political bank is to be imposed on the country in order to perpetuate the power of its friends, though it may, as that which has gone before, by reducing thousands to beggary and want. One had supposed the disclosures by the failure of the late Bank of the United States, of corruption, fraud and knavery was sufficient to deter any man from the wish of seeing a similar institution of the same kind, that had no other object in view, than to preserve the power of a few men, in order to preserve the great Whig measures of relief—the Bankrupt Act, and the Distribution Bill. Measures that were carried at the Extra Session by a shameless bartering of votes, without which, neither could have succeeded. Fourthly, Henry Clay and a Protective Tariff, are to be imposed upon the country, and we of the preceding States are to be told, we cannot complain, "as fortunately for the harmony of the Union, the actual wants of the Treasury," are such as "now to require a tariff," which shall satisfy "the friends of protection," "WHETHER IT BE MADE IN THE FORM OF A REVENUE TARIFF OR A PROTECTIVE TARIFF." Such is the language of Henry Clay in his letter to the Whig members of the New York Legislature, under date of the 15th inst.; and such is the policy which his friends in Congress are preparing to carry out.

Their refusal to repeal the Distribution Bill, though its continuance renders it necessary to raise three millions more by taxes; and the report from the Committee on manufactures by a friend of Mr. Clay, in which Congress are called to pass a tariff, raising the duties 30 and 40 per cent. And in order to escape the odium of a Protective Tariff, proposing to make thirty millions of imputations yearly, free articles, the better to justify the higher tax on others. In this way the friends of manufactures are satisfied, and Mr. Clay exclaims it matters not, "whether it be a tariff for protection or revenue." Such is the policy of the leader, and such the remedy, which this great Whig party propose for the relief of the country.

I do not know what may be the disposition of your Convention in regard to the question of the Presidency. But whether you propose a nomination, the mere expression of an opinion, or to leave the matter open for future action, I feel that it will gratify our friends to hear, that all true Democrats here and every where, stand ready to unite heart and hand, in the defeat of this great leader, whose Dictatorship has given law to his own party, and whose blighting ego is to fall on every man who shall dare oppose his will. So I do not, it will be equally gratifying to you to learn, that so far as I have been able to collect their feelings and opinions, the Democracy of the land, stand ready to join in the support of any man for the Presidency, who shall unite a devotion to the Constitution, to the true principles of Republican faith—who shall be prepared to do equal justice to every great interest of the Union—shall maintain and defend the rights and Sovereignty of the States—and preserve inviolate the institutions of the South against the assaults of all blind fanatics—and who as an efficient Executive, shall reject all useless offices and lop off every expenditure, not sanctioned by a prudent economy.

The man who shall be able to establish his claim to this character, in the past history of the country, and whose views shall be fortified by his course in regard to the present aspect of our affairs, may confidently expect the united support of the Democratic party. I speak not under the influence of sectional feelings when I say, in my view JOHN C. CALHOUN, combines in a more eminent degree these high Republican qualities, and is more likely to carry out these principles, than any other man now on the political stage. And this I think from the indications of public sentiment is fast becoming the prevailing opinion of the Democratic party.

I communicate these views without reserve, as I am satisfied you will appreciate my motives, and give such direction to the matter as to your better judgments shall seem right.

Permit me in conclusion to tender my acknowledgments for the kind terms in which you have conveyed your invitation, and to express my regret that I cannot be at the Convention, whose deliberations as I trust will be conducted with harmony, its proceedings with prudence, and that its