

# ROANOKE ADVOCATE.

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WHOLE NO. 68.

EDITED BY  
EDM. B. FREEMAN,  
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The *ADVOCATE* will be printed every Thursday morning at \$2 50 per annum, in advance, or \$3 if payment is not made within 3 months.

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Advertisements, making one square or less, inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion. All advertisements will be continued unless otherwise ordered, and each continuance charged.

## SHOCCO SPRINGS. Warren County, North Carolina.

ON the 1st day of June next, the Houses at Shocco Springs, nine miles South of Warrenton, and 16 miles North of Lewisburg, will be opened for the reception of visitors. The great advantages of this watering place in most cases of Dyspepsia, other diseases and debility, having been tested by those who have attended them, to such, it is only necessary to say, that all the buildings are in excellent repair and condition. The accommodation, in every respect, shall be such as my best efforts can effect, for comfort and convenience to all who may visit the place. To those who have not visited Shocco, it may be necessary to say, that the buildings are sufficiently numerous and conveniently arranged for the accommodation of a large assemblage. The private apartments will afford ample retirement to those who prefer it, and the public Halls are abundantly spacious to receive all who may desire company, and where music and dancing can be enjoyed by such as delight in it.

An arrangement will be made to have Divine Worship performed at the Springs on the Sabbath day, where such visitors as may choose, can attend preaching without inconvenience.

In addition to the valuable Medical qualities of the Shocco waters, they are located in a most healthy part of the country, surrounded by a polished society, where the invalid can be restored to health in an agreeable circle.

The best of servants have been provided; the bar will be found to contain the choicest Liquors, and no pains will be spared to render the time of visitors perfectly comfortable.

My terms for Board, &c. will be \$1 per day for each grown person—Children and Servants half price. For horses \$15 per month, or 60 cents per day.

ANN JOHNSON.

## NOTICE.

There will be a BALL and PARTY furnished at Shocco Springs, on the evenings of the 6th and 7th July. The Music provided for the occasion will not be inferior, if not superior, to any that was ever heard in North Carolina.

Shocco Springs, May 1st, 1830. 12—3w

## NEWBERN SENTINEL. PROSPECTUS.

I pledge myself to give my utmost support to the present Administration, while it shall continue to act as it has hitherto acted—for the good of the People. I believe that any encroachment of the delegated powers of the General Government, upon the State Sovereignities, is destructive of Liberty. I care not by what pretence it may be adorned, by what names it may be supported, I believe it to be contrary to the tenor of the Constitution, contrary to the immutable principles upon which the Constitution is based, and I therefore, will firmly and fearlessly oppose any such encroachment. I believe that Industry can protect itself, and that high pseudo protecting duties never can attain such a desirable end. I believe that the self styled American System is false and foolish in theory, and ruinous in practice. These are the principal articles of my political creed, and I will defend them as well as I can. I will not be the bigoted or knavish tool of any Party, but I will, to the best of my ability, tell the truth, and the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, concerning Public Men and Public Measures.

The Carolina Sentinel will be published every Saturday at \$2 50 a year, if paid in advance, or \$3, if paid at the end of the year.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

My accounts commence with the present number. I make no great promises; I will do my best, and he who does the best his circumstance allows—Does well—acts nobly—Angels could no more.

This much, however, I will promise—plain, blunt sincerity.

A. J. MAURICE.

## NEW CUT HERRINGS AND FLOUR for sale by

JOS. L. SIMMONS  
April 20, 1830. 8—tf

## The Celebrated Horse,



### Sir Archie,

WILL stand the ensuing season, at my stable, in Northampton county, North Carolina, about three miles from the Court House, nine miles from the town of Halifax, and twenty-one miles from Belfield, Va. He will cover mares at seventy-five dollars the season, payable on the 1st day of January next, with one dollar to the groom in all cases. Such of Sir Archie's friends, that live at a distance, will send their notes with the mares, payable on the 1st January; also, feeding of the mares, to be paid for when taken away. The season commenced the 1st of Feb. and will terminate on 1st of August.

Extensive fields of small grain and clover are sown for the benefit of mares, which may be left with the horse, with addition of grain feeding, at 33 1-3 cents per day. Separate enclosures are provided for mares with colts. No pains will be spared in taking the best possible care of mares, &c. which may be left, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes.

Sir Archie's blood, great size, performance on the turf, and celebrity as a foal getter, are sufficient recommendations.

JOHN D. AMIS.

March 13.

## The Celebrated Horse,



### MARION

WILL stand the ensuing season at my stable two miles from the town of Halifax and will render service at thirty dollars the season payable at its expiration which may be discharged by twenty five cash. Forty five dollars to ensure, payable when the fact is ascertained or the property changed. One dollar to the Groom.—The season will commence the 1st of February and end 10th July.

Good pasturage gratis, and mares grain fed at 25 cents per day when required. Every attention shall be given to prevent accidents or escapes but no responsibility for either.

### MARION

Is a Beautiful dark bay, black mane and legs, full five feet two and three-quarters inches high, now ten years' old, in good order, &c. He was got by old Sir Archie; his dam by Citizen, his grandam by Alderman, his great grandam by Roebuck, his g. g. dam by Herod, his g. g. g. dam by Partner, &c. MARION was run at Lawrenceville against Sir Henry, and won the Jockey Club with ease; he travelled to New-Market, and there won the Jockey Club, beating Betsey Richards and others.

BENJAMIN S. LONG.

January 23th, 1830. 47—tf

## \$50 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber a year past, negro man



### HARRY.

He is a bright black; about five feet 10 inches high, 30 years old; wears whiskers; has and impediment in his speech, and a down look when spoken to. He is by profession a fiddler, a ditcher and sawyer. I purchased him in Halifax, at sheriff's sale, several years past, sold as the property of Wilson Carter. He has lately been seen in Bertie county, employed both as a ditcher and sawyer. He there passed as a free man. I will give the above reward of Fifty dollars, to any person who will deliver him to the jailor in Halifax, by the 15th October, or fifty dollars, if delivered to him any time thereafter.

B. C. EATON

Sept. 1, 1829. 30—tf

## \$25 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 25th day of April last, a negro man named



### PETE,

a good deal above the ordinary height, and very stout; of dark complexion and aged 35 years, though apparently much younger; the only indications of age being a few scattering grey hairs. As Pete belonged to the estate of the late Wm. P. Hall, he will estate of the late Wm. P. Hall, he will doubtless be found some where in the neighborhood of Norfolk's Ferry. I will give the above reward for him, if delivered to me in Raleigh, or confined in any jail.

A. M. BOYLAN.

May 20, 1830. 13—eow3t

## BLANKS

Neatly executed at this office.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE GRAVE.

"Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither, at the north wind's breath,  
And stars to set—but all—  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own!—O! Death."

Who has not thought of the dark and gloomy abode of death—the sepulchre alike of the proud king and the humble cottager, along whose brow the cares and labor of years have scattered many a furrow—and whose only hope in the care and turmoil of "life's bleak waste," is the blessed assurance, perchance of a happy immortality!—There is something in the silent precincts of the "narrow house," where all the undisturbed lie together—the mighty and the noble in state magnificent in their ruin, and the one above whose silent breast and mouldering form on storied monument or sepulchred marble tells how he ended his existence:—There is something I say, in all this, which would bow the mighty to the earth, and cause the humble slave to walk with a proud heart, and kindle the eye before him who hates him. This is a common place theme—but the mind of man reverts often at it against his will. There is nought which gives such blunt to the distinctions of earth; which by reflection will subdue every cause of envy, as this simple and all important theme. Look at the mighty of old; the philosophers and statesmen of years gone by! Where are they? How many forgotten? Their deeds are slumbering in the lamp of oblivion; the wave of time hath swept even their historians into the boundless sea of eternity—the fallen wall conceals their sepulchres in the lonely ashes of their forefathers—and the night winds sigh among their ruins, where once the song of joy and the burst of gladness stole forth from the heart of glee; and the lustre of many an eye is shrouded in the deep grave's night, which kindled with love and looked abroad on the varied scenes of nature with admiration and delight. Alas! the pride of man has gone down with him into the dust! it withers when the lamp of this transient existence flickers into the long slumbering of the tomb! Where are they who sounded the clarion of war along the plains of Thessaly the mount of Marathon, and of "Samos' rocky Isle;" 'The trumpet's voice hath died upon the breeze—the thunders which it aroused have gone to rest—the castles, which have been subdued and won, on whose walls the spear glittered, and the cannon pealed, have crumbled into dust; the ivy lingers about the decaying turrets; the raven builds her nest in the casement, and sends upon the air of midnight her desolating wailings—the owl hoots where the song was heard—and man, proud man, who once fought and won; he who reared the structure,

"Sleeps where all must sleep."  
His memory is not in the bosom of the guide who conducts the traveller along the shadowy magnificence of other ages, and he is forgotten! Should not these things; the mutability and earthly grandeur, pour in the soul, deep and fastening preparations for the great and last change, when a long and dreamless slumber falls upon man? When the nauseous earth worm preys alike upon the hero and the cottager, in that narrow house where

"Life's idle throbbings cease,  
And pain is lulled to rest."  
"Why," says Ossian, "shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days? Thou lookest from the towers to-day; yet a few years and the blast of the desert comes; it howls in the empty court, and it whistles around thy half-worn shield!" Then why should man look forth as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future, with the eye of fancy, and lay up the golden visions, which have passed like the sunbeam in his pilgrimage, in the hope of brighter ones yet to come, when tomorrow may roll on his coffin, and above his quiet rest, the sepulchral yew tremble in the wind! Alas! if there is ought on earth which should subdue pride; which should make men feel that "the rich and the poor meet

together, and the Lord is the maker of them all," it is the grave! It is there resentment dies; revenge and ambition are satiated: It is there, above their urn of sorrow, man must learn, that  
"Life is a torrid day,  
Parch'd by the wind and sun;  
And Death, the calm cool night,  
When the weary day is gone."

From the American Farmer.

To preserve Bacon sound and sweet thro' the summer.—In the American Farmer, vol. 3, p. 130, was published a communication from Mr. J. W. Lincoln, of Winchester, recommending that hams, after being smoked, should be packed away in oats. I followed his example last year, and really feel so much indebted to him for the hint, that I must publicly thank him; and for the benefit of my neighbors, ask you to re-publish his letter. To give the best proof of the beautiful state of preservation secured by this method, I send you a ham weighing 11 3-4 pounds—you will find it perfectly fresh and full of essence—free from all sorts of speck or blemish. Those practising this mode of preserving their bacon free from skippers or taint of any kind, should recollect that the chest or cask should be perfectly tight, and raised about six inches from the surface of the ground, and the oats packed in quite right. A ham of this size should be boiled 3 1-2 hours at least.

A writer for a paper called "The Genius Liberty," who signs "John Potter" says, "I have, for more than 20 years past, kept meat hanging up in my smoke house, through the summer season, and no fly or bug has injured it.

"To prevent such injury, I take clean, strong lye, made of wood ashes; I commonly boil it, to make it stronger than it generally runs off, then I take my bacon or smoked beef, having two or three gallons of the lye in a large iron kettle, I take each piece of meat, and dip it into the lye, so that it is completely wetted with it, then I let it dry; then I hang the meat in its former place. By this process I have invariably found that it kept the meat free from bugs and worms, and no taste of lye is ever perceived, not even on the outside.—

### FRUIT TREES.

Apple, Pear and Quince trees, may be propagated by slips, either simple stuck in the ground, or as some prefer, by planting them in the manner of grape cuttings. Trees raised in this way bear the same kind of fruit, as the trees from which they have been cut. Either of these fruits may be had without a core, or seed, by grafting the top end of the graft instead of the lower end.

Caterpillars, however numerous on a tree, may be promptly destroyed, by boring an auger hole rather more than half through the body of the tree, then fill the hole with sulphur finely powdered, a plug correspondent to the size of the auger, must then be driven in as tight as possible, and sawed off even with the tree. In a few days the insects will be dead.

A Fruitful Tree.—In my garden in this place, I have an Apple tree, which produced three crops of fruit in the summer and fall of 1828, being the first of its bearing. In April, the tree was in full bloom; again in July, and in September, it again put forth bloom. From each of these bloomings, fruit was formed—the first two brought fruit of full size, the third crop did not attain a size larger than a small plum. The same tree bore two crops of apples the last year.

Little Rock, March 7.  
Arkansas Advocate.

The following passage we cannot too highly recommend to the numerous crowd of young men in our country who seek to be Rulers and Law makers. The advice is remarkably good, and cannot fail of a certain influence upon the ambitious aspirant for office. We fear we have too many among us, like GLAUCON, who have a wish to benefit the State without having thought or determined upon the *modus operandi*. The extract is from Flint's excellent Monthly Review.

One day Socrates, having met a self important young gentleman, named Glaucou, 'you have they tell me,' said the sage, 'a passionate desire to

govern the republic.' They say true, replied Glaucou. The design is splendid; resumed the other. If you succeed, you will be in a condition to serve your friends, aggrandize your family, and extend the bounds of your country. You will be known not only in Athens, but in all Greece; and perhaps your renown will reach even barbarous nations, like that of Themistocles. You will be the subject of all eyes; and you will attract to yourself the respect and admiration of the world. An address so insinuating, so flattering, delighted the young man, who immediately succumbed under his besetting weakness. He remained in silent rapture; and the other continued, 'since you desire esteem and honour, it is clear, that you think, also of rendering yourself useful to the public.' Assuredly. 'Tell me, then, I pray what is the first service which you propose to render the state?' As Glaucou appeared embarrassed, and was meditating what reply he should make, apparently, resumed Socrates, 'it will be to enrich, that is to augment the revenues.' 'The very same.' 'And without doubt, you know, in what the revenues consist and how much can be raised? You cannot fail to have made that a particular study; that, if any great resource should suddenly fail, you might be able to replace it by another?' 'I swear to you, that this is the very point, upon which I never thought.' 'Point out to me, at least, the expenditures of the republic; for you know of what importance it is, to retrench all that are superfluous.' 'I am obliged to avow to you, that I am no better instructed upon this article than the other.'

'You must put off, then, to some other time, the purpose which you have to enrich the republic; for it is impossible for you to do it, if you are ignorant both of its revenues and expenses.'

The conversation began not to be altogether so pleasant for the young politician; because it compelled him to the humiliating avowal of ignorance upon those very points, where he ought to have been best informed. Hope however, sustained his vanity; and profiting of an idea which appeared to him unanswerable.—'It seems to me,' said he, 'that you pass in silence a mean, as efficacious, as that of which you have been speaking. Can we not enrich the state by the ruin of its enemies?' 'Exactly so. But to avail of this mean, we must be the stronger party.—Otherwise we run the risk of losing our own instead of gaining theirs. Thus he who speaks about undertaking a war, must know the forces of the one, and the other; that, should he find his party the stronger, he may boldly counsel war; and if he find it the weaker dissuade the people from engaging in it. Do you know what are the forces of your republic, by land and sea; and what are those of your enemies? Have you this information reduced to writing? You will do me the pleasure to communicate it to me.' 'I have not done it yet.' 'I see then we must not be in haste to make war, if they assign to you the charge of the Government. It seems, then, there are many things for you yet to know, and much care of preparation yet to be bestowed.'

He thus led the young man over many other articles, upon which he found him equally new, and caused him to touch, with his own finger, the ridiculousness of those, who have the temerity to inter meddle with government, without bringing to it any other preparation; than a great esteem for themselves, and a measureless ambition to mount the first places.

Fear, my dear Glaucou, added he, in conclusion, 'lest a too vehement desire of honor should blind you, and cause you to assume a part which would cover you with shame, in bringing to the fullest light your incapacity and inexperience.'

The Mail Robbers.—In Philadelphia on Thursday the Circuit Court of the U. States passed sentence of death on the mail robbers, Wilson and Porter. The day of execution will be determined by the President.