

THE LINCOLN COURIER.

"THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE."

VOLUME 3.

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Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted, at \$1 00 per square (12 lines) for the first, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
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Lincoln Business Directory.

Court Officers—Superior Court—F. A. Hoke, clerk. Equity—Wm. Williamson, clerk. County Court—Robert Williamson, clerk. Each of these offices in the Court House. W. Lander, Solicitor, law office on the main street, east of the public square. B. N. Gaston, Sheriff; Paul Kistler, Deputy.

Register, W. J. Wilson; Deputy, C. C. Henderson. County Surveyor, Isaac Holland; County Prothonotary, L. H. Holland. Coroner, Wm R Holland.

Lawyers—Haywood W. Guion, main st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 2d square. W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V. A. McBoo, and W. Williamson, offices at McBoo's building, main st. 2d square, east.

Physicians—S. P. Simpson, main street, west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary), main st. two doors east. Elim Caldwell, main street, 6 doors east. Z. Butt, office opposite Mrs Motz's hotel. A. Ramsour, main st. west.

Merchants—Wm Hoke, north on square, east corner. B. S. Johnson, north on square west corner. J. A. Ramsour, on square, north west corner. C. C. Henderson, on square, (post office) south. J. Ramsour & Son, main st., 5 doors west. Johnson & Reed, on square, south west corner main st. **Academies**—Male, B. Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mrs Sumner also; residence main st. 5th corner south east of the Court House.

Hotels—Mrs Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square. Wm. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLane, 2d corner, west, on main st. B. S. Johnston, north west on square.

Grocers—G. Fresnell, main st. 4 doors east of square. Wm. R. Edwards, south-west of square. L. Rothrock, south-west corner of square.

Tailors—Dailey & Seagle, main st. one door west of square. Allen Alexander, on square, s. by w. side. Moore & Cobb, on square, north west corner.

Watch Maker and Jeweller—Charles Schmidt, main st. 4 doors east.

Saddle and Harness Makers—J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. B. M. & F. J. Jetton, on square, north by west. J. A. Jetton & Co., main st. west.

Printers—T. J. Eccles, Courier office, main st. east end, south east corner of the Charlotte road.

Book Binder—F. A. Hoke, main st. on 2d square west of Court House.

Painter—H. S. Hicks, next to F. A. Hoke, west.

Coach Factories—Samuel Lander, main st. east, on 2d square from Court House. Abner McKoy, main st. east, on 3d square. S. P. Simpson, street north of main, and n. w. of Court House. Isaac Erwin, main st., west, on 2d square. A. & R. Garner, on main st. east end, north side.

Blacksmiths—Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of Court House. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delan, main st. near east end. J. Byssinger, back st. north west of public square. J. W. Paysour, west end.

Cabinet Makers—Thomas Dews & Son, main st. east, on 4th square.

Carpenters, &c.—Daniel Shuford, main st., east, 6th corner from square. James Triplett, main st. M'Boo's building. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. James Wells, main st. west of square.

Brick Masons—Willis Peck, (and plasterer) main st., east, 4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square.

Tin Plate Worker and Copper Smith—Thos. R. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers—John Huggins, on back st., south west of square. Anna Ford & Co. south west corner Charlotte road and main st. east end.

Turners—Paul Kistler, main st. west end. J. Ramsour, back st., north east of square. F & A. L. Hoke, 3-4 mile west of town, main road.

Hat Manufactories—John Cline, north from public square, 2 doors, west side of st. John Butts & son, on square, south side.

Oil Mill—Peter and J E Hoke, 1 mile south west of town, York road.

Paper Factory—G. & R. Mosteller, 4 miles south east of Court House.

Cotton Factory—John Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of Court House.

Lime Kiln—Daniel Shuford and others, 9 miles south.

WANTED—A youth of about 16 years of age as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at this office.

COTTAGE COURTSHIP.

BY MISS LONDON.

Now, out upon this smiling,
No smile shall meet his sight,
And a word of gay reviling
Is all he'll hear to-night;
For he'll hold my smiles too lightly
If he always sees me smile;
He'll think they shine more brightly
When I have frowned a while.

'Tis not kindness keeps a lover,
He must feel the chain he wears,
All the sweet enchantment's over,
When he has no anxious cares.
The heart would seem too common
If he thought that heart his own;
Ahl the empire of a woman
Is still in the unknown.

Let change, without a reason,
Make him never feel secure,
For it is an April season
That a lover must endure.
They are all of them so faithless,
Their torment is your gain;
Would you keep your own heart seatless,
Be the one to give the pain.

SHORT PATENT SERMON

BY DOW, JR.

"An Inquirer" asks me what are my articles of faith, "without jesting or jokin'."—Therefore, you may, perhaps, consider the following as my creed, rather than as a sermon for you.

I sometimes say what isn't meant,
Without an idea of deceivin';
These too I give with good intent,
And most religiously believe in.

My hearters—Since our "Inquirer" is so anxious to ascertain to what extent my faith is capable of reaching, I will answer laconically, to wit:

I believe with my friend, Paul Pry, that a spirit of inquiry is the proper characteristic of the age. It is certainly common, if not proper, to inquire as to what our neighbors are doing, in doors and out; and to meddle, inconspicuously, with matters with which we have no more business, than a kitten has with a bill of yarn.

I believe that the most industrious are the most contented and happy. Idleness is an incubus upon the bosom of enjoyment. It is the hardest work in the world to do nothing by the month, and have nothing to do with. To do up business as it should be done, requires the patience and fortitude of a frog pond.

I believe that the earth revolves, and we are carried round with it. As the world goes, so go the mass.

I believe that kicking against custom, and spitting in the face of Fashion, is a foolish and futile endeavor. Both may need correction—but they must, and will, have their way.

I believe that if Legislation were to order what we should wear, what we should eat, and what we should drink, it would only make matters worse. A love of fine clothes brings distress upon thousands—an indulgence in rich and costly vands is often followed by serious consequences—and an immoderate use of stimulating beverages is destructive to both soul and body; but our law makers have no more right to meddle with these matters than I have to cut the corset string of ladies, or tear their bishops from—[I'll take a drink of water.]

I believe that if the devil be the father of lies, he has a devilish large family to look after—and rapidly on the increase.

I believe that girls are like kittens—gently smooth them the right way, and they will rub and purr, most affectionately; but give them a contrary brush, and they get their backs up in a most disdainful manner. They all like to be kissed, but shun a delicacy about the operation.

I believe the Earth is older than most people imagine; at any rate it is old enough to take care of itself.

I believe that all sudden changes of the weather are not only disagreeable but unhealthy—and so with regard to the sudden changes of national government.

I believe that notwithstanding the efforts of thousands to "kill Time," he is still on the wing—and is likely to be for many years to come.

I believe that a wife who scolds and ill treats her husband is no GENTLEMAN; and that the husband, who is forever fretting,

and finding fault, makes an old GRANNY of himself.

I believe, from what I have seen, that many men ought to have two earthly existences—one to get together a heap of money in, and the other to enjoy it.

I believe that human flesh is hard to digest.—Jonah didn't sit easy on the whale's stomach.

I believe that simple honesty, the naked truth, pure virtue, and a straight up and down dealing with the world, have as much the advantage over vice, trick and stratagem, in the long run, as a good square trotting horse has over a pacing poney; or a racker that goes his mile or two like the mischief, and is done for the rest of the journey.

Poke over, with the cane of consideration, what I have emptied before you; and if you can find a single grain of wheat among the four pecks of chaff, I shall be highly gratified. So mote it be!

Aunt Sally Spain's notions on the honesty of Niggers.—"You needn't be tellin' me nothin' 'bout the honesty of niggers, Tom," said Aunt Sally Spain; "you young folks now a days thinks as how you know every thing, just cause your daddy, the old fool, had money enough to give you an education. I knows more 'bout niggers a great sight than you do 'bout that drotted Latin what you're allers spoutin' at a body. I reckon you never heard me tell of my old nigger 'oman Betsy?"

I acknowledged I never had, and the old lady, after lighting her pipe, continued:

"Well, Betsy and I was fotch up together, and I think from the time we could cleverly run about, we were the thickest of any thing I ever seed. Well, arter I grew up and married your uncle Ned, we went to keepin' house, and I was so distrest at the idea of parting from Betsy, that daddy he makes me a present of her, and she was the usefulest to be sure, a helping me to keep house, tending to milkin' and poultry and the like; in fact, she allers toted the keys for me. She's been a keepin' house for me now nigh on forty years, an I never kotch her with nothin of mine till a fortnight ago last Monday. I was a washing of cups and such like arter breakfast, so, "Betsy," says I—jest in them very words—"take the key, and go to the sto-room, and get out the flour and things for dinner."

Well, the old 'oman started off, and arter a while I finished a washin' up, and, in fact, was gwine to my room for my sewing materials, when who should I meet, right slap in the face, but Betsy, comin' from the sto room with a large basin of sugar under her arm, the old thing had stole. I couldn't a felt worse if I had a bin shot—"Lord! Betsy," says I, droppin' my hands jist so fashion, and bustin' into tears; "Lord! Betsy, I wouldn't a thought it! I thought if there was a honest one in the world 'twas you!"

"Lord, missus," says Betsy, bustin into tears too, "my dear missus, don't cry so; you knows we's all poor errin' creters; all liable to temptation, and we all will steal. I been a stealin' all my life, but dis is de first time I ever was kotch!"

\$500 Dollars Reward.

A handbill came to us this morning from Greensboro', detailing the circumstances of a distressing case of seduction; and offering the above reward for the apprehension of the offender. S. P. Coffin is the guilty man. He seduced and ran away with the wife of Milton Hunt, leaving a young wife and two small children. His guilty partner deserted a husband and four small children, one of which is only fourteen months old. Coffin is about 28 years old, tall and slender, one porcelain tooth on the right side of the upper jaw in front, shows his teeth when talking, rather a pleasant countenance, black hair, six feet high, square projecting shoulders, long small neck, chin turning up slightly, eyes small and a little sunk, talks quick, sharp nose and broad forehead. He is said to be guilty of a high criminal offence in Guilford county, for which he may be convicted. His stolen mistress is described as being 5 feet 9 in. high, glowing red cheeks—stout, weight 140 to 150 pounds, very black hair—aged 23 or 24 years—having a young appearance. Coffin is well stocked with money, well armed, and is inclined to gamble.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.

The Royal Mail Steamer Caledonia, arrived at Boston on Tuesday night, at quarter past 11 o'clock, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 4th inst. via Halifax.—The steamsip Great Britain left Liverpool on the 22d ult., for New York, with 185 passengers, and on the same night she went ashore at Ruthmullin in Dundrum Bay, coast of Ireland. The passengers were all safely landed. At the last accounts she had not been got off. Her cargo had been discharged. Particulars of this disaster may be found below.

The royal marriages in Spain forms the most prominent points of discussion in the European Journals. The London Times and the Morning Chronicle protest in strong terms against the Montpencier union with the Infanta. The European Times says the Government seems disposed to do all that it can to meet the evil in Ireland. Every means are being taken to find the people employment, which is equivalent to finding them with food; and large stocks of provisions are forthcoming from America and elsewhere. Nevertheless, there have been some famine riots in various parts of Ireland.

There had been large sales of Cotton, and prices if any thing were a shade higher.—The market for all kinds of produce continued buoyant, and at rapidly advancing prices.

In the course of the following day, Wednesday, the 23d, a large number of the passengers proceeded to Warren Point, others to Downpatrick, with the intention of returning to Liverpool—the larger number proceeded to the latter place. The scene Thursday morning presented was one which that little Irish town never before witnessed. Four horse coaches and some dozen jaunting cars proceeded at the same time on to Belfast, to take passage by the steamer Windsor, which sailed on that day for Liverpool.

During the day, the steamer prince of Wales went round from Belfast, to render the Great Britain assistance in getting off, which was tried at high water, and found it to be impossible.

A letter dated Duddrum Bay, Oct. 21, contains the following:—"The Great Britain remains in nearly the same state as when you left. She is taking a little more water, the pumps were working nearly all day yesterday, they have got the cargo out, and are now discharging the coals on the beach—there are two steam vessels here; should Monday be fair, they will try to take her off at high tide. I hear the Sea Nymph Newry steamer, is to be here on Monday, with 20 others, to try if they can move her."

The rate of discount in the London money market remain unchanged, but the demand for money had improved, and the funds were dull and neglected. The state of Ireland, and the relations of Europe arising out of the Spanish marriage, had an extensive effect upon the market.

Ireland was in a state of famine, and great exertions were making for the relief of the people.

The papers announce the death of Thomas Clarkson, the well known philanthropist.

The first number of Dicken's new "Serial," called "Dealings with the firm of Dombey and Son," was published on the first instant, and copies of it were undoubtedly received by the steamer.

The Bishop of St. Asaphs, and Sir John Williams, Judge of the Court of Queen's bench, had died since our last advices. Mr. Vaughan Williams has been appointed as the successor of the latter.

A sad accident occurred at the Aberdeen Rail-road works on the morning of the 28th Sept. Three of the arches of the inclined plane gave way, and buried a number of the workmen in the ruins, seven of whom were killed.

The arrivals of the past week from the United States of America have included some parcels of new Hops, one vessel from New York having brought 149 bales, and another from the same place 91 bales of this novel article of supply from abroad, the produce of the United States.

Never Satisfied.—The fire with wood, the ocean with rivers; death with mankind nor the coquette with lovers.

Gun Cotton—Important!

The Washington Union of Saturday last contains some interesting statements in relation to the discovery of Gun Cotton, to which we alluded last week. The European correspondent of the Union says this article "will undoubtedly eventuate in the discontinuance of the use of gun-powder!" If this should prove true, the demand for cotton will be wonderfully augmented.—The Union says:

"The question comes up, whether, with these experiments before us so directly couched for, as they are, by one of our most intelligent citizens, it does not become the duty of the War and Navy Departments to investigate the subject, and to institute a series of experiments as soon as they can communicate with the authors or the patentees. We say patentees, because we understand that the first step has already been taken to take out a patent right in our own Patent Office."

The European correspondent of the Union, writing from "Frankfort-on-the-Maine," says:

"Upon my arrival in this city I was invited by a friend, a distinguished member of the German Diet, to dine with him, and not declining his hospitality, I met with and was presented to Professor Baltger, who it is but proper to remark is distinguished for his attainments, and who has charge of the public laboratory as a chemical lecturer. Before the separation of the party, Professor B. took from each of his waistcoat pockets a paper containing some raw cotton; a small portion of that which was in one he placed upon a sheet of white paper, and near it some gunpowder upon another sheet. He touched them at the same moment with the burning end of a cigar, and with the quickness of the lightning's blast, the cotton was consumed without smoke or odor, or ashes, or even the slightest stain upon the snow white sheet of foolscap; while the ignition of the gunpowder seemed to be slow, although of the best quality, by which the paper was burnt and colored, and the room filled with smoke. He then took a small quantity of gunpowder and placed it upon paper, entirely covered it with prepared cotton from the other paper. Touching the cotton with the blaze of a match, it exploded without burning the gunpowder! Subsequently, at my apartments, he exploded cotton upon the palm of my hand, without my feeling the sensation of heat, such was the remarkable rapidity of its igniting."

A short time, it is stated by the inventors, is only required for the preparation of the article, and the process is so exceedingly simple that it can be manufactured by common laborers, and without any danger whatever of combustion. It can be fit for use in a few hours after the cotton is taken from the bale, and without the aid of machinery; and it may be thoroughly saturated with water without affecting its properties injuriously. As soon as re-dried, it is again fit for use. There is nothing to apprehend to it from its spontaneous combustion, nor will it ignite by friction in its transportation, or in the loading of fire arms, or become inflamed under a temperature of 200 d. Celsius. It will catch fire, either from a blaze or a spark.

"The fact has been ascertained from repeated experiments, that the forty eighth part of an ounce of the prepared cotton, will propel a bullet from an American rifle as far and as fast as the truest part of an ounce of gunpowder. The sixteenth part of an ounce will drive a three quarter ounce ball a distance of sixteen hundred paces! Moreover, the barrel never requires cleaning. Forty shots without intermission have been made, and without any perceptible accumulation of filth, while the gun was throughout entirely free from heat. In firing a 3-pounder, the result was the same in this respect. The experiments in blasting rocks with prepared cotton have also been eminently successful. At Basle a large block of granite, measuring 240 cubic feet, was blown up by four ounces, which could not have been effected with less than two pounds of superior gunpowder."

Liebig, the celebrated chemist, says that flowers will grow in powdered charcoal, and show more brilliant colors, than in any sort of soil; but they must be kept always moist by watering.