## LINCOLN COURIER.

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

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## Lincoln Business Directory

Court Officers-Superior Court-V. A. M'Bee, clerk. Equity-Wm Wil-hamson, clerk. County court-Robt. citor. B S Johnson, Sheriff. Miller, Town Constable.

Register, J. T. Alexander; County Surveyor, J. Z. Falls; County Processioner, Ambrose Costner. Trustee, D. W. Schenck. Coroner, J M Jacobs'

Lawyers-Haywood W. Guion, main

st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 3d square W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V A McBee, and W. Williamson, offices at McBee's building, main st. 2d square, east. A. W. Burton, I door north of Courier office, T. T. Slade, main st. 2d cor. east of sq. Physicians-Simpson & Bobo, main st., west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary, main st. two doors east. E. Caldwell, east of Female Academy. Z. Butt, office opposite McLean's hotel. A. Ramsour, [botanic] main st. west.

Merchants-Benj 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. R E Johnson, on square, south west corner main st. R Reid, on square, south east corner. Boke & Michal, on square Boot, Shoe & Hat Store-Horatio

Thomson, main st., on 2d square, west of court house, north side.

Academies -- Male, T J Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mr Newson. Hotels-Mrs Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square W. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLean, 2d corner, west, on main st. B. S Johnson, north west, on square. Grocery-W. R. Edwards, main st.

east of square. Tailors-Moore & Cobb, main st. 1 door west of square. A Alexander, on main st. 4 doors east of square.

Watch Maker and Jeweller-David Welsh, main st. 8 doors east.

Saddle and Harness Makers-J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. B. M. & F. J. Jetton, on sq., north by west. J. Ad. Jetton, south west on square.

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 sq. James Cornwall, main st. 2d square, w. en i, south side, corner. A. Garner, on main st. east end.

Blacksmiths-Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of court house. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delam, main st. near east end. J. Bysanner, 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'Bee's build. ing. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. Wells, Curry & Co. main st. east end. Brick Masons-Willis Peck, (and

plaisterer) main st. east,4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square. Tin Plate Worker and CopperSmith

Thos. R. Shuford, main st. east, on now h side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers-John Huggins, on back st. south west of square. Tanners-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, n.

JohnButts & son, on square, south side. Printers-T. J. Eccles, Courier of

fice, 5 doors north of court house, Isl' Oil Mill-Peter and J E Hoke, one

mile suoth west of town, York road. Paper Factory-G. & R. Mosteler, 4 miles south-east of court house. Cotton Factory-John F. Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of court

Vesuvius Furnace, Graham's Forge, Brevard's, and Johnson's Iron works,

LimeKiln-Daniel Shuford and oth-

ers, 9 miles south.

Letters for the above to be addressed to the Lincolnton Post Office.

## Mass Meeting in Georgia.

Through the Savannah Georgian, we learn that the Great Mass Meeting of the Democracy of our sister State, which convened at the Stone Mountain, on the 15th instant, passed off in the most glo-rious style. Eighteen thousand persons were supposed to have been present on the occasion.

Among the delightful events of the Convention, was the novel and interesting scene of the presentation of a " Cass and BUTLER" Cake, by Col. H. R. JACK Williamson, clerk. A W Burton, Soli- son, in behalf of the Ladies of Savannah, Caleb to the Ladies in attendance at the Stone Mountain. The Cake, accompanied with a beautiful address and poetry, was sent up to the meeting by the fair Ladies of Savannah, as a testimonial of their I Ramsour. Treasurer Pub. Buildings, devotion to Domocratic principles. The address is so rich and heart touching in Building Committee-J. Ramsour, P. its sentiments, that we cannot refrain Summey, John F Philer, and H Cansler. from copying it into our columns.

> FROM THE DEMOCRATIC LADIES OF CHATHAM COUNTY.

To the Ladies in attendance at the Stone Mountain Meeting.

The Democratic Ladies of Chatham County, unable to be personally present at the great assemblage of the Democracy at the Stone Mountain, but anxiously alive to the importance of that occasion, desire to give expression to their feelings in some appropriate manner .--Under ordinary circumstances they would be reluctant to approach the political arena, except in the character of silent, though deeply interested spectators. There are times, however, and seasons when it becomes the wives and daughters of the country to raise the voice of encouragement while their husbands and their brothers are struggling And that will take off half its pain! in politicul battle, and to weave laurel wreaths in anticipation of the peaceful victories of the ballot box. Such a time is the present. The political atmosphere is thick and heavy. Signs and portents of evil augury are visible. The great party, which, during almost the entire existence of our Government, has presided over its destinies, still stands serene and undismayed. Domestic treason has not availed to obscure its glory. The desertion of a chieflain, once well beloved, has failed to diminish its contidence. Proud of the past and trustful in the future, its serried hosts are watching the gloomy waters, through which they are yet to pass in safety and trilegions of their antagonists will be forever

No common man is in command of customary circumstances attends the assembly of self styled friends of p and a mighty camp has risen in its place. The garments of the civilian are dyed blood-red. The silver tones of the Ashland orator are drowed in the wild clash | throughout the country. of martial music. The forum is forgotten in the wild glare of the bironac.

to sound the praises of the hero. Our which was pursued by an English steahands are made to dea! out the prizes of the tourney-our lips are made to utter the panegyric of the victors. But while we gladly discharge each new obligation rot reported to be extending, and great as it arises, we preserve untarnished the lears entertained in consequence, memory of past achievements. The victory of to-day receives from us its appropriate meed, the victory of a quarter of a century ago maintains its dominion over our recollections. Now, we are called to raise acclamations for the conquest of a weak foe in the heart of his own dominions, but while we bestow our plaudits, the never-dying echo of a nobler strife returns. Let garlands be woven for the conquerors of the Mexican, but the laurels of the victors of the Briton can never be out-rivalled.

We cannot mingle in the contest between the hero of the war of 1845 and the twin-heroes of the war of 1812 .forth our hearts in fervent aspirations for from public square, 2 doors west side of the success of the patriotic candidates of the Democratic party, fearless in the field and reproachless in the council.

> To those ladies more fortunate than ourselves, who are in attendance on this interesting occasion, we desire to manifest our good-will. We know no more fitting method of exhibiting to them our appreciation of the motives which have brought them together than the one we have selected. We send them the present which accompanies this address, to evince to them that as we remember our obligations to our country we do not forget the peculiar duties of our sex. We are reasons for his course than to determine and filling the air with their loud voci-

test our domestic knowledge by the xperiments on the substantial interior.

From the "Boys" of Chatham County, to the "GIRLS" OF DE KALB. With a " Cass and Butler" Cake.

Dear Ladies! from our level shore, Near the wild Ocean's ceaseless roar, We send our present-well assured, That it will grace your festive board.

Where is the Democratic lass, That will not lend her aid to ' Cass., Ay, and to brave old ' Butler' too, The leaders of our gallant crew ! The former on our North-west shore, Breasted the cannon's awful roar. That he might ward away the blow, Dealt by our country's ancient foe-And when, at last that foeman came, With threats of devastating flame, And vowed New Orleans to subdue, Its 'booty and its beauty' too, Butler, with General Jackson, fought, The foe in his own meshes caught, And made him find a bloody grave Beside the Mississippi's wave: Cherish these heroes, ladies fair, Who've fought for all you hold most dear!

Accept the gift we offer here, And with your smiles our bosoms cheer-And should it be our happy fate, To save our noble, gallant State, The Victory we with you will share, And that will make it doubly dear : And should we fail-still not the less We'll feel that we've deserved success, That thro' defeat your smiles remain,

THE BRITANNIA'S NEWS.



THE IRISH MOVEMENT OVER !

The Irish demonstration against the Government has failed utterly-O'Brien is in prison, and the foot of "the Saxon" is again firmly planted on the neck of that unhappy people, who have all the spirit and the will for resistance, but not the ability. We have despaired of the success of this movement from the first, because Ireland was divided against omph, and under which the bristling herself-split up into factions-and without organization among her people.

By a despatch received Saturday evening last, we learn that the Britannia the rival party. No common train of had arrived, bringing the news that all was quiet in Ireland once more-(the progress of his army. The wand of a quietude of despair.) Smith O'Brien fierce wizard has been waved over the was in prison. The people of Dublin ence, rejected him, and when he fled to the mountains, they would neitheir harbor nor sustain him. The authority of the Government is once more supreme

A subsequent despatch dated Balti more, August 27, says that O'Gorman It is the darling vocation of woman escaped on board of an American ship, mer, in the hope of capturing him.

> In England the weather was very unfavorable for the harvest. The potatoe

> France continues quiet. An attempt had been made to assassinate Theirs, and those implicated had been transported to Brest. The Cholera had broken out at Brest.

> The Piedemontese army have been defeated at every point.

The affairs of Italy are attracting general attention.

Let every man, woman and child keep a little pulverized charcoal in their bed rooms, and on retiring at night, let them put as much of it as can be laid on a sixpense in their mouths, and work it about among the teeth with the tongue; and Ours is the humble duty of girding on it will not be long before there will be no the sword, but as we gird it we will pour decayed teeth for the dentist to fill with amalgam or pure gold either. Rise early in the morning, take exercise enough to make your breakfast relish well, and you will feel fresh and vigorous for the day's labor. Upon rising in the morning, extend your arms out and force them back gently. This exercise will expand the chest, strengthen the lungs, and operate as a guard against pulmonary diseases.

Mr. Webster, soon after his arrival at Marshfield, will most likely, it is said, make an exposition of his views upon American women, and American house- it. He has had no other intention than ferations, Huzza! Huzza! for the wives, and we beg our sisters of DeKalb to support the nomination at Philadelto find the evidence of both in the cake phia. He made no mental reservations which is now presented. Judge of our when by his friends, he" went into that to the stern republican Democracy, they patriotism by the exterior adornments, Convention .- Alex. Gazette.

From the South Carolinian.

## Whigs and Whig Measures.

It is in vain for gentlemen, whether they be Democrats or Taylor Democrats, to give expression to opinions, and say that the leading measures of the whig Party are "obsolete ideas." It the country? We tell you they are is only the voice of the syren, chanting a song of melody to lull their consciencies into a state of inactivity. It is the incantation of the sorcerer fettering the soul with a magic spell and closing the eye to the hideous deformity of modern Whiggery. We are free to admit, that out of the many questions entering into the present Presidential canvass, the most important and involving the highest degree of interest to us, is Slavery and its existence in the States. It is part and parcel of our social system, and is so wrought into the framework of society, that any attempt to remove it, come from quarter it may, would rend this government into a thousand tragments, and destroy the peace and happiness of every family living under a southern sky.

But when men of influence, of high character and standing, men of ability and eminent qualifications to do good service in their country's cause, gifted with the power to curb at will the "fierce democracy," suffer themselves to be seized with a sort of lukewarmness, from their resting places by the magic and readily come to the conclusion that in the present contest, there are no other important issues to be presented to the people, fraught with consequences of the most serious import, we beg leave most respectfully to say, awake from your delusion. Know ye not that an enemy is in the camp? No longer temporize with your safety. Dash from your lips the chaliced cup the Whigs are offering you. Come, and like Josu-UA of old, let us reason together.

A short retrospective view of the past, will show whether such reasoning about "obsolete ideas" be good or net. In 1744 Mr Clay was selected as the exponent of the principles and doctrines of the Whig party, as a suitable and fit person to represent them fully and fairly before the country. Here was a man of transcendent genius, whose fame as a statesman and politician, not confined to one Hemisphere had travelled the extent of the Old World, and convinced the nation of Europe, that the human mind had not degenerated in the uncultivated wilds of the New. He stood confessedly before the American people, the father of the American system, and by the charm of such a word his friends cherished the fond hope, he would be elevated to the Presidency.

Now, what was the issues then presented? It was a fierce struggle between the two contending parties-the one with their great captain, stimulating them to action, endeavoring by the most strenuous efforts to supplant the friends of the government, who, nerved to duty by the firmness and unwavering integrity of Mr Tyler, had preserved the constitution safe and unharmed from the violent attacks of the Whigs; and the other, through motives of the purest patriotism, to continue to the country the wise, politic, and wholesome administration of the government, so gloriously sustained by Mr Tyler. It was an alternative, whether he should have a sound, healthy and vigorous management of governmental affairs, according to the principles of the Democratic party, or abandoning a policy which had saved us from ruin, we should raise to power those who under the specious cry of protection to American industry and American enterprize, against foreign competition and foreign capital, would have fastened upon the country, all the corrupt and rotten principles of the Whig Party. It was a question whether the old land marks of the Constitution should be preserved, or breaking loose from its moorings, we were again to be launched upon the tempesthous sea of political strife and commotion. In the election of Mr. Clay we should have had a mammoth United States Bank, a high Protective Tariff, to build up the interests of the North hennes, pygges, gese, and all manner and West at the expense of the South, measures which had received the condemoation of the people, but were again to be thrust upon them, to drain their pockets of the hard earnings of their daily toil and labor. We unhesitatingly say, these were the favorite schemes of the Whig politicians of that day, which they preached and proclaimed from the stump & every cider and whiskey barrel in the country, indulging in the most friendly protestations of love and regard for the people, tussing up their the coming election, more to give his caps and shouting to the top of the voices, rights of the people-home industry and home manufactures. But thanks no noise, experienced a most terrible defeat, and

it is the recollection of their sore discom fiture, that drives them to desperation, and forces them to pitch on General Taylor, a plain and honest-hearted old man, who confesses he knows nothing of politics. What do they hope to acplaying a deep game, they understand too well how to deal their cards, and they trust they may be able by the brilliant military achievements of an excellent soldier, to divert the minds of the people from the true issue, and by his great personal popularity, rush him into office, and thereby secure their own elevation; and what then? Why we shall have a Whig President, a Whig Congress, a Whig Cabinet and every thing else Whig. In the event of such a state of things, who will pretend to say that Bank, Tariff, Internal Improvements, &c., are "obsolete ideas," that these are no longer to be agitated in Congress. They may be "obsolete ideas" now, and it is the policy of the Whigs to impress this view upon the country, but remember when we shall have Gen Taylor for our President, and when he shall begirt himself with the omnipotence of a Whig Congress and his Whig Cabinet, and those "obsolete ideas" which have long slumbered in the tombs of the Capulets, shall be called power of whiggery, it will be then seen that they are no longer dead, but like the ghost of Banquo, live and move in spectral shape and form.

In some portions of the State, demonstrations have been made to run a Taylor and Butler ticket, thereby quieting the nerves of those very sensitive individuals who are not prepared to swallow in full extent, the political opinions ofGen Cass; such a movement originates only in trickery of the Whigs, and is but another mode of submitting the election of President to the people, keeping behind the curtain the policy to be adopted by them in the event of success. It is dle folly to talk about running Butler with the Taylor ticket, Taylor is asso-ciated with Millard Fillmore, and what ever democratic votes he may receive, they will strengthen the cause of whiggery and indirectly aid in the election of Fillmore, because the Whig party, in electing Taylor, will at the same time bring Mr Fillmore into power. Where we ask, is the slightest possibility of success offered, if we should settle down upon Taylor and Butler? There can be none, any movement of the sort will only diminish the moral force and power of the Democratic party, and breed discord and contention in our own ranks, when there should be harmony, good feeling and the most perfect understanding among ourselves. In union consists our salety-a unity of feeling and of sentiment-a unity of purposes, should characterize our actions. We should be careful to avoid all dissensions and beat down all local prejudices, so that we maintain in their pristine energy and strength, the sound and vigorous principles of our glorious and well tried Democracy; for, rest assured, our political foes will take the advantage of all the differences which seem to divide the party, and will press with energy and zeal, this favorite hobby of theirs, to wit: The Taylor Democratic Butler

Farmers' Wives in Olden Times .-The duties of farmers' wives, in England, in olden times, were somewhat different than is at present the case in this country. In the reign of Henry VIII., Sir A. Fuzherbert wrote a treatise, entitled, "A Prologue for the Wyve's Occupation," in which he savs,

"It is a wyve's occupation to winnow all manner of cornes, to make maite, to washe and wrynge, to make heye, shere corne, and in time of nede to help her husband to fill the muckle wayne, or dounge carre, dryve the ploughe, to lode heve, corne and such other, and to go and ryde to the market to sell butter, chese, mylke, egges, chekyns, capons, of cornes.

Woman's Eye and Form -Beauty and Woman were thus prettily tousted on a recent occasion:

It speaketh in the modest rose,

It whispereth in the night, It thundereth in the bowling storm-The electric flash of light.

As woman's matchless form."

But rose, nor night, nor free, nor wind, Nor lightning glare nor storm, Such beauty bath as woman's eye,

Time is a file that wears, and makes

Suspicion is the destroyer of true