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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS.
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From Alexander's Weekly Messenger.
THE DEAF MAN.
(Translated from the French.)

A young Parisian, who went with a numerous party to Lyons to enjoy the pleasure of seeing the second city of the kingdom, thus relates an adventure which he had.

We were lodged at the best inn, and found excellent company there. The evening before our departure I was in the court yard about 5 o'clock, when a man entered leading his horse by the bridle.

"Take care of my horse," said he to the servant.

"We have not any room for your horse," replied the servant, "seek another stable."

"That is right," said the man, "I shall take care of you to-morrow."

"I told you," said the servant, "that we had no room, our stable is full."

"Very well," replied the man, "you look like a good boy, take good care of my beast."

"I believe this man is a fool," said the boy, seeing the stranger walk to the kitchen; "what can he wish me to do with his horse?"

"I think he is deaf," said I to him, "take care of the horse, you will be responsible for him."

I followed the man to the kitchen. The hostess made him the same compliment as her servant; he replied, he was much obliged to her, and begged her not to fatigue herself by making him compliments, for he was so deaf that he could not hear a cannon shot; he immediately took a chair and seated himself near the fire as if he was at home. The hostess saw there was no means of getting rid of this man who was determined to take a slumber in his chair. I went into the parlor, where I told the company of the hostess's embarrassment; they laughed at it and I, above all who did not believe that I should be the dupe of the adventure. Supper was served, and our gentleman came and seated himself by the door; we asked him to come to the table and not to make himself a stranger; he apparently thought that we wished to put him in the most distinguished place, for he replied that he was too polite to put himself at the head of the table. Seeing it was impossible to make him hear us, it was necessary to take patience; he ate as much as four others, and when the bill was brought to him he drew out thirty cents from his pocket and threw it on the table. The expense of each one of us was much more; they tried to make him understand; but he always replied, that he was not a man to suffer others to pay his debts, and that he was much obliged to us for wishing to do so; he said, although he was mealy dressed, his pocket was full of money, which he doubtless said because they gave him back his money in order that he might give more. In the mean time he made a bow and went out, leaving us all bursting with laughter. A minute after, the servant came and told me to go and defend my bed, of which this man had taken possession, we all went up; but he had barricaded the door and we knew that it would be useless to knock at it. As he spoke to himself, he listened.

"How miserable is my condition," said he! "they will try to force my door open and I shall not be able to hear them; I have no other resource but to watch all night with my candle burning, so as to be able to use my pistols if they undertake to rob

He had not the trouble; I passed the night near the fire, and willingly pardoned the man who appeared to me so much to be pitied. He arose early the next morning, gave thirty cents for the expense of his horse, and having mounted him he addressed me.

"I ask your pardon," said he, for having taken your bed. One of my friends, who had been refused lodging here, bet me twenty louis; and that I could not get accommodated, this sum is worth the trouble of being deaf. As to the rest, sir, I understand by your conversation that you are going to take the steamboat; I shall meet you there and shall beg you to accept a good breakfast to repair the bad night which you have passed."

He hastily departed after finishing these words, and left us much astonished at the sangfroid with which he had played his part.

CROWNED HEADS.

The following is a list of the principal sovereigns of Europe at the present time:

Great Britain, Alexandr Victoria, born May 24th, 1819.

Holland, William Frderick, born August 24th, 1792.

Belgium, Leopold I., born December 16th, 1790.

Austria, Ferdinand I., born April 19th, 1793.

Prussia, Frederick William III., born August 3, 1770.

France, Louis Philippe, born October 6, 1773.

Spain, Isabella II., born October 10, 1830.

Portugal, Maria II., born April 14th, 1819.

Denmark, Frederick VI., born January 28, 1768.

Sweden, Charles Bernadotte, born January 27, 1764.

Russia, Nicholas I., born July 6, 1796.

Turkey, Mahmoud II., born July 20, 1785.

Greece, Otho I., born June 1, 1815.

AN IMPORTANT PLACE TO NORTH CAROLINA.

From the Raleigh Star.

MR. EDITOR: I cannot describe the pleasure I have realized on visiting the town of Beaufort. The objections I have heretofore entertained to its becoming the mart of this State, have vanished like mist before the rising sun. One, which I deemed of a most formidable character, is esteemed by mariners as a real advantage. I allude to the capes. They are regarded as the natural bulwarks of the State, effectually preventing a regular blockade in time of war, are not as dangerous as those of Philadelphia or the coast of Charleston, and can be easily avoided by an experienced navigator. From additional information received, I am inclined fully to concur in opinion with Dr. Caldwell, that this place is destined to rise to considerable importance. In a recent report made by Lieut. Colonel Kearney, he states that it "deserves to be made the principal inlet to the sounds of N. Carolina."

An appropriation has accordingly been requested for deepening Core Sound, the channel of communication between Beaufort and Newbern, Washington, Edenton & other towns near the sounds of Pamlico and Albemarle. From the books of the Treasury Department it appears that its revenue in 1813, during the war, was \$105,214 00. To it, is now directed the attention of various persons in the adjoining States, and of many of our enterprising friends of the North. An intelligent gentleman of Tennessee, in his correspondence with one of the citizens of Beaufort thinks that it ought to be made the "outlet of many of the Western States, and that it would then ultimately rival even New York."

A few days since, I witnessed the arrival of the ship Napoleon, of nearly 600 tons burthen, formerly of the New York and Liverpool line of packets (she could load at no other place south of Norfolk). The Captain being apprehensive that an entry was impracticable, sounded for the distance of two miles, and obtained not less than twenty-four feet of water—more than sufficient for the largest mercantile ship in the United States. I sincerely wish, sir, that the roar of her cannon could be heard in every portion of the State, that she might arouse from the slumbers which

have chained every faculty of her soul, stained her with the disgraceful epithet of Rip Van Winkle, and placed her at the mercy of others who are engaged in draining the very life's blood from her system. The health of the place is unquestionable, as is evident from the testimony of its physicians, of transient residents from different parts of the country, the appearance of its inhabitants, the absence of periodical disease its being a place of resort in the fall season, and from its location, not suffering from the MIASMA arising from the stagnant ponds and marshes of the low lands, but inhaling the pure and salubrious air of the ocean. It possesses great facilities for transportation. My eye is on a rock where a Rail Road could terminate, and a ship load; from whence she could be ploughing the deep in less than sixty minutes. Its harbor is easy of access. Capt. M. of Newbern, informed me that its bar was so plain that he sailed over it the first time without the direction of a pilot, although he would not do this over that of Ocracoke, where he had been sailing for upwards of thirty years. It is large and commodious—protected by a well constructed fortification—land-locked by ridges as permanent as the Andes, and where hundreds, if not thousands of vessels may lay perfectly sheltered from the most destructive storm that ever howled along the shores of the Atlantic.

Now, sir, if North Carolina would arise in all the majesty of her strength; secure a large and ample revenue, enjoy the benefits of agriculture and commerce, and the many advantages of a well-trained system of internal improvements; let her "shake off the dust that blinds her sight," ascend the elevated summit of her capitol, take a deliberate survey of her seaboard—then turn a prophetic eye to the Ohio, and behold it pouring its streams of wealth into the bosom of the Delaware and Chesapeake;—then construct the Central Rail Road to intersect the contemplated one from Cincinnati, and thus make the town of Beaufort a great Commercial Mart for the Southern and Western States—and then may we expect to see her who is now "the least among the cities of Judah, like unto Babylon the glory of kingdoms!"

A VISITOR FROM FRANKLIN.

THE NEW SAFETY COACH.

A few days ago the safety principles of the New Patent coach, recently described in most of the papers, was fully put to the test. The coach drawn by four spirited horses, was driven from Earl street. Blackfriars, to the Obelisk, at the end of Bridge street, with about twenty gentlemen as passengers inside and out. There was, moreover, half a ton weight of luggage on the top, and that equilibrium to its trial, nothing was placed in the boots. The vehicle was driven in fine style, to blackheath, at the rate of fourteen miles an hour. The driver purposely as occasion offered, swept from one side of the road to the other, ascending the embankment at the road side with the off wheel, and at the top of speed again descended and resumed the centre of the road, yet the oscillation was scarcely perceptible.—Blackheath is studded with numerous hillocks, many of them three feet in height, over which the coach was driven with perfect safety, its change from perpendicularity being scarcely perceptible. In short, every attempt was made by fair and furious driving over bank brae, to overturn the coach, but it weathered every trial and all persons present declared to upset the vehicle was impossible.

The body of the coach, instead of resting as is usually the case, upon springs, is poised upon two upright supporters rising from the beds and axels, and passing up between the body and the boots. The tops of these supporters are surmounted by double elliptic springs, on which the body is so suspended, that on meeting inequalities on the road, the centre of gravity of the vehicle is freely adjusted, and the liability to overturn is completely conquered.

At blackheath, the accents and deceptions were absolutely frightful to the spectators and destruction seemed inevitable; yet those on and in the vehicle sat perfectly at ease.

London Paper.

Maj. General Gaines arrived at New Orleans, April 27, from the Texian Frontier.

MONOS AND MAIMONOS.

A LEGEND BY BULWER.

I am English by birth, and my early years were passed in— I had neither brothers nor sisters; my mother died when I was in the cradle; and I found my sole companion, tutor, and playmate in my father. He was a younger brother of a noble and ancient house; what induced him to forsake his country and his friends to abjure all society, and to live on a rock, is a story, in itself, which has nothing to do with mine.

As the lord liveth, I believe the tale that I shall tell you will have sufficient claim on your attention, without calling in the history of another to preface its most exquisite details, or to give interest to its most amusing events. I said my father lived on a rock—the whole country round seemed nothing but rock!—waste, bleak, black, dreary; trees stunted, herbage blasted; caverns, through which some black and wild stream (that never knew star or sunlight, but through rare and hideous chasms of the huge stones above it) went dashing and howling on its blessed course; vast cliffs, covered with eternal snows, where the birds of prey lived; and sent in screams and discordance, a grateful and meet music to the heavens, which seemed too cold and barren to wear even clouds upon their wan, gray, comfortless expanse: these made the character of that country where the spring of my life sickened itself away. The climate which, in the milder parts of—relieves the nine months of winter with three months of an abrupt and autumnless summer, never seemed to vary in the gentle and sweet region in which my home was placed. Perhaps, for a brief interval, the snow in the valleys and the streams swelled, and a blue, ghastly, unnatural kind of vegetation seemed here and there to mix with the ruddy lichen, or scatter a grim smile over minute particles of the scattered rock; but to these witnesses of the changing season were the summers of my boyhood confined. My father was addicted to the sciences—and possessed but a moderate share of learning in any thing else; he taught me all he knew; and the rest of my education, nature, in a savage and stern guise, instilled in my heart by silent but deep lessons. She taught my feet to bound, and my arms to smite; she breathed life into my passions, and shed darkness over my temper; she taught me to cling to her, even in her most rugged and unalluring form, and to shrink from all else—from the companionship of man, and the sweet smiles of woman, and the thrill-voice of childhood and the ties, and hopes, and socialities, and objects of human existence, as from a torture and a curse. Even in that sullen rock, and beneath that ungenial sky, I had luxuries unknown to the palled taste of cities, or to those who would delight in air of odours and in a land of roses! What were those luxuries? They had a myriad of varieties and shades of enjoyment—they but a common name. What were those luxuries? SOLITUDE.

My father died when I was eight-teen: I was transferred to my uncle's protection, and I repaired to London. I arrived there, gaunt and stern, a giant in limbs and strength, and to the tastes of those about me, a savage in bearing and in mood. They would have laughed, but I awed them; they would have altered me, but I changed them; I threw a damp over their enjoyment, and a cloud over their meetings. Though I said little, though I sat with them, estranged and silent, and passive they seemed to wither beneath my presence. No body could live with me and be happy, or at ease! I felt it, and I hated them that they could not love me. Three years passed—I was of age—I demanded my fortune—and scoring social life, and pinning once more for loneliness, I resolved to journey into those unpeopled and far lands, which if any have pierced, none have returned to describe. So I took my leave of them all, cousin and aunt—and when I came to my old uncle, who had liked me less than any, I grasped his hand with so friendly a gripe that well I went the dainty & nice members were but little inclined to its ordinary functions in future.

I commenced my pilgrimage—I pierced the burningsands—I traversed the vast deserts—I came into the enormous woods of Africa, where human step never trod, nor human

voice ever startled the thrilling and intense solemnity that broods over the great solitudes, as it brooded over chaos before the world was! Then the primeval nature springs and perishes, undisturbed and unvaried by the convulsions of the surrounding world: the leaf becomes the tree, lives through its uncounted ages, falls and moulders; and rots and vanishes, unwitnessed in its mighty and mute changes; save by the wandering lion, or the wild ostrich, or that huge serpent, a hundred times more vast than the puny boa that the cold limners of Europe have painted, and whose bones the vain student has preserved as a miracle and marvel. There too, beneath the heavy and dense shade I couched in the scorching noon, I heard the trampling as of an army, and the crush and fall of the strong trees, and beheld through the matted boughs the behemoth pass on its terrible way with its eyes burning as a sun, and its white teeth glistening in the rapid jaw, as pillars of sparglitter in a cavern; the monster to whom only those waters are a home, and who never, since the waters rolled from the Dædal earth, has been given to human gaze but my own? Seasons glided on, but I counted them not, they were not doled to me by the tokens of man, nor made sick to me by the changes of his base life, and the evidence of his sordid labor. Seasons glided on, and my youth ripened into Manhood, and manhood grew gray with the first frost of age; and then a vague and restless spirit fell upon me, and I said in my foolish heart, "I will look upon the countenances of my race once more! I retraced my steps— I recrossed the wastes, I re-entered the cities—I took again the garb of a man; for I had been hitherto naked in the wilderness, and hair had grown over me as a garment. I repaired to a seaport, and took ship for England.

In the vessel there was one man, and only one, who neither avoided my companionship nor recoiled at my frown. He was an idle and curious being, full of the frivolities, and egotisms, and importance of them to whom town and country are alike become a mental ailment. He was one pervading, irritating, offensive tissue of little and low thoughts.—The only meanness he had not was fear. It was impossible to awe, to silence, or to shun him. He sought me forever; he was as a blister to me, which no force could tear away: my soul grew faint when my eyes met his. He was to my sight as those creatures which from their very loathsomeness are fearful as well as despicable to us. I longed and yearned to strangle him when he addressed me. Often I would have laid my hand on him, and hurled him into the sea to the sharks, which lynx-eyed and eager-jawed, swam night and day around our ship; but the gaze of man was on us, and I curbed myself, and turned away, and shut my eyes in very sickness; and when I opened them again, lo! he was by my side, and his sharp quick voice grated, in its prying, and asking, and torturing accents, on my loathing and repugnant ear! One night I was roused from my sleep by the screams and oaths of men, and I hastened on deck: we had struck upon a rock. It was a ghastly, but oh how glorious a sight! Moonlight, still and calm the sea sleeping in sapphire; and in the midst of the silent and soft repose of all things, three hundred and fifty souls were to perish from the world! I sat apart, and looked on, and aided not. A voice crept like an adder's hiss upon my ear; I turned, and saw my tormentor; the moonlight fell on his face, and it grinned with the maulin grin of intoxication, and his pale blue eye glittered, and he said, "We will not part even here!" My blood ran coldly through my veins, and I would have thrown him into the sea, which now came fast upon us; but the moonlight was on him. But I would not stay to perish with the herd, and I threw myself alone from the vessel and swam towards a rock: I saw a shark dart after me, but I shunned him, and the moment after he had plenty to sate his maw. I heard a crash, mingled with a wild burst of anguish, the anguish of three hundred and fifty hearts that a minute afterwards were stilled, and I said in my own heart, with a deep joy, "His voice is with the rest, and we have parted!" I gained the shore, and lay down to sleep.

The next morning my eyes opened upon a land more beautiful than a

Grecian's dreams. The sun had just risen, and laughed over streams of silver, and trees bending with golden and purple fruits, and the diamond dew sparkled from a sod covered with flowers, whose faintest breath was a delight. Ten thousand birds with all the hues of a northern rainbow blended in their glorious and growing wings, rose from turf to tree, and loaded the air with melody and gladness; the sea, without a festivity of the past destruction upon its glassy brow, murmured at my feet; the heavens with a cloud, and bathed in a liquid and radiant light, sent their breezes as a blessing to my cheek—I rose with a refreshed and light heart; I traversed the new home I had found—I climbed upon a high mountain, and saw that I was on a small island—it had no trace of man—my heart swelled as I gazed around and cried aloud in my exultation—"I shall be alone again!" I descended the hill: I had not yet reached its foot, when I saw the figure of a man approaching towards me. I looked at him, and my heart misgave me.—He drew nearer, and I saw that his despicable persecutor had escaped the waters, and now stood before me.—He came up with a hideous grin and his twinkling eye; and he flung his arms around me.—I would sooner have felt the slimy folds of the serpent,—and said, with his grating and harsh voice, "Ha! ha! my friend we shall be together still!" I looked at him, but I said not a word. There was a great cave by the shore, and I walked down and entered it, and the man followed me. "We shall live so happily here, said he, "we will never separate?" And my lip trembled, and my hand clenched of its own accord. It was now noon, and hunger came upon me; I went forth and killed a deer, and I brought it home and broiled part of it on a fire of fragrant wood; and the man ate, and crunched, and laughed, and I wished that the bones had choked him; and he said when we had done, "We shall have rare cheer here!"—But I still held my peace. At last he stretched himself in a corner of the cave and slept. I looked at him, and saw that the slumber was heavy, and I went out and rolled a huge stone to the mouth of the cavern, and took my way to the opposite part of the island: it was my turn to laugh then! I found out another cavern; and I looked out from the mouth of the cavern and saw the wide seas before me, and said "Now I shall be alone!"

When the next day came, I again went out and caught a kid, & brought it in and prepared it as before; but I was not hungered, and could not eat; so I roamed forth and wandered over the island; the sun had nearly set when I returned. I entered the cavern, and sitting on my bed and by my table was that man whom I thought I had left buried alive in the other cave. He laughed when he saw me and laid down the bone he was gnawing.

"Ha! ha!" said he, you would have served me a rare trick; but there was a cave which you did not see, and I got out to seek you. It was not a difficult matter, for the island is so small; and now we have met and will part no more!"

I said to the man, "Rise and follow me!" So he rose and I saw that of all my food he had left only the bones. "Shall this thing reap and I sow? thought I, and my heart felt to me like iron.

I ascended a tall cliff: "Look round," said I, "you see that stream which divides the island: you shall dwell on one side and I on the other; but the same spot shall not hold us, nor the same seas supply!"

"That may never be!" quoth the man; "for I cannot catch the deer, nor spring upon the mounts a kid; and if you feed me not, I shall starve!"

"Are there not fruits; said I, and birds that you may share, and the fishes which the sea throws up?"

"But I like them not, quoth the man, and laughed, "so well as the flesh of kids and deer!"

"Look then," said I, "look: by that gray stone, upon the opposite side of the stream, I will lay a deer or a kid daily, so that you may have the food you covet; but if ever you cross the stream, and come into my kingdom, so sure as the sea murmurs, and the bird flies, I will kill you!"

I ascended the cliff, and led the man to the side of the stream. "I cannot swim," said he; so I took him on my shoulders and crossed the