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AND WESTERN ADVERTISER

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State of North Carolina, Rutherford County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—April Session, 1830.

Daniel Coleman

vs.
Mark Alexander and wife Sarah.

Petition for Partition.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made six weeks successively, in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that unless they appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Rutherford, at the Court House in Rutherfordton, on the second Monday in July next, then and there to answer, plead or demur, plaintiff's petition will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte.

Copy. Teste, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.
May 7, 1830. Pr. adv. \$3.50. 126w.

State of North Carolina, Rutherford County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—April Term, 1830.

Sarah M'Killey, alias Sarah Worke

vs.
John W. Means Adm'r and William C. Means and others, heirs of Jane Worke, deceased.

Return of a Justice's execution, levied on lands.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Cathey and his wife Hannah C., and William Cathey and his wife Susan, heirs of Jane Worke, deceased, and defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: Ordered therefore, by the Court, that publication be made six weeks successively, in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that the said Defendants appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County, on the second Monday of July next, then and there to plead or demur, or judgment will be entered up against them by default, and their interests in the lands so levied on, ordered to be sold in satisfaction of plaintiff's demand.

Copy. Teste, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.
May 7, 1830. Pr. adv. \$3.50. 126w.

State of North Carolina, Rutherford County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—April Session, 1830.

Ann Worke

vs.
John W. Means Adm'r and William C. Means and others, heirs of Jane Worke, dec'd.

Return of a Justice's execution, levied on land.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Cathey and his wife Hannah C., and William Cathey and his wife Susan, heirs of Jane Worke deceased, and defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: It is ordered therefore, that publication be made for six weeks successively, in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that unless they appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said County, at the Court House at Rutherfordton, on the second Monday of July next, and plead or demur, judgment will be entered up against them by default, and their interest in the land, so levied on, ordered to be sold in satisfaction of plaintiff's demand.

Copy. Teste, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.
May 7, 1830. Pr. adv. \$3.50. 126w.

LAND AND MILLS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishes to sell his TRACT OF LAND lying on Brushy Creek, containing One hundred and twenty acres, with a tolerable good FARM, two good GRIST MILLS and a good assortment of BOLTING CLOTHS, all in a large framed house, a place of great custom, and a permanent stream sufficient for a furnace of common description. It is situated six miles east of Hamilton's store, and three miles west of William Weathers' Esq.; which if not disposed of at private sale, will be offered to the highest bidder, at William Weathers', on the last Saturday in May next.

MARTIN S. ELLIOTT.
Rutherford, April 30, 1830. 11p3

WILKESBORO' ACADEMY.

THE Summer session of this institution will commence on the first Thursday of May, under the superintendance of the Rev. A. W. GAY. Good boarding can be had in the village at \$30, and in the country at from \$20 to \$25 per session of five months. Tuition, \$10 per session for Latin and Greek, and \$7.50 for English studies.

Wilkesboro' is situated in a romantic valley between the Blue Ridge and Brushy Mountain, and affords a pure air, good water, and as much good health, as perhaps any other village in the United States. To those who are desirous of placing their sons at an institution combining the requisites of competent teachers, cheapness of board and tuition, and an almost absolute certainty of good health, this presents inducements which probably are not surpassed.

By order of the Board,
S. F. PATTERSON, Sec'y.
Wilkesboro' N. C. April 10, 1830. 10p

TAKEN UP,

BY the subscriber, living on First Broad River, near Kerken-dall's Ford, on the 13th of May, TWO MULES—one a horse and the other a mare, about three years old each, 4 feet 2 in. high. The horse has a white spot on his right thigh, a dark brown color, and no marks or brands are to be seen. The mare is of a bay color.—The owner is requested to come forward, prove his property, pay charges, and take them away.
SAMUEL M'BRAYER.
Rutherford, May 14, 1830. 143w

AGRICULTURAL.

"The agricultural interest of our country is essentially connected with every other, and superior in importance to them all."—A. Jackson's Message.

[From the Philadelphia Album.]
GROWTH & MANUFACTURE OF SILK.
BY A LADY.

The culture and manufacture of silk, may be censured by the miser, as a subject unworthy of notice. There is abundant proof, by actual experiment, that the mulberry tree will flourish in many parts of the United States, and that the silk spinner, on its substance, can be preserved through our coldest winters. The mulberry is a tree of rapid growth and not difficult to rear. It produces a berry which contains much nutriment, and is not unpalatable. The earth for receiving the mulberry seed should be prepared the same as for sowing onion seed. The ground upon the north side must be enclosed by a stone wall, in the southern states I presume this would not be necessary. The beds must be kept clear of weeds, and the sprouts not allowed to grow nearer than ten inches to each other. Sprouts can be removed and transplanted; in a dry season recourse to irrigation would be necessary to facilitate their growth. The third year the trees are sufficiently large to transplant; the second year from the seeds, leaves may be plucked from the nursery, without injuring the seeds. The silk worm has no beauties to recommend it to our notice; we admire it for its industry and ingenuity. After it has spun its task it apparently dies.—The pods which are designed to produce them, must be placed upon sheets of white paper, and shut up in close drawers. After a few days have elapsed, open the drawers, and a novel scene will present itself to the eye of the beholder—a company of frolicsome insects, not unlike the ordinary miller, apparently celebrating their emancipation from the prison-house of silk. In a short time they will deposit an immense number of eggs. After the butterfly has sported its transient day, the shells must be removed, and cleared of every thing but the eggs, folded together, and put between layers of linen, and kept in a cool room during the warm season.—The foliage of the mulberry appears early; and as soon as the leaves are the size of a sixpence, the shells containing the eggs, should be replaced in the drawers, which should be put under shades set with glass, and placed where the heat of a meridian sun can fall upon them. A number of days will elapse before the embryo worms will appear upon the sheet. They are so extremely fragile when first perceived that less than a sceptic might be led to believe that they did not possess animal life; if not fed immediately they will expire. The leaves should be strewed over them lightly; as soon as they require more territory, remove them to counters several times during their eating season, which is usually eight weeks. They will divest themselves of the outer coat; after which they will appear dormant, but they must be well supplied with food; morning and evening is the proper time for feeding.—They destroy an astonishing quantity of leaves for creatures of their size. A person can tell, by their transparence and altitude, when they are about to commence their spinning. On the parts of the counter which is to be occupied by them when employed in spinning, boughs from the hickory tree should be placed (which have previously been exposed to the sun until the leaves have been withered, boughs from other trees will answer), upon which the worm will spin its web. It is not uncommon for death to occur among the silk gentry, both in their banqueting and laboring season; what causes it, or what will prevent it I will leave to those who know to explain. The pods must be removed from the boughs. Those that are designed for the winder must be exposed to the sun, or put in ovens, the temperature sufficient to prevent the inhabitant from destroying the pod for reeling. The silk winding is simple and can be easily learned. The hands of the individual who reels must be very smooth, and never uncovered but when reeling. The pods, to prepare them for reeling, must be immersed in a vessel of boiling soap-suds, placed over a furnace; the vessel should be brass or earthen. The fibres of silk are caught by passing a fine brush over the surface; when the brush has caught a sufficient number for a thread, the winder attaches a twine to them, and commences reeling. A good winder can tell if but one fibre detaches itself from the brush, without the aid of the eye. A kind of glutinous substance forms upon the fibre, which enables the manufacturer to handle it with ease. To fit it for dyeing it must be boiled again in soap-suds. From the bark and leaves of our forest and fruit trees almost all the variety of color can be made upon it. I know nothing from my own experience of

the expense of manufacturing it into cloth. The labor of five individuals for six months, will prepare a thousand dollars worth of silk and twist for market. Individuals who reel need not be adults, two of them may be children.

Without the aid of philosophy, it can be seen that the raising and manufacturing of silk is not only practicable, but profitable. It is not, like many other kinds of business, entirely out of the reach of the small capitalist. The owner of three acres of mulberry orcharding, without any other capital, can raise one hundred dollars worth of silk in a year in the northern states, the southern states, it is supposed, will produce two crops in a year. India will produce four. The raising of silk is not necessarily connected with the manufacture of it. It may be raised by individuals, and sold to factories the same as cotton. To say that the raising and manufacturing of it, would not be a national benefit, would be denying that industry is the main pillar of the Union. If this meretricious object receives suitable encouragement from government, it needs not the help of prophecy to foretell, that in twenty years it will become an article of commerce.

MISCELLANY.

MRS. BARNEY'S LETTER TO GEN. JACKSON.
Baltimore, June 13th, 1829.

SIR: Your note of the 22d April, addressed to me through your private Secretary, accompanying the return of my papers, which expresses your "sincere regret that the rules which you had bound to adopt for the government of such cases, did not permit the gratification of my wishes," affords no palliation of the injury you have inflicted upon a meritorious officer and his helpless family. It is dark and ambiguous. Knowing that the possession was not alone sufficient justification for the exercise of power; unwilling that your character for firmness should suffer by the imputation of caprice, or that your reputation for humanity should be tarnished by an act of wanton cruelty, you insinuate a cause; you hint at a binding rule, and lament that my husband is within its operation. If it were not unworthy the character of General Jackson, I ask you was it not beneath the dignity of the PRESIDENT of the United States to insinuate, if bold assertion had been in his power. When you had adopted for your government this inexorable rule, was it not cruel in you to conceal from those on whom it was to operate the most terrible calamities? Why should the President of a free country be governed by secret rules? Why should he wrap himself up in the black robes of mystery, and, like a volcano, be seen and felt in its effects, while the secret causes which work the ruin that surrounds, are hid within his bosom? Is this rule of which you speak a law of the land? Is it a construction drawn from any articles of the constitution, or is it a section of the articles of war? Is it a rule of practice, having been acted upon by any of your illustrious predecessors, come down with the force of authority upon you? Did it govern the conduct of that great man in whose mould (according to your flatterers) you were formed? If so, why should you conceal it? The constitution and the law, civil and military, will justify you, and all who obey them; and the robes of power which you wore cannot be stained by an act which finds a precedent in the conduct of any of your predecessors. Is it any old principle of new application in the art of government, which, having escaped the searching mind of Washington, and the keen vision of succeeding Presidents, has been grasped by your gigantic mind? Or is a new, wholesome principle, patented to you, and for which you alone are to receive all the rewards (of glory at least) which succeeding ages never fail to bestow on the first inventor of a public blessing?

The Office Harpies who haunted your public walks and your retired moments, from the very dawn of your administration, and whose avidity for office and power made them utterly reckless of the honorable feeling and just rights of others, cried aloud for Rotation in office. Is that magical phrase, so familiar to the demagogues of all nations, and of all times, your great and much vaunted principle of Reform? If it be, by what kind of rotary motion is it, that men who have been but a few years, or a few months in office, are swept from the boards, while others (your friends) remain, who date their official calendars, perhaps, from the time of Washington? What sort of adaptation of skill to machinery is that which brushes away those only who were opposed to your election, and leaves your friends in full possession?

Your official Organ would impose upon the public the belief that you had ad-

opted the Jeffersonian rule of honesty and capacity, and that incumbents, as well as applicants, were tested by that infallible touchstone. The alleged delinquencies of one or two public officers have for us been made a color, and the dye of their avowed iniquity has been spread with industrious cunning over the skirts of every innocent victim. Even of those few who have been thus charged, their misconduct (reported) was unsuspected until the prying eyes of their successors came to inspect the official records of their proceedings, when their delegated ingenuity, as in duty bound, could do no less than find them guilty, and therefore could not have been the cause of their dismissal. Yours, therefore, is not the Jeffersonian Rule.—You ask respecting incumbents and applicants, other questions than, "is he honest is he capable?" and the answer to your questions decides the applicability of your rule. By thus ascertaining what your secret rule is not, we may easily come to the discovery what it is. Supposing you serious when you say you are controlled by a rule, and that you do not move blindly like other storms, but that you have eyes which see, and ears which hear, and hence that I have not yet described your rule; there remains, however, but one motive which could have possibly governed you—"punishment of your political opponents, and rewards for your friends." This is your rule, and however you may wish to disguise it, or to deceive the world into the belief that your secret principle is something of a nobler sort, the true one is visible to every eye, and, like a red meteor, beams through your midnight administration, portending and working mischief and ruin. It was prescribed to you before you had the power to pursue it, by one to whom you are allied by a happy congeniality; whom you have neither the ability nor the wish to disobey, before whose omnipotent breath your Presidential strength lies nerveless as infancy; who, while he suffers your heart to pursue its wonted palpitations, seems to have locked up the closet which confines your intellect. In this imprisonment of your mental powers, you see with his eyes, and hear with his ears. It is a misfortune for this great nation that you were born for him, and he for you. At one and the same time he is your minion and your monarch, your priest and your demon—your public counsellor and your bosom friend. I blush for my country when I see such unnatural formations, such a cancerous excrescence fastened upon the body politic, and the footstool of the President converted into a throne for a slave.

The injustice of your new principle of "Reform" would have been too glaring, had it been at once boldly unfolded; and hence it is that it was brought out by degrees. At first it was pretended that those only who had made use of office as an engine for electioneering purposes were to be "reformed away." But when it was discovered that there were in place very many of your friends who had been guilty of this unconstitutional impropriety, as you have been pleased to call it, who, contrary to any feeling of gratitude or sense of duty, had stung the bosom which warmed, and the hand which fed them, making use of their office in the gift of Mr. ADAMS as the means of furthering your designs upon the Presidency to his exclusion, and that your rule was a two-edged sword, which, if honestly borne, would "cut upon both sides," it was soon carefully withheld, and finally gave way to a much more comprehensive scheme of reform.

It was next declared that those in office who, in violence of opposition, had offended you in one particular, (I need not name it,) should meet with condign punishment. Indeed you intimated in your private conversation with my husband, that those who passed that Rubicon had sealed their destruction. But the misfortune attending this rule was, that there were none in office upon which it could operate. Has the charge alluded to been fixed upon any individual of the multitude of those who have been reformed away? Was it ever even whispered in regard to my unfortunate husband? You know that it was not.

But I boldly declare that such a rule is altogether unworthy of the Presidential office of a magnanimous nation! What! wield the public vengeance for your private wrongs! Hurl from the armory of the nation the bolt of destruction on your private foes! Was the power, dignity, and wealth of the Union centred in your person to be so misused? Had a foreign Prince or Minister committed a like offence, with the same propriety might you have made it a cause of public quarrel, and sent from the ocean and the land hecatombs, of appeasing ghosts.

The whole circumference of your rule

at length expanded itself full to the public view; the reign of terror was unfolded, and a principle unprecedented even in the annals of tyranny, like a destroying angel ranged through the land, blowing the breath of pestilence and famine into the habitations of your enemies. Your enemies, sir! No; your political opponents. You call them enemies; but were they so? Can there be no difference of opinion without enmity? Do you believe that every man who voted for Mr. Adams, and who had not received from you some personally injury, preferred him because he hated you?—Think you, sir, there is no medium between idolatry and hate? It is not because you think there is no such medium, but because your elevated ambition will allow of none. This makes you look upon all those who voted against you, as your bitter foes.—I most firmly believe that, saving those whom you had personally made your enemies, every honest man, in giving his suffrage to Mr. Adams, obeyed the dictates of his judgement, and that many did so in violence of their warmer feelings towards you.

My husband, sir, never was your enemy.

In the overflowing patriotism of his heart, he gave you the full measure of his love for your military services. He preferred Mr. Adams for the Presidency, because he thought him qualified, and you unqualified, for the station. He would have been a traitor to his country, he would have been even my scorn, and have deserved yours, had he supported you under such circumstances. He used no means, to oppose you. He did a patriot's duty, in a patriot's way. For this he is proscribed—punished! Oh, how punished! My heart bleeds as I write. Cruel Sir! did he commit any offence worthy of punishment against God, or against his country, or even against you? Blush while you read this question; speak not, but let the crimson negative mantle on your cheek! No, sir, on the contrary, it was one of the best acts of his life.—When he bared his bosom to the hostile bayonets of his enemies, he was not more in the line of his duty, than when he voted against you; and had he fallen a martyr on the field of fight, he would not more have deserved a monument, than he now deserves for having been worse than martyred in support of the dearest privilege and chartered right of American freedom. Careless as you are about the effects of your conduct, it would be idle to inform you of the depth and quality of that misery which you have worked in the bosom of my family. Else would I tell a tale that would provoke sympathy in anything that had a heart, or gentle drops of pity from every eye not accustomed to look upon scenes of human cruelty "with composure." Besides, you were apprised of our poverty; you knew the dependence of eight little children for food and raiment upon my husband's salary. You knew that, advanced in years as he was, without the means to prosecute any regular business, and without friends able to assist him, the world would be to him a barren heath, an inhospitable wild. You were able, therefore, to anticipate the heart-rending scene which you may now realize as the sole work of your hand. The sickness and debility of my husband now call upon me to vindicate his and his children's wrongs. The natural timidity of my sex vanishes before the necessity of my situation; and a spirit, sir, as proud as yours, although in a female bosom, demands justice: At your hands I ask it: Return to him what you have rudely torn from his possession; give back to his children their former means of securing their food and raiment; show that you can relent, and that your rule has had at least one exception. The severity practised by you in this instance is heightened, because accompanied by a breach of your faith, solemnly pledged to my husband. He called upon you, told you frankly that he had not voted for you. What was your reply? It was, in substance, this, "that every citizen of the U. States had a right to express his political sentiments by his vote; that no charges had been made against Maj. Barney; if any should be made, he should have justice done; he should not be condemned unheard." Then, holding him by the hand with apparent warmth, you concluded—"be assured, sir, I shall be particularly cautious how I listen to assertions of applicants for office." With these assurances from you, Sir, the President of the United States, my husband returned to the bosom of his family. With these rehearsed, he wiped away the tears of apprehension. The President was not the monster he had been represented. They would not be reduced to beggary—haggard want would not be permitted to enter the mansion where he had always been a stranger. The husband and the father had done nothing in violation of his duty as an officer. If any malicious slanderer should