

# NORTH CAROLINA SPECTATOR

## AND WESTERN ADVERTISER.

VOLUME I.

RUTHERFORDTON, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1830.

NUMBER 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY  
ROSWELL ELMER, JR.

Terms of subscription. Two dollars and fifty cents, per annum, if paid in advance; or three dollars, if paid within the year:—but if delayed after the close of the year, twenty-five cents will be added.  
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, or at the discretion of the publisher.  
Advertisements inserted on the usual terms.—All persons advertising will please note the number of times they wish to have them inserted, or they will be continued and taxed accordingly.

### SHERIFF SALES.

There will be exposed to public sale, on the 2nd Monday in October next, at the Court-House in Asheville, in the county of Buncombe, 500 ACRES OF LAND,  
in Three Tracts: One Tract, of 200 Acres, lying on the Blue Ridge and waters of Green River, joining lands of Joseph Stepp; also, 200 Acres, on the Devil's Fork of Mud Creek, near or joining lands of David Myers; and, 100 Acres, on the Blue Ridge and waters of Green River, near or joining lands of Robert Jones—the property of Allen Twitty, in the suit of Joseph Wilson's Administrators.  
23 7w34 N. HARRISON, Sheriff.  
By DAVID REES, Dp. Sh'ff.  
Buncombe, August 3d 1830.

### State of North Carolina, Buncombe County.

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

John C. Smith, pro. Amr. } Original Attachment.

Daniel O. Donnell.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Daniel O. Donnell is not an inhabitant of this State; therefore, Ordered by Court, that publication be made in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser, that the Defendant be, and appear, at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Buncombe, at the Court-House in Asheville, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, to plead answer or demur, or judgment final will be entered against him.

Witness, JOHN MILLER, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the first Monday in July, 1830.  
Pr. ad. \$3.00. JOHN MILLER, C. C. C.  
28 6w By R. E. FORTUNE, D. C.

### SPECULATION LANDS. TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given,  
WHEREAS an Injunction has been obtained from the Honorable, one of the Judges of the Superior Court of Law and Equity, for the State of North Carolina, against Gold Holt, Arthur Bronson, and James B. Murray, of the City of New York; at the suit of Eliza Thomson, Executrix, Peter A. Jay, and Peter W. Radcliff, Executors and Trustees of the Estate of James Thomson of the City of New York, (deceased,) upon certain Lands situate in the Counties of Buncombe, Rutherford, and Mecklenburg, for building and "enjoying them, their Agent, or Agents, Attorney, or Attornies, all persons claiming under them: from leasing or working any Gold Mines, Breaking Soil, erecting Buildings, Cultivating any of said Lands, disposing of, or in any way interfering with said Lands, or any part thereof," until the ultimate decision and termination of said Suit. All Persons concerned will therefore take notice of the same, as a strict observance will be made of any infringement of said Injunction.

CHARLES L. H. SCHEFFELIN,  
Attorney for ELIZA THOMPSON,  
PETER A. JAY, &  
PETER W. RADCLIFF.  
Rutherfordton, N. C. August, 1830. 27 1f

### NOTICE.

HEREBY forewarn all persons from trading for three several promissory NOTES, executed by me to Ransom I. Moore, on the 7th instant, for one hundred dollars each, the first payable 30 days after date, the second 12 months after the first, and the third 12 months after the second—as I have not received the bonds of title to certain lands, in consideration for which they were given; and each of which I protest and will not pay unless compelled by Law and Equity.  
27 1f JAMES LEMONS.  
Rutherfordton, Aug. 13, 1830.

### State of North Carolina, Rutherford County.

In Equity.—Spring Term, A. D. 1830.

Richard Arendale and wife Mary, Charles Blackwell, Chesley Webb and his wife Henrietta, and Peter Blackwell,

Daniel Blackwell, George Byars, John Blackwell, James Blackwell, Reuben Mastin and Sarah his wife, Rebecca Mastin—and Felix, Joel, and Mary Blackwell, heirs at law of Joel Blackwell, Jr., deceased.

Bill for account and distribution.

It appearing satisfactorily to the Court, that John Blackwell, James Blackwell, Reuben Mastin and wife Sarah, and Rebecca Mastin, defendants in this cause, are not inhabitants of this State. It is ordered that they appear before the Judge of the Court of Equity, to be held for Rutherford county, at the Court House at Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead, answer—or demur, otherwise complainants' bill will be taken pro confesso and set down for hearing ex parte, as to them.—And that, this Order be published six weeks successively in the North Carolina Spectator and Western Advertiser.  
Copy. Teste. T. F. BIRCHETT, C. & M.  
July 30th, 1830. Pr. ad. \$3.50—25 6w

### NOTICE.

FOREWARN all persons from trading with, or crediting my wife ELIZABETH SHOUT, as she has left my house and board, without any just cause and I am determined not to pay any contract that she may make. JOHN F. SHOUT.  
Limestone, Buncombe, Aug. 22, 1830. 28 1f

### NOTICE TO GOLD MINERS.

HEREBY forewarn all persons from building or using a machine lately invented by me, called THE GOLD CRADLE, for washing and separating alluvial Gold from the earth, stones, &c.; or of constructing such upon my plan and invention, as I intend to apply for a Patent on the same. The patent law will be enforced against all who infringe upon the plan of said machine.  
JOHN WOODY,  
Jeanstown, Sept. 11, 1830. 31 1f

### RUNAWAY.

State of Alabama, ) ASHVILLE, AUG. 11,  
St. Clair County, ) 1830.

To Mr. John McDaniel.

DEAR SIR: There was a NEGRO MAN taken up as a runaway, on the 9th instant, who belongs to John McDaniel, of Green River, Rutherford County, North Carolina. He is 5ft. 9 or 10 in. high, yellow complexion, stout made, had a scar on the butt of his left hand (cut with a reaping hook) had his big toe on his right foot a little frostbitten. He says he was brought from North Carolina by one John Thompson, and states that he left his master in March last. The owner will do himself justice by applying immediately, prove his property and pay expenses; if not, within six months he will be sold to pay the jail fees.  
Yours, &c. JOHN S. EDWARDS, Sheriff.

The above, as will be seen, was addressed to Mr. J. McD., with a request on the outside of the letter, that in case of the absence of such person, it be opened by the Post Master and made public. There being no such person now residing in this county—the public attention is called to it that the real owner of the negro may procure his property. 31 6w

### WATCH MAKING AND JEWELRY.

MR. CHAS. BECHTLER, RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Rutherford County, and its neighborhood, that he has established himself as a CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, JEWELLER, &c. in Rutherfordton, (opposite Mr. Wm. Twitty's tavern) and is now ready to attend to all calls in his line of business. From his long experience, both in Europe and America, he is confident that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may please to patronize him in his business. Every description of Clocks and Watches, will be repaired with promptness and care, and on moderate terms. All kinds of Jewelry mended, or made to suit the taste of the purchaser. He has now on hand, an assortment of

JEWELRY,  
which he warrants to be of a superior quality.  
Rutherfordton, July 28, 1830. 24 1f

### NOTICE.

I hereby given, that on the first day of October next ensuing, there will be exposed to public sale, at the late dwelling house of Abel Hardin, deceased

Negroes,  
Cattle,  
Hogs, &c.

Twelve months credit will be given to the purchaser—the purchaser giving bond with approved freehold security. Also, all those who are indebted, are requested to make immediate payment. Those who have claims against said estate, are requested to forward their accounts within the time prescribed by law, or this will be plead in bar against them.  
ZACHARIAH EARLES, Ex'r.  
Rutherford, August 21st, 1830. 28 1d 33

### LOOK OUT—A SWINDLER!!!

ABSCONDED from this place, on the night of the 21st inst. a young man, who calls himself LITTLEBURY M. S. FOX, a saddle and harness maker by trade, (but an indifferent workman) he served his apprenticeship with Mr. Long of Wanesborough, Va. He is about 19 or 20 years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, slender built, dark complexion, black hair, has a scar on the left side of his face near the ear, occasioned by a burn—he travels with a large valise. He had also in his possession a gray mixed frock-coat, a black and white striped roundabout. He also swindled a black velvet vest, a pair of blue cloth pantaloons, a new drab colored hat (made by A. McKee, Charlottesville), an octave flute, and several other articles. He also contracted several considerable debts on his employer's account, without permission, which he also swindled.—The public are cautioned against the vagabond above described.  
Charlottesville, Va. June 25, 1830.

Printers generally, will confer a favor on the public, by giving the above a few insertions in their respective papers.

### NEW YORK AMULET.

And Ladies Literary and Religious Chronicle.  
THE primary object of this work will be to pourtray the deleterious consequences of vice in the most vivid colors—to exhibit the beauties and rewards of virtue in all their captivating loveliness—to awaken the better feelings of human nature—to cultivate the social and domestic affections—to lead the mind through the most delightful avenues to the bowers of happiness and peace, &c. &c. To accomplish these designs, we shall call to our aid all the eloquence of truth clothed in the most fascinating forms—such as moral essays—simple or pathetic tales, varying from "grave to gay" from lively to serene—poetical sketches—didactic articles in verse—and sometimes to enlighten our pages, a ballad—or a song, will receive an insertion. In each and in all, the great end and aim will be to convey useful instruction, through a pleasing medium, to the heart.

The entire services of a distinguished literary gentleman, late from London, formerly Editor of the London Literary Magnet, contributor to the New Monthly Magazine, Literary Gazette, &c. are engaged for the New York Amulet. Another gentleman, formerly of London, who is favorably known in literary circles, has kindly promised to become a regular contributor to our columns. If these considerations, added to the fact of our having enlisted in our favor, some of the most talented writers in this country, are any recommendation to the favor of a generous public, our claims will, we trust, receive attention.

The NEW YORK AMULET will be published semi-monthly, in the city of New York, at the unusually low price of one dollar per annum. Those who forward five dollars shall receive six copies; and those who remit twenty dollars shall receive twenty-five copies—reducing the price to EIGHTY CENTS per volume, only.

Subscriptions for the above publication will be received at this Office, where the work can be examined.

### NOTICE TO GOLD MINERS.

HEREBY forewarn all persons from building or using a machine lately invented by me, called THE GOLD CRADLE, for washing and separating alluvial Gold from the earth, stones, &c.; or of constructing such upon my plan and invention, as I intend to apply for a Patent on the same. The patent law will be enforced against all who infringe upon the plan of said machine.  
JOHN WOODY,  
Jeanstown, Sept. 11, 1830. 31 1f

### FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

#### THE NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4. The great length and unexpected importance of the foreign news which we give this morning, must be our apology for omitting the usual variety prepared for this paper, as well as many advertisements. Never have we seen our citizens more anxious for foreign intelligence. The Coffee-House was thronged at an early hour yesterday afternoon, and the steam-boat wharves were covered with expectant citizens. In New-York, we are told, the excitement was even greater. Last evening, at the Park Theatre, at the request of several French persons in that city, the tri-colored flag of France was to be displayed on the stage, and the Marsellois hymn sung by the whole corps of the establishment, in the costume of National Guards. [U. S. Gazette.]

NEW-YORK, Sept. 3. The important news received yesterday from France, by the way of Boston, of the dissolution of the recently elected Chamber of Deputies, and the suspension of the liberty of the Press, has been succeeded by the still more interesting and important intelligence of a Revolution in France! the anticipated and almost inevitable consequence of these insane measures.

The packet ship Hibernia, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed August 4th, has brought news of the overthrow of the Government of Charles X, and the flight of him and his Ministry from the Capital, and the call of the Duke of Orleans to the head of a Provisional Government.

The Chamber of Peers called out the proscribed National Guards, who supplied themselves with arms, by breaking open the Arsenal, and, with Lafayette at their head, successfully encountered the King's troops. [American.]

#### REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENTS!

It will be seen, in the first place, that a Provisional Government has been organized, consisting of eight members, all of them holding a very high, if not the very highest place, in the estimation of their countrymen, for civil or military virtues—some of them for both, as General Gerard and Count Labau, (General Drouet.) The Moniteur, in conformity to the rule it has followed for the last 40 years—that of belonging to the stronger party—is become the organ of the Provisional Government; and we particularly notice this fact, because it speaks volumes to those who are acquainted with the march of French affairs. Before the decisive step of appointing a Provisional Government took place, various incidents of the deepest, most agitating, and we may add, unparalleled interest had taken place. The population of the Capital had risen to a man, animated by a heroic zeal, which, if ever equalled, was never surpassed. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, it was a scene of carnage, sometimes the armed people prevailing, sometimes the King's troops; but on the last of these days, the former were masters of the City, having been previously joined by several regiments of the line, and having compelled the Swiss Guard that defended the Tuileries and Louvre, to surrender. In the mean time, the Deputies who had arrived in Paris, assembled, and issued a declaration, with all their names affixed to this solemn document. Also, a deputation, with M. Lafitte, brother-in-law of Marmont, at their head, had a conference with the Marshal, who is Generalissimo of the King's troops, near one of the barriers; and the details of this conference, which will be found amongst our extracts, show the great moderation by which the leaders of the popular party were still animated. They proposed only the repeal of the obnoxious Ordinances, together with the dismissal of the obnoxious Ministers; and will it be believed, that they were not only rejected, but contemptuously rejected? When Marmont, who consented to be the bearer of these proposals, returned with the answer of the King, M. Lafitte exclaimed, "Then the civil war is begun!" From this moment, all idea of compromise seems to have been abandoned by the popular party—the tri-colored flag was hoisted on the Tuileries, the signs of the King were every where pulled down, or defaced—while a new impulse was given to the popular enthusiasm.

PARIS, July 30. A postscript to my private note to you on Tuesday evening, was couched in these terms: "We are in for a revolution."

I wrote you two notes on Wednesday, but I have every reason to believe they were destroyed.

On Tuesday evening, matters began to wear a very serious aspect. The gendarmes posted on the Place du Palais Royal, were incessantly attacked by what you

in London would call a mob of dandies, with a perseverance and desperation, of which all the riots, revolts, tumults, or revolutions of England afford no example.

Determined, as some imagined the gendarmes to be at that time, I fancied I saw thus early symptoms of fear and indecision amongst them. Still they fought with certainty and desperation; but every moment their assailants were reinforced by boys, workmen, clerks, students, coachmen, and in short, all classes. The firing became every moment more sharp.

I returned home, and after dinner was making my way again to the Palais Royal, when I met a band of men in the Rue Vivienne, bearing the corpse of one of their unhappy comrades. As they passed the Rue Colbert, where there was, (was indeed!) a Swiss post, their cries of vengeance were frightful. They took the body to the Place de la Bourse, stripped and exhibited it, surrounded by candles, and amid unceasing cries of "Vengeance!" and "Aux armes! aux armes!" The report of one odd shot fell upon the ear at intervals; but, although the streets were crowded, no other sound was heard, save those above mentioned. A little later and the lanterns were smashed, their long cords left dangling in the centre of the street, bringing to mind the dreadful use made of them 41 years before. At ten o'clock the wooden guard-house of the Place de la Bourse was attacked, the gendarmes expelled, and the guard-house itself set on fire. A party of Sapeurs Pompiers (firemen) arrived to extinguish the flames, but they would not be allowed to act, and suffered themselves to be disarmed.

Later all the armourers' shops in Paris were attacked, and every weapon carried off. At eleven o'clock comparative quiet reigned throughout Paris; but the nature of such a calm could not be misunderstood. At four o'clock in the morning the people began to assemble at many points, principally in the Rue St. Honore. The well-dressed mob of the preceding day re-appeared and re-inforced, but were outnumbered by the terrible men from the Faubourgs of St. Antoine and Marceau. The Tuileries were approached, but no act of hostility occurred up to ten o'clock. In the mean while the brave of the ci-devant Garde Nationale began to assemble on the Boulevards, in the Place de Grove, and in other places, with the certainty of death if defeated. At the same moment a new and most important incident occurred. The students of the Ecole Polytechnique, having been dismissed without swords (swords from fifteen to twenty-three years of age), joined the people nearly to a man, then separated, proceeding singly to different parts to take command of the people, or rather to receive it from them; and nobly did they repay the confidence so placed in them. In an hour an immense force was brought to bear off several points. The Hotel de Ville was attacked, carried, and became the point d'appui.

The depot of artillery in the Rue du Bac (St. Thomas d'Aquin) was equally carried, and the cannon carried off to the most important points, and worked with amazing coolness and effect for twelve hours by those heroic youths. The Tuileries were attacked, and defended by the 3d Regiment of the Garde Royale (all of whom were Vendeanes); they were the first soldiers who fired on the people on Wednesday. Early in the day the Sapeurs Pompiers surrendered. A large proportion of the gendarmes soon afterwards followed their example. I should have said earlier that the whole garrison of Paris had been ordered out on the preceding night. The 5th Regiment were ordered "Make Ready!" "Present!" and they turned their pieces on their Colonel, waiting with singular coolness for the word "Fire!" That officer immediately broke his sword upon his knee, tore off his epaulettes, and retired. The people threw themselves into the arms of the soldiers, who received their embrace, but maintained their position, "Vive la ligne!" (regiments of the line) was, in consequence, during the night, and ever since, a constant exclamation with the people.

At ten o'clock I went to the Place du Carrousel. In the Rue Richelieu, and all the neighborhood of the Rue St. Honore, the parties were en face. The third Guards maintained the appearance of determination to fight. The people were accumulating frightfully. Not a word was spoken. The garden of the Tuileries was closed. In the place du Carrousel I found three squadrons of Lancers of the Garde Royale, a battalion of the 3d Regiment of the Garde, and a battery of six pieces, also of the Garde. The Tuileries and Louvre were occupied by a regiment of Swiss Guards. They have perished!

A few soldiers of the Garde were eating their breakfast—all the rest, to whom I have referred, were on the quivire, ready to mount or fall in.

I passed on to the Quai du Louvre. The Pont des Arts (a wooden bridge for foot passengers opposite the Louvre), and the Palace of the Institute were so crowded, that I turned, fortunately, to the Pont Royal. At that moment a dreadful tirailade was heard in the direction of the Place de Greve. It was answered by a rilling fire in every direction, and in five minutes fifteen thousand of the finest troops in the world found themselves engaged with citizens variously armed. Here was a small party of elderly men, National Guards, who, with a sang froid only equalled by that of the headless students of the Polytechnic School, opened their fire on the Garde Royale—horse and foot, and artillery, French and Swiss—taking especial care to avoid injuring the regiments of the line who remained grave spectators of the slaughter that ensued. In another direction might be seen the ferocious Federes of the quarters St. Antoine and Marceau, with their pikes of 1815, or other less terrible looking weapons—thousands of women and unarmed people looking on and encouraging the popular party.

For ten hours the war raged incessantly. On every hand, without intermission, musketry rolled, cannons thundered, shouts and cries were heard. I proceeded to a remote quarter of the town, which I found quiet as on ordinary occasions.

I had sat for two hours, at a window overlooking the city, with a Colonel of the Imperial Old Guard. The first words burst from his lips with a tone of triumph—"Nous avons un point d'appui la."

The Hotel de Ville had surrendered. The line fired no shot during the day. The 53d refused to act. The cannoniers of the Guard gave their pieces an angle of elevation which spared assailants who spared not them, for the intention was not ascertained.

The cavalry were cut up in a hundred charges.

The tri-colored flag soon floated on the tower of the Hotel de Ville, and those of the Cathedral (Notre Dame.)

I am obliged to suspend details from hurry.

On Tuesday night Prince Polignac narrowly escaped being made prisoner. His house was roughly handled. On Wednesday night the celebrated Abbe de Frayssenous (Bishop of Hermopolis) was arrested, I am assured. All the Priests disappeared during that day.

The Ministers all ran off, save Debelame, who was thrown into prison for allowing some of the Journals to be printed.

At 10 o'clock the Tuileries and Louvre still held out, but at that moment I saw march along the Boulevard part of a regiment of Lancers, whose appearance indicated extreme fatigue. They were quickly followed by a portion of a regiment of infantry of the Guard.

A regiment (or the remains of a regiment) of Cuirassiers, mixed up with Gendarmes de Chasse next followed—the horses cut up, and the men fainting. Lastly, a portion of a regiment of the line followed with a melancholy air. The remainder of the three regiments first mentioned were dead; the survivors, with some soldiers of a regiment of the line were on their way to join the King at St. Cloud, where they arrived in a most confused state yesterday.

The attack on the Louvre and Tuileries was renewed yesterday, and with success, but with great slaughter. The Palace was pillaged. The different barracks of the unhappy Swiss Guards were carried in the course of the day, and the Swiss (having refused to surrender) cut to pieces. A regiment of Hussars of the Guard marched in from Orleans yesterday morning, but hearing of the retreat of those above mentioned, they halted in the Place Louis XVI., and in the course of the day retreated upon St. Cloud, receiving a heavy fire on their way. The tri-colored flag waved once more over all the public monuments. The joy was universal.

The appointment of General La Fayette to the command of the National Guard was a happy circumstance; 80,000 will be organized to-night. At this instant the disarming of the rabble is in progress.—There is a large boat at this moment receiving the melancholy freight of the dead from the Palace of the Louvre.

The Duc d'Orleans will be king. His son is marching to Paris in aid of the Bourgeois, at the head of his regiment of Hussars. General Gerard is at the head of the armed force under La Fayette.—The Royal emblems and every mention of Royalty has disappeared every where. The King of France, whoever he shall be, must be a very limited Monarch to receive the approbation of the people.

Napoleon II. is in the mouths of all the lower orders.

The newspapers will give you other particulars.