

THE WEEKLY GLEANER.

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The Weekly Gleaner

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at fifty cents per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding week.

All letters on business must be POST PAID, or they will not be attended to.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any dealings with the Agency of the Bank of Cape-Fear at Salem, are earnestly requested to keep it in mind, that the hours for the transaction of business at the banking room on Tuesdays and Wednesdays, extend from ten o'clock in the forenoon to two o'clock in the afternoon, which time, by indulgence, will be lengthened until three o'clock. Notes offered for discount or renewal after 3 o'clock on Wednesday, cannot be expected to be acted on until the next week, and then only with the additional payment of expenses. When notes are not paid or renewed at their maturity, the delinquents will receive notice, which, if not speedily receiving due attention, will soon be followed by placing the notes for collection in the hands of an officer. All notes, when presented to the Agent, must be filled up with the sum due, it being not only reasonable, but absolutely necessary that the endorsers to a note, should not only know but also see the exact amount of the obligation to which they make themselves liable when signing the paper. Unless the handwriting of the signers is known to the agent or the directors, a respectable witness known to them either by person or reputation, will be required to the actual execution and signing of the bond. Before leave can be granted to place notes lying over, or judgments, again in the train of regular renewal, the back instalments due on the same will be exacted.

F. H. SHUMAN, Agent.

Salem, January 27, 1829.

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Silkworm's Eggs.

100,000 Eggs of the Silkworm are offered for sale, at Eighty Cents per thousand. Apply at the Printing-office. For applications from a distance, they can be put up in a letter and sent by mail, if applied for before the warm weather sets in.

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For sale at this Office,

THE Constitution of North-Carolina, the Constitution of the United States, and the Declaration of Independence; all of which are comprised in a pamphlet form, and may be found very convenient for reference, to those having occasion to refer to the compacts of our State and General government. Price, 20 cents single; \$1 50 per dozen.

January 26, 1829.

MISCELLANY.

WAR.

The following beautiful extract is from the pen of Dr. CHALMERS, who has written with so much force and energy in defence of the Christian Religion. It presents in so strong a light the ferocious aspect of War, when undisguised by the false splendors which surround it, that nothing ought to be read with greater delight, by a people whose duty, interest, and desire it is to encourage and adopt a pacific policy towards other nations.

"One great obstacle to the extinction of war, is the way in which the heart of man is carried off from its barbarities and its horrors by the splendor of its deceitful accomplishments. There is a feeling of the sublime in contemplating the shock of armies, just as there is in contemplating the devouring energy of a tempest; and this so elevates and engrosses the whole man, that his eye is blind to the tears of bereaved parents, and his ear is deaf to the piteous moan of the dying, and the shriek of their desolated families. There is a gracefulness in the picture of a youthful warrior, burning for distinction in the field, and lured by this generous aspiration to the deepest animat-

ed throng, where, in the fell work of death, the opposing sons of valor struggle for a remembrance of a home; and this side of the picture is so much the exclusive object of our regard as to disguise from our view the mangled carcasses of the fallen, and the writhing agonies of the hundreds, and the hundreds more, who have been laid on the cold ground, where they are left to languish and to die. There no eyes pity them! No sister to weep over them! There no gentle hand is present to ease the dying posture or bind up the wounds, which in the maddening fury of the combat have been given and received by the children of one common Father! There death spreads his pale ensigns over every countenance; and when night comes on, and darkness is around them, how many a despairing wretch must take up with the bloody field as the untended bed of his last sufferings, without one friend to bear the message of tenderness to his distant home—without one companion to close his eyes.

"I avow it—on every side of me I see causes at work which go to spread a most delusive coloring over war, and to remove its shocking barbarities to the back ground altogether.—I see it in the history which tells me of the superb appearance of the troops and the brilliancy of their successive charges—I see it in the poetry which lends the magic of its numbers to the narrative of blood, and transporting its many admirers, as by its images and its figures and its nodding plumes of chivalry, it throws its treacherous embellishments over a scene of legalized slaughter. I see it in the music which represents the progress of the battle, and where after being inspired by the trumpet notes of preparation, the whole beauty and tenderness of a drawing room are seen to bend over the sentimental entertainment; nor do I hear the utterance of a single sigh to interrupt the death-tones of the sickening contest, and the moans of the wounded men; as they fade away upon the ear and sink into lifeless silence! all, all goes to prove what strange half-sighted creatures we are. Were it not so, war would never have been seen in any other aspect than that of unmingled hatefulness; and I can look to nothing but the progress of Christian sentiment upon earth, to arrest the strong current of its popular and prevailing partiality for war. Then only will an imperious sense of duty lay the check of severe principle on all the subordinate tastes and faculties of our nature. Then will glory be reduced to its right estimate—and the wakeful benevolence of the gospel, chasing away every spell, will be turned by the treachery of no delusion whatever from its simple but sublime enterprises, for the good of the species. Then the reign of truth and quietness will be ushered into the world; and war, cruel, atrocious, unrelenting war will be stript of its many and its bewildering fascinations."

PRESBYTERIANS.—The Presbyterian Church in the United States was organized by the establishment of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, in 1704, or 124 years ago. In 1716, were 1 Synod and 4 Presbyteries. In 1808, were 7 Synods and 32 Presbyteries. In 1818, ten years ago, were 11 Synods and 53 Presbyteries. In 1828, 16 Synods and 90 Presbyteries. By the last annual reports, there were 1285 or-

dained ministers, and 194 licentiates; total, 1479 Presbyterian Preachers of the Gospel. Also, 242 candidates in various stages of preparation for the sacred office.

Important to Cotton Growers.—It has been known that Cotton seed yielded a considerable portion of oil of excellent quality. The difficulty of expressing it, in consequence of the quantity and absorbing quality of the integuments of the kernal, has been so great, that heretofore no great quantity of the oil has been made. We are happy to announce that a highly respectable gentleman of Petersburg has invented a machine, by which the seed is completely hulled, and prepared for the easy expression of the oil. The importance of this invention to the southern country may be appreciated from the fact, that the inventor is erecting a Cotton Gin and will be shortly prepared to gin cotton for the seed only. We believe the present price of ginning is every tenth pound. So that in fact the Cotton Grower will have an addition made to his crop of one tenth of the whole, by the introduction of this valuable machine. When it is borne in mind that the seed at present is of little or no value, it is apparent that the invention adds greatly to the resources of the southern states, and must we should think exert a friendly influence on their prosperity. We hope the inventor may be rewarded in a substantial manner, and share a fate different from that of the unfortunate Whitney.—Political Arena.

Red Ink.—The mode of preparing this ink, recommended by M. de Ribaucourt: infuse four ounces of ground Brazil wood in vinegar for three days; then heat it to the boiling point, and keep it for an hour in that temperature, after which it must be filtrated. While hot, dissolve in it one third of an ounce of gum arabic, and the same quantity of sugar, and of allum; allow it to cool, and put it in well stoppered bottles.

An ink of a still more beautiful shade may be made with a decoction of cochineal, to which ammonia is to be added.

The most beautiful of all the red inks, is made by a solution of carmine in liquid ammonia, allowing the excess of the alkali to evaporate, and adding a small portion of colorless gum arabic.

A gentleman finished a eulogium on a lady with the following words:—"Ah, sir! nothing beats a good wife."—"I beg your pardon," rejoined a bystander, "a bad husband does."

A lady once requested her husband to inform her "what difference there was between the meaning of export and transport?" "My dear," replied the gentleman, "if you were exported, I should be transported!"

To laugh.—It is healthy to laugh; it is also a human prerogative. Yet often so much folly is blended with the ridiculous, that the sensation is not always agreeable. Whenever one is not inclined to laugh at any absurdity, where politeness requires a laugh, it is well to recall something really comical, and laugh at that.