

Carolina Watchman. SALISBURY. SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1843. Republican Whig Ticket! For President of the United States, HENRY CLAY, OF KENTUCKY.

# Carolina Watchman.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MACE C. PENDLETON. } "See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, and LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Genl. Harrison. } NO. 26—VOLUME XI. WHOLE NO. 348.

SALISBURY, JANUARY 21, 1843.

PENNSYLVANIA. The Legislature of Pennsylvania assembled on Tuesday the 15th instant; B. H. CARPENTER was chosen Speaker of the Senate, and H. B. WAGGONER, Speaker of the House. Representatives both Locofocos, by no great majority.

**Superstitions Fear.**—A fire occurred not long since, at Charles's paper mills, (Conn) when the flames, reflected by a driving snow storm, caused so brilliant an illumination in the streets of New Haven that the Millenites of that good city thought the end of the world had come. Several congregations rushed into the streets.—Mr. Greeley, who was lecturing, lost half his auditory. One minister gravely asserted the Day of Judgment was at hand, and the usually quiet citizens were thrown into great commotion until the cause of the phenomena was discovered.

**From Florida.**—The following is an extract from Pitts, under date of the 26th ultimo, published in the Savannah Republican: "Matters in general in Florida, wear rather a favorable aspect, and I trust, if success continues, it will not be long before the country will be entirely rid of every red-skin. Tigertail is safely out of the woods. His band, together with Orlancho's, consisting of over 100 Indians, among whom are 42 heavy warriors, found themselves rather suddenly transferred from terra firma to a steamer, a few days since, at Tampa, and as suddenly transferred to Horse Key, a picturesque isle, whither they sail for New Orleans on the 31st instant."

It is a fact highly honorable to the merchants of Charleston, S. C., (as stated in the Courier,) that at the close of the year, on Saturday last, 31st ult., every bond due at the custom house (for a period of 25 years past) was paid up in full; and also that not a single officer of the custom house was, on that day, indebted to the Government.

### NEWSPAPERS.

Much depends on the supporters of a newspaper whether it is conducted with spirit or interest; if they are negligent in their payment, the Editor's ambition is broken down—he works at a thankless and unprofitable task; he becomes discouraged and careless—his paper loses its pith and interest, it dries. But on the contrary, if his subscribers are of the right sort; if they are punctual, liberal hearted fellows; always in advance in the subscription list—taking an interest in increasing the number of his subscribers; now and then speaking a good word for his paper; cheering him in his course by smiles of approbation; with such subscribers as these, one would forswear comfort, ease, leisure—every thing that could possibly part between him and the gratification of every laudible desire on the part of his subscribers: the editor would know no other pleasure than their satisfaction.—How much then can the supporters of a newspaper do to make it interesting and respectable, indeed, without concurring efforts on their part, the publisher of a paper will not, cannot bestow the attention which is necessary to make it what it should be. Perhaps our readers may have noticed that some times we make a much better paper than we can make at other times. And what is the reason? Why because sometimes we are encouraged to do it. Some one pays us his subscription in advance, and perhaps brings or sends us a few subscribers. That's the secret; that is the true way to support a newspaper.

I cannot believe that the earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves and sink into nothingness! Else why is it that the glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars who hold their festival around the midnight throne see above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth: there is a realm where rainbows never fade; where the stars will be out before us, like islands that slumber on the ocean; and where the beings that pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.—*Bulwer.*

**The Best Directory.**—to find out who are prompt and honest men—is the subscription books of the publisher of a newspaper.—Here may be found the names and residence of thousands of persons; some of whom are good paying subscribers, and therefore may be trusted and confided in; and some owe for one, two and three years, who from their indifference, never think of paying for value received. We always take it for granted, that a man who "pays the printer," may be trusted with almost anything.—*Luminary.*

Merchants and others who may be desirous of ascertaining who, among those who deal with them, are worthy of credit, can have the privilege of examining our subscription book, and if their customers names are found upon it we can tell them exactly to what extent they can be trusted.—*Georgia News.*

**For the Watchman.**  
**Come Whigs and Locos, come and see**  
The giant power of Boss, yes,  
Develop'd in his late essay  
Upon the matters of the day.

The Temperance cause he seems to hate,  
And, dooms it to a silent fate;  
Lore stories he would substitute  
The Ladies better tastes to suit.

But who'd pray which Balmage?  
A Rip Vanwinkle he must be,  
Who's slept for many, many years  
Devoted of female smiles and cheers

He's dreaming now of songs he sang  
In days of yore, when he was young;  
When ladies too would take a sip  
From the intoxicating cup.

But things have undergone a change,  
And Balmage's estimate is strange  
That Periodicals should raise  
To Reformation, songs of praise.

New Balmage—just hear a friend:  
It's good advice that he will send.  
Who's young, if you could not succeed  
In wooing, now when you have need  
Of solace, in your latter days,  
Make not love stories all your praise.  
But come and join the Temperance throng;  
A R. C. you'll reap ere long.  
Fair ones, whom love songs could not move,  
A Temperance song may cause to love;  
And then, upon some latter days,  
Perhaps, may beam connubial rays.

### VERO.

**MESMERISM AND SURGERY.**  
The following extraordinary relation is from the London Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce:

A most extraordinary surgical operation has been performed. The particulars of which will be found detailed in a couple of columns of the London Morning Herald of the 26th ult. James Wombell, 42, a laboring man, had suffered for a period of about five years with a painful affection of the left knee joint. He was admitted to the hospital at Wexham, in Northamptonshire, and it was decided that amputation should take place above the knee joint, and it was accordingly done while the patient was under the influence of mesmeric sleep. On the first of October this wonderful operation was thus performed, as given in the words of the mesmerizer, one Mr. W. Topham, a lawyer of the Middle Temple—London: "I again mesmerized him in four minutes—in a quarter of an hour I had Mr. W. S. Wood, (the operator) that he might commence. I then brought two fingers of each hand gently in contact with Wombell's closed eyelids, and there kept them still for her to deepen the sleep. Mr. Wood, after one earnest look at the man, slowly placed his knife into the centre of the outer side of the thigh, directly to the bone, and then made a clear incision about the bone to the opposite point on the outside of the thigh. "The stillness at this moment was something awful. The calm respiration of the sleeping man alone was heard, for all others seem suspended. In making the second incision the position of the leg was found to be more inconvenient than it had appeared, and the operator could not proceed with his former facility. Soon after the second incision a moaning was heard from the patient, which continued, at intervals, until the conclusion. I gave me the idea of a trouble dream, for his sleep continued as profound as ever. The placid look of his countenance never changed for an instant; his white frame rested, unperceived in perfect stillness and repose; no muscle or nerve was even to twitch. To the end of the operation, including the sawing of the bone, securing the arteries and applying the bandages—occupying a period of upward of twenty minutes—he lay like a statue. With strong salvoliva, and water he gradually and calmly awoke, and when asked to describe what he had felt, he replied: "I never knew any thing more (after his being mesmerized), and never felt any pain at all; I once felt as if I heard a kind of growling. He was asked if that was painful, he replied, "No pain at all; I never had any, and knew nothing till I was awakened by that growling stuff." The growling was the sawing his own thigh bone. The first dressing was performed in mesmeric sleep, with similar success and absence of pain. This case is so important that I have condensed the principal features, and when I consider the gravity with which the operation was surrounded, the numbers who were present, the unquestionable frank and respectability of the professional gentlemen, and the utter absence of all affection, I must candidly admit that scepticism is staggered, and that we are no longer in a position to deride or despise its usefulness so extraordinary, important and practical. J. W. C.

**Amos Kendall** is said, is confined in prison for debt. A singular series of reverses has Amos experienced during his short life. A yankee schoolmaster seeking his fortune in the West—an editor—his distresses relieved at one time in the family of Henry Clay, at another hardly able to keep away from the sheriff in the District—gets a good office in the Treasury Department—is reported rich—speculates largely in Indian Lands—is Postmaster General—again an editor—now in prison poor.

The Editor of the Kentucky Yeoman lately received the following letter through the Post-office—postage not paid:  
Mr. Editor: Ken you tell me how a fellow is to get along these hard times, what's in dub, and who ain't got no money, no friends, and who are too honest to work, and too lazy to steal? If you kin, I will subscribe to your paper, provided you givea treat.

**Insanity.**—It has been proved that the unmarried are more than four times as liable to become insane as married people.  
"Don't disgrace yourself by walking with me," as the thief said when the constable had him in charge.

**A Mormon Miracle knocked in the head.**  
The late disclosures on Mormonism by Bennett had the effect of shaking the faith of his followers, determined to set his brain to work to invent a scheme how to recover the lost confidence of his congregation, cost what it might. For this purpose he procured a dove and taught the bird to fly to him and eat from his ears, in which he placed the grains that served for his daily food. Having, as he thought, sufficiently trained the bird, gave out that on the next Sabbath, after lecturing, he would prove by a miracle that he was a prophet of God. The day came, the meeting-house was crowded—one of Ernie's uneducated sons had been procured, under promise of eternal secrecy, to hide himself in the garret, and to let the messenger of peace fly at the word of command. All was well arranged, with a countenance lit up with confidence of success, the latter day Saint began his exhortation pronounced Bennett a scoundrel, liar and impostor; and to prove his assertions, he, with a loud voice, called on heaven to send down its holy spirit, in the form of a dove, as it appeared, hovering over our Saviour, when baptised in the river Jordan. A dead silence prevailed—each eye was fixed with superstitious awe on the excited prophet, who, with extended arms, fondly called for the appearance of the Holy Ghost. Again and again he called, but still no answer was made; at last, fearful that his Hibernian agent in the loft had not heard him, he fairly belted forth as he frantically clapped his hands, and stamped his feet, "Holy Ghost appear!"

When lo! and behold, the Irishman's red pinz protruded through the crack of the ceiling, and addressed the discomfited prophet in this wise:  
"Arah, be Jesus, how can the Holy Ghost be after making his appearance? Hasn't he ca' ate him?"  
*Mills Point Herald.*

**From the Southern Miscellany.**  
"Drive my wagon long the road;  
"Sorry team and a heavy load."  
"Wou't you take something?" says the wagoner, patting an old junk bottle of rum that smelled strong of off onions to knock a man down the road, "my nose fore I know what he was bout."  
"No, I thank you, says I, 's a Washing tonian."  
"Who's they?" says he; "sum of yer peck-y Flurroy preachers, I s'pose?"  
"No," says I, "they's revolutioners."  
"Revolutioners?" says he, "why my father was a revolutioner, and fit sign the British at King's Mountain, and help'd to be v'rrany out of the country."  
"Blas't all tyrants!" says I, "and horra for the revolutioners!"  
"Come take something," says he, and planting the bottle at my nose again.  
"No," says I, "I'm a revolutioner, and go sign King A'ko'ni, tooth and toe-nail."  
"King wh?" says he.  
"King R'm," says I; "that very tyrant that's got you by the gizzole now, and he'll have you choked down on yer knees to him for a half hour, if you don't revolutionize on him and quit him."  
The fellow stopped and looked rite down in the fire—then at me—then at the bottle, and he took a nother look at the fire.  
"That's a fact," says he, "it's had me on my back afore to-night; but I can't—yea, I kin—here goes—mister, blas't all tyrants—I'm a revolutioner, s' Washington revolutioner, forever," and with the throwed the bottle of rum smack in the middle of the fire, and it bluzed up blue, and yaller, and red.

"Give me yer hand, mister," says I, "I don't want any better proof of yer manhood than that; stick to it like a true Washington revolutioner."  
"Stick to it mister!" says he, "why I never broke my word when I was sober in my life, and now I must do afore I kin git drunk. Stick to it?—I've been wantin' to revolutionize long ago, and now I've done it, I'll never knock an'er."

**Cure for the Tooth Ache.**—We find the following prescription going the newspaper rounds which is said to be an infallible remedy:  
"Get a large kettle of water—let it come to a boil—then put your head in it, and let it simmer for precisely half an hour; take out your head and shake all your teeth into a heap—pick out the decayed ones, and throw them away. The sound ones you can put back again."  
I positively never knew a man who was too poor to make a newspaper. Yet how many even respectable people read on paper but what they borrow. As I speak generally, I hope I offend none. If I do, the greater the necessity to speak out. Every man is able conveniently to speak out a weekly newspaper. The cost is six cents a week. How many who think themselves on point to take a paper, pay as much daily for drink! Miserable man, thou art poor indeed.—*Dr. FRANKLIN.*

**Hint to Married Women.**—The following anecdote is "going the rounds" of all the newspapers that are edited by married men.—When Livid had attained such ascendancy over her husband Augustus, that he could hardly refuse her saying thing though emperor of the world, many of the married ladies of Rome were anxious to know the secret and the source of success, to whom she replied, "I rule by obeying."

### CLOCK AND WATCH REPAIRING.



The Subscriber respectfully informs his old friends and the Public generally, that he has opened a shop in Salisbury in the above business, in a room directly opposite West's brick building, in the house of Dr. Burns' formerly owned by Jno. L. Shaver and just below J. & W. Murphy.  
In addition to the above, the subscriber will carry on the Silver Smith Business in all the varieties common in country towns; such as working Spoons, &c., and repairing Silver Ware.  
He begs to assure the public that if punctual attention to business and skillful work will entitle him to patronage and support, he will merit it.  
AARON WOOLWORTH.  
Cor. 13. W. S.

### Valuable property for sale in Lexington.

The Subscriber is desirous to sell, privately, that well known business stand in Lexington, N. C., situated a short distance north of the Courthouse, formerly occupied by Caldwell, Dusenberry & Co.; and at present occupied by Brevard and Adams. The house is of brick, large and commodious, containing an excellent Store room and dwelling apartments all under the same roof. Attached to the premises are all necessary out-buildings. Those wishing to purchase or to examine the above property, will receive attention if application be made to  
ANDREW CALDWELL.  
May 1, 1841.—

### Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges

Are the best MEDICINES in the World. BEING the cheapest and most pleasant. The Medical Faculty warmly approve them. Dr. Sherman is a skilful and experienced Physician and a member of the Medical Society of New York.  
**Sherman's Cough Lozenges.**  
Are the safest, sweetest, and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c.  
**SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES**  
Are the only infallible worm destroying medicine ever discovered. They have been used to cure 1,400,000 cases and never known to fail.  
**SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES**  
Give immediate relief in nervous or sick Headache, palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Despondency, Fainting, Oppression or a sense of Sinking in the Chest, Diarrhoea, Lassitude, or a sense of fatigue.  
**Sherman's Fever and Ague Lozenges**  
Are the most certain remedy for this distressing complaint, ever offered to the American public.—In the immense number of cases in which they have been used, they have never been known to fail.  
**Sherman's Cathartic Lozenges**  
Are as pleasant and easily taken as the common pepperminis; and are an active and efficient medicine. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, and are the best cathartic ever used for a hour persons. Where an active medicine is required, they are not only the best, but the safest that can be administered.  
**Sherman's Strengthening PLASTER.**  
The best of all plasters for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pain or Weakness in the Back, Loins, Side, or Breast.  
The above medicine is for sale, wholesale or retail, at the Salisbury Medical Drug Store, by  
C. B. WHEELER, Agent.  
Salisbury, N. C.  
Sept. 3, 1842—1y6

### Dr. Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines

POSSESS qualities of the most mild and beneficial nature. They are composed of articles the most anti-purulent, combined with ingredients known as the only certain antidotes for fevers of every description. When the discharge is produced either from cold, obstruction, and air, swarms and damp affections, or periodical, whether malignant, or epidemic, or any other cause, these medicines are certain in their operations or effects. They are possessed of peculiar qualities, which not only expel all disease, but at the same time restore and invigorate the system. When first taken into the stomach, they immediately diffuse themselves like vapors through every pore, producing effects at once delightful, salutary, and permanent. When the work of life begins to grow dim, the circulation languid, and the faculties paralyzed, these medicines are found to give a tone to the nerves, excite the animal spirits, invigorate the body, and to reanimate the whole man.  
The Life Medicines have also been used with the most happy success in Nervous and Dyspeptic diseases, Consumption, Asthma, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Catarrhs and inflammation of the Lungs, &c.  
Sole Agents,  
Messrs. C. B. Wheeler & Co., Salisbury, N. C.  
Salisbury, Oct. 22, 1842—1y13

### CA SA BONDS

Neatly printed and for sale at this Office

**NEW TERMS.**  
The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had for two dollars in advance, and two dollars and fifty cents at the end of the year.  
No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance.  
No paper discontinued (but at the option of the Editors) until all arrearages are paid.  
**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
One dollar per square for the first insertion and twenty five cents for each continuance.  
Court notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates.  
A deduction of 50 per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
All advertisements will be continued until forbid and charged for accordingly, unless ordered for a certain number of times.  
Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid to ensure attention.

### Rowan Hotel.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**  
HAVING procured that well known and long established Public House, (known by the name of Slaughter's Tavern) in the Town of Salisbury, N. C., informs his Friends and the Public generally, that the same is now open for the reception of Travellers & Boarders. His TABLE and Hall will be supplied with the best the market and surrounding country affords.  
His STABLES spacious, and hospitably supplied, with grain and provender, of all kinds, attended by faithful and attentive Outhers.  
The undersigned pledges himself that no exertion on his part shall be wanting to secure general satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.  
JAMES L. COWAN.  
Salisbury, Sept. 11, 1840: 17

### BLANKS! BLANKS!!

**TO CLERKS, SHERIFFS, CONSTABLES, &c.**  
THE PROPRIETOR of the "Watchman Printing Office," respectfully informs the Clerks, Sheriff's and Constables of the surrounding Counties, that he has and will continue to keep on hand, a full supply of BLANKS neatly printed on good paper, and not surpassed by any work done in the State. All orders from a distance for any of the following Blanks promptly attended to:  
Superior Court—Witness Tickets, Writs, Capias Bonds, Ca Sa Bonds, Subpoenas, Vendition Expositas, Jurors' Tickets, Executions.  
County Court—Jurors' Tickets, Executions, Affidavits, Indictments, Writs, Overseers of Roads, Vendit. Expositas, Witness Tickets, Writs, &c.  
Miscellaneous—Constables' Warrants, (with Executions attached), Ca Sa's & Bonds, Guardians Bonds, Apprentices' Indentures, Marriage License, Appraiser Bonds, Deeds of Trust, Deeds of Conveyance, Delivery Bonds, Injunctions, Sheriff's Bonds, (Yield Expd) Appeal Bonds, Commissions to take Depositions, Constables' Bonds, Administrators' Bonds, Probation Bonds, Superior and Co. Courts.

### Printing! Printing!!

**FANCY JOB WORK**  
OF DIFFERENT COLORS, done at the shortest notice, and not surpassed by any in the State.  
Salisbury, Nov 19, 1842.  
**265 1-2 ACRES.**  
There is good water very convenient to the house. It is an excellent stand for a Public House. As I intend moving this Fall, I will sell upon good terms, such as will suit the times. A part of the money will not be expected while Captain Tyler is President.  
WELLINGTON SMITH.  
Sept. 24, 1842—1y9

### No Joke!

THE Subscriber offers for sale his valuable Plantation. It lies on both sides of the stage road leading from Salisbury to Charlotte, six miles from Salisbury. It contains  
**265 1-2 ACRES.**  
There is good water very convenient to the house. It is an excellent stand for a Public House. As I intend moving this Fall, I will sell upon good terms, such as will suit the times. A part of the money will not be expected while Captain Tyler is President.  
WELLINGTON SMITH.  
Sept. 24, 1842—1y9

### PRICES CURRENT AT SALISBURY, JAN. 21.

Cents.		Cents.	
Bacon,	4 5	Cotton Yarn,	90
Brandy, sp.,	30	Molasses,	35 a 40
peach,	40 a 50	Nails,	6 a 7
Butter,	7 8	Oats,	15 a 20
Beeswax,	25	Pork,	\$3
Cotton, clean	5 1/2 a 6	Sugar, br.	5 a 10
Coffee,	9 a 11	loaf,	15 a 18
Corn,	20 a 25	Salt, sack,	\$3 1/2
Feathers,	20 a 25	Tallow,	7
Flour,	83 1/2 a 85	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flaxseed,	50 a 55	Tow-Linen,	12 a 16
Iron per lb.	3 a 4	Wheat, bush	75
Linseed Oil, pr.	50 a 60	Whiskey,	25 a 30
gal 90 \$1		Wool, (clean)	25

### FAYETTEVILLE, J. D. 11.

Brandy, peach	45	Molasses,	25
Jr. Apple	30 a 35	Nails, cut,	6 a 10
Bacon,	50 a 60	Sugar brown,	6 1/2 a 10
Beeswax,	27 a 28	Lump,	14
Coffee,	10 a 12	Loaf,	15 a 18
Cotton,	6 a 8	Salt,	50 a 60
Cotton Yarn,	14 a 18	Sack,	\$2 1/2
Corn,	40 a 50	Tobacco leaf	2 a 3
Candles, T. F.	15 a 17	Cotton bag	20
Flaxseed	50 a 55	Bale rope,	8 a 10
Flour	84 a 88	Wheat new	80 a 85
Feathers	25 a 30	Whiskey,	30 a 35
Iron,	5 a 6	Wool,	15 a 20

### CHEERAW, Jan. 10, 1842.

Beer,	3 1/2 a 4	Nails cut assor.	75 a 8
Barrel,	5 a 5 1/2	wrought 16 a 18	
Butter,	12 1/2 a 15	Oats bushel	30 a 37
Beeswax,	22 a 25	Oil gal	75 a 81
Bagging yd	20 a 22	lamp	\$125
Bale rope 10 a 12		Insred 1 1/2 a 1 25	
Coffice lb	12 1/2 a 14	Post 100 lbs	5 1/2 a 6
Cotton	4 a 7	Rice 100 lbs	4 1/2
Corn bush	40 a 62	Sugar lb	8 1/2
Flour bbl	84 a 85	Salt sack	\$2 1/2
Feathers	30 a 32	bush	\$100
Iron 100 lbs	5 a 6	Steel Amer	10 a 00
Lard	7	English	14
Molasses	35 a 40	German 12	14
Tallow	12 1/2	Tow-rop	\$1 1/2

COUNTY COURT WRITS,  
Printed on first rate paper and for sale at this Office