

TERMS OF THE WATCHMAN.

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THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, Editors & Proprietors.

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Miscellaneous.

LILIAS GRIEVE.

A Story of the Religious Persecutions in Scotland.

There were fear and melancholy in all the glens and valleys that lay stretching round about upon St. Mary's Loch.

When the babe was born, there might be seen to baptize it; or the minister, driven from his kirk, perhaps poured the sacramental water upon its face.

But this is the dark side of the picture; for, even in their graves, were these people happy. Their children were with them, even like the wild flowers that blossomed all about the entrances of their dens.

All deep passion purifies and strengthens the soul; and so was it now. Now was shown and put to the proof, the stern, austere, impregnable strength of men.

In those days had old Samuel Grieve and his spouse suffered sorely for their faith. But they left not their own house; willing to die there, or to be slaughtered, wherever God should so appoint.

Lilias Grieve was the shepherdess of a small flock, among the green pasturage at the head of St. Mary's Loch, and up the hill-sides, and over into some of the neighboring glens.

"My fury" was the name she bore by the cottage fire, where the old people were gladdened by her glee, and turned away from all melancholy thoughts.

she was clothed in a garb of green, and often, in her joy, the green, graceful plants that grow among the hills, were wreathed round her hair.

of the soldier, who now swore, if the old man did not instantly repeat the words after him, he would shoot him dead.

A sudden superstition assailed the hearts of the party, as they sat down together upon a hedge of stone.

The fallen ruffian now rose somewhat humbled, and sullenly sat down among the rest.

After an hour's quarrelling, and gibing, and mutiny, this disorderly band of soldiers proceeded on their way down into the head of Yarrow, and there saw, in the solitude, the house of Samuel Grieve.

The soldiers devoured their repast with many oaths, and much hideous and obscene language, which it was sore against the old man's soul to hear in his own hut; but he said nothing, for that would have been wilfully to sacrifice his life.

The sight of it seemed to awaken the dormant bloodthirstiness in the tiger heart

of the soldier, who now swore, if the old man did not instantly repeat the words after him, he would shoot him dead.

Samuel Grieve was nearly fourscore; but his sinews were not yet relaxed, and in his younger days, he had been a man of great strength.

That blow sealed his doom. There was a fierce tumult and yelling of wrathful voices, and Samuel Grieve was led out to die. He had witnessed such butchery of others, and felt that the hour of his martyrdom was come.

His wife now came forward, and knelt down beside the old man. "Let us die together, Samuel; but, oh! what will become of our dear Lilias?"

It seemed that an angel was sent down from heaven to save the lives of these two old gray-headed folk.

They all stood heart-stricken; and the executioners flung down their muskets upon the green sward.

The soldiers conversed together for a few minutes, and seemed now like men themselves condemned to die.

Red Beet Pies.—The red beet generally appears on our tables in an acid and cold form, as a pickle only, whereas if our female friends would take the matter in hand, we doubt not that it may be prepared in a variety of ways.

The Earth a Drop of Melted Lava.—One class of Geologists suppose the earth was once a liquid mass, that it was a drop from the sun or some other pretty warm body, and that it has become hard on the surface by moving in cold space until a crust has been formed sufficiently hard to bear a team.

They suppose that the central part still consists of real hot lava, and that it will be many years before the whole turns cold and solid.

From a late English paper we cut the following on the

Thickness of the Crust of the Earth.—The first investigation of importance that presents itself is the thickness of the crust on which we dwell.

Water will boil at the depth of 2,430 yards.

Lead melts at the depth of 8,480 yards.

Gold melts at 21 miles.

Cast iron at 74 miles.

Soft iron at 97 miles.

A TALE.

Not many years ago a Polish lady of Plebian birth, but of exceeding beauty and accomplishments, won the affections of a young nobleman, who, having her consent, solicited her from her father and was refused.

"Am I not," said he, "of sufficient rank to aspire to your daughter's hand?"

"This," replied the father, "is my only child, and her happiness is the chief concern of my life.

The nobleman bowed and retired silently. A year or two after, the father was sitting at the door, and he saw approaching his house, wagons laden with baskets, and at the head of a cavalcade a person in the dress of a basket maker.

Irish Potatoes.—A well informed and experienced farmer says, in the Gardener and Practical Florist, that he is well satisfied that the productive power of seed potatoes is much diminished by suffering them to become over ripe, and he gives good reasons for his belief.

THE SABBATH.

It is obvious that the Sabbath exerts its salutary influence by making the population acquainted with the being, perfections and laws of God; with our relations to him as his creature, and our obligations to him as rational, accountable subjects, and with our character as sinners, for whom His mercy has provided a Saviour; under whose government we live to be restrained from sin and reconciled to God, and fitted by His word, and spirit for the inheritance above.

It is by the reiterated instruction and impression which the Sabbath imparts to the population of a nation, by the moral principle which it forms—by the habits of method, cleanliness and industry it creates; by the rest and renovated vigor it bestows on exhausted animals; by the lengthened life and higher health it affords; by the holiness it inspires and cheering hopes of heaven, and the protection and favor of God which its observance ensures; that the Sabbath is rendered the moral conservator of nations.

The omniscient influence the Sabbath exerts however by no secret charm or compendious action, upon masses of unthinking minds; but by arresting the stream of worldly thoughts, interests and affections; stopping the din of business; unloading the mind of its cares and responsibilities, and the body of its burdens, while God speaks to men, and they attend and hear, fear, and learn to do His will.

You might as well put out the sun, and think to enlighten the world with tapers; destroy the attraction of gravity, and think to wield the universe by human powers, as to extinguish the moral illumination of the Sabbath, and break this glorious mainspring of the moral Government of God.

TRUE POLITENESS.

He who has a heart glowing with kindness and good will toward his fellow men, and who is guided in the exercise of these feelings by good common sense, is the truly polite man.

A poor drover was driving his bees to market on a winter's day. The cattle met a lady in the path, and apparently unconscious of the impoliteness, compelled the lady to turn one side into the snow.

The man, who lays aside all selfishness, in regard to the happiness of others, who is ever ready to confer favors, who speaks in language of kindness and conciliation, and who studies to manifest those little attentions which gratify the heart, is a polite man, though he may wear a homespun coat, and make a very ungraceful bow.

The Importance of Labour.—The wealth of the world, its high civilization and all its magnificent improvements, have been created and fashioned by the labor and industry of man; the poorest soil and most unfavorable climate are scarce impediments to an industrious and energetic people.

Greatness.—I am asked who is the greatest man? I answer the best; and if I am required to say who is the best, I reply he that has deserved most of his fellow-creatures.

Time is the most undefinable yet paradoxical of things; The past is gone, the future is not come, and we attempt to define it.—Cotton.

EFFECTS OF WHIG POLICY.

The receipts of customs at the port of N. York alone for the first five months of 1844 (just closed) somewhat exceed \$9,500,000, against some \$1,000,000 in each of the two preceding years.

The National Intelligencer of the 6th inst. says: "There was a rumor afloat in the Halls of the Capitol yesterday that the Secretary of State was in the way of an angry correspondence with the British Minister on some subject or other, supposed to be concerned with Mexico or Texas."

The Columbus (Georgia) Enquirer of the 29th of last month says: "The Democrats ought not to have expected that the Whigs would be drawn from their candidate, or turned from their principles, to go in search of any such potato-patch as Texas."

The result of the recent vote in the Territory of Iowa on the question of forming a State Government, and demanding admission as such into the Union, was as follows: For a State Government 6,976, against it 4,181; majority in favor of the change 2,795.

The New York Evening Post, of the 31st ult., closes an article in reference to the recent "Democratic" Convention thus: "We have no test for the unravelling of these mysteries, but we believe that if the secret history of the Convention for the adoption of the two-third rule, through its various proceedings could be written, a large number of the delegates would stand disgraced in the eyes of their constituents."

The Fortland Advertiser of the 27th ultimo says: "Two hundred and fifty-seven vessels were seen in the offing yesterday morning, from the Observatory, bound east and west, having been detained in our harbor for several days by head winds and fog."

The types made us say yesterday that certain information was transmitted from Washington to Baltimore in 40 minutes. It should have been 40 seconds of course.—True Sun.

The types might well be incredulous.—They never dreamed in their philosophy that news could be conveyed at the rate of a mile a second! The actual time, however, occupied by the electric news carrier in passing from Baltimore to Washington is less than one second. It travels with the rapidity of light. "Puck" undoubtedly thought that he was pronouncing great things when he said to Oberon:

"I'll put a girdle round about the earth 'In forty minutes."

But that is nothing to what Professor Morse and his Magnetic Telegraph can do. They could give "Puck" half an hour's start and beat him easy at that.

Mr. Dallas, though not an early riser, drew a nomination before he was up on Friday morning. But like the purse of gold which the early riser found in the table, some one had dropped it; who was up before him!

The "Boston Post" gives the following as a climax, occurring in a speech made at an anti-slavery convention in that city, by a zealous but simple-minded African:

"My grandfather was a king in Africa—a king! You see before you some of the royal blood. But do Americans come and stole away do son of a king to make a slave of him! What d'ye think of that? Perhaps you don't think much of it; but what would de Americans say if de Algeenians were to come and carry off young Bob Tyler?"

WASHINGTON'S CAMP GUEST.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following list of the articles contained in Washington's camp chest, lately presented to Congress:

- One pound tea, caddy (tin.)
One do. coffee (tin.)
One candlestick and fender-box united.
Three plated sheet iron side dishes, much worn.
Six do. plates.
Three saucerpans with moveable handles, one two gallons, and the others smaller.
One sheet-pan coffee pot.
One small gridiron, with moveable handle and feet.
One earthen three half pint tea-pot.
One small glass tumbler.
One square glass chest bottle, quart size, with a glass of port wine in it.
One do. with a little Madeira wine in it.
One glass chest sugar jar, two quart size, half full of crushed white sugar.
One three pint glass (apparently) snuff jar—(all the glass is white.)
One flat glass molasses jar, pint size, with a gill of molasses in it.
One glass pepper box, with a little pepper in it.
One do. salt box, do.
Three small four ounce bottles, with some substances therein unknown, whether medicinal or refreshment.
The trunk is about 22 inches long and 16 wide, covered with leather, brass nails, and lined with green baize (very coarse) inside. It is fastened with a lock, and a padlock over the keyhole, handle at each end. The whole weighs about forty pounds. The inside is divided off in the fashion of a medicine chest. It has iron fastenings. A description of this trunk has never before been published. It is to be sent to the State Department.