

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.

KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
RULES.



DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE.
Gen'l Harrison.

NEW SERIES.
VOLUME VI—NUMBER 16.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1849.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. All subscribers, who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until arrangements are made.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse taking their papers from the offices to which they are sent they are held responsible till their bills are settled and their papers ordered to be discontinued.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms of the Watchman.

Subscription, per year, Two Dollars—payable in advance. But if not paid in advance, Two Dollars and fifty cents will be charged.
Advertisements inserted at \$1 for the first, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Count always charged 25 per cent. higher than these rates. A liberal deduction to those who advertise by the year.
LETTERS to the Editors must be post paid.

COME AND BUY!



BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

THE subscriber is now receiving one of the handsomest and cheapest stocks of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which are offered in this market, purchased in Philadelphia and New York, from the latest Foreign Arrivals, and at the lowest cash figures, consisting in part of blue, green, French ladies' plain apple green, black, black military, and other fancy Cambric and Vestings, English and French Drap de Etas, handsome children's suits and dresses, a large stock of cotton, and all the latest kinds of gentlemen's summer wear. Also, splendid silk, Tulle and Gros de Rhine Silks, plain fig'd chamois, plain de Soie, plain and fig'd silk, Tissues, berages, oil silk for binding, linen chamberlains, embroidered Swiss Ribbons, and all kinds of Handkerchiefs, (a large stock) black and cold Kid Gloves, organza and gingham Lawns, plaid muslins, fancy and furniture Prints, black and cold Alpaca Laines, Florence, plain straw, Rock Rue and All-India Bonnets, Umbrellas and Parasols, bolting Cloths, French and English, barbed leather, clover and grass seed, saddles, bridles and saddle bags, leather trunks, mackinaw, in-bills and half bills, white lead, sp'ns (tapering by the inch, or bottle, caps, varnish, tanners oil, 8 lb 10, 10 lb 12 and 11 lb 16 galls, anvil, vises, grain and grain splitter, steel, wedging hoes, shovels and spades, and all kinds of iron, sheet iron. Also, a large
STOCK OF FINE CULTRY,
carriage springs, axles, stained glass lamp, patent and painted cloth, laces, &c., &c. Miles' dress boots and ladies shoes, fur, silk, Panama, Leghorn and palm leaf hats and caps.

Books and Stationery,

China, Glass and Queensware, Land Lamps, (very handsome) Nova Scotia Grind Stones, &c., together with an enormous variety of other goods not mentioned. Persons visiting this market would do well to call at the
Cash Store, corner east of the Court-House, before buying, as I have determined to offer to cash buyers at wholesale or retail, extraordinary inducements in the way of handsome and fresh goods and low prices. Call and judge for yourselves.

JOS. F. CHAMBERS,
Salisbury, April 12, 1849.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS FOR 1849.

HORACE H. BEARD,Tailor.

AS just received, (at his old stand,) from New York, the American and European Fashions for the Spring and Summer of 1849, and will continue to receive them quarterly. He is prepared to execute all orders in his line of the trade, in a fashionable and sensible manner, at the shortest notice. From his long experience in the art of cutting and making garments, he feels confident that he can give satisfaction to his customers.
He respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their liberal support and tender remembrance, and will endeavor by increased efforts to please his customers, to merit a continuance of their favors.
HORACE H. BEARD,
N.B. All kinds of country produce taken at the market price for work.
Salisbury, Sept. 21, 2848. If 47 of vol 4

New Cabinet Ware Rooms IN SALISBURY.

RICHARD FOX

PRESENTS his respects to the citizens of Salisbury and the surrounding country, with a tender of his services as a
CABINET MAKER,
prepared to execute all orders in his line with despatch in the most superior workmanlike manner and best style. He will keep constantly on hand the best material for making
SOFAS, BUREAUS, OTTOMANS,
Wardrobes, Dining, Centre, Beer, and other Tables; Rocking, Office, and Parlor Chairs; Bedsteads of superior finish and latest fashion.
Coffins furnished to order on the shortest notice and accommodating terms.
Specimens of his work and skill can be found at the ware rooms in Cyrus West's large brick building, next Watchman's Office.
The cheapness, durability, and superiority of all work turned out from his shop will be a guarantee of the patronage of the public.
Repairing done at the shortest notice.
Country produce and lumber of all kinds suitable for Carpenters and Cabinet Makers, taken in exchange for any thing in his line. A large quantity of shingle's immediately wanted.
Salisbury, May 10, 1849.

Now is your Time for BARGAINS.

THE undersigned beg leave to present to their customers and the public, that they have a
Pretty good supply of Fine Goods
on hand, suitable for
Ladies and Gentlemen's Summer Wear,
which they propose to sell very low for cash. They are determined, if possible, to clear the shelves in time for the Fall and Winter stock. Those who may yet be in want of summer apparel, would do well to call.
BROWN & ELLIOTT,
Salisbury, June 7, 1849.

TO PRINTERS.

Now on hand and for sale **Three KEGS** of
PRINTING INK, M. BROWN & SON,
Salisbury, April 26, 1849.

Anecdote of the Rev. John Wesley.

Mr. Dudley was one evening taking tea with that eminent artist, Mr. Culy, when he asked him whether he had seen his gallery of busts. Mr. D. answering in the negative, and expressing a wish to be gratified with a sight of it, Mr. Culy conducted him thither; and after admiring the busts of the several great men of the day, he came to one which particularly attracted his notice, and on inquiry found it was the likeness of the Rev. John Wesley.

"This bust," said Mr. C., "struck Lord Shelborne in the same manner it does you, and there is a remarkable fact connected with it, which, as I know you are fond of anecdotes, I will relate to you precisely in the same manner and words that I did to him." On returning to the parlour, Mr. C. commenced accordingly:
"I am a very old man; you must excuse my little failings, and as I before observed, heard it in the words I repeated it to his Lordship. My lord, said I, perhaps you have heard of John Wesley, the founder of the Methodists. "Oh, yes," he replied; "He—that race of fanatics." Well, my lord, Mr. Wesley had often been urged to have his picture taken, but he always refused alleging as a reason that he thought it nothing but vanity; indeed so frequently had he been pressed on this point, that his friends were reluctantly compelled to give up the idea. One day he called on me on the business of our Church; I began the old subject of entreating him to allow me to take off his likeness. Well, said I, knowing you value money for the means of doing good, if you will grant my request, I will engage to give you ten guineas for the first minute that you sit, and for every minute that exceeds that time you shall have a guinea. What, said Mr. Wesley, do I understand you aright, that you will give me ten guineas for having my picture taken? Well, I agree to it. He then stripped off his coat, and lay on the sofa, and in eight minutes I had the most perfect bust I had ever taken. He then washed his face, and I counted to him ten guineas into his hand. 'Well,' said he, turning to his companion, 'I never till now earned money so speedily; but what shall we do with it? They then wished me a good morning, and proceeded over Westminster bridge. The first object that presented itself to their view was a poor woman crying bitterly, with three children hanging around her, each sobbing though apparently too young to understand that mother's grief. On inquiring the cause of her distress, Mr. Wesley learned that the creditors of her husband were dragging him to prison, after having sold their effects, which were inadequate to pay the debt by eighteen shillings, which the creditors declared should be paid. One guinea made her happy! They then proceeded on, followed by the blessings of the now happy mother.

"On Mr. Wesley's inquiring of Mr. Barton his friend, where their charity was most needed, he replied he knew of no place where his money would be more acceptable than in Gillspur street computer. They accordingly repaired thither, on asking the turnkey to point out the most miserable object under his care, he answered if they were come in search of poverty they need not go far. The first ward they entered they were struck with the appearance of a poor wretch who was greedily eating some potatoe skins. On being questioned he informed them that he had been in that situation, supported by casual alms of compassionate strangers for several months without any hope of release, and that he was confined for the debt of half a guinea. On hearing this, Mr. Wesley gave him a guinea, which he received with the utmost gratitude, and he had the pleasure of seeing him liberated with half a guinea in his pocket. The poor man leaving his place of confinement, said, 'Gentlemen, as you come here in search of poverty, pray go up stairs if it be not too late.' They instantly proceeded thither, and beheld a sight which called forth all their compassion. On a low stool, with his back towards them, sat a man, or rather a skeleton, for he was literally nothing but skin and bone; his hand supported his head, and his eyes seemed to be riveted to the opposite corner of the chamber, where lay stretched out on a pallet of straw a young woman in the last stage of consumption, apparently lifeless, with an infant by her side, which was quite dead. Mr. Wesley immediately sent for medical assistance, but it was too late for the unfortunate female, who expired a few hours afterwards from starvation as the doctor declared. You may imagine, my lord, remaining eight guineas would not go far in aiding such distress as this. No expense was spared for the relief of the now only surviving sufferers; but so extreme was the weakness to which he was reduced, that six weeks elapsed before he could speak sufficiently to relate his own history. It appeared he had been a reputable merchant, and had married a beautiful young lady eminently accomplished, whom he almost idolized. They lived happily together for some time, until by failure of a speculation in which his whole property was embarked, he was completely ruined. No sooner did he become acquainted with his misfortune than he called all his credit

NOBILITY OF MECHANICS.

The following beautiful extract is from the pen of that devoted friend of the laborer, Miss Wentworth, and is well worthy a perusal by every Mechanic in the land. It does us good to record language so expressive of our own sentiments:
"Toil on! submerge Mechanic! God has placed thee in thy lot perchance to guide the flying car that whirls us on from scene to scene from friend to friend; bind down the warring waves of ocean, tempest-tossed, or chain the red artillery of heaven.
"Toil on! Without thy power earth, though its sands were one vast Pactius of gold, would be a waste of untended tears and glittering grief; and want, and woe, and splendid misery would gleam out from all her treasured mines. Rich soils would perish in their richness, and the fruit of the season changing, die ungathered from the harvest.
"Toil on! Jehovah was a workman too. In the beginning God created heaven and earth, and from the confused chaos sprang this perfect world—the perfect workmanship of the eternal, uncreated Power. Up rose the mighty firmament; and back the sullen surges swept, submissive tamed; each to their several bounds. And then he set great lights—the glorious sun to bless the day, the timid moon to wear at night the milder lustre of the radiant orb.
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Wondering, there dawned another, and a third, clustering, clinging to the spacious canopy, they read, in the calm waters of the sea, the story of their radiant loveliness. Old ocean tossed her crescent spray, and from their hidden depths creatures of life came up and flew above the earth—winged fowls and flying fish; and the great whale, dark emperor of the sea, and God created man! Six days He labored, and the seventh he reposed; while from the sea, the earth, the air, and all that is, went up a chorus of exultant praise to God the first, eternal architect.
"Toil on! submerge mechanic. Heard ye of Him whom babbling Jews despise? The manger born of Nazareth. Exalted to be prince over death and hell. Read ye not in the book of the untaught apprentice, who laid his hand upon Tiberius' rugged main, and it was stilled?
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UMBRELLAS.

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"Toil on! Jehovah was a workman too. In the beginning God created heaven and earth, and from the confused chaos sprang this perfect world—the perfect workmanship of the eternal, uncreated Power. Up rose the mighty firmament; and back the sullen surges swept, submissive tamed; each to their several bounds. And then he set great lights—the glorious sun to bless the day, the timid moon to wear at night the milder lustre of the radiant orb.
He painted Heaven with mingled blue and white—and in the vaulted arch a modest star peeped out, seeming by the majesty of the sun and moon, like a starry lily.
Wondering, there dawned another, and a third, clustering, clinging to the spacious canopy, they read, in the calm waters of the sea, the story of their radiant loveliness. Old ocean tossed her crescent spray, and from their hidden depths creatures of life came up and flew above the earth—winged fowls and flying fish; and the great whale, dark emperor of the sea, and God created man! Six days He labored, and the seventh he reposed; while from the sea, the earth, the air, and all that is, went up a chorus of exultant praise to God the first, eternal architect.
"Toil on! submerge mechanic. Heard ye of Him whom babbling Jews despise? The manger born of Nazareth. Exalted to be prince over death and hell. Read ye not in the book of the untaught apprentice, who laid his hand upon Tiberius' rugged main, and it was stilled?
He who would be ashamed to be called a Mechanic, is unworthy to bear the image of the First, the Great, the Eternal Architect—God.

There were imported into Liverpool, for the week ending the 6th June, the following articles: 865 bbls. pork; 200 hogsheads of pork; 300 do. and boxes of bacon; 56 do. pigs' heads, &c.; 300 bbls. of lard; 10,145 bags Indian corn; 29,713 bushels of do.; 3,229 bbls. of flour; 2,129 sacks of do.; 8,426 quarters of wheat; 1,620 do. of beans; 1,400 bushels of oats.
Did we say that America is our granary and our potato garden? It is true, for the present. It will be so till the great change comes. We have given a weekly return only—the yearly one will astonish.

UMBRELLAS.

It is not a hundred years since a very eccentric Englishman, named Jonas Hanway, having returned from his 'Travels in the East,' (the record of which is still preserved in voluminous quarto form, with that title, in some old libraries,) appeared in the streets of London on a rainy day (it does not rain in England sometimes) with a queer notion imported from China, in the shape of what is now called umbrella. It was the first ever seen or used in England, probably the first in Europe. It attracted such curious and indignant notice, that the eccentric Jonas was soon surrounded by a furious English mob, and was boldly pelted with mud and other convenient missiles for his presumptuous audacity in thus attempting to screen his head and figure from the rain, which all true born Englishmen, from time immemorial, had allowed to beat upon all who chose to leave the shelter of a roof in a storm or shower. The incident made a noise, and in spite of ridicule, the "outlandish, new-fashioned notion" began to take "mightily" with the extensively bedazzled people of England; and as the new machine was found to be as effective in protecting the person against the rays of the summer's sun, as against the falling rain, the learned condescended to borrow a name for it from the Latin diminutive form of "umbrella"—"a shade"—"umbrella"—"a little shade. Poor Jonas Hanway's innovation, so unpopular at first, merely shows what disadvantage it is to a man to be a few years "in advance of the age."

The Importance of the United States.—The Liverpool Mail says:

The United States sends us what ruined Ireland cannot send, America is our shambles—she sends us manufactured flour—she is our orchard—she will be our potato garden. And she will continue to be so as long as we have a national debt and nearly \$20,000,000 to pay annually to the national creditor. What we submit is nothing to what we shall hereafter disclose, but we proceed by exhibiting samples:
There were imported into Liverpool, for the week ending the 6th June, the following articles: 865 bbls. pork; 200 hogsheads of pork; 300 do. and boxes of bacon; 56 do. pigs' heads, &c.; 300 bbls. of lard; 10,145 bags Indian corn; 29,713 bushels of do.; 3,229 bbls. of flour; 2,129 sacks of do.; 8,426 quarters of wheat; 1,620 do. of beans; 1,400 bushels of oats.
Did we say that America is our granary and our potato garden? It is true, for the present. It will be so till the great change comes. We have given a weekly return only—the yearly one will astonish.

DANGEROUS AFFRAY.

We regret to learn that a very dangerous affray occurred at Germantown, N. C., one day last week, which came near resulting in the death of several persons. As various representations may be made of the affair, we have concluded to give a short account of it (pointed as it is to drag the names of gentlemen connected with it before the public) embracing so far as we have been able to gather them, the material points in the case.
Some months ago a hoax was sent to the Greensborough Patriot, (and copied from that into the Register) representing the marriage of Dr. Madison R. Fontaine, of Germantown, N. C., with a person whose name we have forgotten. Dr. F. was speaking of the shameless trick, on one occasion, in the presence of Dr. White, residing in the same county, when the latter gentleman made some remark which induced Dr. F. to inflict several blows on Dr. W.; but the parties were separated without much damage or apprehension as to the consequences. Soon after this occurrence, Dr. White made a visit to his native county of Appomattox in this State, and while there he received a letter from Germantown, from some friend, reminding him that it was absolutely necessary for him to avenge the insult said to have been received from Dr. F. in the first attack. Our informant states that Dr. White and his brother then armed themselves and went to Germantown with a view to cowhide Fontaine. Arrived at Germantown, they alighted and went immediately into the tavern where Dr. Fontaine was seated, and commenced the attack, one holding a revolver to his breast while the other inflicted blows with the cowhide. Dr. F. promptly rose and resented the attack, but he by standers interferred and separated the combatants. Dr. White then disappeared and so did Dr. Fontaine, as is supposed in pursuit of his assailant, neither of whom, says our informant, has since been heard from. In the mean time Dr. W.'s brother was arrested and committed to jail, where he remained several days, but finally gave bail for his appearance at court.
The news of the difficulty soon reached the ears of Dr. Fontaine's brothers, Messrs. William and Charles Fontaine, of Henry, who immediately repaired to Germantown to defend and protect their brother. Arrived at Germantown they found the two Doctors were absent, but Mr. White (whom neither of them had ever seen) still there. At the first meeting, however, Mr. Charles Fontaine and Mr. White mutually recognised each other by their likeness to their brothers, the Doctors; and no sooner had this recognition been made, than Mr. Fontaine presented a pistol at White, and was in the act of firing when White knocked the pistol upward, the ball penetrating his hand without other damage. White then retreated through the Tavern, Fontaine bursting through the caps at him in his flight.
The Messrs. Fontaine were then arrested and held to bail.
We have made this statement strictly in conformity with that derived from our informant, and with an anxious desire to do both parties justice. For obvious reasons we forbear to comment on a transaction yet in *medias res*.
Danville (Va.) Register.

HOW TO PROSPER IN BUSINESS.

In the first place, make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake, decide upon some particular employment, persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity.
Be not afraid to work with your own hands, and diligently too. 'A cat in gloves catches no mice.' He who remains in the mill, grinds, not he who goes and comes.
Attend to your own business, and never trust it to another. 'A pot that belongs to many, ill-stirred and worse boiled.'
Be frugal. 'That which will make a pot will make a pot lid.' Save the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves.
Be ostentatious. 'Who dainties love, shall beggars prove