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## THE BALL-ROOM BELLE.

BY GEO. F. MORRIS, ESQ.

The moon and all her starry train  
Were fading from the morning sky;  
When home the ball-room belle again  
Return'd with throbbing pulse and brain,  
Flush'd cheek, and tearful eye.

The plumes that danced above her brow,  
The gems that sparkled in her zone,  
The scarf of gold-wove myrtle bough,  
Were laid aside—they mock'd her now,  
When desolate and lone.

That night how many hearts she won!  
The reigning belle, she could not stir  
But like the planets round the sun  
Her suitors follow'd—all but one:  
One, all the world to her.

And she had lost him!—marvel not  
That lady's eyes with tears were wet;  
Though love by man is soon forgot,  
It never yet was woman's lot  
To love and to forget.

## Anecdotes of John Randolph.

I have mentioned Mr. Randolph's admiration of those who made no pretensions to what they did not understand. "Shoemaker, stick to your last," was often in his mouth. Speaking one day of a favorite overseer, he said:

"With a little more education, sir, he would be fit for any office under the government. He has the proper kind of confidence in himself, sir. When he feels that he is in the right, he will not give up even to me, sir; and I respect him the more for it. Last year, sir, I undertook to instruct him in a new mode of planting tobacco on my estate, which I had picked up in Washington, and I requested him to give it a trial. He heard me patiently, and then replied: 'I respect your opinions, Mr. Randolph (for he never pronounced my name rightly) on all subjects but one—planting tobacco. You're my superior, sir, in every other kind of knowledge; but I reckon, sir, that I understand planting tobacco better than you or any other man on the plantation; and you need not lecture me out of your books, when I understand nature; therefore, sir, if you please, I'll plant your tobacco in my own way, or I'll not plant it at all!' His downright common sense (a scarce article just now!) was irresistible, sir; and I struck at once, gave it up, sir; and that season I raised a great crop."

Mr. Randolph first entered Congress in the year 1799. So very youthful was his appearance, that the Speaker of the House of Representatives hesitated before he administered to him the usual oath, saying:

"You must pardon me, Mr. Randolph, for asking whether you have reached the age to entitle you to a seat here?"

"Go, sir, and ask my constituents; it was they who sent me here!" was his indignant reply.

The Speaker construed this characteristic answer into an affirmative, and immediately administered the oath. The actual fact was, that when elected he was not of the legal age; but he attained it before the meeting of Congress, and thus barely "saved his distance."

He loved to talk of the "old times," when Virginia was the "empire State," and when her great men seemed to guide the spirit of the whole Union. He was full of anecdotes of these men, all characteristic; and some days their histories would form the chief topic of his conversation; but he generally wound up his very vivid description of past days after this manner:

"But, alas! sir, 'the glory of Israel has departed.' Old Virginia is no more! The Virginia gentleman of my younger days, our pride and our boast, has ceased to be a reality; for which we may thank that suicidal act, the repeal of the good old English law of primogeniture, sir. Our politicians made a great mistake, sir, in breaking down our native aristocracy. Whilst it existed, we had an ascendancy in the councils of the nation, which has now nearly ceased; our patricians are on a par with the successful Yankee traders and the backwoodsman of a wilderness which we have foolishly permitted to be elevated into new States, sir. Why, sir, these Yankees are even making inroads into our home quarters. Not satisfied with being mere traders, sir, they want to purchase our estates! I must tell you an anecdote of one of them: he had made his fortune as a tobacco merchant, which I suppose gave him a taste for the soil, and, in the course of his travels in search of a plantation, he took a fancy to 'Roanoke.' I had just finished my dinner, when a stranger was announced by Juba. 'Ask the gentleman into the parlour,' said I. In a few moments a tall, matter-of-fact New Englander came in, and, very much at his ease, took his seat. After I had tendered him the hospitalities of my table, sir, I inquired to what I must attribute the honor of this unexpected visit? He replied, 'Why, Mr. Randolph, I was admiring this here plantation of yours, and, as far as I see, the land is naturally good, but rather over-worked; but no matter, the situation pleases me; and so, if you're reasonable in your price, I guess you'll find me liberal. Come, now, make no mystery, but just say what you'll take at a word, for niggers and all?' As this was said under my own roof, I suppressed all anger, and very quickly said, 'Perhaps, sir, you will first accompany me a short walk?' To this he assented, and we walked in silence until we reached the stream that divides me from my neighbor's. I then,

looking him sternly in the face, said, 'You have grossly insulted me, sir, under my own roof; but Virginia hospitality forbade my noticing it there. How dare you, sir, ask John Randolph, of Roanoke, to part with his paternal estate, within view of those paternal oaks, and surrounded by his paternal slaves? It ever necessity compelled me to part with it, be assured, sir, to none of your nation would I transfer it. There lies my boundary—pass it—quickly, sir, quickly—and the next time you ever commit a trespass on this side look out, sir, for my best rifle ball!' He was quickly out of sight, sir, and that is the last offer I ever received for 'Roanoke.'"

I have mentioned that Mr. Randolph had with him a very large box, filled with books of every description. He was kind enough to offer me the use of them, saying:

"Take my advice, and don't read any of the novels; and when you get home, sir, tell your father that I recommended abstinence from novel reading and whiskey punch. Depend upon it, sir, they are both equally injurious to the brains!"

Before meeting with Mr. Randolph, I had in some way or other imbibed the idea that he was a latitudinarian in religious matters; but he very soon undeceived me. The first Sunday after our departure he inquired whether we would have any objection to his reading a chapter in the Bible and part of the church service, and he seemed pleased when we answered in the negative. He read both with great solemnity and apparent devotion, and continued to do so, each succeeding Sunday, when not prevented by bad weather or ill health. Once, he made an extemporaneous prayer, and on "Good Friday," whilst we were sitting on deck, he wrote some religious remarks suitable to the day, which were admirably expressed in the purest English.

In the course of conversation, he told me that in early life he had been influenced by the infidelity which prevailed among many of the leading politicians in Washington, and his scepticism continued, with occasional doubts, up to 1816. In that year, he said, during a severe fit of sickness, he had a remarkable vision which completely dispelled the delusion under which he had previously surrendered his faith, and ever since he had been a firm believer in the truths of Christianity.

I questioned him as to the vision, and asked if it was not some imaginary working of the brain. He said "no, it was a reality," and to prove this, he showed me a letter which he had written from his sick chamber, addressed in a bosom friend to Virginia, in which he gave a circumstantial detail of his "conversion." In this letter he even gave the very words which were uttered in his ear by this invisible monitor!

"This letter," continued he, "contains nothing but the truth, strange as it may appear to you, and it would make me miserable to doubt it!" He uttered this last sentence with such fervor, I did not, by aether word or look, give him reason to suppose that I doubted the narrative; for I had, that a little superstition is vastly better than even an inkling of infidelity!

At Mr. Jefferson's table, unfortunately, he did not hear much to strengthen his Christian faith; and being a young man he felt ashamed of being thought singular—so that whatever early impressions of piety he possessed, were quickly dispelled by the wit and stream of the chosen few who used to delight in edifying in question the "orthodox faith."

In those days, he said he had not the moral courage to contend against men who were old enough to be his father, and, by degrees, he "sucked in the poison," as it were his natural food. Human reason was held up to him as the unerring guide, and his vanity was flattered by occasional appeals to his opinion, in the presence of these "great men" of their day, until at length he made a complete "shipwreck of his faith," and remained in mental darkness (as before related) for many years.

Shortly after his recovery from his sickness, in 1816, he was dining at the house of a distinguished politician, with a large and mixed company. Amongst them, to use his own words, "was a hoary-headed debauchee, whose vices had completely shattered his constitution, whose days seemed to be numbered, and yet, sir, he had the audacity to call in question the existence of the Deity, presuming, to suppose, that there were many kindred spirits present. I happened to sit directly opposite to him, and felt so disgusted at his impiety, I could not avoid saying, 'I think, sir, you might better have been silent on that subject for, judging from appearances, you will have, in a very short time, ocular proof of the power of that God, whose existence you now so boldly question! You can afford to wait, sir, for the few remaining days of your life, and, in common courtesy, should not shock the feelings of others by the exhibition of your blasphemy!' He turned pale with anger, and even trembled, but made no rejoinder, and the company soon after separated. We met more than once subsequently, but I never renewed our acquaintance; whether his courage 'braved death,' I cannot inform you!"

He always spoke of his mother in the most glowing terms of filial affection; he said to me, "what-ever mental culture I possess, I owe to her assiduous care. She taught my infant lips to pray, and never, even when I was lost in the barren wilds of unbelief, could I entirely silence that 'small, still voice' of memory, which recalled to me the days of youth, when she used to make me kneel beside her and repeat 'Our Father who art in heaven.' My brother, God bless her! she sowed the seeds which the tares of the enemy never entirely destroyed."

The keeper of the menagerie at Boston was lately seen beating one of the elephants with a large club. A bystander asked him the cause. "Why," said the keeper, "he's been flung dust all about the tent, and he's big enough to know better."

A fine Cornfield—Gov. Shelby, of Kentucky, has a hundred-acre field which will average one hundred bushels to the acre. It is planted four feet each way, with four stalks to the hill.

## Bones of Blackhawk—his Grave.

The editor of the Burlington, Iowa, Hawkeye states that the remains of Black Hawk were stolen and Gov. Lucas made a requisition for them in behalf of the widow and children of the old Brave, and found them in the hands of an anatomist at Quincy, well cleaned and ready to be wired. They are still in Burlington, though it was the desire and expectation of the family that they should be deposited in the Burlington burial ground. A writer in the Hawkeye in describing the "new purchase" on the east side of Des Moines river gives the following account of the grave of Gen. Black Hawk:

At the upper end of the prairie, a few hundred yards from where the timber sets in, is the grave of the once renowned chief of the Sacs and Foxes—the mighty and unconquerable "Black Hawk." It might not be out of place here to give a description of his grave. It is constructed after the Indian mode of burial, by building a pen of round poles about ten feet long and three wide; the pen is built as high as the shoulders of a man would be when sitting on the ground. In the west end of this pen, the mighty Black Hawk was placed in a sitting posture, with his face towards the rising sun, his gun, tomahawk and blanket were placed by the side of him; and then the pen was covered over, leaving the head and neck of the chief exposed to the weather; his face was painted red, and striped off with black, just as a living young Indian dandy paints when he goes a courting, thus conveying the idea to the living Indians, that their great chief had gone a courting to another world where should he receive the favor of the "Great Spirit," he would be united to some squaw, who had passed the bounds of mortality, and that there they would live forever, in the green hunting grounds where the deer and elk abound and no white man would be there to molest them.

And so Black Hawk's bones are now but subjects for anatomical curiosity, and Osceola's skull is but a phrenological model in some studio of St. Augustine!

It is thus rendered more probable that Alexander's dust serves but to "stop some bung hole" of intemperance.

## A singular Character.

Truth is Stranger than Fiction.—One of those singular cases of individual history which sometimes astonish the mass, by their singularity and eccentricity, was related to us the other day by a friend of ours, in whom we have the most implicit confidence. The facts are as follows: Some seven years ago a gentleman died in Georgia, leaving a son about fourteen years old and property to the amount of about \$20,000. The executor who had been a particular friend of the old man was a bout to place the boy at school, with the intention of giving him every opportunity of enjoying the benefits of a liberal education, when the boy suddenly disappeared, leaving it certain that he had gone off, but in what direction, why or for what purpose was unknown. The Guardian, wrote in every direction, begging his acquaintances to make inquiries and have a look out for him. But no trace of him whatever could be discovered. Seven years passed away and his fate still remained a mystery to his friends. A short time since, however, his Guardian heard from some person that he was seen within some short distance of Mobile in this State. Without the slightest delay, he started in pursuit of the young man, and found him in the neighborhood of the place where he had been seen. He was engaged there in cutting and hauling wood, and had been at that business for several years, and been a steamboat hand on the river between here and Mobile for three years. His Guardian found him with a face burnt and tanned with exposure to the sun and weather, and his hands hard from the effects of labor.

His Guardian told him that he must come home and take his property, for he could not continue to take charge of it any longer. He said he could not leave them, as the man for whom he had been working owed him fifty dollars. He was at last however persuaded to settle with his employer, by taking his note. When questioned as to his reasons for leaving home seven years before, he said he did not like to go to school. So during all that time he worked hard, away from home and among strangers, rather than go back, lest he should be sent to school. He knew, too, that he was worth property, yet never applied for one dollar of it. During his residence in the neighborhood of Mobile, he gained the reputation of a strictly sober, hard working, prudent and economical young man. Last week he passed through this place on his return to Georgia, where a snug property, which has been accumulating under the careful management of his honest and faithful Guardian, awaits him. Our readers may depend upon the truth of what we write.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

## Rough and Tumble.

The New Orleans Tropic tells the following story: "A Frenchman, who knew very little of our language unfortunately got into a difficulty with a black countryman; and fight he must; and that rough and tumble. But, before he went at it, he was very anxious to know what he should cry out, if he found himself whipped. After being informed that when he was satisfied, all he would have to do would be to cry out 'enough,' at it they went; but poor Monsieur, in his difficulties, forgot the word; and finding his eyes were likely to be removed from their sockets, he began to cry out, but instead of saying what he was told, he commenced bawling lustily, 'hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!' To his astonishment, the countryman kept pounding and gouging the harder, when Monsieur, finding there was no use in hallooing, turned and went to work in good earnest, so that it was not long before the countryman sang out, in a stentorian voice, 'enough!' 'Say that again,' said the Frenchman. 'Enough! enough!' cried he again, when the Frenchman, in his turn, broke out, 'Hurrah! that is the very word I was try to say long time ago!'"

## Swearing.

At the commencement of the Revolutionary war, there lived at East Windsor, in this State, a farmer of the name of Jacob Munsell, aged 45 years. After the communication by water between this part of the country and Boston was interrupted by the possession of Boston Harbour, by the British fleet, Munsell was often employed to transport provisions by land, to our army lying in the neighborhood of Boston. In the summer of 1775, while thus employed, he arrived within a few miles of the camp, at Cambridge, with a large load, drawn by a stout ox team. In a part of the road, which was somewhat rough, and where the travelled path was narrow, he met two carriages, in each of which was an American General Officer. The officer in the forward carriage, when near to Munsell, put his head out at the window, and called to him in an authoritative tone "Damn you get out of the path." Munsell immediately retorted, "damn you, I won't get out of the path—get out yourself." After some further vain attempts to prevail on Munsell to turn out, the officer's carriage turned out, and Munsell kept the path. The other carriage immediately came up, having been within hearing distance of what had passed; and the officer within it, put his head out at the window, and said to Munsell—"my friend, the road is bad, and it is very difficult for me to turn out; will you be so good as to turn out and let me pass?" "With all my heart, sir," said Munsell; "but I won't be damned out of the path by no man." This last officer was General Washington.

The writer of the foregoing article, having heard the story at the time of the transaction, enquired of Munsell soon after the close of the war, as to the truth of it. He said it was true exactly. His word was entirely to be relied upon. SESEX. Hartford, Sept. 1843

## Newspaper Borrowers—A good Joke.

A joke, which we copy for the amusement of those who annoy the readers of a newspaper, by sending to borrow it, it appears in the Baltimore Sun, as sort of a commentary to a paragraph which appeared in the Ledger. A Mr. S. sat reading the paper at home in the morning before leaving for his store, when the boy of a neighbor entered, with the usual errand upon his tongue, which he delivered in the usual way. "Mr. S., papp wants to borrow your Sun a few minutes this morning." "Tell your pappy," replied Mr. S., "that I am using my Sun, but," drawing a penny from his pocket and handing it to the boy, "there is a penny, which I am not using just now, with which you can buy one. Tell him he needn't put himself out of the way about returning it to-day. I will send for it when I want it, the same as I frequently have to do for my paper." Mr. S. has been allowed the use of his own newspaper since, without annoyance from that neighbor. The same result attended a practical joke which a subscriber of the Ledger once played off upon an inveterate borrower. Finding he could not get a sight of his paper in the morning until his neighbor first perused it, he subscribed for two copies, and had one regularly served at his neighbor's door at the same time he received his own. This put the Newspaper borrower, who is always inconsistent people, into a great passion, but it saved the subscriber from any more annoyance from that quarter.—Ledger.

## Deaf and Dumb.

A friend of ours some time since handed us a scrap of an old newspaper, nearly worn out, from which with difficulty we extract the following sketch of an examination held at the Deaf and Dumb institution in London, of the children, in their knowledge of the divine truth:

A little boy was asked in writing, "Who made the world?"

He took the chalk, and wrote underneath the question, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

The clergyman then enquired in a similar manner,

"Why did Jesus Christ come into the world?"

A smile of delight and gratitude rested on the countenance of the little fellow, as he wrote,

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners."

A third was then proposed, evidently adapted to call his most powerful feelings into exercise:

"Why were you born deaf and dumb, when I can hear and speak?"

"Never," said an eye witness, "shall I forget the look of resignation which sat on his countenance as he took up the chalk and wrote,

"Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."—Licking Valley Register.

## Origin of the Slave Trade.

It is a singular historical fact that the slave trade originated in motives purely benevolent, and at the suggestion of one of the most philanthropic men of the age in which he lived, whose mind was under the influence of prejudice. Bartholomew de las Casas, the Bishop of Chiapa, in Peru, witnessing the dreadful cruelty of the Spaniards to the Indians, exerted all his eloquence to prevent it. He retired to Spain, and pleading the cause of the Indians before the Emperor Charles V. in person, suggested that their place as laborers might be supplied by negroes from Africa, who were then considered as beings under the proscription of their Maker, and fit only for beasts of burden. The Emperor, overcome by his forcible representations, made several regulations in favor of the Indians; but it was not until the slavery of the African negroes was substituted that the American Indians were freed from the cruelty of the Spaniards.—Boston Journal.

A clergyman in England, not long since, adopted the following text:—"Wilt thou go up with me to battle at Ramoth Gilead?" The peculiar emphasis with which the question was twice repeated, induced a brave soldier to suppose it a reality, and he very cordially answered—"Why, gentlemen, if you are all cowards, I'll go for one."

## Dean Swift and his Countryman Barney.

This celebrated man, (the Dean) equally admired for his extraordinary talents—wondered at for his eccentricities, exhibited in his writings and conduct, was himself severe enough upon his countrymen, but no one else was permitted to touch them with impunity.

During one of his visits to London, some of his friends bantered him on spending his life among such a stupid and half savage population as the Irish. Swift replied that the John Bull family were so absorbed in self-adulation, they were incapable of judging fairly of others. He assured them their notions respecting the Irish were singularly erroneous, for that the peasantry and lower orders of Ireland were endowed with an intelligence and native courtesy, greatly superior to the same class of English population. He offered to test it on the spot, by asking a dozen in succession, of the English porters, draymen, &c. who were passing, "What will you take, my good fellow, to stand quite naked, for two hours, on that great hall, there?" (pointing to the summit of St. Paul's steeple.) Each asked, bluntly, how he could get up there, or named the sum for which he would undertake it, and was dismissed. Swift offered to bet a guinea, the first Irish laborer to whom the same question should be proposed, would make a reply marked by more shrewdness, and good sense, and quickness of apprehension, than all their cockney favorites put together.

A real jewel of a boy, from the Gem of the Ocean, coming up soon after, "the Dean" began

"Paddy,—" "I'm not Paddy, your honor—I'm Barney O' Callaghan."

"Well, Barney, my man, what would you take to stand, naked, two hours, on the ball at the top of St. Paul's steeple?"

"Is it what I'd take to stand stark naked up there in the sky, such a day as this?"

"Yes, Barney, that's it."

"Why, then, asking yer honor's pardon, I'd take a devil or a cowld."

Paddy was rewarded by the Dean's winnings.

## Temperance.

The report of the American Temperance Union, shows the following immense falling off in the importations of Brandy, Wine and Gin, since last year. The report gives the importation of the first quarters of 1842 and 1843, at the port of New York:

	1842.	1843.
Quarter casks of brandy	1,026	7
Pipes of brandy	44	0
Half pipes of brandy	2,034	38
Bugs and pipes of wine	285	27
Hids and half pipes of wine	2,318	197
Qr. casks and bbls of wine	7,042	1,347
Boxes of wine	6,356	227
Pipes of gin	1,096	268
	20,293	2,111

Curran and the No Soldier Officer.—Curran engaged in one of the many cases he conducted for the United Irishmen, was annoyed by the hard faced testimony of a very pompous young lieutenant, going strongly against Curran's client, and to confuse the witness, Curran began thus—

"My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury, you have heard the evidence given by this soldier." "Be it known to you, sir, I'm an officer, and not a soldier." "Well, sir, I stand corrected—your lordship has heard what this officer and no soldier," has stated."

This raised such a general titter in the Court, the officer and no soldier effected his retreat precipitately.

A Temperance Story.—Two young men, "with a humming in their heads," retired late at night to their room in a crowded inn; in which as they entered are revealed two beds; but the wind extinguished the light, they both, instead of taking, as they supposed, a bed apiece, get back to back into one, which begins to sink under them, and come around at intervals, in a manner very circumambient, but quite impossible of explanation. Presently one observes to the other—

"I say, Tom, somebody's in my bed."

"Is there?" says the other; "so there is in mine, damn him! Let's kick 'em out!"

The next remark was:—

"Tom, I've kicked my man overboard."

"Good!" says his fellow-topper; "better luck than I; my man has kicked me out—d—d if he hasn't—right on the floor!"

Their "relative positions" were not apparent until the next morning.

Poor fellow!—A bachelor up Penn street, in Pittsburg, picked up a thimble. He stood awhile meditating on the probable beauty of the owner, when he pressed it to his lips, saying—

"Oh, that it were the fair cheek of the wearer."

Just as he had finished, a big wench looked out of an upper window, and said:

"Boss, gis please to frow dat fumble of mine in the entry—I jist now drapt it."

The man is said to have fainted!

A Barrister Posed.—At the late Limerick assizes, a witness of the "lower classes" was cross-examined by Mr. Bennet, Queen's counsel, when the following dialogue took place:—

Counsel—Why do you hesitate to answer me; you look at me as if I was a rogue?

Witness—To be sure I do. (Laughter.)

Counsel—Upon your oath do you think me a rogue?

Witness—'Pon my oath I don't think you're an honest man. (Continued laughter.)

Counsel—You swear that on your oath?

Witness—I do, to be sure; and what else could I think?

Counsel—Now, why do you think so?

Witness—Why, because you're doing your best to make me figure myself!



## VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

A writer in the National Intelligencer, who has presented some very interesting and imposing views of the magnitude and resources of this vast internal empire, thus refers to the extent and capacity of its navigable rivers:

"The Mississippi valley is known by such very crude and indefinite names as the West, the Western country, the Lake country, the Southwest, the Far West; by some it is called the Land of Pigs, and since the elections in 1840, it is sometimes styled the Coon skin regions. Its boundaries on the West are the Rocky Mountains, Mexico, and Texas; on the South the Gulf of Mexico; on the East the Alleghany Mountains; and on the North the Lakes and British possessions. It contains nearly as many square miles as continental Europe, and is populated as densely as England, would sustain a population of five hundred millions of human beings—more than half the present population of the earth. Stretching from the 29th to the 49th degree of latitude, it possesses great variety of climate. In richness of soil and extent of tillable land, it is not surpassed by any country of the same extent. Its surface is almost unbroken by a mountain or a hill of sufficient size to impede cultivation. Geographically viewed, it is pre-eminently a commercial country, and is particularly eligible for foreign commerce. To see, reader, for yourself what the Mississippi valley is, suppose you go on board of one of those steamboats lying at the wharf in New Orleans and about to start for the Upper Mississippi river. Leaving the orange groves and sugar plantations of the South, in about ten days the boat will land you at the Falls of Saint Anthony, twenty-five hundred miles up the Mississippi river; if you think you are not far enough north, you can walk round the Falls, and taking another boat, ascend eight hundred or a thousand miles further.—On your way up, you will have passed through many climates, and seen the productions of each under cultivation, and over a vast mining region, abounding in coal, lead, iron, and copper ore, all found in veins of wonderful richness. As you return, should you wish to take a peep at the West, you will take a boat at St. Louis bound up the Missouri river. After a couple of weeks or so of good hard running, she will land you at the Great Falls in the country of the Blackfoot Indians, about thirty-nine hundred miles above St. Louis, and five thousand from New Orleans. Returning, you would, of course, wish to see some of the tributaries of the Missouri; for this purpose you would make a little excursion of eleven hundred miles up the Yellow Stone, or sixteen hundred up the Platte, and of twelve hundred up the Kansas, and so back to St. Louis on the Mississippi river, twelve hundred miles from New Orleans. There you take a boat for the beautiful Ohio, and run up that stream to Pittsburgh, one thousand miles from the mouth of the Ohio, and two thousand from New Orleans. You would see the flourishing towns of Louisville, Cincinnati, and Pittsburgh; the most luxuriant crops of all the grains and grasses; fine and numerous flocks and herds of every kind; you would smile to see the primitive contrivances waited on the bosom of the Ohio, bearing the products of the Ohio valley to its distant market in New Orleans, and, more than all, you would rejoice to see the healthy, happy, smiling faces of the people. Before you again embark on the Mississippi, you would, no doubt, run three or four hundred miles up the Cumberland, and six or seven hundred up the Tennessee river, to see what were the first cotton regions of the valley, and now highly cultivated and improved. Once more on the Mississippi, on your way downward, you would be prompted to shoot fifteen hundred or two thousand miles up the Arkansas river, just to see where all those hides and furs come from. You would no doubt run two or three hundred miles up the Yazoo, and two hundred or so up the Big Black, both in the State of Mississippi, to see the countries that send out those stupendous steamboat loads of cotton that you meet on your way up; and just before you reached New Orleans you would be sorely tempted to pop a thousand or fifteen hundred miles up Red River, to see the splendid cotton plantations of Louisiana, and give a finish to your excursion.

When you get back to New Orleans, you would have a tolerably accurate idea of what the Mississippi valley is; and by putting the distances together you will find that you have travelled very comfortably by steam boat sixteen thousand miles, and, in going and returning, double that distance.—Should curiosity lead you to investigate, you will find that in the Mississippi river and its tributaries the Mississippi valley possesses a steamboat navigation of from twenty-five to thirty thousand miles. Such is a brief but true geographical glance at the valley. To the mind of an Atlantic or European reader it may appear more of a "fancy sketch" than a true description. Let them not suppose that truth is violated because our rivers are large; we did not make them and are not responsible for that. We have, however, plenty of such little streams as the Hudson, the Delaware, the Potomac, the Sanctor, the Thames, the Severn, the Mersey, the Humber; but we do not dignify them with the name of rivers; we call them creeks or bayous. With us it takes a river to make a river.

## THE CALICO PRINTING.

A Providence correspondent of the Rochester Democrat, alluding to the revival of the calico printing business says:

"The business is one of vast importance to the country. In 1836, over 150,000,000 yards of calicoes were imported. Last year the importations fell off to 15,000,000 yards, while the American prints made in 1842, reached the enormous amount of 158,025,000 yards, worth \$14,000,000. The capital employed in all branches of the business is not far from \$5,000,000. Instead of importing, we begin to export. We are competing in the article with the British in South America, and in the coarser qualities, hope to get possession of the China market."

An extra number of the "Emancipator and Free American" strayed into our office the other day, and the way it does call, and plead, and pray for money, to roll on the car of abolitionism, is a perfect caution to all poor men. By the way, we would like to know, after all the fuss they have kicked up and thousands upon thousands of dollars they have begged, or rather swindled, from honest though deluded people, how many slaves they have liberated, or how near they have brought the whole country to embrace their anti-slavery doctrines?

Ashville Messenger.

## DINNER TO JUDGE GASTON.

Seldom has it fallen to our lot to record a "brighter passage in human life," than occurred in our Town on Wednesday last, on the occasion of a dinner given by the members of the Bar attending Rowan Superior Court, in compliment to the highly distinguished gentleman whose name stands at the head of this article. A select company composed of his Honor Judge Settle, and the members of the Bar, with a few invited guests, sat down on last Wednesday, (the Judge's birth day) at 5 o'clock to a sumptuous dinner at the Mansion Hotel.—Wine, wit, sentiment, song, interspersed with a bountiful share of anecdotes, at which "his Honor" did his part most happily for about four hours, made glad the hearts of as happy a throng as ever sat at table. Many "quips and quiddities," many smart retorts and brilliant repartees; many patriotic sentiments, and glorious reminiscences of those who once graced the annals of Carolina's Jurisprudence where delivered without an effort. Surely a more hearty, congenial and intellectual array, never were congregated, and never sustained themselves more creditably. Long will the Gaston Dinner in Salisbury be remembered as the best thing of the kind that ever took place in the State. Cherished and beloved as the Judge has ever been by the Profession, which he so splendidly adorns, the late *dijune* was well calculated in a still higher degree to warm up their hearts towards him; and the response to a call upon him for a sentiment was so like the benediction of a father towards his children that we must add it as a fit conclusion of this feeble portrait. Judge Gaston, gave

"The Bar of North Carolina, a noble set of fellows. God bless them."—*Watchman* 23d.

## THE FOOLS ARE NOT ALL DEAD.

Two men, silly fellows, have been making themselves ridiculous at Washington City. They are, Capt. May, of the Navy, and Philip Barton Key, Esq. While at Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, last week, an insult, it is said, passed from the furious Captain to the very pugnacious "Squire Key." Both rared up—talked big—puffed like a Mississippi steamboat—arranged the shooting preliminaries; and then shot off to Washington. The police got wind of the tremendous flare-up that was to be, and obtained a warrant to arrest the overgrown boys. Key was found under lock and key at Brown's Hotel; but swore terribly like the army in Flanders, that he was "not to be taken alive." Of course, the Constables were awfully frightened, and at half-past 6 o'clock, (on the ever-memorable evening of the 6th of September,) according to a letter-writer,

"He actually leaped out of his room suddenly, and threw the Deputy Marshal and Mr. Carlisle, over on the floor, ran down stairs, leaped on a horse, and cannot be taken."

"Oh dear, oh Lord," what a desperate man that Mr. Key must be. Wonder if his "Mother knows he is out?" She ought at once to take him home and tie him to her apron-strings, for he'll certainly hurt somebody, if he is permitted to run out of his mamma's sight much longer.

As to Captain May, if he attempted to insult Key, to get up a duel, we trust he may be stricken from the rolls of the Navy, ere the beating of another reveille.

It appears to us that nothing but the pointed ridicule of the press, will put a stop to the cowards who seek to set up each other as marks to fire at. Many of them, probably, have ascertained that they are good for nothing else.—*Saturday Courier*.

## PREPARATION OF SEED WHEAT.

Having seen and read many accounts of injury to the wheat crop from smut, we seize this early occasion to remind our brethren that they have a certain preventive against this disease. We say remind them, because it will be no new thing to be told that either a lie made of wood ashes, or a strong brine made of salt, is a certain preventive means. It is not therefore because it is something new under the sun that we call their attention to the subject, but because we know it is often productive of good even to men of systematic habits to have their memories refreshed upon common place matters.

Let those who would place themselves in a situation to be secure against the smut, prepare a lie or brine sufficiently strong to float an egg or potato. After having washed the seed wheat perfectly clean, soak it with lie or brine for 24 or 48 hours before sowing, taking care to skim off all the light floating grains. After the wheat is soaked the period named, drain off the lie or brine (which will answer again) spread the wheat on the barn or other floor, and with every bushel of grain mix one gallon of unslacked lime, taking care to stir the mass until the wheat is coated with the lime.

Recollect that the seed wheat should not be taken out of the lie or brine until it may be wanted for sowing, and that it should always be sown soon after being dried in the lime. This is a simple method, it is one that has been found to be efficacious; then why, we would ask, should any wheat grower run the risk of impairing the value of his crop by omitting to resort to so secure a remedy? There is nothing which can justify such neglect.

American Farmer.

## A BISHOP OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Sir N. L'Estrange relates that Ben Johnson was once at a tavern, when Bishop Corbet (but not then a Bishop) came into the next room. Ben called for a quart of raw wine, (sack) and giving it to the tapster, said—

"Sirrah, carry this to the gentleman in the next chamber, and tell him I sack-rifice my service to him."

The tapster did so.

"Friend," said Dr. Corbet, "I thank him for his love; but prithce tell him for me he is mistaken, for sack-rifices are always burnt."

This anecdote, illustrative of the Bishop's love of good liquor in general, and burnt sack in particular, is confirmed by Aubrey, who adds—"His chaplain, Dr. Lushington, was a very learned and ingenious man; and they loved one another. The Bishop would sometimes take the key of the wine cellar, and he and his Chaplain would go and lock themselves in and be merry. First, the Bishop would lay down his Episcopal hat, saying—"There lies the Doctor;" then putting off his gown: "There lies the Bishop." Then it was: "Here's to thee, Corbet," and: "Here's to thee, Lushington."

Heaven is the country for the poor, for in it there is neither hunger nor thirst, nor suffering, nor fatigue.

## EDUCATION AND CRIME.

Mr. Hume recently made a very sensible speech in the House of Commons, in favor of national education. In the course of his remarks, he mentioned that out of 51,900 criminals, it has been found that 23,480 could neither read nor write, 11,500 could read only, 19,600 could read and write imperfectly, and 2,300 could read and write well.—What could be more demonstrative of the beneficial effects to society than education? How large was the number of criminals who were without education, or nearly so; and how small, comparatively, the number were found to be criminals, who could only read and write well! Nothing could be more conclusive if any evidence were now wanted.

## A PORTRAIT.

A paper published at New Albany, Indiana, thus sketches a defeated candidate for Congress:—

"Miserable thing—without character at home or abroad—despised by the good, and shunned even by the bad—totally destitute of honor and integrity—the seducer of female innocence—the violator of domestic peace—a profligate wretch—a cowardly slanderer—a noted swindler, and a creature who embodies more moral infamy in his worthless carcass than can be found out of, or even in, the Penitentiary."

Can we wonder at street fights, and other scenes of violence in the West, when certain presses in that portion of the Union indulge in such wholesale assaults as we have quoted above? Not only is the candidate libelled, but all who supported him. For if the individual alluded to, be as great a scoundrel as the New Albany editor has described him, his friends and advocates would indeed be unworthy to reside within the limits of a well ordered community.—*Bicknell's Reporter*.

## PERIODICAL PRESS.

We copy the following remarks on the periodical press of this country, from an article in "Hunt's Merchants' Magazine," for July, on the "Progress of Population and Wealth in the United States in Fifty Years," by Professor Tucker, of the University of Virginia.—*National Intelligencer*.

There is yet another source of popular instruction, the periodical press, which is noticed by the census as a branch of manufacturing industry, and which is exclusively occupied, not only with worldly affairs, but with the events of the passing hour. It keeps every part of the country informed of all that has occurred in every other that is likely to touch men's interests or their sympathies—volcanoes, earthquakes, tempests, conflagrations, and explosions. Nor, in attending to the vast, does it overlook the minute. No form of human suffering escapes its notice, from the miseries of war, pestilence, and famine, to the failure of a merchant or the loss of a pocket-book. Every discovery in science or art, every improvement in husbandry or household economy, in medicines or cosmetics, real or supposed, is immediately proclaimed, as are all achievements in any pursuit of life, whether in catching whales or shooting squirrels, or in riding running, jumping or walking. There can scarcely an overgrown ox or hog make its appearance on a farm, or even an extraordinary apple or turnip, but their fame is heralded through the land. Here we learn every legislative measure, from that which establishes a tariff to that which gives a pension—every election or appointment, from a president to a post master—the state of the market, the crops, and the weather. Not a snow is suffered to fall, or a very hot or very cold day to appear, without being recorded. We may here learn what every man in every city pays for his loaf or beefsteak, and what he gives, in fact, for almost all he eats, drinks and wears. Here deaths and marriages, crimes and follies, fashions and amusements, exhibit the busy, ever-changing drama of human life. Here, too, we meet with the speculations of wisdom and science, the effusions of sentiment, and the sallies of wit; and it is not too much to say, that the jest that has been uttered in Boston or Louisville is, in little more than a week, repeated in every town in the United States, or that the wisdom or the pleasantries, the ribaldry or the coarseness exhibited in one of the halls of Congress, is made by the periodical press to give pleasure or distaste to one hundred thousand readers.

Nor is its agency limited to our own concerns. It has eyes to see and ears to hear all that is said and done in every part of the globe; and the most secluded hermit, if he only takes a newspaper, sees, as in a telescope, and often as in a mirror, everything that is transacted in the most distant regions; nor can anything memorable befall any considerable part of our species that it is not forthwith communicated with the speed of steam to the whole civilized world.

The newspaper press is thus a most potent engine both for good and evil. It too often ministers to some of our worst passions, and lends new force to party intolerance and party injustice. "Incendiarie animus dictis, atque aggerat iras." But its benefits are incalculably greater. By communicating all that is passing in the bustling world around us, whether it be little or great, virtue or crime, useful or pernicious, pleasurable or painful without those exaggerations and forced congruities which we meet with in other forms of literature, it imparts much of the same knowledge of men and things as experience and observation. Its novelties give zest to life. It affords occupation to the idle, and recreation for the industrious. It saves one man from torpor, and relieves another from care. Even in its errors, it unconsciously renders an homage to virtue by imputing guilt to those it attacks, and praising none to whom it does not impute merit and moral excellence. Let us hope that it will in time, without losing any of its usefulness, less often offend against good taste and good manners, and show more fairness in political controversy.

According to the census of 1840, there were then in the United States 130 daily newspapers, 1,142 issued weekly, and 125 twice or thrice a week, besides 227 other periodical publications. Such a diffusion of intelligence and information has never existed in any other country or age.

Music, whether I listen to it, or try to analyse it, ever fills me with thoughts which I cannot express—because I cannot sing; for nothing but music can express the emotions to which it gives birth.

Ireland may be tracked, says O'Connell, through the page of history, for the past 700 years, like a wounded man through a crowd—by blood.

## THE NEXT CONGRESS.

We notice that some of the journals are auguring ill of the next Congress, because the two Houses will stand opposed in politics—the Senate being Whig and the House Loco Foco; while the President enjoys the confidence or respect of neither.—But from the admitted premises, we deduce a directly opposite conclusion. Neither House will be greatly inclined to party legislation, unless for Political effect, from the foreseen impossibility of effecting any thing of the sort. The Tariff, the Currency, the Land Distribution must remain substantially as they now are. This being obvious, we trust that more beneficial legislation of a non-partisan character will be consummated than could be under different auspices.

We look for a thorough revision of our Post Office system, securing to the citizen greater freedom of transmission out of the Post Office and greater security against the capricious exactions and restrictions of the Postmaster General and his subordinates. The power claimed by the Department to compel the transmission of all Pamphlets and Periodicals through the Post Office, and to charge many of them a price which is utterly prohibitory of their circulation, ought to be annulled forever.—So far as the Department is a public benefit, it needs no monopolizing and penal enactments in its favor.

The rates of Postage on Letters ought to be revised, adapted to our Federal Currency, and greatly reduced. A reduction to five cents under two hundred miles, ten cents from two hundred to one thousand miles, and twenty five for any greater distance, with a rigorous limitation of the Franking privilege, would in two years produce a greater revenue than the present oppressive unequal and un-American rates.

A careful retrenchment of all the salaries, perquisites, &c. of the functionaries of the Federal Government ought now to be effected. There is now opportunity, and there is great need of such a reform. The pay of members of Congress is too high, and causes a waste of time which should be devoted to the public interest; their mileage, or traveling allowance is outrageously exorbitant.—There is no sense or justice in a Republic paying \$9,000 outfit and \$9,000 per annum each to her Ministers to Prussia, Spain, Brazil, &c.—The whole of our service is full of such unjust salaries; the pay of many if not most grades in the Navy, for instance. All these we shall hope and labor to have retrenched at the approaching Session.

There will be an effort to overthrow the Tariff, and probably a bill passed for that purpose, which will pretty certainly be stopped in the Senate. If we were not very sure of a Whig triumph in 1844 at any rate, we could almost wish the Loco Focos had power to pass a bill at this Session, as they would be certain to destroy themselves and enable us to restore the present Tariff after a few months. We want to see exposed by their own acts the villainous deceptions they have been attempting upon the Wool growers and other classes through the last year. There is no interest more wisely and well cared for in the present bill than that of wool growing; and yet such journals as the Albany Argus and the Vermont and other Loco Foco organs, have endeavored to convince the farmers, with the Price Current, converting them of imposture, that wool was left unprotected and only the Woolen Manufacture regarded! If those who have played this game to divide and destroy, had only the Tariff entire in their hands this winter, they could not fail to demolish themselves effectually.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

## THE PERSONAL MANNER OF WASHINGTON.

"What a personal presence was that of the Father of his Country! All accounts agree in this. We heard an old gentleman say, not long ago, that when a clerk in Philadelphia, he used to walk two or three squares every morning, to meet WASHINGTON as he came down Market street to his quarters. 'The dignity,' he said, 'of his movements, the grace of his salutation, and the calm sweetness of his smiles, were beyond description or comparison.' Sitting the other day on a leg, scarcely a stone's throw from where Andre was captured, and not far from the little Sleepy Hollow church, we conversed an hour with a revolutionary patriot, tremulous with the palsy of age, who pointed out to us the spot, over the Tappan Sea which lay before us, where Andre was hung, and where, on that day, the troops 'spread out thick and black a long way from the gallows.' He lived at Verplanck's Point, close by, when Arnold came down in his barge, and went on board the Vulture, all of which he himself saw. 'They fired two cannon at the barge, said he, 'from this side; having got news of the treason by express; but the gun burst at the second discharge, and took off the legs, to the thighs, of one poor fellow, who was brought to our house, but he died in two hours.' 'The army then lay at Bedford,' continued the old veteran, 'and I saw General Washington almost every day. He was a noble looking man; his countenance was terribly pleasant. He did not talk much; but even the little children loved him; and they used to gather about the door of his marquee every morning, to see him; and he used to pat their heads and smile on them: it was beautiful to see.' How uniform and universal is this 'testimony of the eye,' in the recollections of Washington."

A correspondent of the Charleston Courier, states that a rough-draft of the celebrated, "Sunday mail Report" has been discovered among the papers of the late Judge Cooper, of Columbia, S. C., in that gentleman's hand writing. The inference is that he was the author of that paper, from which Col. Johnson has derived more renown than by shooting Tecumseh. We deem the tale highly probable—for that report is in the bold, free-thinking strain of Judge Cooper. Certainly it is quite as credible as the sight, which one of Mr. Jefferson's descendants saw, to wit: Gen. Jackson writing the Proclamation—*Raleigh Register*.

Very True.—Five things are useless when they are not accompanied each by one thing else:—Words without deeds, wealth without economy, learning without good manners, alms-giving without charity, and life without health.

Tasso's Wish.—Tasso being told that he had an opportunity of taking advantage of a bitter enemy, "I wish not to plunder him," said he, "but there are things which I wish to take from him: not his honor, his wealth, or his life—but his will."

## DUTY OF ATTORNEYS.

I repudiate the common doctrine that it is meritorious in a lawyer alike inflexibly to support the cause of his client, be it good or bad. An attorney ought, I think, to the utmost of his ability, to acquaint himself with the merits of every case in which he is consulted. He should discourage suits for frivolous and trivial demands. He should never attach himself to persons who, from a pretended zeal against imposition or oppression, or through a pertinacious humor and an unreasonable jealousy of their most minute rights, are involved in perpetual contention. He should not, in deference to a wealthy or powerful client, much less for the sake of gain, undertake a cause that does not appear to be just, except the fact on which the merits turn, is uncertain, or the construction of the law is doubtful; and less still should he support the best cause by falsehood, or pretavation, or suppression of the truth, or by laying an undue stress on expected evidence. He ought not to encourage, or (if avoidable) produce, bold or daring witnesses, disposed to make free with truth, that they may ensure a victory. He should never overawe nor intimidate the adverse party, or take an advantage of an oversight in his counsel or attorney, or of want of form in the pleadings, unless where he stands on the defensive, and the attack on his client is notoriously injurious. He ought not to mislead or impose on the court, if in his power, nor prolong the cause, nor enhance the costs, though at the expense of his adversary; nor appeal from a decision, unless he is persuaded in his conscience, and advised by his counsel, that (what may sometimes happen through the fallibility of all human judicature) the determination is erroneous in point of substantial justice.—*Justice Willis*.

Most strange affair.—That spicy and excellent little news-daily, the Boston Evening Transcript, always chronicles every thing rare and interesting. Here's a specimen, well cooked:—

The Rev. Mr. Burnham, minister of the Society now worshipping at the Odeon, called upon us on Saturday morning and related the following strange story, which, had he not been a clergyman, we could hardly have believed: One evening last week, the Rev. gentleman's wife was taken suddenly and seriously ill, when, during a violent fit of vomiting, she ejected a Live Frog, about half grown! The frog hopped half way across the room, and then, with something like dramatic dignity, laid down on his back, and expired! Mrs. Burnham supposes that she took the frog into her stomach in the *tadpole* state, while drinking water in the night, as she had been in the habit of doing, and that it had been in her stomach for some weeks. Mr. Burnham remarked to us that, although he was not much affrighted, yet he was considerably surprised at witnessing such a strange addition to his family!

## THE DEBT AND EXPENSES OF THE UNITED STATES.

By a document (No. 185, of the House of Representatives,) reported by the Secretary of the Treasury to the Clerk of the House of Representatives, May 19, 1843, the following items of information are officially given, viz:

Amount of appropriation from March 4th, 1839, to March 3d, 1841, by the last democratic Congress, during two years,	\$42,168,720
Amount of appropriations from March 4th, 1841, to March 3d, 1843, by the Whig Congress, during two years,	\$54,132,336
Amount of outstanding appropriations on the 4th day of March, 1841, the end of Mr. Vanburen's administration,	\$36,977,611
Amount of outstanding appropriations on the 4th day of March, 1843, the end of the Whig Congressional administration,	\$31,589,387
Amount of the public debt on the 4th day of March, 1841, at the end of Mr. Van Buren's administration,	\$9,381,555
Amount of public debt on the 4th day of March, 1843, at the end of the Whig Congress administration,	\$27,394,261

"I AM."—He doth not say, I am, their light their guide, their strength, or tower, but only I AM. He sets as it were his hand to a blank, that his people may write under it what they please that is good for them. As if he should say, Are they weak? I am strength. Are they poor? I am riches. Are they in trouble? I am comfort. Are they sick? I am health. Are they dying? I am life. Have they nothing? I am all things. I am wisdom and power. I am justice and mercy. I am grace and goodness. I am glory, beauty, holiness, eminence, super-eminence, perfection, all-sufficiency, eternity! Jehovah, I am. Whatsoever is amiable in itself, or desirable unto them, that I am. Whatsoever is pure and holy: whatsoever is great or pleasant; whatsoever is good or needful to make men happy, that I am.—*Bishop Beveridge*.

A Scene.—The anti-fashionable promenaders of Chestnut street, enjoyed a rich joke, a few days ago. At the most fashionable hour, three belles were seen promenading down Chestnut Street, with enormous Robinsons, (protuberant dresses in the rear) upon the centre one of which some mischievous urchin had, unperceived by the wearer, lain a shingle!—The shingle shell was so extensive, that the missile retained its place through many squares, while out informant, and hundreds of others, watched it.

Saturday Courier.

## MEDICAL.

It is our humble opinion that, during the last fifteen years of medical inquiry and investigation, more real truth has been demonstrated in the various departments of this great science, than, perhaps, all time before had achieved. Men of really great powers of mind are soon, we hope, (by the progress of reform,) to be the only ones who will be permitted to deal with cases of "life and death" among their fellow beings. The poor dolts who too often set up for "Doctors," we hope, are to be left unto the shadow of their own nothingness before the light of progressive medical investigation and gigantic attainment. Great-minded men only should be entrusted with the lives of their fellow creatures—not the veriest nostrum and pill Quacks, whose brains would disgrace the profession of word swayers.



From the Politician's Register.  
GOVERNORS OF THE STATES—1843.

States	Governors	Term	Expires
Maine	John Fairfield	1	Jan 1844
N Hamp.	Henry Hubbard	1	Jan 1844
Vermont	Charles Paine	1	Oct 1843
Mass.	M. Morton	1	Jan 1844
R. Island	— Fenner	1	May 1844
Conn.	C. F. Cleveland	1	May 1844
New York	Wm. C. Bouck	2	Jan 1845
N Jersey	Wm. Pennington	1	Oct 1843
Penn.	David R. Porter	3	Jan 1845
Delaware	Wm. B. Cooper	4	Jan 1845
Maryland	Francis Thomas	3	Jan 1845
Virginia	— McDowell	3	Mar 1844
N Carolina	John M. Morehead	2	Jan 1845
S Carolina	J. P. Richardson	2	Dec 1844
Georgia	Charles McDonald	2	Nov 1843
Alabama	Benj. Fitzpatrick	3	Dec 1843
Mississippi	F. M. Tucker	2	Jan 1844
Louisiana	Alex. Mouton	4	Jan 1847
Ohio	W. Shannon	2	Dec 1844
Kentucky	Robert P. Letcher	4	Sept 1844
Tennessee	James C. Jones	2	Oct 1843
Indiana	Samuel Bigger	3	Dec 1843
Illinois	Thomas Ford	4	Dec 1846
Michigan	John S. Carr	2	Jan 1844
Missouri	Thos. H. Reynolds	4	Nov 1844
Arkansas	Archibald Yell	4	Nov 1844

GOVERNORS OF TERRITORIES.  
Florida R. H. Call 3 Dec 1844  
Wisconsin I. D. Doty 3 Mar 1844  
Iowa I. Chambers 3 July 1844

In all the States except New Jersey, Virginia and South Carolina, the Governor is voted for by the people; and if no one has a majority of all the votes in the States in which such a majority is required, the Legislature elects to the office of Governor one of the candidates voted for by the people.

**Emigration.**—It is with pain, we have seen many of our best citizens, under the restive spirit of speculation, or perhaps a disposition still more reprehensible, leaving the "bones of their fathers," and the homes of their youth—forsaking the green sward, where they have gambled in innocence, and enjoyed all that in life was dear;—these emigrating ties are severed too, without any ultimate benefit to themselves, or possible advantage to those they have left behind. Their temporary absence is not all; we have to lament, but too often their eternal loss;—it is not natural to suppose that after rioting in health amidst our Western hills, with her limpid streams and balmy breezes, that our people can be secure from disease in the everglades of Florida, or in the humid and tainted atmosphere of any Southern clime. Melancholy instances of these truths are recorded and our present number helps to sadden the registry of the fact.—*Lincoln Courier.*

The Nashville Banner tells a good story about Van Buren's late tour through the West, which we have not seen noticed by any of the busy gossips who so loudly chronicled his movements. The Arkansas folks were curious to see the man who boasted he would tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor. Among them there came a tall gaunt free-spoken citizen, who on being introduced, slapped the ex-President heartily on the shoulder, exclaiming, "Well, old fellow, I'm mighty glad to see you—I've been for you all the time—ever since the Old General took you up!"

This cutting though undesigned intimation of his personal insignificance, when separated from Gen. Jackson, made ex-Excellency flutter a little, but he quickly rallied and replied with his usual response to hard questions, "Ah! indeed Sir!—NO Tropic."

#### Ten Dollars Reward.

ON the night of the 20th instant, a negro man named LONDON alias DELL ran away from the subscriber, who will give the above reward to any person that may confine him in some jail, so that he can again be procured. The said negro is about 36 years old, of a jet black complexion, is about 5 feet 11 inches high, with a downcast look and a long and prominent face and chin. He can read and write, is tolerably expert in the use of tools, and will probably try to pass himself off as a house-carpenter. When spoken to he appears very humble and obedient, though he seldom speaks unless spoken to, and then not more than to give the necessary answers. He took with him a stout pair of boots, a blue cloth dress coat, a new low-crowned black hat, besides a good supply of other clothing, and twenty or thirty dollars in money.  
JACOB YOKEYEY.  
Salem, Stokes Co., N. C. August 29, 1843. 32-6

#### TO MERCHANTS.

MY Fall stock of HATS and CAPS is now complete, and shall receive additions thereto during the season, direct from the various manufacturers with whom my orders are left. I deem it unnecessary to enumerate the various styles and qualities of goods which I have now in store—suffice it to say that my assortment, as usual, embraces every article kept in Hat establishments, all of which have been selected by myself, and orders given out early in the season. I invite my former customers and others who expect to furnish themselves in the Petersburg and Richmond markets to give my stock an examination.  
FRANCIS MAJOR.  
Sept. 12 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va.

**NOTICE.**—Taken up and committed to the jail of Surry county, N. C. on the 11th day of February, 1843, a negro man who calls his name JIM; supposed to be about 25 years old, 5 feet 3 or 4 inches high, tolerably black, and says he belongs to John Hairston of Henry county, Va. The owner of said boy is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.  
EMANUEL CRANOR, Jailor.  
Rockford, Feb. 20, 1843.

#### Camp Meetings.

A Campmeeting will be held at Fair Grove in Rockingham county, commencing on Friday the 6th of October. Also, At Suratt's in Davidson county, commencing on Friday the 13th of October. Ministering brethren are invited to attend.  
ALSON GRAY, Supt.  
Sept. 1st, 1843. Guilford Circuit.

**80,000** lb. IRON, assorted sizes, from the King's Mountain Iron M. Co. at \$5 per cwt. for sale by (August 6) J. & R. SLOAN.

#### Quick Silver.

JUST received a supply of Quick Silver which will be sold low at the sign of the Golden Mortar.  
D. P. WEIR.

**INSEED OIL.**—A quantity on hand and for sale by G. ALBRIGHT & SON.  
June 60.

**GUNS.**—A small lot of RIFLE GUNS for sale by Dec. 10. RANKIN & McLEAN.

**TURNUP SEED** for sale by J. & R. SLOAN.

#### Fall Importation, 1843.

BY the arrival of the ship "Richard Anderson" from Liverpool to City Point, and one of the Liverpool and New York packets, we have been placed in possession of our extensive and well assorted importation of

**BRITISH DRY GOODS,** selected in the English, Irish, and Scotch markets, by ONE OF OUR FIRM in person, and purchased in the unusually depressed state of those markets, for CASH, enabling us to offer FOREIGN GOODS at prices which must please, and which will be found on examination to be FULLY AS LOW as they can be purchased from IMPORTERS AT THE NORTH. Added to these

**OUR SUPPLY OF AMERICAN FABRICS,** purchased in the month of August, (in many styles a profit lower than they can now be purchased for,) form altogether a most COMMANDING STOCK OF GOODS, fully equal if not superior, to that of ANY HOUSE IN VIRGINIA, and which we will sell for CASH or to punctual customers on our usual liberal terms.  
PAUL, McILWAINE & CO.  
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Dry Goods, Petersburg, Sept. 12, 1843. 333 Sycamore street.

#### THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBOROUGH:

Saturday Morning, September 30, 1843.

#### DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

The revival of prosperity in this branch of industry, as well as almost every other, has set the Richmond and Petersburg folks to bragging of their Cotton Establishments. They have greatly the advantage of the backwoods of North Carolina so far as location is concerned; but we do not believe "our section" can be beat by Richmond or Petersburg, or any where else in the South, for quality, excellence and cheapness of Domestic Cotton Goods.

We count eight factories—one in town, and the other seven each within less than a day's ride of Greensboro'. In the upper part of Orange county, to the east, there is the "High Falls" factory, on the bank of Haw River, erected and formerly owned by Danforth & McCuistin; and the "Cane Creek" factory, by Holt & Cartigan, now in successful operation. In Randolph, to the south, there is the very extensive establishment at "Franklinville," on Deep River, put up and owned by the Randolph Manufacturing Company, where besides their yarns, great quantities of superior sheeting are turned off. Two miles up the river from Franklinville is the factory at "Cedar Falls,"—one of the most picturesque and romantic spots east of the mountains,—owned and personally superintended by Henry B. Elliott, Esq. On our west there are the substantial establishments, owned by Companies, in the thriving village of Lexington, and in the town of "steady habits," Salem: both these are driven by steam. At Leaksville, on the Dan, are situated the splendid Mills erected and owned by Gov. Morehead. And at home we have the "Mt. Hecla Mills," which is (in point of time and excellence,) among the first cotton manufacturing establishments erected in the southern country, by the late Henry Humphreys, and still kept in successful operation by his enterprising son-in-law, Mr. Thomas R. Tate.

The product of these Mills, besides supplying the country demand in a large scope, is sent off in immense quantities to the Northern and Western markets. The Factories also furnish a home market for a great deal of raw cotton, and employment for numerous hands hitherto doing nothing for the community, and but little for themselves.

#### SAVING POSTAGE.

"Hillo! Mister Postmaster, and is there ever a letter here for Dennis O'Callahan?" inquired the identical Dennis himself, as he rode up to the door of a certain post office.

"I believe there is," replied the postmaster, stepping back and producing the letter at the door.

"And will ye be so kind as to rade it for me, secin' I had the misfortin to be edicated to rade never a bit in the world!" humbly asked the Irishman.

"To be sure, sir," said the accommodating post master. So he opened the epistle and read, with a good deal of difficulty, three very interesting pages concerning Dennis's folks and affairs in old Ireland,—the said Dennis, with both legs turned on the same side of the saddle listening all the while with becoming meekness and gratitude.

"Much obliged to yer honor, for throublin' yourself and consumin' your valuable time with the likes o' me an' mine;—how much might be the postage on my letter!"

"Fifty cents, sir."

"A very reasonable price for sich a comfortin' letter; but as I could never think of axin' yer worship to credit the likes o' me, ye may jist keep the letter for pay!"

The post master began to swear, Dennis vanished, and we came away.

#### THE COTTON CROP.

The last number of the Merchants' and Planters' Price Current published at Mobile, gives its annual review of the Mobile market.

As to the early receipt of cotton, the editor writes as follows:

The first receipts of new cotton this season were just three weeks later than last year. The rates of first arrivals, quality and price, for five years, as under:—  
1843—Aug 22, 3 b. ord to mid fair, price 8 3/4 c for best  
1842—Aug 2, 3 " mid to fair, " 13  
1841—Aug 14, 2 " fair to good fair, " 11-14 for both  
1840—Aug 22, 6 " middling, " 8 1/2-2 cents.  
1839—Aug 14, 2 " fair to good fair, price not reported.

The first receipts at New Orleans this year were on the 17th; at Savannah on the 21st; and at Charleston 2 bales were received during the week ending the 26th.

#### OUR POLITICAL OPPONENTS.

The feud between the Van Burenites and Calhounites is waxing hotter and hotter, and will finally result in a furious quarrel. Though only spectators of the fray, we deem it among the legitimate functions of our press to keep our readers—whigs and all sorts—duly advised of its progress. The Richmond Enquirer, as the great organ of Van Buren Democracy, thus takes to task the Charleston Mercury, the organ of Calhoun Democracy:—Ritchie talks to the Mercury "like a father, with tears in his eyes."

"The Charleston Mercury may raise its voice, and threaten opposition to the course of Virginia and New York, even though that course may be conformable to ancient usage, and to the principles of the Constitution, which permits each State to appoint its own Electors in its own way. But, with all due respect to the voice of South Carolina, the Charleston Mercury may rest assured that its clamors, and even its threats, will only pass for what they are worth—certainly, not as the revelations of the people, nor as the laws of the party. The Mercury may also be assured of another thing, that its excesses will do more injury to its immediate associates, than to the Republicans of Virginia, or to the Whigs, (our common opponents.)"

The Enquirer has some very sensible and just remarks on the threats that are made to get the election of President into the House. It seems very clear in the opinion that such a course would not "enure to the benefit" of Mr. Calhoun.

"The man who will threaten to take an appeal to the House of Representatives, where, as John Taylor of Caroline says, 'an aristocracy of small States' may rule the day—where management and intrigue may infect our councils—where an odious and suspicious minority administration may be imposed upon the country, and where Virginia is shorn of her power, only to be reduced to the same level with Delaware or Rhode Island—such a man may go and address his arguments or his threats to the bedlamites of the mad house, but not to the calm citizens of an enlightened country. But even if they can 'bring about' such an appeal to the House of Representatives, *enri bono!* What will it avail Mr. Calhoun? Are they confident that he will be one of the three highest, who will go to the House? If his friends withdraw from the Convention, and press him for the purpose of bringing him before the House, they may almost be certain, upon such grounds, of being foiled and defeated altogether in their object."

#### VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the steam-packet *Caledonia*, arrived on Wednesday at Boston, we have London dates to the 4th and Liverpool to the 5th instant.

The session of Parliament was brought to a close on the 24th ultimo by a speech from the Queen in person. The speech, except in reference to the affairs of Ireland, is without interest.

The Prince de Joinville and the Duke d'Aumale had made a short visit to the Queen of England, being despatched thither by the King of the French to invite her Majesty to visit France on her contemplated excursion by sea, with which request she complied, and was received on the afternoon of Saturday, the 24, at Treport by the King of the French and family with great eclat, whence they proceeded to the chateau d'Eu, reaching that place at seven in the evening. The Queen's journey excites the greatest interest in France, and extraordinary preparations were being made for her entertainment. It is more than three centuries since a similar event has occurred. The last meeting of a like nature was between Henry VIII. and Francis I.

The agitation in Ireland continues in undiminished violence. O'Connell has pronounced his "Plan for the renewed action of the Irish Parliament."

The cotton market has improved.

#### THE MORMONS AND ANTI-MORMONS.

On Wednesday last a meeting of Delegates from Hancock and the surrounding counties was held at Carthage. They had been appointed at previous meetings of the People opposed to the Mormons. The official proceedings have not yet reached us, but we learn from the Burlington Hawk Eye of Saturday last, that the resolutions adopted were of the strongest kind. "They declared, if Gov. Ford would not surrender 'Jo Smith' on the requisition of the Governor of Missouri—which he has refused to do from political considerations—that they would call in aid from other countries and other States, to assist them in delivering him up. As rumors were prevalent that a number of the citizens had had their lives threatened by the Mormons, the meeting resolved to avenge any blood that might be shed. They agreed not to obey the mandates of the Mormon officers of the county, who have been put in power by the Mormons, the whole county treasury being now at their disposal. There is considerable excitement—the crisis seems to be rapidly approaching—and we greatly fear the consequences. All may be remedied, if the Mormons, as a religious body, will but eschew politics and amalgamate with our citizens—but we fear it is too late to do even that.—*St. Louis New Era*, Sept. 12.

Marshal Bertrand arrived recently in New Orleans, but left there immediately with the intention of visiting the Hermitage among other places. Bertrand was a Marshal of France, and one of the most distinguished and beloved of Napoleon's Generals. He attended the imperial exile in his prison island of St. Helena, and was present when he drew his last breath.

**Husband.**—The etymology of this word may not be generally known. The head of a family is called husband, from the fact that he is, or ought to be, the band which unites the house together—or the bond of union among the family. It is to be regretted that all husbands are not house-bands in reality as well as in name.

**Who can beat this?**—A correspondent of the Eastern Sentinel boasts thus:—"As I have often read in the papers of great men being praised for their great deeds, &c., I think I have a right to tell what I have done. First—I was five years a teamster; three years a constable; nine years Justice of the Peace; seventeen summers I was lime burner; nineteen winters I taught school; twenty seven years a commission officer, from Lieutenant to Major; thirteen years I was a Lock tender on the La-

high canal, No 40; and I am father of sixteen children—namely: ten sons and six daughters, and the best of my story is that I have got drinking liquor. I was born in 1786. My name is Horie, and I have faith, and show charity."

#### THE FARMER.

Those who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God, whose breasts he has made his peculiar deposit for substantial and genuine virtue.—JEFFERSON.

Drive on thou sturdy farmer,  
Drive cheerly o'er the field;  
The pleasures of a farmer's life  
No other life can yield.

Thou risest with the morning sun,  
To till the fruitful earth;  
And when thy daily task is done,  
Thou seek'st thy peaceful hearth.

Thou lovest not the gaudy town,  
With its tumultuous roar;  
Plenty and peace thy fireside crown,  
And thou dost ask no more.

Monarchs in robes of crimson dyed,  
Are low compared with thee;  
They are the pampered souls of pride,  
Thou'rt God's nobility.

Go on, thou sturdy farmer,  
Tread proudly on the sod,  
Thy proud and goodly heritage,  
Thou chosen man of God.

#### Married.

On Tuesday evening 20th instant, by the Revd. John Rich, Mr. JOSEPH YOUNG, of Rockingham county, to Miss JANE CLIMER, of Guilford county.

#### Died.

In this county on the 15th Sept. JOHN GAMBLE, sen., aged about 78 years.  
In this town, the morning of the 20th inst. MARTHA ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Calvin N. and Isabella McAdoo.

#### PUBLIC ATTENTION

IS called to the large STOCK OF GOODS of the Firm of J. C. & G. B. Atkins. These Goods will be sold AT AUCTION, commencing on Monday the 10th of October next, and continuing from day to day until all are disposed of. The Stock consists of

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**  
**HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, HATS & CAPS,**  
Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware,  
Drugs and Medicine, Stationery, Perfumery, Blacksmith's Tools, &c. &c.

The assortment is very large, and worthy the attention of Country Merchants and the public generally. Our old customers are especially invited to attend. Terms accommodating, and made known at sale.  
JOHN C. ATKINS,  
Fayetteville, Sept. 20, 1843. Surviving Partner.

#### A FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS

FOR variety and style not surpassed in the State, just receiving and for sale on the most accommodating terms at the well known and extensive establishment of  
J. & R. SLOAN.

**PARIS** Crape de Lane, Fancy Ombre de Lane, Paris 1-2 Mourning de Lane, Paris figured Mourning de Lane, black and blue-black Shally,  
For sale by J. & R. SLOAN.

**BOILED** black Gro de Rhine Silk  
Double width black lustrine do.  
Fancy foulard do.  
Extra rich figured Bonnet do.  
Extra figured and striped Poult de Soir,  
For sale by J. & R. SLOAN.

#### MALE AND FEMALE TEACHERS IN WANT OF SITUATIONS.

THE subscriber is acquainted with several Male and Female Teachers who are in want of situations;—amongst them are the following—  
A young man of fine character, pious, intelligent and well raised, who wishes a plain English School, with a salary of from three to five hundred dollars and board, per annum.  
Several others wanting Schools, where man and wife can be employed in the same place.  
Some 5 or 6 very desirable Female Teachers, of the usual English Branches, French, and Music on the Piano Forte, who wish situations in private families or public schools, with salaries of \$300, 350 and 400 and board, per annum.

And other Female Teachers of the English branches only, with salaries of from \$250 to 350 and board.  
Applicants ought always to remember two things, one is, that the best salaries command the best Teachers, and the other is to pay postage when they write upon these subjects.  
E. P. NASH,  
Petersburg, Va.

Who has on hand, an extensive assortment of the very best and cheapest Piano Fortes, Books, Stationery and fancy articles.

#### MT. HECLA COTTON MILLS—Greensborough.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is completely prepared for carding any quantity of wool the coming season. His machines were put up, and are conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Elswick S. Field, whose fidelity and long experience in the business will insure good work for such customers as may favor him with a call. Bring clean wool, and you shall have good work, done at as low prices as any man will card for in this country.

**WOOL ROLLS** kept constantly on hand for sale, at the Factory, at 33 1/3 cents where as much as 50 pounds are taken—smaller quantities at 37 1/2 cts. Coarse rolls at 30 cents where 50 pounds or upwards are taken.  
THOMAS R. TATE.

April, 1843. 11-17

#### CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.

JAMES P. SMITH,  
Importer, Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.,

HAS now open a full supply of  
CHINA—of various kinds and qualities,  
GLASS—cut, pressed and plain,  
EARTHENWARE—of every description.

He will supply himself with goods by importation.—Purchasers who may favor him with a call may depend upon having goods of the best quality, packed with great care, and on reasonable terms.  
August 26. 30-6

**LUMBER, LUMBER**—On hand and for sale by Geo. Albright & Son, DAVIDSON PLANK of a variety of kinds, which they will sell on reasonable terms for cash or produce.  
August 19.

#### GREENSBOROUGH HOTEL.

THE subscriber has taken the Hotel in Greensboro', on Main street, a few doors west of the courthouse, recently occupied by Col. Townsend,—where he will be happy to wait on the travelling public, and all who may favor him with their patronage.

This establishment has recently undergone thorough repairs, and is now tastefully fitted up for the reception of visitors. The ample rooms are furnished with clean sweet bedding, and every other convenience and comfort a traveller or boarder could desire. The table shall be spread with all the luxuries the country affords. The stables supplied with all kinds of provender, and attended by well regulated and faithful ostlers. And the subscriber hopes, by long experience in the business, together with strict attention to his duties, to merit as well as receive a liberal share of public custom.

He also begs leave to return his thanks to the friends and customers of the Salem Hotel, who so liberally patronized him during his connection with that establishment, and to solicit a continuance of their favors.  
WM. GOTT.  
Greensboro' N. C., September, 1843. 33-7

ONE of the two courses must be pursued by me in the sale of my Piano Forte. I must either adopt the common practice with many dealers in the article of running down other instruments in order to raise the character of my own, or I must do as I have been endeavoring to do for eight years past, get the public to form their own opinion by trying my instruments. The former is a course I have never adopted, and never shall; the latter I have tried and found to work well. I believe that my Piano Fortes are at least equal to any made in this or any other country that I have heard of; but that opinion being an interested one, I do not ask the public to depend upon it, alone, and simply beg of them to test the matter by actual trial. Any person desiring to purchase a Piano, can take mine upon trial and withhold payment until they can prove the instrument.  
E. P. NASH,  
Book and Piano Forte Seller,  
Petersburg, Va.

State of N. Carolina, Rockingham County.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1843.  
Rhoda Settle  
vs.  
Reuben Reid & others. } Caveat of Will.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that two of the defendants, Andrew Dilworth and Thomas Dilworth are not inhabitants of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, for the said Andrew Dilworth and Thomas Dilworth to appear at the next term of the Court to be held for the County of Rockingham, at the courthouse in Wentworth, on the 4th Monday in November next, then and there to see proceedings,—otherwise judgment by default will be taken and the cause tried ex parte as to them.  
Witness, Thomas B. Wheeler, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in August, 1843.  
33-6 Pradv \$5 THOS. B. WHEELER, c. c. c.

#### BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

BEING determined to remove to the West, the subscriber will offer for sale, on Tuesday the 10th of October next, the following property, viz: One Tract of Land, containing 300 acres, lying on the waters of Reedy Fork, 2-1/2 miles south of Rainsboro', 8 miles west of High Rock, and 12 miles north of Greensboro'; my Mills situated on the above mentioned plantation and stream; also all the rest of my property, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Corn, Wheat, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture. Any person wishing to purchase land will do well to come and view the above mentioned place before the day of sale.  
Sept. 1843. 33-2 ROBERT WHARTON.

#### STILLS! STILLS! STILLS!!!

**TIN WARE**—For sale at the Greensboro' Tin & Copper Shop. REPAIRS done at the shortest notice. Apply to Jed. H. Lindsay, Greensboro.

State of N. Carolina, Rockingham County.

Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1843.  
John W. Williams & wife } Petition for Partition of Land.

Adolphus D. Jones & others, }  
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant Adolphus D. Jones, is not an inhabitant of this State. It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro' Patriot, for the said Adolphus D. Jones to appear at the next term of the Court to be held for the County of Rockingham, at the courthouse in Wentworth, on the 4th Monday in November next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition; otherwise judgment pro confesso will be taken and the cause set for hearing ex parte as to him.  
Witness, Thomas B. Wheeler, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in August, 1843.  
33-6 Pradv \$5 THOS. B. WHEELER, C. C.

**100 KEGS NAILS**, assorted sizes, from the Nesbit & Co. S. Nail M. Co. for sale by  
August 6, 1843. J. & R. SLOAN.

**FLAX SEED** wanted by the subscribers in exchange for Goods.  
August 6, 1843. J. & R. SLOAN.

#### TO MILL OWNERS.

JUST received an additional supply of **BOLTING CLOTHS**, (warranted the genuine Anchor cloth,) from No. 5 to 10, which are offered at unusually low prices.  
January 10, 1842. W. R. D. LINDSAY

**WANTED**—500 bushels of Flax-seed, and 200000. Beans, for which we will pay the customary price in Gold. Aug. 18. G. ALBRIGHT & SON.

**SOLE LEATHER**—A quantity of the very best on hand and for sale cheap, at the Cotton Factory.  
June, 1843. 19-17 T. R. TATE.

**CIGARS**, of an approved kind, for sale at the Drug Store, by the box or dozen.  
D. P. WEIR.

**7000 LBS. LEAD**, in convenient form for retorting, for sale low, at the Factory.  
Sept. 6th, 1843. 31-11 T. R. TATE.

**JUST RECEIVED** and for sale 30 lbs. Quicksilver, low for cash.  
W. J. McCONNELL.

#### STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford County.

In Equity to Fall Term, 1843.

James W. Dusk, adm'r and Robert Donnell against, Leven Additt, William Cove



A PARODY.—Ara, "Loso, Loso, Loso." Let not a song of sorrow be raised. Now you are kick'd, now you are kick'd. Tell not your grief, nor how you were kick'd. When you were kick'd, you were kick'd. And so be joyful, be cheerful and glad. Why be so cast-down, so lonely and sad. Leave off those frowns—for 'tis vain to be mad. When you are kick'd, you are kick'd.

Chase to remember the place where you met. When you were kick'd, when you were kick'd. Her charms in another's smile and forget. Now you are kick'd, you are kick'd. Think not a moment, none other you'll see smiling as sweetly as ever did she. Think that good fish yet remain in the sea. Though she has kick'd, she has kick'd.

Don't look so blue, like a man who is craz'd. Now you are kick'd, though you are kick'd. You by an eloquent lip may be praised. Now you are kick'd, you are kick'd. Scorn, like a coward, at woman to rave. Go, like a man, who sorrow can brave. Dread not the thought of a bachelor's grave. Now you are kick'd, you are kick'd.

Jon.

THE POOR.

I do not mourn my friends are few. I dare not grieve for any of mine. I weep for those who rise to death. Great God! in this rich world of thine.

So many trees there are to see. And fields grow waving broad with grain. And yet, what utter misery!—Our very brothers lie in pain.

These by their darkened hearth-stone sit. Their children shivering idly round. As true as liveth God, 't were fit For these poor men to curse the ground.

And those who daily bread have none. Half starved the long, long winter's day. Fond parents gazing on their young. Too wholly sad one word to say.

To them it seems, their God has cursed This race of ours since they were born; Willing to toil, and yet deprived Of common wood, or store of corn.

I do not weep for my own woes. They are as nothing in my eye; I weep for them who, starved and froze, Do curse their God, and long to die.

A Nursery Scene.—A lady about to entertain some company, placed her children under the care of Hannah, the nurse—saying in their hearing—"Keep them up stairs until the visitors leave, and mind you pacify them so they won't cry."

The visitors arrived, and just as the lady was learnedly discussing the subject of nursery training, one of the girls came running down stairs, and crying, "Mamma, Hannah won't pacify me!"

The citizens of Wheeling, Va., have resolved in public meeting to invite the Hon. John Q. Adams, to visit their city and accept its hospitality, during his contemplated visit to the West in October next. We expect to see the progress of this distinguished man westward, marked by as great and honorable a triumph as was his late tour through western New York.

Smart John, that.—"John, what is the past of the?"

"Seen, sir."

"No; it is *ram*—remember that."

"Yes, sir. Then, if a sea fish swims by me, it becomes a *sat-fish* when it is *past*, and cannot be seen."

"You may go home, John."

LARGE SALE

Of Building Lots in the Town of Greensborough.

ON Thursday the 19th day of October, will be offered for sale on the premises from 80 to 100 valuable BUILDING LOTS. At the time of the location of the Female College in the town of Greensboro, under the patronage of the North Carolina Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in order to meet the expressed wishes of many of the members and friends of the Church desirous to avail themselves of the privileges of the institution for the education of their daughters, the Board of Trustees secured a large body of land in connection both with the institution and the village. After a sufficient reserve for the purposes of the College, the remainder has been set off in suitable building lots. Many of the situations are very desirable, presenting facilities for every arrangement necessary for convenience and comfort.

The Board of Trustees at its last annual meeting directed the Commissioners to offer these lots at public sale on the day above mentioned on a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bond and security with interest from date. The Commissioners are also authorized to sell privately at any time previous to day of public sale.

The lots can be examined at any time and necessary information imparted on application to any one of the Commissioners. Letters of inquiry can be directed to Dr. J. M. Lindsay, Greensboro, N. C. or to the agent of the Board, Rev. James Reid, High Rock, N. C.

Commissioners, J. M. LINDSAY, PETER ADAMS, J. REID, E. W. OGBURN, C. P. MENDELL, C. T. WYCHE.

N. B. The main college building, 182 feet by 52, is now going up, the walls will probably be completed by the day of sale.

67 The Raleigh Star, Salisbury Watchman, and Richmond Advertiser will publish the above six weeks.

NOTICE.—It is now about 18 months since I commenced business, and having never in the time made any thing like a call upon my friends and customers for the payment of their accounts, &c., I would now respectfully remind them that money is needed to make a Spring purchase of Goods, and hope they will without fail call and cash their accounts, or close them by note where this cannot be done. Cash of course could be preferred.

W. R. D. LINDSAY.

March 8, 1843.

MEDICINES, PAINTS & DYE-STUFFS.—A fresh supply just received by RANKIN & McLEAN.

March 1, 1843

2000 Leeches wanted, for which a fair price will be given. Inquire at this office.

Aug. 1843.

RANKIN & McLEAN have received their entire stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of the following articles:

Prints, a large assortment, all qualities. Printed Lawns, Gingham, Cambrics. MUSLINS—plain, plaid, striped, figured, Swiss, mull and Jaconet.

Blue, black and fancy colored Silks. Lawn and silks for bonnets. Shalies and mousselin de lains, plain and satin stripe. Silk and shalies dress Hdkfs and Ties. Silk linen and cotton Pocket Hdkfs. Silk cravats, satin and bombazine Stocks plain and fancy.

Marseilles, Valencia and silk Vestings. Bosoms and Collars. Georgia nankeens, Rowan casimeres and cotton Pon-ges.

Grass Linens, brown linens, plain and drill. Merino Cloths & Casimeres, black & fancy colors. Blue, black and invisible green cloths. Bleached and brown Sheetings and Drilling. Russia Sheetings, colored Drilling. Fur and palmleaf Hats, Caps, Bonnets. A good assortment of Shoes. Crockery, Cutlery, Medicines and Dye-stuffs. Saddle Trees, Harness Mounting. Hogskins, lining and morocco skins. Wood and iron Hames. 30 kegs Nails and Brads from 4 to 20. 20 boxes 8x10 and 10x12 Glass. Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Axes, wood buckets, &c. 5 doz. English & Dutch mowing Scythes 2 do. " " grain. 20 doz. pair trace and halter chains, several qualities, also Log Chains.

3000 lbs. Laguira and Rio Coffee. Several qualities of Tea. 20 kegs No. 1 White Lead, 200 lbs. Putty. 1 tierce Rice, 1 sack each Ginger, Spice, Pepper. Paper, books, ink, &c. Powder, Shot, Lead, &c., &c., &c.

We believe our Stock of goods is hardly inferior to any found in the place. We are anxious to sell, on reasonable terms, for cash or on a short credit to punctual dealers—though we do not pretend to buy or sell lower than our neighbors, or to sell articles at half-price. Good country produce generally taken in exchange for goods. Call and see; we hope you will not be disappointed.

May 12, 1843. R. & McL.

At the old and well known stand for Coaches, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, &c. &c. in Greensborough.

HOPKINS & ROSE continue to carry on all the various branches of the carriage making business in such style as cannot fail to please; and on such terms, as are adapted to the present times. We have on hand and are constantly making of well selected materials the various articles in our line of business, known or called for in our southern market; and in order to secure the best style of finish in connection with the faithful execution of the work, we have in our employ workmen from the north, familiar with the most fashionable and extensive manufactures in the United States. We are anxious to maintain a character for good work only, and in order to secure to the purchaser in every case, qualities of elegance and strength, we give our personal attention to the work, whether in executing special orders, or for general sales, being the work done, we make no statements at random, and are prepared to give such recommendations as can be relied upon with safety. We do not hesitate to invite comparison of the carriages we make with those of any other establishment north or south.

Orders from any distance will be promptly attended to and care taken to meet the peculiar wishes of our customers, so that they may have the worth of the money expended, without discount for disappointment or dissatisfaction.

N. B. All repairs done with the shortest notice at the lowest price.

FRESH SUPPLY.

IN addition to our former Stock, we have just received

30 pieces Nankeen, plain and figured, 600 yards domestic Gingham, A few pieces William sheetings 1-2 yards wide, 25 pieces low price Calicoes from 4 to 6-1-4, 2 pieces imitation check Gauding, 1000 lb. Lost Sugar from 12 to 15 cents, 100 pair bright Traces 60 cts. pair, 10 doz. Hoes, assorted, 8 " Scythe Blades, assorted, from 70 cts. to \$1.40, 25 boxes Window Glass 8 and 10 by 12, 150 lb. best imp. Tea, 90 cts. lb., 100 lb. best Indigo 10 cts. oz., 40 doz. Writing Ink assorted colors, from 6 to 14 bottle to 25 cts. per quart.

A good stock of Shoes assorted, very low, We have also a good lot of Flour, Bacon and Lard. All low for cash. W. J. McCONNELL.



FOR WORMS IN THE HUMAN BODY.

Or Drs. Perry & Hamlin's Vermifuge.

The proprietors of this invaluable medicine have appointed the subscribers their agents for its general sale. Such have been its wonderful success in destroying and removing worms, as to obtain for it the name of a Dead Shot. The very small quantity of it necessary to test the existence of worms, or to remove them from the system, its speedy operation, unvaried by any other purgative, and generally without repeating the dose together with its unerring success, justly constitute it one of the most important discoveries of the day. Where no worms exist, it greatly improves the health of children by removing those masses of crudities which produce an effect very similar to the irritation caused by worms. The exceedingly small quantity required to suit any case renders it the cheapest medicine now in use. Scores of certificates might be adduced, to show its progressive and rapidly increasing reputation for the last three years; but to promulgate its fame and establish its character, we only ask for a trial. For sale by

J. J. & A. C. FLUM, Salem, D. P. WEIR, Greensboro.

33.13

I WILL give the market price for 3000 lbs of good Bacon, Hams would be preferred.

W. J. McCONNELL.

Salt of Lemons.

THIS salt is infinitely preferable to any thing whatsoever for immediately taking out iron moulds, ink spots, red wine and stains of any kind out of lace, muslin, lawn, cambric and linens.

Also, Essence of Lemon, for sale by

D. P. WEIR.

TWO new first rate one-horse WAGONS for sale by January, 1843. RANKIN & McLEAN

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES F. JOLLEE & WILLIAM C. ADAMS beg leave to inform the public of Greensborough and its vicinity, that they have taken a shop just below the Mansion Hotel, formerly occupied by Mr. Albright as a confectionary, where they intend to carry on the above business. From their experience in the business—they having been employed in the best establishments in the north—they feel assured that they can give satisfaction to all those who may favor them with a call. By their unremitting attention to business they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

Cutting job attended to with care, and warranted to fit or no pay.

CALL AND TRY US. Prices to suit the times.

Greensborough, August 29, 1843. 30—5

SPRING SUPPLY

The largest and cheapest assortment of Drugs, Medicines and Dye-stuffs ever offered in Greensboro, at the sign of the Golden Mortar, one door south of J. & R. Sloan's Store.

Physicians will find it to their advantage to make their purchases of the subscriber, as he will warrant every article he sells as being of the best quality, and at rates that cannot fail to please. Their orders shall be promptly and accurately complied with, and forwarded to any part of the State they may desire.

Medicines put up especially for Family use, in quantities to suit each purchaser, with the proper directions on each package. They are prepared principally by himself, and can vouch for their purity and official strength. Heads of families and others are respectfully requested to call and examine his stock.

To those who are favorable to the Botanic Medicine, he can furnish them with Powell's Best No. 6, Composition Powders, and vegetable Anti-Dyspeptic Vine Bitters.

VARNISHES, OILS, &c.—Best Copal Varnish, Japan ditto, Boot Varnish, Castor Oil, Olive oil, Lamp oil, Putty.

Gillett's best Steel Pens. Ever-pointed Pencils—silver cases. Hair Brushes of sup' quality; Tooth ditto. Lemon Syrup; Port Wine, in bottles. 50 bottles Sulp. Quinine, at \$2.50 per bottle. 30 lb. best English Calomel—warranted. Carpenter's Ex. Buchu. " Pinkroot. " Comp. Syrup Sarsaparilla. Jayne's Expectoant, do Vermifuge. " Carnative Balsam. Indian Hair Dye, for coloring gray, light or red hair a beautiful brown or jet black, without staining the skin. Swain's Panacea, Thompson's Eye-Water, &c. &c. For sale by D. P. WEIR.

May 34, 1843.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSES.—The subscriber keeps at work, at the shop opposite Townsend's, where any and every article to furnish a dwelling may be had at prices to suit the hard times. He keeps on hand or makes to order—

Marble Top Centre and Pier Tables; Splendid Ladies' Dressing Bureaus, with Marble or Mahogany Tops; Secretaries and Book Cases, of all kinds; An assortment of Bureaus, of every price and quality; Splendid Mahogany Chairs, fine cushioned seats, do. do. Rocking Chairs, Plain and spl. uphol. sofas, settees, &c. Wardrobes, Tables, &c. &c.—

In fact every article of Cabinet Furniture that can be manufactured either in a Northern or Southern establishment, from the cheapest Birch and Walnut to the best Mahogany and Marble finish. Every article of Furniture warranted in every respect. Some fine specimens of work on hand—call and see it.

June, 1843. PETER THURSTON

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford county. In Equity to Fall Term, 1843.

Walter A. Winborne and others vs. Ralph Gorrell, J. & R. Sloan and others. Bill of complaint.

In this case it appearing that the defendants Polly Hanner, John Armfield and Moses Swain and Betsey his wife are not inhabitants of this State, it is ordered that publication be made for them for six weeks in the Greensboro Patriot, to appear before the Judge of our Court of Equity at the next term thereof, to be held for the county of Guilford, at the court-house in Greensboro, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September, 1843, then and there to plead answer or demur to the complainant's bill, or a decree pro confesso will be taken, and the case set down to be heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, John A. Mebane, clerk and master of our said court, at office on this the 4th day of September, A. D. 1843. JOHN A. MEBANE, C. M. E.

31-6 Pr. fee \$5.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Guilford county. In Equity to Fall Term, 1843.

James W. Dock, adm'r and Robert Donnell against Leven Aiddott, William Covey & Levey Covey his wife, John Wooters & Sally Wooters his wife. Bill of complaint.

In this case it being made appear that the defendants Leven Aiddott, William Covey and John Wooters are not inhabitants of this State, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro Patriot for the said absent defendants to be and appear before the Judge of our Court of Equity for Guilford county on the 3d Monday after the 4th Monday in Sept. A. D. 1843, at the court-house in Greensboro, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill, or judgment pro confesso will be taken and the cause set down to be heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, John A. Mebane, clerk of our said Court of Equity for Guilford county, at office on this the 5th day of September, 1843. 31-6 Pr. fee \$5. JOHN A. MEBANE, C. M. E.

State of N. Carolina, Rockingham County. Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1843.

John W. Williams & wife } Petition for Partition of Land.

Adolphus D. Jones & others, } Defendant.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant Adolphus D. Jones, is not an inhabitant of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Greensboro Patriot, for the said Adolphus D. Jones to appear at the next term of the Court to be held for the County of Rockingham, at the court-house in Wentworth, on the 4th Monday in November next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition; otherwise judgment pro confesso will be taken and the cause set for hearing ex parte as to him.

Witness, Thomas B. Wheeler, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in August, 1843. 33-6 Pr. adv \$5 THOS. B. WHEELER, CLK.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, from the Neabst S. C. Nail M. Co. for sale by August 6, 1843. F. & R. SLOAN.

DR LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM OF CHINA.—A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailments—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm—so in coughs, swollen or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it.

CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—Mrs. Martin, a worthy member of my Congregation, was taken ill some time since with a cold, pain in the breast, and difficulty of breathing, and in a few days she had a violent cough and pain in the side, which no medicine would relieve. She continued in this way for a long time under the medical care of Dr. Rea, but, finally became consumptive, and was evidently near the end of her earthly sufferings, when her brother persuaded her to try Dr. Taylor's Balm of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. When she commenced this medicine it did not seem to agree with her for a few days, but by lessening the dose, she found it answered admirably. It relieved her cough and her difficulty of breathing instantly and we had the pleasure of witnessing her rapid recovery to health.

REV. WM. SMYTHE.

DR TAYLOR'S BALM OF LIVERWORT. From 375, Bowery, New York. For nine years this medicine has stood unrivalled for the cure of coughs, colds, catarrhs, asthma, strictures of the chest, difficulty of respiration, pain in the side and breast, bronchitis, liver complaints, and all those affections of the throat and lungs which are a source of so much suffering and so often terminate in that most destructive of all diseases Consumption.

So extensively has this remedy been used and so often proved successful that the proprietor feels no hesitancy in introducing it where it has not before been used, and in recommending it to all who unfortunately may have occasion to resort to some means of recovery. Multitudes who have experienced its happy effects can testify to its utility, and very many rescued from a premature death point to it as the means of their recovery. The originator of this remedy was well versed in the science of Medicine as well as a skilful practitioner. Physicians familiar with its effects not unfrequently prescribe it in their practice, and with the medical faculty generally it has met a larger share of approbation than is common with such exclusive preparations.

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS. A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the tonic in place of the stimulant principle, which has rendered so many drunkards. To be used with Lin's BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health. [See Dr. Lin's signature.]

DOCTOR O. C. LIN.

PHENOMENON IN CHEMISTRY.—East India Hair Dye—Colors the Hair, and will not stain the Skin!—This dye is in form of a powder which in plain matter of fact may be applied to the hair over night, the first night turning the lightest red or gray hair to a dark brown, and by repeating a second or third night, to a bright jet black.—Any person may therefore, with the least possible trouble, keep his hair any dark shade or a perfect black; with a positive assurance that the powder, if applied to the skin, will not color it. There is no trouble in removing it from the hair, as in all powders before made.

CONSUMPTION.—The following remarks were taken from the last number of the Medical Magazine:—The surprising effect produced by the genuine Dr. Taylor's Balm of Liverwort, made 375 Bowery, in consumptive cases, cannot fail exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout the world. We have so long believed this disease (consumption) incurable, that it is difficult to credit ourselves when we see persons, evidently consumptive restored to health. Yet it is a fact of daily occurrence.

TO THE BALD-HEADED AND OTHERS. Does any know a neighbor or a friend who has been bald, and whose head is now covered with fine hair? One whose coat collar was covered with dandruff, though brushed every four—while his hair has now entirely grown. Or one whose hair at early age was turning gray, who now has not a gray hair? Children whose heads are covered with scurf—whose hair would not grow, that are now growing the fullest crops of hair! Some cases must be known to most persons. Ask them the cause, and you will be told, these things have been done by the use of the BALM OF COLUMBIA. Of twenty years growth is this article, its demand increasing annually some hundred per cent.—though when discovered not opposed by any thing for the same purpose, now assailed by almost numberless mushroom trash preparations that will ruin the hair if used to any extent. Can more than these facts be wanted?—refer to the recommendations by a list of names of respectability unqualified by any other article. Look at these things—buy this article. Stay and preserve your hair by its use, or if bald restore it. Ladies attend to this—hundreds in fashionable life are using this, the only article really fit for the toilet. Long hair is very apt to fall out. Ladies, use the Balm of Columbia in time to save yourselves the disgrace of baldness by neglect of your persons.

It is your duty, as moralists, to preserve the beauties of nature, with which a bountiful Creator has endowed you—use the Balm, for it will do it.

WORMS WORMS! STARTLING FACTS.—Hundreds of children and adults are lost yearly with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with worms, and in hundreds of cases, said to relate, a supposed fever, such as convulsions, cold or some other ailment carries off the flower of the human family—while in truth they die of Worms! and these could have been saved in a day, by the use of a bottle of KOLM-STOCK'S VERMIFUGE, at the cost of a quarter of a dollar!

How sickening the thought that these things should be—and who can ever forgive themselves for not trying this WORM EXTERMINATOR, when they know that even if the case was not worms, this remedy could not by any possibility do hurt—but always good as a purgative—let the disease be what it may. How important then to use it, and who will dare take the responsibility to do without it? Let every parent that is not a brute, ask themselves this question in truth and soberness.

A family in New Jersey saved several children by the use of it. One, a girl of eight years of age, had become exceedingly emaciated before the Vermifuge was given. The next day three large worms were discharged, and she left off the Vermifuge, when she became again worse, and had resort to the Vermifuge that finally brought away an incredible quantity of worms, and the cure was complete, and she gained her health rapidly.

A physician of standing, had doctored a family of children some weeks without being able to restore but one out of seven to health. He had the liberality to send to KOLM-STOCK'S VERMIFUGE, and cured the rest with it in less than a week.

In numerous cases other complaints were supposed to exist, and the persons treated for fever, and so forth, but finally a trial of this Vermifuge discovered the true cause of the sickness, by bringing away almost an innumerable quantity of worms, large and small, and the persons recovered with great despatch. Instances of this kind might be cited to an immense extent, but it is useless, one trial for 25 cents will show any one with astonishment the certain effects of this Vermifuge.

Caution.—Never buy this article unless it have "Dr. Kolmstock's Vermifuge" handsomely engraved on the outside label, and the fac-simile of Kolmstock & Co.

For sale in Greensboro by J. & R. Sloan in Raleigh by Dr. N. L. Smith, in Hillsboro by D. Hart, in Oxford by Geo. F. Taylor, in Lexington by John P. Mabry, in Salem and Salisbury by Comstock & Co's Agents; the above are the only Agents.

TO ALL THE WORLD who use Leather in any form. OIL OF TANNIN, or Leather Restorer. A new chemical discovery. Most people know that skins and hides are converted into leather by the use of Tannin extracted from certain barks, and so forth.

When the force and strength of the Tannin is worn out, leather becomes dead, hard, dry, brittle, cracked, covered with a crust, and so forth. This all know. To restore then life, softness, moistness, strength, smoothness, and remove all crust, fly, or blister—restore the tannin. This substance the leather never can receive the second time; but the whole virtues of it are in this article, the Oil of Tannin—which penetrates the stiffest and hardest leather, if it has been twenty years in use; and if it tears easily with the fingers, it imparts at becomes at once like new leather, in all respects, with a delightful softness and polish, and makes all as it completely and perfectly impervious to water—unsplinterably Boots, shoes, carriage tops, hose, trunkskin, a dress and in fact all things made of leather, giving a splendid polish, even higher than new leather has, and at least doubling its wear and durability, in what manner the leather is used. These are facts.

To convince of their truth, any man trying the article and not finding it so, shall have his money again. Remember this is serious and true.

Those who will wear old shoes, groan with corns, ride with old carriage tops, have old harness, and throw them away half used, look flitely themselves and all about them, expend double what is necessary for articles of leather to their heart's content, for what we care, at their prejudices are so strong they will not try a new discovery. We have no favors to ask of them, they are the greatest sufferers, and we beg for nobody's custom or patronage. Now, gentlemen, please yourselves.

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Saddle and Harness Shop.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has on hand a large assortment of coach, barouch, sulky, buggy and carriage HARNESS. Also a fine assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' SADDLES, both quilted and plain. A variety of wagon and riding BRIDLES, Martingales, Valises, horsemen's Caps, &c. All of which will be disposed of on as good if not better terms than can be done elsewhere. Call and see for yourselves.

All kinds of REPAIRING, on both Saddles and Harness, shall be well done, on better terms than common. Country produce taken in exchange for work.

Shop on North Street, three doors from Lindsay's corner. F. M. WALKER.

Aug. 1st, 1843. P. 4

DR LIN'S GALBANUM MACHINE SPREAD STRENGTHENING PLASTERS. These Plasters, greatly improved, and having the preference of all, are warmly recommended by all doctors as invaluable for all invalids having pains in the Breast, Back, or Side. WEAKNESS and LAMENESS are relieved at once by their use, and the parts restored to strength and a natural warmth and health. Any person wearing one of these Plasters will be astonished and delighted at the comfort it affords. These threatened with LUNG COMPLAINTS should never trust themselves a day without wearing a Plaster. It removes the irritation of incipient Consumption from the lungs to the surface of the body, and draws off the internal affection. So in LIVER COMPLAINTS, and COUGHS, and COLDS, Children with Whooping Cough should always have one, to prevent the cough settling on the lungs. Their excellence will be understood by all on a trial.

DOCTOR O. C. LIN.

HAVE YOU A COUGH!—Do not neglect it!—Thousands have met a premature death for the want of a little attention to a common cold.

Have you a Cough!—Rev. Dr. Bartholomew's Expectoant Syrup, a safe medical prescription, containing no poisonous drugs, and used in an extensive practice for several years, will most positively afford relief, and save you from that awful disease pulmonary consumption, which usually sweeps into the grave hundreds of the young, the old, the fair, the lovely and the gay!

Have you a Cough!—Be persuaded to purchase a bottle of this Expectoant Syrup to day!—To-morrow may be too late.

Have you a Cough!—Bartholomew's Expectoant Syrup is the only remedy you should take to cure you.

For this plain reason:—That in the thousand cases where it has been used, it has not failed to relieve.

PILES &c., are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true Hay's Liniment, from Comstock & Co. ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HEADACHE. Dr. Spahn's Headache Remedy will effectually cure sick headache, either from the NERVES or bilious. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR BARTHOLOMEW'S EXPECTOANT will prevent or cure all incipient consumption, Coughs and Colds, taken in time, and is a delightful remedy.—Remember the name, and get Comstock's.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, and so forth, are cured by ROOF'S SPECIFIC and Founder horses entirely cured by Roof's Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

EAST INDIA HAIR DYE colours the hair any shade you wish, but will not colour the skin.

BALDNESS.—Balm of Columbia, for the Hair, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once. Find the name of COMSTOCK & CO. on it, or never try it. Remember this always.

RAISING OF BLOOD AND PAIN IN THE BREAST.—I have seen many symptoms of consumption, especially dangerous, and every special means should be used to invigorate the lungs and restoring them to health. To effect this there is nothing that can equal Dr. Taylor's Balm of Liverwort. This medicine has been so successful in curing these diseases that all our medical men are using it in their practice. For nine years it has been used, and in all that time it has proved itself an infallible remedy. 1600 certificates of cures can be seen signed by our eminent men. Caution.—Be sure you buy the original and genuine only at 375 Bowery. There is much counterfeits.

Remarkable Cure.—For two years I have been extremely ill with nervous affections, accompanied with pain in the stomach, fullness of the chest, labor in breathing, cough loss of appetite, vomiting, and soreness of the breast. I have been constantly under the care of physicians, but could get no relief until I commenced with Dr. Taylor's Balm of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. This medicine has restored me to health.

B. H. RAKEMAN, 71 2d Avenue.

REUMATISM, and LAMENESS positively cured and all shrivelled muscles and limbs are restored in the old or young, by the Indian Vegetable Elixir and Nerve and Bone Liniment—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

SARSAPARILLA. Comstock's Compound Extract. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this. If you are sure to get Comstock's you will find it superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

TO ALL THE WORLD who use Leather in any form. OIL OF TANNIN, or Leather Restorer. A new chemical discovery. Most people know that skins and hides are converted into leather by the use of Tannin extracted from certain barks, and so forth.

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