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### THE WARNING.

"I entreat you not to make this last decision,  
my dear Cornelia," said Mrs. Cameron. "If you  
do, I much fear it will embitter all your future  
life."

"And why should I not write at once, and re-  
lease Charles from an engagement, which, if still  
remembered, must prove irksome to him?"

"Because," responded Mrs. Cameron, "I hope  
the report which has been so distressing to you,  
may prove groundless; and I have not read Charles  
Wilmet rightly, if he would brook your distrust-  
ing his truth upon a mere rumor. An enduring  
estrangement would be the consequence; and  
you would ensure his unhappiness as well as your  
own."

But Cornelia Gray insisted that the information  
which she had received of her lover's falsehood  
could be relied upon—that his devoted attentions  
to a lady of the place in which he resided, had  
been remarked, and that it was generally believ-  
ed he was to marry her;—and now, she remem-  
bered his recent letters had lacked the deep affec-  
tion which former ones had spoken—and she as-  
sured her friend, that the pride inherent in wo-  
man's heart, would sustain her in the course on  
which she had decided,—and that, let her anguish  
of spirit be ever so hard to bear, she only, of all  
the world, should know she suffered.

"And did you remark any change in the let-  
ters before you heard that Charles was false, Cor-  
nelia?" she acknowledged that she did not.—  
"Then I entreat you, not to take a course which  
may destroy all your future happiness. The wo-  
man's pride upon which you so much rely, may  
save you from the compassion of the world; but  
believe me, you will find it a miserable com-  
forter to your own heart."

"Oh, Mrs. Cameron!" exclaimed Cornelia;  
"you who have lived only in life's sunshine, and  
whose even temperment must ever have left you  
a stranger to mental conflict, can realize nothing  
of my anguish of spirit."

A cloud passed over the usually calm face of  
Mrs. Cameron, an expression as from the awak-  
ening of bitter recollections, as she replied:—  
"It is because I would save you from the terrible  
darkness that fell upon my own path—from the  
bitter and unavailing anguish which my own spir-  
it has known, that I have so importunately ur-  
ged you to desist from your purpose."

"Have you then known sorrow? corroding  
sorrow?—you whose existence I have ever thought  
of as one of tranquil, and unalloyed happiness?"

"Yes, Cornelia I have known sorrow, and this  
has made me the more solicitous in endeavoring  
to guide you, and mould your disposition, (which  
I saw that nature had formed much like my own),  
in such a manner as to leave you a stranger to  
the like trial. You were very young when your  
father at his decease, left you to the guardianship  
of Mr. Cameron; and I have ever since that pe-  
riod, endeavored to fulfill a mother's duty to you.  
Perhaps it may profit you to hear my early his-  
tory; and though it is to me like tearing open a  
long closed wound, I am willing, for your sake,  
to bear the pain. You have ever treated me with  
respect when I advised you; but still have consid-  
ered me, from what you thought my passion-  
less temperament, incapable of understanding the  
impulses of your own. You little knew the tem-  
pest that preceded the deep calm which is now  
settled on my spirit, until my existence is become  
valueless as the unbroken surface of a summer  
sea. Perhaps you know already that this is not  
my native state. My birth place is on the banks  
of the Connecticut, and there I passed the first  
twenty years of my life. Like you, I never re-  
member a mother's care, for mine was taken from  
me while I was still in infancy; but if it had been  
possible that night else could supply the place of  
a mother's love, I should never have felt its de-  
privation, blessed as I was, with the devoted affec-  
tion of one of the best of fathers. O, the devotion  
of a parent's love, when centered upon an only  
child! Although I warmly returned his attach-  
ment, I can now look back, and painfully recall  
many a time when that dear father's heart was  
wounded by the impulses of my hasty temper.—  
There came the power of a new affection over my  
spirit, which without severing any of the cords of  
filial affection, twined itself about my heart, until  
it became interwoven with every thought, and  
feeling, and hope of my existence. Edward War-  
ren to whom this power was given, possessed the  
same deep and ardent feelings as my own; and  
in him, I thought every manly perfection which  
I could admire and love were blended. He had  
come to my native village to acquire his profes-  
sional education, and when that was completed,  
he was going to push his fortune in the West. Ohio  
was then the far West, and the land of promise  
to the professional emigrant, and thither was his  
destination;—and, whenever his prospects would  
warrant him in so doing, he was to return home.

My engagement received my father's sanction,  
and instead of having the prospect before me of  
being separated from him by the fulfillment, he  
intended, upon my marriage to accompany me to  
the West. Edward's course of study terminated.  
He passed his examination with honor, and was  
admitted to the bar; and his friends felt warrant-  
ed by his promising talents in looking forward for  
him to a career of uncommon professional bril-  
liancy. He left—it is useless to repeat how pain-  
ful was the parting, or how numerous were the  
vows of constancy which were then interchanged.  
"He arrived in Ohio, and settled in a promis-  
ing location, and wrote me thence of his high hopes  
regarding his professional career, and also of his  
unabated affection. That letter was the last I re-  
ceived from him. It was not long ere I was called  
to pass through the deep waters of affliction; and  
for a time, it seemed that they must overwhelm  
me. One evening my father had just entered,  
and taken his place by our cheerful fire-side,  
when I observed an alarming change coming  
over his countenance, I hastened to him, and called  
for assistance! but in a moment, even before  
the domestics could enter the room, the spirit of  
that idolized father had gone forever. The dread-  
ful reality rushed upon my mind; and for weeks  
I remember no more. I sank into insensibility,  
and when I awoke to consciousness, it was with  
a fevered brain; and for a long time, the friends  
who kindly watched over me, had no hope of my  
restoration. But at last I awoke to reason, and  
returning health. Oh! the desolation of that awak-  
ening! And then the thought of Edward's sym-  
pathizing affection came to my heart, as a ray of  
light when all around was darkness. As soon as  
my health allowed me, I wrote informing him of  
my sorrow; feeling that they must find a respon-  
ding chord in his own heart. I looked long and  
anxiously for a letter in return, but none ever  
came. I tried long to attribute this to the uncer-  
tainty of the mail, for this was many years ago,  
and its convenience was neither as rapid nor as  
well ordered as it is at the present time. Then  
came the dreadful fear, that illness, or death, oc-  
casioned this silence—but when that fear had  
passed, I looked almost to madness, it was re-  
moved by the return of one who had been long a re-  
sident in the West; who told of his health, and of  
the bright prospects which were opening before  
him. At last, when the bitter certainty that I was  
forgotten, had seated upon me, I received a letter  
and the well known character of its address sent  
a thrill of joy to my heart. But that soon passed  
away. It was from Edward, and told of the  
changes which time and absence had wrought in  
his feelings in regard to our engagement—an en-  
gagement from which, he presumed, that ere this  
I too desired to be free. He said, too, that in his  
new residence, he had found one more congenial  
to his present fancy, and he desired me to consid-  
er our engagement as no longer existing. Could  
this cruel letter be from Edward! It seemed im-  
possible. But yes, there was his well known hand,  
and his long silence previous to this confirmed it.  
I could not doubt it! and with a conviction of its  
truth a change came over my nature. None shall  
know what I suffer, was my mental resolution.—  
I was scorned; and the affection that I had so  
deeply, fervently centered upon Edward, he had  
cast aside as worthless. I resolved that my heart  
should break rather than betray one pang of ag-  
ony; and pride, fierce and bitter pride, took pos-  
session of every ambition of my soul.

"I had not long before received an invitation  
from an intimate friend, who had married and re-  
moved into another State to pass some months  
with her. I resolved at once to accept this invita-  
tion: as every object around me brought some  
painful associations to my mind. After the recov-  
ery of the illness that succeeded my father's  
death, I became an inmate of the family of one  
who had been his dearest friend, and who had taken  
care of the adjustment of the business and the  
estate. It required but little time to make all  
needed arrangements for leaving the place that  
had ever been my home. I have never returned  
to it. My friend gave me a very cordial recep-  
tion; and strove in every way to make her house  
a pleasant home to me; but I saw what her po-  
liteness could not entirely conceal, her surprise to  
find me after having passed through such affliction,  
in the enjoyment of so great a flow of spirits.  
Once she alluded to my engagement, which she  
supposed was still in existence. I answered her  
coldly and haughtily, that it was an engagement  
from which I rejoiced to be free; and she sought  
no further explanation. I mingled much in soci-  
ety; and pride—the woman's pride of which you  
spoke, Cornelia, sustained me; and none sus-  
pected the semblance of grief concealed a heart  
throbbing with anguish.

"I had been some months with my friends,  
when a gentleman who was a distant relative of  
my husband's came to visit them. He was one  
whose name and reputation had long been fam-  
iliar to me, though his residence was far distant;  
for his talents, both as a jurist, and a statesman,  
had early won him a place among the eminent  
of our land. When I first learned that Mr. Cam-  
eron was interested in me, it excited my surprise;  
and though it was gratifying to my wounded spir-  
it that one so distinguished, and so highly gifted,  
should have chosen me; still, when he declared  
his regard, and offered me his hand in marriage,  
I shrank from its acceptance; for I felt how false  
would be my vows to love, which I could never  
take upon me. I told Mr. Cameron, that though  
flattered by his proposal, my heart returned to

it no warmer sentiment than esteem; but my  
pride shrank from the avowal that I had once  
poured all the wealth of that heart's affection, as  
one who had cast it aside as worthless. He re-  
peated the offer of his hand; and urged on by  
several different motives, I concluded upon its ac-  
ceptance. The strongest and most blamable of  
these, was the bitter pride that had sustained me  
through all. Edward shall know, I thought, that  
one who had already attained that eminence, which  
formed the acme of his waking visions, can prize  
one whom he regarded as valueless. I thought  
too, that as Mr. Cameron still wished to marry  
me after knowing my sentiments towards him, I  
might thus promote his happiness; and I hoped  
in the fulfillment of the new duties which devel-  
oped upon me, and in the removal from all familiar  
objects, to forget the past.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, (the friends with whom  
I was residing,) were delighted to hear my ac-  
ceptance of Mr. Cameron, and I could hardly with-  
hold them from preparing for a splendid bridal.  
This was a pageant through which I felt I could  
not pass; and they yielded to my desire that none  
but their own family should be present at our mar-  
riage; and that as soon as it had taken place, we  
should leave on our journey to my husband's home.

"It was with a sinking heart that I took those  
vows upon me which nought but death could sum-  
der. The last word was spoken; and my fate  
was indissolubly sealed, when Edward Warren  
was before me; and oh! the look of agony that he  
cast upon me, can never perish from my memory.

"I stood transfixed, as though I was changed  
to marble. "Eliza," he exclaimed, "have I re-  
turned for this? Is this the meeting to which I  
have so joyfully looked forward through our weary  
separation?"

"I need not repeat to you, Cornelia, all that  
passed in that hour of trial; but there in the pre-  
sence of my husband, who had now a right to  
know all, all was explained; and with bitter self-  
reproach, I learned Edward was blameless. He  
had never received a line from me after my father's  
decease; but had, though pained by my silence,  
continued writing to me; and had written, nam-  
ing the time that he should return to fulfill  
our engagement. It was with painful surprise  
he found our home, desolate, and heard, for the  
first time, that my father was numbered with the  
departed. That I should be absent for an indefi-  
nite period, at the time which he had named for  
his return, seemed to him inexplicable; but he  
had hastened to me, never for a moment doubting  
my truth, and had no intimation of what awaited  
him, until he stood in my presence.

"Who had been the author of all this sorrow to  
us were not long in deciding. There was a  
young man residing in my native village, who had  
ever, after my father's decease, persecuted me  
with his attentions. I do not think that he was  
influenced in the least by attachment, or he could  
not have conducted so basely, but believe that his  
only motive was to obtain the fortune of which I  
was now the independent mistress. He was the  
post-master, of our village, and thus had opportu-  
nity, if base enough to profit by it, of intercepting  
our letters; and Edward remembered that he pos-  
sessed the talent of imitating any writing so per-  
fectly, that it could not be detected from the origi-  
nal. Connecting these circumstances with the  
fact that he had repeated the proffer of his hand  
the very evening after my reception of that dread-  
ful letter, and had urged its acceptance with an  
importunity that would hardly be denied, left no  
doubt on our minds of his guilt.

"May you never know from experience, Cor-  
nelia, the remorse which then tortured my heart.  
Influenced by my bitter and resentful pride, I had  
wrecked the happiness of one who was dearer far  
to me than my own existence, and had brought  
shame, and bitterness of soul to the noble being,  
whom I had vowed before the Almighty ever to  
love and reverence.

"The guilt of those solemn vows, taken from  
the motives which impelled me to them, now came  
home to my soul. Had they been even a little  
longer delayed, we might yet have been happy.  
But now our fate was irrevocably sealed, and re-  
gret availed not. We parted, and my husband  
bore me away—it mattered not now to me, whither.  
It was his first intention to have gone di-  
rectly to his own home, but he now took a more  
circuitous route; hoping to divert my mind from  
the sorrow by the grand and beautiful scenery to  
which he directed my attention. When we ar-  
rived here, new trials awaited me; for, as the  
bride of Mr. Cameron, attentions were showered  
upon me, and I had a prominent part to sustain  
in the circles of fashionable gaiety, even when  
my heart was longing in its weariness for the quiet  
rest of the grave. I determined that my husband  
should not have the mortification of seeing me fail  
of supporting the station in which my marriage  
had placed me, added to the other trials which  
that marriage had brought home to himself. My  
pride still upheld me. I trust that I have since  
found a surer support under affliction, but my  
heart was then a stranger to its influence. Not  
long after our arrival at home, I received a letter  
from Edward. It was very brief, and was writ-  
ten to assure me that our suppositions in regard  
to the author of our sorrows, were correct—that  
he had acknowledged his guilt and was left to the  
punishment of his own conscience. He added  
that he should return immediately to the West—  
aimless, hopeless, save in the hope of erasing  
from his memory all recollection of his past ex-  
pectation of happiness.

"Mr. Cameron's mother had long been an  
inmate of his home. She had been called to pass  
through deep affliction, for she was a widow,—  
and of a once numerous family, he was the only  
child whom death had spared her. Added to her  
other afflictions was that of blindness; yet a cheer-  
ful smile was ever on her countenance; for with-  
in her soul was that heavenly light which grows  
brighter and brighter, until it is perfected in "ever-  
lasting day." To me who had never before  
known the blessing of a mother's love, the affec-  
tion which she bestowed upon me was very pre-  
cious, and when she sought to lead me to the  
source whence she derived her happiness, I trust  
that her efforts were not in vain. In my hus-  
band I constantly discovered some new excellence  
of character, or some lofty power of mind, to call  
forth my regard and admiration.

"Years passed by, and so deep a calm had  
settled upon my spirit, that I thought it could ne-  
ver again be stirred by the storm of excited feel-  
ing. I had never heard from Edward after the  
reception of the letter that I have mentioned, and  
had never sought to hear, for I felt how destruc-  
tive it would be to the tranquility of mind which  
I was striving to attain. Many years after my  
marriage, I was passing the winter with my hus-  
band in Washington, whither he was called by  
his duties as a Senator. A friend of Mr. Cam-  
eron's, (a gentleman from Ohio,) was visiting us,  
and from him, I unexpectedly learned the fate of  
my heart's early idol. He was a lawyer; and the  
conversation turned upon the subject of the  
bar in his section of the country, when he inci-  
dentally mentioned a young man of uncommon  
promise, who years before appeared at their bar  
and located in his own county. He spoke of his  
talent in the intricacies of his profession, of his  
commanding eloquence, of his increasing popular-  
ity, and the promise which he gave of becoming  
the "bright particular star" of his profession; but  
he added, (and I listened almost breathlessly, for  
though he had not named him, I doubted not of  
whom he spoke,) his light was early quenched.

He returned to New England, from whence he  
was an emigrant; and it was thought from his  
arrangements before leaving, that he was to bring  
back a bride. But he came alone, and never  
seemed the same being as before. His ambition  
was gone; and he became reckless and dissipated  
in his habits, and soon sunk into an early and un-  
honored grave. "And thus closed the career of  
Edward Warren," he added, "one who might—  
I heard no more; I was his murderer! and the  
cry of agony which I had vainly striven to repress  
now burst from my lips. What followed I little  
remember; but I have a confused recollection of  
the plea of sudden illness, to account to the stran-  
ger for what must have appeared inexplicable in  
my conduct.

"It was the last wave that passed over me and  
I have found peace—yes, peace and happiness!  
Have you never seen a spot once bright and ver-  
dant, which the scathing fire has passed over un-  
til all its beauty and greenness has perished;—  
and it is left scorched and desolate? But the dews  
and rains of heaven fall upon it, and it is again  
clothed with bloom and verdure. Thus it has  
been with my heart.

"Can you profit by the tale that I have told  
you, and listen to me now, Cornelia?" The arms  
of that fair girl were around her guardian's  
neck, and she assured her, with deep emotion,  
that she would not, by her haughty conduct im-  
plicate her own happiness or that of Charles Wil-  
met, and when a few months after she left her  
home as his happy bride, she felt that she owed  
her happiness to her guardian's warning.

### THE TURKISH CHARACTER.

The Turk is by no means a cannibal, but a  
good sort of a fellow, indifferent and phlegmatic.  
He is no friend of work, but rather a systematic  
idler, who loves of all things to stretch himself  
out, and rests from doing nothing. Nothing de-  
lights him so much as rest and comfort. The  
common Turk is just the same, though, from ne-  
cessity, he must work more than the rich. The  
professional and the merchant work through the  
day in a most leisurely and take-it-easy fashion.  
But so soon as the sun is gone down, when the  
Turkish bell strikes twelve, then is he most punc-  
tual. He shuts up his shop, goes home, to the  
mosque, cats, and lays himself down. To work  
by candlelight is, in his eyes, a heinous sin, but  
he rises with the dawn of day. All motion is  
disagreeable to him. You seldom see him run in  
haste, never laugh, and his longest walk is to the  
coffee-house. He does everything measuredly,  
gravely, and with a dignified air, never moving a  
feature. In deep gravity one stalks near another  
in the streets; never do they play with each other.  
The rich man has always a swarm of idlers, slaves,  
and ministering spirits, about him, who wait on  
him and carry after him pipes and clothes when  
he goes to the bath. A little thing annoys him.  
He amuses himself most to his contentment in  
his harem, in bathing, smoking, and drinking cof-  
fee. In this manner he kills his time with great  
uniformity. When in some agreeable spot, un-  
der a green tree, by a spring or fountain, or be-  
fore a coffee-house in the open air, seated on a  
low cane chair, or rummating on a piece of car-  
pet, he can enjoy his cup of coffee and his tea-  
buck; then he is in the best of humors, is full of  
pleasure, and can chase away himself for the  
whole day.

### Poetical Portraits.

"Great pearls at random strung."

SHAKESPEARE.  
His was the wizard spell,  
The spirit to enchant;  
His grasp o'er nature fell,  
Creation owned his reign.

MILTON.  
His spirit was the home  
Of aspirations high;  
A temple, whose huge dome  
Was hidden in the sky.

BYRON.  
Black clouds his forehead beamed,  
And at his feet were flowers;  
Mirth, Madness, Magic found,  
In him their keenest powers.

SCOTT.  
He sings, and lo! Romance  
Starts from its mouldering urn,  
While Chivalry's bright lance  
And nodding plumes return.

SPENSER.  
Within th' enchanted womb  
Of his vast genius, lie  
Bright streams and groves, whose gloom  
Is lit by Una's eye.

WORDSWORTH.  
He hung his harp upon  
Philosophy's pure shrine;  
And placed by Nature's throne,  
Composed each placid line.

WILSON.  
His strain, like holy hymn,  
Upon the ear doth float,  
Or voice of cherubim,  
In mountain vale remote.

GRAY.  
Soaring on pinions proud,  
The lightning of his eye  
Scare the black thunder cloud,  
He passes swiftly by.

BURNS.  
He seized his country's lyre  
With ardent grasp and strong,  
And made his soul of fire  
Dissolve its iron song.

BATTLIE.  
The Passions are thy slaves,  
In varied guise they roll  
Upon the stately waves  
Of thy majestic soul.

CAROLINE BOWLES.  
In garb of sable hue  
Thy soul dwells all alone,  
Where the sad drooping yew  
Weeps o'er the funeral stone.

HEMANS.  
To bid the bright star start  
Unchalleng'd from its shrine,  
And thrill the quivering heart  
With pity's voice, are thine.

TIGHE.  
On zephyr's amber wings,  
Like thine own Psyche borne,  
Thy buoyant spirit springs  
To hail the bright-eyed morn.

LONDON.  
Romance and high-soul'd love,  
Like two commingling streams  
Glide thro' the flowery grove  
Of thy enchanted dreams.

MOORE.  
Crown'd with perennial flow'rs,  
By Wit and Genius move,  
He wanders through the bowers  
Of Fancy and of Love.

SOUTHEY.  
Where Necromancy flings  
O'er eastern lands her spell,  
Sustain'd on Fable's wings,  
His spirit loves to dwell.

COLLINS.  
Waked into mimic life,  
The passions round him throng,  
While the loud "Spartan" life  
Thrills thro' his sturdier song.

CAMPBELL.  
With all that Nature's fire  
Can lend to polish'd art,  
He strikes his graceful lyre  
To thrill or warm the heart.

COLERIDGE.  
Magician, whose dread spell,  
Working in pale moonlight,  
From Superstition's cell  
Invokes each satellite.

GOETHE.  
Religion's light is shed  
Upon his soul's dark shrine,  
And vice veils o'er her head  
At his denouncing line.

VOYSE.  
Involv'd in pall of gloom,  
He haunts with footsteps dread,  
The murderer's midnight tomb,  
And calls upon the dead.

GRABARE.  
Oh! when we hear the bell  
Of Sabbath chime free,  
It strikes us like a knell,  
And makes us think of thee.

W. L. BOWLES.  
From Nature's flowery throne,  
His spirit took its flight,  
And moves serenely on  
In soft, sad, tender light.

SHILLER.  
A solitary rock  
In a far distant sea,  
Rent by the thunder's shock,  
An emblem stands of thee.

J. MONTEGOMERY.  
Upon thy towering strain,  
Religion's spirit fair  
Falls down like drops of rain,  
And bonds divinely there.

MOORE.  
Clothed in the rainbow's beam,  
Mid strath and pastoral glen,  
He sees the faeries gleam,  
Far from the haunts of men.

THOMSON.  
The Seasons as they roll  
Shall bear thy name along;  
And graven on the soil  
Of Nature, live thy song.

MOIR.  
On every gentler scene  
That moves the human breast,  
Pathetic and serene,  
Thine eye delights to rest.

BARRY CORNWALL.  
Soft is thy lay—a stream  
Meandering calmly by,  
Beneath the moon's pale beam  
Of sweet Italia's sky.

CRABBE.  
Would thou his pictures knew,  
Their power, their harrowing truth,  
Their scenes of wrath or woe,  
Go gaze on hapless "Ruth."

A. CUNNINGHAM.  
Tradition's lyre he plays  
With firm and skilful hand,  
Singing the olden lays  
Of his dear native land.

KEATS.  
Fair thy young spirit's mould—  
Thou from whose heart the streams  
Of sweet Elysium roll'd  
Over Endymion's dreams.

BLOOMFIELD.  
Sweet bard, upon thy tomb  
In which thine ashes lie,  
The simple wild flowers bloom  
Before the ploughman's eye.

HOOD.  
Impugn I dare not thee,  
For I'm of puny breed;  
And thou would'st punish me  
With pungent hardhood.

### PUBLIC OPINION.

"Mankind are apt to be strongly prejudiced in  
favor of whatever is countenanced by antiquity,  
enforced by authority, and recommended by cus-  
tom. The pleasure of acquiescing in the deci-  
sion of others is by most men so much preferred  
to the toil and hazard of inquiry, and so few are  
either able or disposed to examine for themselves,  
that the voice of law will generally be taken for  
the dictates of justice.

"Nor is it the weakness only of mankind that  
inclines them to look with a favorable eye on  
what is established; some of the most amiable  
propensities of the heart lean in the same way—  
deference to superior wisdom and to great names;  
the love of quiet, and the dread of confusion and  
disorder. These considerations will prevail over  
minds which are too virtuous to be moved by a  
gross self-interest. Further, the religion of the  
state will ever be the religion of the vain and as-  
piring. A degree of ridicule never fails to be at-  
tached to a religious minority. In all the efforts  
of churchmen, their movements are facilitated by  
the current of public opinion, while dissenters are  
on every occasion obstructed by public prejudice.  
Thus churchmen set out with a partiality on their  
side, which nothing but neglect and misconduct  
can destroy; dissenters, with a weight of suspi-  
cion and dislike, which nothing but discreet and  
exemplary behavior can remove."—Robert Hall.

### FANATICISM.

"Fanaticism, as far as we are at present con-  
cerned with it, may be defined, such an over-  
whelming impression of the ideas relating to the  
future world as disqualifies for the duties of life."

"From the very nature of fanaticism, it is an  
evil of short duration. As it implies an irregular  
movement or an inflamed state of the passions,  
when these return to their natural state it sub-  
sides. Nothing that is violent will last long.—  
The vicissitudes of the world and the business of  
life are admirably adapted to abate the excesses  
of religious enthusiasm. In a state where there  
are such incessant calls to activity, where want  
presses, desire allures, and ambition inflames,  
there is little room to dread an excessive atten-  
tion to the objects of an invisible futurity.

"A few rare examples of this kind might per-  
haps be found by diligent inquiry, over which in-  
fidelity would triumph and piety drop a tear. It  
is not uncommon, however, to find those who at  
the commencement of their religious course have  
betrayed symptoms of enthusiasm, become in the  
issue the most amiable characters. With the in-  
crease of knowledge the intemperate ardor of  
their zeal has subsided into a steady faith and fer-  
vent charity, so as to exemplify the promise of  
scripture, that "the path of the just" shall be "as  
the shining light, which shineth more and more  
unto the perfect day." As the energy of the re-  
ligious principle is exerted in overcoming the  
world, so that variety of action and enlarged ex-  
perience which the business of life supplies,  
serves to correct its excesses and restrain its ab-  
errations."—Robert Hall.

Duelling.—Two musketeers one morning met  
on a leaf in a garden. Both were filled with the  
blood drawn from their last nocturnal depreda-  
tions. They were silent, and "dumpy," cross and  
savage. One of them ran out hissing, and point-  
ed it towards the first musketeer. This was con-  
sidered an insult, and so the offended musketeer  
stepped up to the other and says—  
"Did you turn up your sling at me?"  
The answer was—"I ran out my sling; you  
can apply it as you choose."

Answer—"Sir, your remark savors of masculinity."  
"Hah!" exclaimed the other, "a downright in-  
sult! No gentlemanly musketeer will submit to  
such treatment without demanding satisfaction!"  
Draw villain and defend yourself!"

Answer—"A man returned to Louisville, after  
a twenty years' absence, to find that his wife,  
supposing him dead, had married and buried, in  
the interim, two other husbands, and was then in  
her morning weeds, waiting for a fourth appli-  
cant. They were mutually rejoiced to see each  
other, and forthwith entered the parson's church,  
where upon which was a man in the form











**LITTLE THINGS.**  
A cat on the chimney, or a dog,  
Not found a word of power;  
The fruit in each wind-muffled seed,  
Waiting its natal hour.  
A bird, singing words more touch the heart,  
And call it back to life;  
A look of love and sad depart,  
And still quibbling strife.  
No act falls fruitless; none can tell  
How vast its power may be;  
No what results unfolded dwell  
Within its identity.  
Work and despair not; give thy race,  
Nor care how small it be;  
God is with all that serve the right,  
The holy, true and free.

**COUSIN SALLY DILLARD.**  
BY HAMILTON C. JONES.  
Scene—A Court of Justice in North Carolina.  
A headless disciple of Thomas arises, and addresses the court: "May it please your worship, and you gentlemen of the jury, since I have been my fortune (good or bad) I will not say to excess, may I be heard in a few words?"

"Well, that is very extraordinary—astonishing, truly," said the green one, opening his eyes. Now let's see him take it out and "and it back."  
"He never leaves him that trick," retorted the keeper with a quizzical look, and then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.—N. O. Piquette.  
**FEMALE HEROISM.**  
"One day," said Massena, "being at Bouzhon, I perceived a young soldier belonging to the light artillery, whose horse had just been wounded by a lance. The young man, who appeared quite a child, defended himself desperately, and his body of the enemy lying around him could testify. I immediately dispatched an officer, with some men, to his assistance, but they arrived too late. Although this action had taken place on the borders of the wood, and in front of the bridge, this artilleryman had alone withstood the attack of a small troop of Cossacks and Cuirassiers, whom the officer and men I had dispatched had immediately put to flight. His body was covered with wounds inflicted by shot, lances, and swords. There were at least thirty. And do you know, Madame, what this young officer was?" said Massena, turning to me. "A woman!—yes, a woman—and a handsome woman too! although she was covered with blood, it was difficult to judge of her beauty. She had followed her lover to the army. The latter was a captain of artillery; she never left him; and when he was killed, defended, like a lioness, the remains of him she so ardently loved. She was a native of Paris; her name was Louise Bellet; and she was the daughter of a fringed-maker in the Rue du Petit Lion."—*Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes.*

Many German physicians and surgeons hold that there remains in the brain of a decollated head some degree of thought, and in the nerves something of sensibility. It is stated by his biographer, that in the case of Sir Edward Digby, executed for a participation in the Gunpowder Plot, the tongue pronounced several words after the head was severed from the body. After the execution of Charles Conley, also, it is alleged, that the executioner held up her lovely head by its beautiful hair, and slapped the pale cheeks, which instantly reddened, and gave to the features such an expression of unequivocal indignation, that the spectators, struck by the change of colour, with loud murmurs cried out for vengeance on barbarity so cowardly and atrocious. "It could not be said," writes Dr. Sue, a physician of the first eminence and authority in Paris, "that the redness was caused by the blow, since no blow can ever reach anything like colour to the cheeks of a corpse; beside, this blow was given on one cheek and the other equally reddened." Singular facts. Do they not militate against certain theories of "nervous sensation" recently promulgated in our philosophical circles?

A Mrs. Benk wanted to insult a Mr. Snub—and thus she did it.—"Mr. S." said she, "you say that you are a temperance man, yet you chew tobacco?" "Hum—yes—um—yes," he replied, feeling as if he had a pint of vinegar between his teeth, "but mum—doesn't squeeze my gizzard out with my stuns, nor stick my back up with bags of meal—I don't!"  
**Comic Grammar.**—Class in Grammar may come on the floor. Now, John, commence—"All the world is in debt." Parse world.  
"The world is a general noun, common meter, objective case and governed by Miller."  
"Very well, Sam. parse debt."  
"Debt is a common noun, impressive mood, and dreadful case."  
"That'll do, read the next sentence."  
"Boys and girls must have their play."  
"Philip, parse boys."  
"Boys is a particular noun, single number, uncertain mood, laughable case and agrees with girls."  
"The next."  
"Boys is a masculine noun, inferior number, conjunctive mood, and belongs to the girls, with which it agrees."

In the city of Paris there are two female nasonic lodges. These female masons, however, differ from male masons in one particular—their business is to tell secrets, and not to keep them.  
The Arabs melt their butter over a slow fire, which expels all the watery particles; it will then keep without salt; and the Irish have adopted, with success, a similar mode for exportation to the East Indies.  
A paper down east tells of a negro who proposed to write a book on natural history. He commenced as follows:  
"Man is de first animal in de creation; he sprang up like a sparrow-grass, hops about like a hopper-grass, lies down and dies like a jack-ass."

A shopkeeper at Doncaster had, for his virtues obtained the name of the *little rascal*. A stranger asked him why this appellation had been given him. "To distinguish me from the rest of my trade," quoth he, "who are all *great rascals*."  
**The Pleasures of Anticipation.**—"Philippa, dear," said a loving husband to his loyal spouse who was several years the junior, "what do you say to moving to the west?"  
"Oh, I'm delighted with the idea. You recollect when Mr. Morgan moved out there he was poor as we are and he died in three years worth a hundred thousand dollars."

**ALMANACS.**  
**Root's Almanac** for 1844  
FOR SALE at the Drug Store, by D. P. WEIR.

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FOR SALE at the Drug Store, by D. P. WEIR.  
DOZ. copies of Swain's "Road Law" and a half doz. do. of "N. C. Executive," for sale at the Office.

**HEXTRAORDINARY ANIMALS.**  
Square S. of our village has a very anomalous dog. He sits up like a man in a chair, allows you to put a hat on his head and a cigar in his mouth, and if any bystander chances to give him a tip or a love, the dog's owner is the only person who can get a dog from him.—*Western Republican.*  
A remarkably sagacious animal, but not so good a financier as the elephant we have heard of, who took in money on every special deposit.  
"That's a very knowing animal of yours, is he?" said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of the elephant in question.  
"Very," was the cool rejoinder.  
"He performs strange tricks and hanties, does he?" inquired the cockney, eyeing the animal through his glass.  
"Surprisin'!" retorted the keeper—"we've learnt him to put money in that box you see way up there. Try him with a dollar." [The cockney handed the elephant a dollar, and sure enough he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach.]  
"Well, that is very extraordinary—astonishing, truly," said the green one, opening his eyes. Now let's see him take it out and "and it back."  
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A PUBLIC BLESSING.—These Pills have long been known and appreciated for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.  
They are particularly recommended to all those persons who are afflicted with any kind of a chronic or lingering complaint, as there is no medicine before the public which has so natural and happy effect upon the system in correcting the stomach and liver, and to the formation of healthy chyle and thereby purifying the blood.  
They are acknowledged by the hundreds and thousands who are using them, to be not only the most mild and pleasant in their operation, but the most perfectly innocent, safe and efficient medicine ever offered to the public. Those who once make a trial of these Pills, never afterward feel willing to do without them, and call again and again for more; and as sufficient proof of their good qualities.  
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As a remedy in summer and bowel complaints they display their wonderful powers to admiration, and are far superior to any thing in use for these complaints. In Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, they stand unrivalled. Many have been cured in a few weeks, after having suffered under the dreadful complaint for years.  
In Habitual Constipation, they are decidedly superior to any Vegetable Pill ever brought before the public; and one 25 cent box will establish their superior virtue, and place them beyond the reach of doubt in the estimation of every individual.  
They are invaluable in nervous and hypochondriacal affections, loss of appetite, and all complaints to which females are subject.  
They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.  
Upwards of three hundred and seventy thousand boxes of these remarkable Pills have been sold within the last twelve months in three States alone and more than three times the same quantity in other States. As an anti-bilious medicine, no family should be without them. A single trial of them is more satisfactory than a thousand certificates. Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

**COUGH LOZENGES.**  
DR. HULL'S COUGH LOZENGES are now rapidly superseding all other preparations for the relief of Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Tracheitis of the Chest, Bronchitis, and similar Pulmonary affections.  
Hundreds of persons could now be pointed out, who have been troubled with an old lingering Cough from five to twenty years, and who have been entirely cured by using two or three boxes of these Lozenges. In fact the proprietors have never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction.  
Sudden Colds and Coughs are cured by them in a few hours.  
Several thousand boxes have been sold within the last few months, restoring to health persons in almost every stage of Pulmonary affection, and those laboring under the most distressing Coughs and Croup. They do not check and dry up the cough, but render it easy, promote expectoration, relieve congestion, allay the tickling or irritation, and remove the proximate or exciting cause. They are made from a combination of the most valuable expectorant, or Cough Medicines, and are undoubtedly superior to every thing in use for those complaints. Hundreds upon hundreds of certificates have been offered of their wonderful virtues, from those who, it is justly thought, have been saved from an untimely grave, and restored to perfect health, by using them.  
Death itself has already deprived of life its hundreds, and its thousands, whom its valuable medicine might have saved if it had only been taken in time. How important it is, then, that every individual should attend to the curing of a Cough, which has such a powerful tendency to undermine the constitution before the least danger is suspected. A delay of a few days often proves fatal. No medicine will be found more efficacious than these Lozenges; they are as pleasant to the taste as sugar candy. Price, 25 cents per box, with directions.

**WORM LOZENGES.**  
Are the surest and safest Worm Destroying Medicine ever discovered. It is estimated that in the United States, 100,000 CHILDREN DIE ANNUALLY from the effects of Worms alone. This vast mortality can be almost entirely prevented by the use of Hull's celebrated Lozenges.  
Grown persons are very often afflicted with Worms, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit when one or two doses of the Lozenges would speedily cure them. They are an infallible remedy, and so pleasant to the taste that children will take them as readily as they would a common peppermint Lozenge.  
Thousands and tens of thousands pine away and die of Worms, without suspecting the real disease. The following are a few of the symptoms: headache, pale lips, flushed cheeks, disturbed dreams, feverishness, thirst, bad taste in the mouth, offensive breath, itching of the nostrils, pain of the stomach, nausea, unnatural appetite, swelled stomach or limbs, sense of something rising in the stomach, &c.  
To parents, we say, do not be without these Lozenges at any time—attend to these suggestions, as you value the lives of your children.  
Price, 25 cents per box, with full directions.  
**TOOTHACHE: TOOTHACHE!**—Who would be troubled with this tormenting pain, when it can be cured without Extracting the Teeth?  
Dr. Lacount's Vegetable Toothache Elixir, a certain and immediate cure.—Dr. Lacount having appointed several Agents for the sale of his valuable DROPS, for the cure of the Toothache, can with confidence recommend it as an infallible cure in all cases, however severe, giving relief in a very few minutes, and that too without any injury to the Teeth or Gums. It possesses the property of enlivening the Gums, when in a morbid state, and of restoring a healthy and vigorous action. This Medicine acts in such a manner as to deaden the nerve of the Tooth, which is the only way it can be effectually cured, without extracting. The proprietor has known this remedy tried in more than twenty successive cases, and did not fail to cure in either case. One phial of the Drops, which costs but 50 cents, is sufficient to cure from 15 to 20 cases of Toothache. Hundreds of persons have declared that they would not be without a phial of these Drops for twenty dollars.  
Price, 50 cents per phial.  
The above invaluable medicines are for sale by J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; D. H. Hart, Hillsboro; Geo. W. Swenson, Yanceyville; Edward Belo, Salem; Williams & Haywood, and Dr. Smith, Raleigh; L. F. Lash, Beaufort; J. A. Bittling, Huntsville; T. G. Prather, Rockford; Miller & Benton, Germantown; S. H. Watkins, Madison; Woolen & Hancock, Waverly; and on inquiry may be found at the Drug stores and villages throughout the southern and western States. 37-29

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They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.  
Upwards of three hundred and seventy thousand boxes of these remarkable Pills have been sold within the last twelve months in three States alone and more than three times the same quantity in other States. As an anti-bilious medicine, no family should be without them. A single trial of them is more satisfactory than a thousand certificates. Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

**COUGH LOZENGES.**  
DR. HULL'S COUGH LOZENGES are now rapidly superseding all other preparations for the relief of Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup, Tracheitis of the Chest, Bronchitis, and similar Pulmonary affections.  
Hundreds of persons could now be pointed out, who have been troubled with an old lingering Cough from five to twenty years, and who have been entirely cured by using two or three boxes of these Lozenges. In fact the proprietors have never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction.  
Sudden Colds and Coughs are cured by them in a few hours.  
Several thousand boxes have been sold within the last few months, restoring to health persons in almost every stage of Pulmonary affection, and those laboring under the most distressing Coughs and Croup. They do not check and dry up the cough, but render it easy, promote expectoration, relieve congestion, allay the tickling or irritation, and remove the proximate or exciting cause. They are made from a combination of the most valuable expectorant, or Cough Medicines, and are undoubtedly superior to every thing in use for those complaints. Hundreds upon hundreds of certificates have been offered of their wonderful virtues, from those who, it is justly thought, have been saved from an untimely grave, and restored to perfect health, by using them.  
Death itself has already deprived of life its hundreds, and its thousands, whom its valuable medicine might have saved if it had only been taken in time. How important it is, then, that every individual should attend to the curing of a Cough, which has such a powerful tendency to undermine the constitution before the least danger is suspected. A delay of a few days often proves fatal. No medicine will be found more efficacious than these Lozenges; they are as pleasant to the taste as sugar candy. Price, 25 cents per box, with directions.

**WORM LOZENGES.**  
Are the surest and safest Worm Destroying Medicine ever discovered. It is estimated that in the United States, 100,000 CHILDREN DIE ANNUALLY from the effects of Worms alone. This vast mortality can be almost entirely prevented by the use of Hull's celebrated Lozenges.  
Grown persons are very often afflicted with Worms, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit when one or two doses of the Lozenges would speedily cure them. They are an infallible remedy, and so pleasant to the taste that children will take them as readily as they would a common peppermint Lozenge.  
Thousands and tens of thousands pine away and die of Worms, without suspecting the real disease. The following are a few of the symptoms: headache, pale lips, flushed cheeks, disturbed dreams, feverishness, thirst, bad taste in the mouth, offensive breath, itching of the nostrils, pain of the stomach, nausea, unnatural appetite, swelled stomach or limbs, sense of something rising in the stomach, &c.  
To parents, we say, do not be without these Lozenges at any time—attend to these suggestions, as you value the lives of your children.  
Price, 25 cents per box, with full directions.  
**TOOTHACHE: TOOTHACHE!**—Who would be troubled with this tormenting pain, when it can be cured without Extracting the Teeth?  
Dr. Lacount's Vegetable Toothache Elixir, a certain and immediate cure.—Dr. Lacount having appointed several Agents for the sale of his valuable DROPS, for the cure of the Toothache, can with confidence recommend it as an infallible cure in all cases, however severe, giving relief in a very few minutes, and that too without any injury to the Teeth or Gums. It possesses the property of enlivening the Gums, when in a morbid state, and of restoring a healthy and vigorous action. This Medicine acts in such a manner as to deaden the nerve of the Tooth, which is the only way it can be effectually cured, without extracting. The proprietor has known this remedy tried in more than twenty successive cases, and did not fail to cure in either case. One phial of the Drops, which costs but 50 cents, is sufficient to cure from 15 to 20 cases of Toothache. Hundreds of persons have declared that they would not be without a phial of these Drops for twenty dollars.  
Price, 50 cents per phial.  
The above invaluable medicines are for sale by J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; D. H. Hart, Hillsboro; Geo. W. Swenson, Yanceyville; Edward Belo, Salem; Williams & Haywood, and Dr. Smith, Raleigh; L. F. Lash, Beaufort; J. A. Bittling, Huntsville; T. G. Prather, Rockford; Miller & Benton, Germantown; S. H. Watkins, Madison; Woolen & Hancock, Waverly; and on inquiry may be found at the Drug stores and villages throughout the southern and western States. 37-29

**DR. SPENCER'S VEGETABLE PILLS.**  
A PUBLIC BLESSING.—These Pills have long been known and appreciated for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.  
They are particularly recommended to all those persons who are afflicted with any kind of a chronic or lingering complaint, as there is no medicine before the public which has so natural and happy effect upon the system in correcting the stomach and liver, and to the formation of healthy chyle and thereby purifying the blood.  
They are acknowledged by the hundreds and thousands who are using them, to be not only the most mild and pleasant in their operation, but the most perfectly innocent, safe and efficient medicine ever offered to the public. Those who once make a trial of these Pills, never afterward feel willing to do without them, and call again and again for more; and as sufficient proof of their good qualities.  
**HEADACHE—SICK OR NERVOUS.**—Those who have suffered and are weary of suffering with this distressing complaint, will find Spencer's Vegetable Pills a remedy at once certain and immediate in its effects. One single dose of the Pills taken soon as the headache is felt coming on, will cure it in one half hour entirely.  
As a remedy in summer and bowel complaints they display their wonderful powers to admiration, and are far superior to any thing in use for these complaints. In Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, they stand unrivalled. Many have been cured in a few weeks, after having suffered under the dreadful complaint for years.  
In Habitual Constipation, they are decidedly superior to any Vegetable Pill ever brought before the public; and one 25 cent box will establish their superior virtue, and place them beyond the reach of doubt in the estimation of every individual.  
They are invaluable in nervous and hypochondriacal affections, loss of appetite, and all complaints to which females are subject.  
They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.  
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**Magical Pain Extractor.**  
REDUCTION FOURFOLD IN PRICES.—OR  
If the user is not delighted with it—  
An article that every family must consider indispensable, when they know its power and value, and which has heretofore been sold too high to reach all classes, has now been reduced fourfold in price, with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and all who get it shall have the price returned to them if they are not delighted with its use. We assert, without the possibility of contradiction, that all Burns and Scalds, every external Sore, old or fresh, and all external pains and aches, no matter where, shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—saying life, limb, or ear. No burn can be fatal if this applied unless the vitals are destroyed by the accident. It is truly magical, to appearance, in its effects. Enquire for "Connel's Magical Pain Extractor Salve," at Comstock & Co's, 21, Cortland Street. Price 25 cents, or Four times as much for 50 cents, and ten times as much for \$1.  
All country merchants are requested to take it to their towns on commission, as the greatest blessing to mankind that has been discovered in medicine for ages. This is strongly language, but you may depend its power will fully justify it. Sold at 21, Cortland Street, where it can be found genuine in New York City.  
**CAUTION.**—Be sure you get CONNELL'S, as our plate with Dalley's name on it has been stolen, and counterfeit and worthless stuff may appear under that name. See that it is direct from Comstock & Co. or never touch it.  
For sale by J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; Dr. N. L. Stith, Raleigh; D. Hart, Hillsboro; George F. Taylor, Oxford; John P. Mabry, Lexington; and in Salem and Salisbury by Comstock & Co's Agents: the above are the only Agents.

**A DEAD SHOT.**  
FOR WORMS IN THE HUMAN BODY  
Dr. Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge.  
ITS proprietors have taken much pains to test the comparative merits of the principal Vermifuges prepared in England, and the land, each claiming for itself the high name of specific; and while we frankly acknowledge, that many of them are often successful, and do great good, were we not assured that this combines advantages possessed by no other Vermifuge, its introduction at this day would not have been attempted.  
The exceedingly small quantity of medicine required to test the existence of worms, or to remove every one from the system; its operation in a few hours, unaided by any other purge, and generally without repeating the dose, together with its great certainty of effect, constitute it one of the most brilliant discoveries of the age.  
Had we space here, scores of certificates might be adduced, to show its progressive and rapidly increasing reputation for the last three or four years in the South and West; but to promulgate its fame and establish its character, we only ask for a trial.  
Certificates.—This is to certify that I have used Dr. Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge in my family with the greatest success, one of my children having been much afflicted for five or six years. On giving the above medicine, discharged a large number of the common worm and many pieces of tape worm. Its operation was in a few hours, when the child was entirely relieved. I therefore take pleasure in recommending it to the people. KAMP THOMAS.  
Wayne county, Dec. 6, 1843.  
Jefferson, Taxwell county, Va. 13th May, 1843.  
I hereby certify about four months since I made use of Peery & Hamlin's Vermifuge in case of one of my children about the age of four years. The child was very low, so much so, that I thought her almost at the point of death. In a few hours she passed one hundred and ninety worms, and in the course of the next day, was entirely restored to her former health. I have given it to others of the family with the same beneficial effects. The above vermifuge is made use of altogether in this part of the country with the greatest success. ALEX. ST. CLAIR.  
For sale at the Drug Store, by D. P. WEIR, Greensboro, Jan. 5, 1844.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**  
Allebas's Medicines,  
CONSISTING OF THE BLACK (OR ALLEBAS'S) SALVE, ALLEBAS'S HEALTH PILLS, ALLEBAS'S TOOTHACHE DROPS, AND ALLEBAS'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.  
THE citizens of Greensboro and vicinity are requested to read this advertisement carefully, and then procure ALLEBAS'S MEDICINES, and see if they will not effect the same great good here, as in other sections of the country where they have been introduced. Without troubling you with a long advertisement, a few certificates of cures only will be submitted, with a request that you will call on the Agents for a Pamphlet, which will make you acquainted with the nature and virtue of these medicines, together with the vast number of complaints which these medicines are adapted to cure.  
THE SALVE cures, invariably, all Fever Sores, however malignant; Piles; Ulcers; Tumors; Cuts; Burns; Scalds; Inflammatory Rheumatism; Bites; Quinsy; Chills; Ague in the face; Sore Throat; Swellings of every description; Dyspepsia; Dropsy; Ague in the Breast; Pain in the Joints and Muscles, &c.—The Pills are sometimes used in these cases in connection with the Salve—see Pamphlet for directions.  
THE PILLS are the best Cathartic and Alterative Medicine known to the medical profession. They are certain to cure all complaints arising from disordered stomach, impure blood, &c., such as severe dyspepsia; Costiveness; general Debility; Acid Stomach; Sick Headache; Heartburn; Dizziness in the head; Jaundice; Sudden Colds, &c. They thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels, purify the blood, &c. They leave the bowels and digestive organs in a healthy, active state. The Salve and the Plaster are sometimes used with the Pills in these cases—see Pamphlet for particular directions, &c.  
THE TOOTHACHE DROPS. These drops, used according to the directions always cure any case of ordinary toothache—they are perfectly harmless, put into the ear or tooth. See Pamphlet.  
THE POOR MAN'S PLASTER, is admitted to be far superior to any other in use, and it is really taking precedence over all others for Pain or Weakness in the Back, Side, Chest, Bowels, Loins, Muscles, Feet, Chronic Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Lung and Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, &c., &c.; and also for weakness of females, such as falling of the womb, &c., &c.  
Brooklyn, Nov. 20, 1843.  
Sir: I hereby certify that Allebas's Toothache Drops cured my wife of a severe case