The Star of Love.

The star of love now shines above,
Cool zephyrs sweep the sea;
Among the leaves the wind-harp weaves
Its serenade for thee.
The star, the breeze, the waves, the trees,
Their minstrelsy unite,
But all are drear till thou appear
To decorate the night.

The light of noon streams from the moon,
Though with a milder ray;
O'er hill and grove, like woman's love,
It cheers us on the way.
Thus all that's bright, the moon, the night,
The heavens, the earth, the sea,
Exert their powers to bless the hours
We dedicate to thee.

From the New York Knickerbocker.

The Veiled Lady; Or who can she be?

BY RED BUNTLINE.

"With the rough blast heaves the billow,
In the light air waves the willow,
Every thing of moving kind
Varies with the veering wind;
What have I to do with thee,
Dull, unjoyous constancy?"—Joanna Baillie.

"Up! thy charmed honor doff!
Thou'lt need it ere the night be gone."—Drake.

"Dulce, will you go to the masquerade ball to-night?" said I to my lesser-half, on a bright evening during the gayest part of the "carnival season," in Cuba.

"No, my amor," answered she; "I am ill this evening; don't go out to night, but stay by my side, and let your cheering presence save a Doctor's fee."

"Madame, you know that I had made up my mind to go out in my new caballero's dress: you are not *very* ill; and I shall be very dull company for you if disappointment holds a berth in my mind. You had better consent to my going; I will return early."

"Do as you please, sir," she responded, pouting ly, "but if you neglect me thus in the first year of our marriage, how shall I be treated when Time's shadow shall darken my brow, and dim the light of my eyes; when my spirits shall droop, and my beauty fade, before the wintry frosts of age?"

To shorten my yarn, reader, I rigged myself and went to the ball, my heart beating a "conscience-tattoo" against its casing all way; for well I marked the soft reproach which my wife's full dark eye spoke when I left her side.

Having arrived at the ball-room, I mingled with the gay maskers, listened to the music, and in the sparkling wine-glass sought for excitement; yet that perpetual drum-stick of conscience kept thumping against the parchment-head of reflection, and I could not feel happy. Dressed as attractively as possible, I sought and danced with the fairest maidens in the throng; yet still, Thought, that nettle in life's garden, kept joy in a distant offing, and Pleasure far in my wake.

I was about to give up the case for enjoyment, and had dutifully made up my mind to return home and moor myself alongside of my little wife, when a fair hand was laid gently upon my arm, a tremulous, musical voice asked me, in a whisper, to retire a little from the crowd. The hand was delicate, and seemed smaller even than my wife's; and the taper fingers were encircled by rings of rare value, such as could only be worn by the rich and the titled. The lady was closely veiled in black; yet I caught one glimpse of eye-light through the thick crape. In the blackness of the night-storm, I have seen the clouds for a moment open and permit a star to glance with supernatural brightness down on the agitated ocean; and even so fell that glance upon me. The voice was one of those which, when it falls upon the ear, vibrates along every nerve until it reaches the heart-strings, where it echoes and re-echoes, till Memory "catches the tune," and too truly for it ever to pass from her grasp.

I followed the stranger's invitation; and as I gazed on the fairy form which flitted before me, I forgot my little invalid at home. The "mask" was but little if any longer than my wife; yet there was a fullness of elegance of figure, a grace and voluptuousness in the former, which I had never observed in the latter. My wife had beautifully soft, glossy curls of jet, but they could never compare with the black tresses of twining silk, which hung nearly to the feet of my strange charmer. When we had got clear of the throng, she again spoke:

"Are you a gentleman?—one on whom a lady may in all honor depend?"

I answered, that to the best of my knowledge and belief I was, and thought I might be depended upon.

"Would you risk your own life, or destroy that of another, for a lady, if her honor required, and her love would reward the act?"

"For one so fair, so angelic as yourself, I would risk *more* than life!"

A shudder seemed to pass through her form; her little feet stamped the fossilated floor impatiently; her fingers were clasped together until they were bloodless, as she continued:

"Have you ever loved?"

"I may have felt a school-boy's passion," replied, with assumed indifference.

"Are you married?"

"I am not married," was my reply. Even so the Atlantic ocean is man; even so is woman often [illegible] while he spurns forth his flattering titles from the [illegible] listens; flattering, she loves—loving, [illegible] on the western [illegible] Marquita, and from 150 to 200 [illegible] of impatience and [illegible] Rogota, and destroyed a large and [illegible] district. It is supposed that twelve hundred [illegible] have been sacrificed by this fearful ca[illegible] [illegible]

tion, now [illegible] thought it was, and to tear [illegible] strength, even as [illegible] direct. She faltered, hesitated for a moment, and then, requesting me to await her return, hastily left the hall-room.

Now, thought I, here is a scrape for a married man to get into! Perhaps she may to involve me in a duel, and perhaps to murder me! Shall I await her return?—or shall I fly the danger!—But I am armed—why should I fear!

I began also to think of my poor invalid wife; and these thoughts, coupled with my fear of scrapes, by the aid of a little more solitude, would have conquered me, and sent me home, but at this critical moment, the "mask" returned, bearing in her hands a heavy black veil. She beckoned me to follow her into a neighboring street, where, in a moment, we stood beside a close curtained volante, into which she sprang, I following her. She immediately enveloped my head in the veil which she had brought, cautioning me on my life not to attempt to remove it, unless at her request.

The carriage started off with speed; indeed, the driver seemed to be urging his horses to a rapid gallop. Our ride was long; for even at this speed we must have ridden for two hours, some of the time over rough, rocky roads, and then along smoother ways, when at last the panting animals, were brought to a stand.

Immediately thereafter I heard a creaking noise, as if a portcullis were suddenly raised, or some old gate swung on its rusted hinges.

"Speak not a word, whatever you may hear, attempt not to raise the veil, or your life and mine may be the forfeit!" whispered my fair guide; and while she spoke I felt that she trembled from head to foot. Her hand was cold as ice, and her impetuous voice stifled and husky. Before we advanced from the carriage, she also made me vow by all the saints in Heaven, never to reveal what I might do or see in that night's adventure.

She then led me cautiously on, apparently through a large garden, for the cold night-breeze bore the perfume of orange, citron, pink, lemon, and spice blossoms to my cheek. We soon arrived at another door, which creaked rustily as it opened before us; and then our way seemed up a winding stone staircase, through a passage so still, so solemnly silent, that it even echoed the light foot-fall of my companion; while my own heavy tread rang, like groans in a cavern, through the still, damp air.

Until now, the lady had not spoken since we had stepped from the volante; but, as we arrived at the top of the stairs, and passed into a warmer atmosphere, she whispered that the hour to test my love and courage had arrived. We stopped across a soft carpet, and she seated me on a yielding cushion. I could see nothing through the thick veil which she had thrown over my face, yet a kind of *blueishness* in the darkness before me, convinced me that I was in a lighted room. No sound could I hear, save the suppressed breathing of my trembling companion, and the beating of my own heart. After remaining for a moment on the ottoman, which shook from her nervousness, she again addressed me:

"You are armed with pistol and dagger?"

"I am," said I, inwardly praying that I might have no occasion to use them.

"You will please give *me* those weapons," said she.

"Ah!" thought I, "I am betrayed; and she asks my weapons of defence, that I may be made an easier prey! Let me ask," said I, "your reasons for this strange request?"

"A true lover never asks for *reasons* from one in whom he *confides*," answered the "mask," adding—"the business I have in hand for you has need of courage, calmness, and prudence; but your weapons could avail you nothing. They will not be required." She shuddered as she spoke; adding quickly: "Such as they have already done too much!"

She paused a moment, and seemed to be schooling herself to some dreadful task.—Again she addressed me:

"I have a tale to tell you, sir; no, *not* a tale, but some questions to ask. Had you an only sister, one who was young, fair, innocent, and ignorant of the world's wickedness, and thus unprepared to cope with guile, art, and sinfulness; and should she meet with one who was in appearance all full of nobleness, purity, generosity, and true manliness; and, in her own full-heartedness, should she love him only as woman in nature's simplicity can love; and should he, taking foul advantage of her affection for him, work her ruin, and having succeeded, then scornfully leave her without reparation, an outcast from even *his* bosom; a dark thing upon the world; unwilling to live, unprepared to die; and should she, in the hour when he spurned her, a dishonored thing, from his feet; even when she was pleading for the love and protection of one who with hellish art had wrought her ruin; should she in that dire moment of crowded miseries strike a poniard to his heart——"

"She would nobly do her duty!" cried I, excited to madness by the painful picture.

"Would you *aid* her in removing all the proof of crime?" continued the "mask;" "would you assist that poor girl to place beneath the dark earth all that was earthly of her defiler?"

"I would!—If thou art she, lead on. I am ready; aye, ready to do more! Would [illegible] hand instead of tongue had sent the reptile to its hissing home! I love thee

now better than before. True, thou hast been dishonored, but thou art avenged!"

"Be not too hasty," said she; "let me shatter your idol into a thousand pieces, before I call you to action. Again I will suppose you have an only sister. I will suppose her, with your consent, to have given her affections and her hand to one whom you believe to be manly, and in every way calculated to make her happy—the true bliss of existence. She loves him, even over the beauty of this world's adoration; watches for his smile as the flower beneath dawn, for the rain drops, for the sunshine; sighs and droops when the clouds of sorrow cast their shadows over him; joys when his hopes brighten; ministers to every comfort, and seems a being as closely bound to him as light is to the Diamond. Suppose that he to whom you have entrusted her, the innermost heart-jewel of yourself, the bright corner of your domestic firesside, imagine that he should grow cold and unmindful of her peace; that his love for her should fade; that her smile should fall upon him cold as torch light on a funeral pall; that her voice should no longer be music to his ear, that he should seek for other smiles, and give to other ears the words which were alone her due; when you saw her drooping, fading, *dying*, beneath the shadow of his neglect, what would you do?"

"Slay him! by the Hand which made me! I would slay him as a dog that had bitten or a serpent that had stung me!"

Even as I spoke, I thought of my own deserted wife, and Conscience "took a pull at the billiards of my heart, and wrung it to the very core. I felt as if I could have given a world, had it been mine to give, if I could be placed alongside the couch of my lonely bride; and I vowed in my soul never to grieve her again, should I return unharmed from the dreadful scenes of that night.

"Lady," said I, "if your first tale be, as I feel it is, true; if you have slain him who wrought your ruin, and have chosen me to aid you in your dreadful task, I pray you hasten the deed. Let there be no delay."

"Then follow me!" said she, "you need not follow far."

She led me on a few steps, into what I supposed to be another room; here she bade me to pause, and calm myself. I must acknowledge that I felt greatly agitated: but mustering all my self-possession and presence of mind, I prepared to cast aside the veil at her bidding and determined not to shrink from the horrible duty which lay before me.

She lifted the veil from my head. A blaze of light forced me to close my eyes; and then I dared not open them. Imagination painted a scene before me which I feared to gaze upon. At last shame unclosed my eye-lids, and I gazed around. * * * Surprise almost stunned me.

It could not be!——*yet so it was!* I stood within my own bed-room! The stranger raised her mask. My wife's large black eyes looked sorrowfully out upon me; she cast the long tresses of glossy hair from her head; and then appeared her own soft curling ringlets playing about her neck. She had fallen upon this plan to punish me for seeking pleasure at a time when she, by reason of sickness and suffering, could not enjoy it with me. She had indeed taught me a lesson of conjugal fidelity.

My own volante had driven me at full speed over half the city! I had been led through a back gate and had traversed a part of my house which I had never before entered; and all through the contrivance of my witch of a wife! Borrowed jewels had disguised her hands; she had spoken in an altered voice beneath her mask; and I, had actually fallen in love with my own wife!

What a "fix" for a married man to be in!

Fountain of Vice.

Mothers, if you would train up your children to be useful members of society, keep them from running about the streets. The great school of juvenile vice is the street.—There the urchin learns the vulgar oath, or the putrid obscenity. For one lesson at the fireside, he has a dozen in the kennel. Thus are scattered the seeds of falsehood, gambling, theft, and violence. Mothers, as you love your own flesh and blood, make your children cling to the heartstone. Love home yourself; sink the roots deep among your domestic treasures; set an example in this, as in all things, which your offspring may follow. It is a great error, that children may be left to run wild in every sort of street temptation, for several years, and that it will then be time enough to break them in. This horrid mistake makes half our spendthrifts, gamblers, thieves, and drunkards. No man would raise a colt or an ox on such a principle; no man would suffer the weeds to grow in his garden for any length of time, saying he could eradicate them at any time. Look to this matter parents; yes, more especially, that your children are not out at night, loitering around some coffee house. Mothers, make your children love home, and by all means encourage them to love you better than all other human beings.—*Quincy Herald.*

The Franklin (Tenn.) Democrat of the 13th ult. says—"Mr. Shumake, living six and a half miles south of this place, in digging a well on top of a hill near his house, discovered the bones of an animal of enormous size. One of the teeth and one joint of the neck bone is now at the office of Dr. S. S. Mayfield. The tooth weighs four pounds six and a half ounces, and is in a high state of preservation. The enamel of the tooth is near half inch thick, and as hard as flint."

The Bible.

It is a book of love, to show us right and wrong.

It is a book of wisdom, that confounds all fools and makes the foolish wise.

It is a book of truth, that detects all errors.

It is a book of life, that shows the way from everlasting death.

It is the most compendious book in all the world.

It is the most sublime and entertaining history that ever was published.

It contains the most ancient antiquities, remarkable events and wonderful occurrences.

It points out the most heroic deeds and unparalleled wars.

It describes the celestial, terrestrial, and lower worlds.

It explains the origin of the Angelic Myriads, of human tribes, and devilish legions.

It will instruct the most accomplished mechanic and the profoundest artist.

It will teach the best rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most skillful orthoepist.

It will puzzle the wisest anatomist, and the acutest critic.

It corrects the vain philosopher, and confutes the wisest astronomer.

It exposes the subtile sophist, and draws delivers aside.

It is a complete code of laws, a perfect body of divinity, an unequalled narrative.

It is a book of lives.

It is a book of travels.

It is a book of voyages.

It is the best covenant that ever was agreed to, the best deed that ever was sealed.

It is the best evidence that ever was produced; the best will that ever was made.

It is the best testament that ever was signed.

It is wisdom to understand it; to be ignorant of it is to be awfully destitute.

It is the king's best copy and the magistrate's best rule.

It is the housewife's best guide, and the servant's best instructor.

It is the young man's best companion.

It is the schoolboy's spelling book.

It is the learned man's masterpiece.

It contains a choice grammar for a novice, and a profound mystery for a sage.

It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and the wise man's directory.

It affords knowledge of all witty inventions, and it is its own interpreter.

It encourages the wise, the warrior, and the overcomer.

It promises an eternal reward to the excellent, the conqueror, the warrior, the prevalent.

And that which crowns all is, that the Author without partiality and without hypocrisy, "With whom is no variableness neither shadow of turning," is GOD.

TAKEN UP

By Jesse Rice, jr., one mile east of Burnett's old station, Yancy county, N. C., one *SORREL HORSE* about four years old, fourteen hands and a half high, shod before, and hind feet, white; appraised to thirty-five dollars by David Profitt and James Profitt, the 26th of May, 1843, before me,

JOHN McELROY, *Ranger.*

June 6, 1845. 254

ANEURISM.

Affections of the Heart arising from enlargement of the Arteries.

There are many affections of the heart which morbid anatomy only shows us, as it were, the termination of; what is observed in a dead body is not always the original cause of the disease.

This dreadful disease all classes are subject to,—the most powerful as well as the most delicate. Individuals of strong frame, who have taken large quantities of quinine or bark, are most likely to be affected by it. In persons of this class it generally commences at the heart, and is always attended with danger.

Females are affected with this complaint in various parts of the body, generally in the arteries of the legs and thighs, and more especially in the pregnant state. Pressure, bleeding, and a variety of remedies are applied to this disease; but I have never seen any cures effected, or relief produced, save by the use of Brandreth's Pills.

These Pills are for sale in every county in this state, at 25 cents per box; and may be had by the following agents:

PATTON & OSBORN, Asheville, N. C.
J. M. ALEXANDER, French Broad, N. C.
JAS. C. SMYTH, Morganton, N. C.
WM. L. GILL & CO., Marion, N. C.

April 25, 1845. [199]

U. S. District Court of N. Carolina.

Spring Term at Wilmington, 1845.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

It is ordered by the Court that the Clerk publish for three successive weeks in the Wilmington Chronicle and Highland Messenger, a list of the Bankrupts whose cases have been put off the Docket at this Term, for want of prosecution, at their costs—apprising them that their petitions, respectively, may be reinstated upon application and payment of costs; but that executions are to issue on the first day of July next, if the costs be not previously paid. The following are the names and residences of such bankrupts, viz:

CHEROKEE.
Thos. Berry
John Anderson,
John Bryson
William Berry
John D. Cooper,
William Griffin
N. P. Leathercood
Calvard Nelson

YANCEY.
Samuel Honeycutt,
Lewis Arrington,
Wilson McMahon,
Moses G. Honeycutt,

RUTHERFORD.
A. G. McIntyre,
Bradley Metcalf,
J. L. Little.

BUNCOMBE.
Wm. Arrington,
James Arrington,
James Runcion,
Matthew Lewis,
Ransom P. Murrill.

CLEAVELAND.
Joseph Green.

BURKE.
Thomas Mitchell,
Henry Pennell,
Wm. Powell,
S. H. Rhodes,
John E. Bouchelle,
Philip Chandler,
John H. Greenlee,
A. L. King.

ROWAN.
Richard Walton.

DAVIDSON.
James Floyd,
Emanuel Richard.

GUILFORD.
Tabor Russell,
Joel Sanders,
John Shaw.

CALDWELL.
Richard Estis.

[illegible]
James [illegible]

RANDOLPH.
Geo. W. Jernigan,
Samuel Rayner.

CUMBERLAND.
Charles Shadget.

W. E. ANDERSON, *Clerk.*

May 23, 1845. 3t 249

$30 Reward!

Runaway from the subscriber living in Iredell county, N. C., a negro man, calling himself BOB KENNEDY.

He is about six feet high, black, and trim made, a smart fellow, about 20 years of age, and has a large scar on the back of one of his hands, large feet and mouth. He took away with him a large *SORREL HORSE* about 16 hands high, a fine pacer and in good condition, with a long tail and one white foot. Said boy probably has a forged pass, and may attempt to pass for a free man.

I will give twenty Dollars for the apprehension and confinement of said boy in any jail, so that I can get him again, and ten dollars for the recovery of the horse.

I may be addressed at Mount Morne, Iredell county, N. C.

ROBERT RAMSEY.

April 25, 1845. 245

DR. G. J. WARD,

Marion, McDowell Co., N. C.

[illegible] Dentistry, &c. He may be always found [illegible] unless professionally engaged.

[illegible] Drugs and Medicines.

March 28, 1845.—1y. 241

NOTICE.

Those persons in whom are vested [illegible] the past year, will please recollect that it is positive and absolutely that they do the same by March next, or cause the same to be [illegible] Law.

Those men who we look upon as one and two years standing, are respectfully informed they can only *SAVE THE COST OF SUIT* by immediate payment. We hope this notice will not grate disagreeably on the ear of any one, but we consider it a personal application to himself, and attend to it accordingly.

WILLIAMS & ROBERTS.

Jan. 21, 1845. tf 232

$20 REWARD!

Runaway from the subscriber on Broad River, below Rutherfordtown in Rutherford County, on the ninth of April, two negro men, one of them copper colored and stout built, named

MICH;

The other a black and slender built, and named

WESLEY.

Said negroes were hired from the McDonald estate, on Swannanoa, and are supposed to be somewhere in Buncombe county.

The above reward will be paid for their delivery at any place, or fifteen dollars if confined in jail so that I get them, and in proportion for either of them.

L. A. MILLS.

May 2, 1845. 4t. 236

To the Public.

We certify that we have been acquainted with a certain *POLLY SHOTT* for several years past, and from what we know of her we could not believe any thing she would tell on any person, for she is a woman of not half wit, and can be persuaded to do or say any thing; and as for the tale she has told on one Thomas Woolsey, who lives on French Broad river in Buncombe county, N. C., that he and his wife should have killed a man for his money, we believe it all to be false and without any grounds of truth; and we further certify that we have known the above named Thomas Woolsey for many years, and that we live in the neighborhood where he was born and raised, and never heard anything alleged against him of any kind—we have been in his company and never saw any harm of him nor heard any thing laid to his charge before we heard of the above named tale.

Given under our hands, this 5th day of March, 1845. [Citizens of Buncombe.]

ZACHARIAH CANDLER,
A. B. GUFFEY,
DAVID FARNESWORTH,
J. E. BAIRD,
J. M. HOPPER,
WM. H. RUNNION,
STEPHEN PEEK,
JOS. HUTCHISON, Esq.,
Capt. JOS. FROSHOUR,
CHRISTOPHER MILLS,
JACOB STEPHENS,
WARREN HOUSTON,
JOHN WADDILL.

We have been acquainted with Thomas Woolsey a number of years, and believe him to be an honest and upright man; and further say, we have no confidence in the tale that he and his wife should have murdered a man, as reported.

J. E. PATTON,
J. A. FAGG,
H. A. BARNARD,
GEO. W. GAHAGAN,
E. H. CUNNINGHAM,

Will the Editor of the Jonesboro' Whig be kind enough to give this notice a few insertions.

April 11, 1845. 243

WANTED.

A young man, a good SADDLER, of steady habits, who can come well recommended, can find constant employment and good wages by applying to

REUBEN CLAYTON,
Hendersonville, N. C.

April 18, 1845. tf 244.

State of North Carolina,

Henderson Superior Court of Law,—Spring Term, 1845.

Abner Shepherd and others
vs.
Nimrod Merrell and Elenor Shepherd, Administrator and Administratrix of Peter Shepherd, Dec'd.

PETITION.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Nimrod Merrell is not an inhabitant of this state; it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Highland Messenger at Asheville, for the said defendant to be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Henderson, at the Court-house in Hendersonville, on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, to plead, answer, or demur to said petition, or his consent will be entered of record.

Witness, Thomas R. Miller, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 4th Monday in March, A. D., 1845, and in the 69th year of our independence.

THO. R. MILLER, Clerk.

May 9, 1845. [Pra. fee $5 62½] 6t 247.

IN PRESS,

POPULAR LECTURES

ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS IN PHYSICAL SCIENCE,

Delivered in the chief Cities and Towns in the U. S.

By Dionysius Lardner, Doctor of Civil Law, Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, Member of the Universities of Cambridge and Dublin, and formerly professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy in the University of London, &c.

The Publishers announce that Dr. Lardner having closed his professional tour as a public Lecturer in this country, they have availed themselves of the opportunity of inducing him to prepare for publication a complete and authentic edition of his popular Lectures on Science. The general interest which these discourses have excited for the last 4 years throughout the Union, manifested by the continued assemblage of audiences of unprecedented numbers and respectability, in every part of the country from Boston to New Orleans, and from New York to St. Louis, afford the publishers good grounds for the assurance that they will thus present to the American public an acceptable offering, and a most useful manual of general information. They will also afford that large class of persons who have attended these courses, an agreeable means of reviewing the impressions from which they have derived already so much pleasure and profit.

The following is a list of subjects which will be embraced in these lectures:

Mechanical System, the theory of Gravitation, the Moon, (two lectures) the Sun, the Planets, the Plurality of Worlds, the Comets, (two lectures) the existence and attributes of God deduced from the Laws of Nature, Popular Fallacies, Light, Sound, Heat, Electricity, (two lectures) Power of Steam, Steam Engine, the present state and prospects of Steam Navigation in the United States and Great Britain, Railways, Galvanism, (two lectures) the Stellar Universe, Combustion and Artificial Illumination, the Atmosphere, &c. Magnetic Telegraphs, the Alliance of Science and Art, &c. &c.

No expense will be spared to render this work useful and attractive. Wood engravings illustrating the text, will be copiously supplied. The work will be printed on new type, in the octavo form, and will be published in parts or numbers, at 25 cents each, and will be completed in about ten or twelve numbers. The 1st number will appear about the first of May next. Agents allowed a liberal discount.

GREELEY & McELRATH,
Tribune Building, New York.

April 11, 1845.

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received until the 1st day of June next, for building a Court House in the town of Asheville, Buncombe county, N. C., according to a plan and specification to be exhibited at the place of building on the day of letting. The building to be completed by the first day of November next. The Court reserves the right of rejecting any bid not deemed sufficiently responsible.

JAS. M. ALEXANDER,
W. W. ROBERTS,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
A. D. JOHNSTON,
ISRAEL BAIRD,
Commissioners.

May 9, 1845. tc 247

SPECIAL COURT.

Whereas, it appears to me, now holding the Superior Court of Law for the county of Yancy, that the business on the Civil Docket cannot be done at any regular Term, and that a special Term is necessary for the dispatch thereof; therefore I do order and direct a Special Term of the Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Yancy, on the second Monday after the 4th Monday in June next.

It is further ordered that the Clerk of this Court advertise the appointment in the newspaper published at Asheville, at the Court-house door, and in three more public places in the county. And the Clerk is likewise directed to transmit a copy hereof, under the seal of this Court, to his Excellency, the Governor of this state.

Made this the 12th day of April, A. D., 1845.

M. E. MANLEY, J. S. C.

A true copy from the minutes.

J. W. McELROY, Clerk.

April 25, 1845. tc 246

PLASTERING.

The undersigned begs leave most respectfully to inform the citizens of Western North Carolina, that he is prepared to execute all work in his line in a superior manner. He feels confident in saying that his work will compare favorably with the work of any man in the state.

Letters upon business can be addressed to me at Asheville, and any information that may be desired can be had by application to Thos. W. Atkin, Editor of the Messenger.

THOMAS YOUNG.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Dandridge, Tenn., 21st Nov. 1844.

To all to whom these presents may come:

We, the undersigned citizens of the county of Jefferson and state of Tennessee, are well acquainted with Thomas Young, the bearer hereof, a Plasterer by occupation, and we take with pleasure certify to the public that he is a gentleman of strict punctuality in filling and discharging all his contracts in his line of business; that he has done work for us, which has been done with much satisfaction to us, and in a more workman-like manner than we have had any heretofore done in his line, and we are of opinion it is equal, if not better, than any plastering that we have seen done by any other person.

SAM'L CARSON,
JOSEPH HAMILTON.

We substantially concur with the above statement.

G. D. FAIN,
SAM'L N. FAIN.

February 7, 1845. 3m 235

Notice.

The subscribers respectfully inform their customers who have accounts, that agreeable to the terms on which they were contracted, became due on the 1st January, with which they are expected to comply.

And all who are indebted by note are pressingly invited to make payment, as it is imperative they should collect to sustain their business; therefore they invite immediate attention in order to prevent the unpleasant task of collecting by law.

PATTON & OSBORN.

Asheville, January 17, 1845. 331

SPECIAL COURT.

Whereas, it appears to me, now holding the Superior Court for the county of Buncombe, that the business on the Civil Docket of this Court, cannot be done at any regular Term of the same; and that a special Term is necessary for the despatch of the business. It is therefore ordered that a special Term of the Superior Court of Law, for the county of Buncombe, be held in conformity to the Act of the last General Assembly, on the Monday next after the 4th Monday of June next, (5th Monday of June.)

It is further directed that the Clerk of this Court record the above order, and communicate a copy thereof under the seal of his Court, to his Excellency, the Governor of this State. And that he advertise the same in the newspaper published at Asheville, at the Court-house door, and at three other public places in the county.

Made this the 3rd day of April, A. D., 1845.

M. E. MANLEY, *Judge, &c.*

A true copy from the Minutes.

J. ROBERTS, *Clerk.*

Asheville, April 11, 1845. tc 243

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Literary Board, on the 1st of April, 1845, it was

Resolved, That there now be distributed the sum of **Forty Thousand Dollars**, among the several counties of the state, according to law in part of the nett income of the Literary Fund for this year. That the statement on the Journal of the Board, of the amount of Federal Population of each county, and the sum to which it is entitled as made on the 4th of April, 1844, when a similar sum was distributed, be adopted as the basis of this distribution. And that the Secretary furnish the Comptroller with a certified copy of that statement and this Order.

Ordered, That this Resolution be published in the Raleigh Register, Standard, Star, and Highland Messenger for three weeks in succession.

HENRY W. GRAHAM,
Secretary of Board.

April 18, 1845. 3t 244

Dr. Jayne's Family Medicines.

Patton & Osborn have for sale

DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT,
" " *HAIR TONIC,*
" " *HAIR DYE,*
" " *CARMINATIVE BALSAM,*
" " *SANATIVE PILLS,*
" " *VERMIFUGE.*

May 31, 1844. 198

State of North Carolina,

YANCY COUNTY.

Yancy Superior Court of Law; Spring Term, 1845.

Joseph L. Ray
vs.
James Hise.

ATTACHMENT.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant in this case is not a resident of this state; therefore, it is ordered by Court that publication be made six successive weeks in the Highland Messenger, notifying the defendant to be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Yancy, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday in June next, then and there to plead to said suit, otherwise judgment *pro confesso* will be taken, and the property attached condemned to the plaintiff's demand.

Witness, J. W. McElroy, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1845, and in the 69th year of our Independence.

J. W. McELROY, Clerk.

April 25, 1845. [Pra. fee $5 62½] 6w 245

NOTICE.

There will be held for the county of Henderson, at the Court-house in Hendersonville, on the 4th Monday in June next, a Superior Court of Law for the trial of Civil Cases.

THO. R. MILLER,
Clerk of said Court.

April 18, 1845. to 244

A BUGGY,

Nearly new, with harness, can be bought cheap by application at this office.