POETRY.

From the Home Monthly Magazine.

"There was silence in Heaven."

Can angel spirit need repose,
In the full noontide of the sky?
And can the veil of another clime
A shrinking bright and beaming eye?

Have our fellows a weary heart,
A fainting heart, and aching brow?
No, for we hear their pulses flow,
To the harp of the angelic throng.

How could they sing could the blest
The keenest of delight above?
Or how for one short hour to raise
The praise of the Lord they love?

Oh! and the children spirit of song
Could not the melodious song?
No fairy dream or slumber long
Entranced the rapt and holy throng.

Yet not the slightest tone was heard
From angel voice or angel hand,
And not one plumed pinion stirred
Among the bowed and blissful band.

For there was silence in the sky,
A joy no angel tongues could tell,
As from its mystic point on high
The peace of God in stillness fell.

Oh! what is silence here below?
The quiet of concealed despair,
The pause of pain, the dream of wo,—
It is the rest of rapture there.

And, to the way-worn pilgrim here,
More kindred seems that perfect peace
Than the full chants of joy to hear
Roll on, and never, never cease.

From earthly agonies set free,
Tired with the path too slowly trod,
May such a silence welcome me
Into the palace of my God!

From the St. Louis Reveille.

Nettle Bottom Ball.

BY "SOLITAIRE."

"Well, ladies a fact, boys," said Jim Stokes, "that I promised to tell you how I cum to get out in these Platte diggins, and I specu. I to you mout as well have at onst, kase it's been troublin' my conscience amazin' to keep it kivered up. The affarr raised jessy in Nettle Bottom, and old Sam Stokes yell, when he swar he'd chaw me up, gives my meet a slight sprinklin' of ager whenever I think on it.

"You see, thar was a small town called Equality, in Illinise, that some speculators started near Nettle Bottom cos there was a spontaneous salt lick in the diggins, and no sooner did they get it agoin' and build some stores and groceries thar, than they wagon'd from Cincinnatty and other up stream villages, a parcel of fellers to attend the shops, they looked as nice, all ays as if they wur gion' to meetin' or on a courtin' frolic; and I salt their picturs, the wur eternal'y pokin up their nose at the boys of us in the Bottom. Well they got up a ball in the village, jest to interduce themselves to the gals round the neighborhood, and invited a few on us to make a contrary pictur to themselves, and shine us out of site by comparison. Arter that ball thar wurn't any thin' talked about among the gals but what nice fellers the clerks in Equality wur, and how nice and slick they wore their har, and their shiny boots, and the way they stirrupped down their trowsers. You couldn't go to see one on 'em that she wouldn't stick one of these fellers at you, and keep a talkin' how slick they looked. It got to be perfect pizen to hear of, or see the critters, and the boys got together at last to see what was to be done—the thing had grown to be perfectly alarmin'. At last a meetin' was agreed on, down to old Jake Bents.

"On next Sunday night, instid of takin' the gals to meetin' whar they could see these fellers, we left 'em at home and met at Jake's and I am opinion thar war some congregated wrath thar!—whew! warn't they!

"H———ll and scissars!" says Mike Jolt, "let's go down and lick the town rit strait!"

"No," hollered Dick Bots, "lets kich these slick badgers comin' out of meetin', and tare the hide and feathers out en 'em!"

"Why, d———n 'em, what d'ye think boys," hooted in old Jake, "I swar if they ain't larnt our gals to war stern cushions; only this mornin' I caut my Sally putin' one on tyin' it round her. She tho't I was asleep, but I seed her and I made the jade repudiate it, and no mistake—quicker!"

"The boys took a drink on the occasion, and Equality town was slumberin', for a short spell, over a contigious yearthquake. At last one of the boys proposed that before we attacked the town, we shoul'd git up a ball in the bottom, and jest outshine the town chaps, all to death, afore we swallowed 'em. It was hard to gin in to this proposition but the boys cum to it at last, and every feller started to put the affarr goin'.

"I had been a long spell hankerin' arter old Tom Jones' darter, on the branch below the bottom, and she was a critter good for weak eyes—may be she had a pair of her own—well, if they warnt a brace of moovin' light houses, I would'nt say it,—there was no calculatin' the extent of hansumness of the family that gal could bring up around her with a feller like me to look arter 'em. Talk about gracefulness, did you ever see a maple saplin' movin' with a south wind?—it warn't a crooked stick to compare to her, but her old dad was awful. He cud jist lick any thing that said boo, in them diggins, out rwar satan, and was cross as a bee bar with cubs. He had a little hankerin' in favor of the fellers in town, too, fur they gin him presents of powder to hunt with, and he was precious fond of usin' the shootin' iron. I determined, any how, to ask his darter Betsy, to be my partner at the Nettle Bottom Ball.

"Well, the night come. Maybe, gentlemen, you think I was not a little nervous to go in, and strange player, if she didn't put strings on her. 'em down. She said strings on the bottom and I should wear 'em. I did, fetch 'em on, as if I had anything to wear with 'em on, as if I had anything possessin on me down—all my pins wur too light together, but Maribz instructed, and I tied them well together, and I felt pretty well. Betsy danced 'em off, so I gin in and started off to the branch for Betsy.

"Where I lived, the old folkes was still smokin' arter the supper, and the young folkes wur sittin round the table, takin' their ease, a whappin big pan of mush stood rite in the centre, and a large pan of milk beside it, with lots of corn bread and butter, and Betsy helpin' the youngsters, while old Mrs. Jones sot by admiren the family collection.—Old Tom took a hard look at me, and I kind of shook, but the straps stood it and I recovered myself, and gin him as good as he sent but I kept near the door ready to brake if he show'd fight.

"What the h———ll are you doin' in disguise," says the old man—he swore dreadful—"are you comin down here to steal?"

"I riled up at that. Says I of I wur comin' for such a purpose, you'd be the last man I'd hunt to steal off on."

"You're right, says he, I'd make a hole to light your innards of you did!" And the old savage chuckled. I ment because he had nothin' worth stealin' but his darter, but he tho't 'twas cos I was afeard of him.

"Well pretty soon I gathered up and told him what I cum down fur, and invited him to cum up and take a drink and see that all went on rite. Betsy was in awful way fur fear he'd not consent. The old woman here spoke in favor of the move, and old Tom tho't of the lickur and give in to the measure. Off bounced Betsy up the ladder into the second story; and one of the small gals with her, to help put on the fixins. I sot down in a chair, and fell a talkin with the old woman. While we wur chattin' away as nice as relations, I could hear Betsy makin' things stand around above. The floor was only loose boards kivered over wide jice, and every step made 'em shake and rattle like a young hurricane. Old Tom smoked away and the small ones at the table would hold a spoonful of mush to their mouths and look at my straps, and then look at each other and snigger, till at last the old man seed 'em.

"Well, by my gun flints' says, he, 'of you ain't makin' a josey———'

"Jest at this moment somethin' gin awy above, and may I die, ef Bets without any thing on yearth, on, but one of them stern cushions, didn't drop rite down thru the floor, and sot herself, cushion, and all, *co chunck, fit in the pan of mush!* I jest tho't for a second that heaven and yearth had kissed each other, and squeezed me between 'em. Betsy squaled like a 'scape pipe,—a spot of the mush had splattered on the old man's face and burnt him and he swore dreadful. I snatched up the pan of milk, and dashed it over Betsy to cool her off,—the old woman knocked me spralin' fur doin' it, and away went my straps. The young ones let out a screem, as if the infarrel pot had broke loose, and I'd jest gin half my hide to have bin out the old man's reach. He did feel arter me but I lent him one of my half-lows, on the smoller, and may be I didn't leave sudden! I didn't see the branch, but as I soused thro, it I heerd Tom Jones swar he chaw me up, if an inch big of me war found in them diggins in the mornin'.

"I didn't know for a spell whar I was runnin', but heerin' nothin' behind me I slacked up, and jest considered whether it war best to go home, git my straps strait and leave, or go and see the ball. Bein' as I war a manager, I tho't I'd go and have a peep thro' the window to see of it cum up to my expectations. While I was lookin at the boys go it, one on 'em spied me, and they hauled me in, stood me afore the fire to dry, and all hands got round insistin on knowin' what was the matter. I up and tells all about it. I never heered such laffin', hollerin', and screamin' in all my life.

"Jest then, my trowsers gin to feel the fire and shrink up about an inch a minit, and the boys and gals kept up so strong laffin at my scrape, and the pickle I wur in, that I gin to git rily, and when all at once I seed one of these slick critters, from town, rite in among 'em, hollerin a heap wus than the loudest.

"Old Jones said he'd chaw you up did he?" says the town feller, "well he all'ays keeps his word."

"That minit I biled over. I grabed his slick har and may be I didn't give him scissors! Just as I 'us makin him a chawed specimen, some feller holler'd out:—"dont let old Jones in with that ar rifle!" I didn't hear any more in that bottom,—lightnin' couldn't a got near enuff to singe my coat tail. I jumped through that windor easy as a bar 'ud go through a cane brake: and cuss me if I didn't hear the grit of old Jones' teeth and smell his glazed powder until I crossed the Mississippi river."

Burning Well.—A correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer gives an account of a burning well that may be seen at Southington Centre, in Trumbull Co., Ohio. The well is 61 feet deep, all but 24 feet through sand stone, quick sand and hard rock, which the auger used for boring could not penetrate. When it was withdrawn a peculiar odor, accompanied by a rushing sound, was perceived. Suspecting the presence of inflammable gas, the owner of the well lowered a lamp into it. A violent explosion, that did some injury to the bystanders, was the consequence, and gas still continues to burn. It is doubtless carburetted hydrogen.

A Real Tragedy.—We have heard a tale of horror from the theatre of a very tragical character, as performed in Perry county, Indiana. According to the statement made to us, a young couple in that county were married Tuesday night, and a large number of persons, apparently to the festivities of the occasion, surrounded the house with fire barrels, &c., and gave what is commonly called "a charivari." Subsequently the attendants stationed themselves in a wood, through which the bridal party were to pass on their return home, and, on the approach of the party, called out with a loud shout. The bride was instantly thrown from her horse, and her foot catching in the stirrup, she was dragged upon the ground, killed and horribly mangled, the affrighted horse continuing to run until he was finally shot. It is added, that a young man and a young woman, who waited on the bride and bridegroom, were also thrown from their horses and killed, and that the bridegroom, though not killed, was considerably injured. We have heard no names, and trust that the circumstances of the occurrence are greatly exaggerated.

A Curious Relic.—Whilst some persons were digging a well on the plantation of Mr. Cahanin, on the Teche, some eight miles from this place, when about twenty feet below the surface, they came across an iron spur and an iron stirrup. The spur is nearly a foot in length, and the length of the centre, is about three or six inches in diameter. The stirrup also is of curious form and very large. Both articles were much rusted. How they came into the bowels of the earth, or when, no person can tell. They are, no doubt, of Spanish make, and were used, we suppose, for breaking horses. The "oldest inhabitant" tells us he never saw such enormous ones before.—*St. Landry (La). Whig.*

Indiana.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writing form Indianapolis says: "The census just taken of the State of Indiana shows a remarkable increase of polls over last year, being now about one hundred and sixty thousand, the returns of last year only numbering one hundred and eighteen thousand. The taxable property will not be less than one hundred and twenty-five millions of dollars. And yet we are told that our people are unable to pay any portion of the interest on our public debt."

Attention, Types.—The New-York American Republican states that Mr. John J. Hand, deputy foreman in that office, has accomplished what is considered the greatest feat ever achieved in typography. He wagered to set, during twenty-four hours, 32,000 ems of solid minion matter. Mr. Hand did not sit down during the 24 hours. He ate three times, thereby losing about half an hour. The task he accomplished within a part of a line, losing his wager by about *forty seconds*. He had set 31,977 ems in the twenty-four hours. When done he did not evince more fatigue than would be observed after a fair day's work. Who can do likewise? Mr. Robert, also employed in the same office, set 25,500 ems in twenty hours twenty-eight minutes, without a moment's rest.

The Mobile Herald of the 23d ultimo, says: "We learn from Pensacola that Commodore Connor, commanding the Gulf squadron now concentrated in that harbor, has received orders from the Navy Department to repair immediately to the Texan and Mexican coast with the vessels of war under his command. The whole squadron will leave Pensacola to-day for its destination."

A Lucky Newspaper Publisher.—A publisher in France says he cannot receive any more subscriptions for his paper. He now sends out 20'000 and he cannot mail any more. He promises, however, that should any vacancies occur, he will supply those who first place their names on a list prepared for the purpose. This is quite encouraging.

Under-Skirts. The New Mirror says the ladies now wear from six to nine, and sometimes twelve! but the editor don't tell how he got his information. *Ex. Paper.*

Fearful Power of Conscience.—Dr. Beecher, in an address lately reported in the Cincinnati Chronicle, states the following facts:

"Some years since, I visited the Philadelphia Asylum. In returning from the apartments, I saw a man standing fixed—immoveable—like a pillar. I asked who that was. It was the son of Dr. Rush, who killed a man in a duel. There he stood like a pillar. Sometimes he would apparently wake up to recollection; he would pace off the distance, and give the word, 'Fire!'—Then cry out "He is dead!—he is dead!" This was the power of conscience. It had unsettled reason.

Good News.—We have been informed, from several different sources, that the merchants of Hamburg, in a praiseworthy spirit, are making arrangements to supply the upper Districts with corn at 20 cents per bushel. We make this statement, that persons destitute of the "staff of life" may not be alarmed unnecessarily, or allow others who have an abundance of corn to extort from them in these times of distress, exhorbitant prices.—*Abbeville Banner, 6th inst.*

Some of the Ohio papers are tickling Senator Allen with the notion of putting him up for the Presidency, and he enters upon the project with great satisfaction. He thinks, as Mr. Polk is to be out of the way, and the old horses of 1844 will be broken down, it would be quite well that "a young and vigorous horse," like himself, should be put upon the turf.

Mike Walsh, the Chief of the Subterranean, thinks it more than probable that *he* will be in the Presidential chair! Now there's some sense in this. Mike is a bold spirit, and "speaks right out;" as to the little matter of the Constitution requiring a man to be a native, why that's no sort of consequence. The Constitution is only a bit of paper, and, since its late stretching to admit a Foreign State, is considered pretty much like the conscience of a modern Democrat—elastic enough for anything.—*Richmond Whig.*

Happy is the man who has not the toothache—who shaketh not with the ague—who gripeth not with the cholic—who can brush his own boots and shave himself with cold water, and who is never disturbed with the 'delirium triangles.'

Happy is the man who hath no horse to lend, and who is never troubled with the night mare.

All these are happy, but happier far is he who has arrived at a good old age, and when he lieth down at night, can exclaim, I have always paid the printer, and am at peace with my God.

Happy is the man who has health, competence and contentment.

Happy is the man who feareth not the Sheriff—who turneth not aside for the constable, and who hath complied with the injunction of the Apostle—"owe no man any thing."

STRAY.

Taken up and entered with the Ranger of McDowell county, on the 3d of May, by David W. Greathe, living on the Stage road, about miles west of Marion, a bright **Sorrel Horse**, with a blaze face, hind legs white, eight years old, thirteen and a half hands high, and appraised to thirty-two dollars and fifty cents.

C. MACKEY, *Ranger.*

Aug. 22, 1845.

Western Baptist Convention.

A Convention composed of members and representatives of Baptist Churches in the Western part of North Carolina, will assemble at Boiling Springs Camp-ground, Henderson county, N. C., on Friday after the 4th Friday in August, 1845, for the purpose of devising ways and means to co-operate with the North Carolina Baptist State Convention. A Committee of nine from that body were appointed to attend this meeting, five of whom will be there, and they hope to meet a numerous delegation of their western brethren.

N. J. PALMER,
In behalf of the Committee.

Aug. 15, 1845.

Editors throughout the western part of North Carolina will confer a favor on their Baptist patrons by publishing the above notice.

WOOL CARDING.

The subscribers have now in operation, near the head of North Hominy, on the State road leading from Asheville to Waynesville, 18 miles from the former, and 12 miles from the latter place,—a first rate

WOOL CARDING MACHINE,

for breaking and carding wool into Rolls. Terms moderate. Those who have Wool to card, are respectfully invited to give them a call.

LESTER & KILGORE.

July 25, 1845. 258.

NOTICE.

7268 Acres of LAND FOR SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for the county of Henderson, at the March Term, 1845, I shall offer for sale to the highest bidder, on a credit of one, two, and three years, the purchaser giving bond with good and sufficient security, on the 17th day of September next, upon the premises, the following tracts of land belonging to the heirs of JOSEPH E. PATTON, deceased; the sale to commence at No. 1 and continue till all the lands are sold:

1st Tract.—Containing *Two Hundred eleven and a half Acres*, known as the Weese Tract, lying in the fork of French Broad and Davidson's river, and on the waters of Lamb's creek, joining lands of James W. Killiard, upon which there is a good apple orchard and about sixty acres of cleared land in cultivation.

2nd Tract.—Containing *Two Hundred and two Acres*, known as the Hood tract, lying on the south east side of French Broad river, joining No 1., upon which there is a dwelling house, apple orchard, about 30 acres of cleared land, and one of the best springs in the mountains.

3rd Tract.—Containing *One Hundred and Thirty-five Acres*, known as the Davidson tract, lying on the east side of Davidson's river, joining lands of George Orr, Wm. Deaver, and others, upon which there is about thirty acres of cleared land in cultivation.

4th Tract.—Containing *Three Hundred and Fifty-five Acres*, known as a part of the Cathey's creek lands, lying on French Broad river, including the mouth of Patterson's creek, Bunker's hill, and joining lands of Giles Glazener, Wm. Deaver, and others, upon which there is cleared and in cultivation about 50 acres.

5th Tract.—Containing *Two Hundred and Forty-four Acres*, known as the Henry tract, lying on both sides of French Broad River, joining No. 4, Wm. Duck and others, upon which there is cleared and in cultivation about 100 acres of the best land in North Carolina.

6th Tract.—Containing *Two Hundred and Forty-nine Acres*, known as the Patterson tract, lying on Patterson's creek, joining No. 4, 5, and 7, and including Merriman's meeting house.

7th Tract.—Containing *Five Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-eight Acres*, known as part of the Blount speculation, including the waters of Cherryfield creek, Patterson's creek, and part of Cathey's creek, it being on the north east boundary of the same and joining No. 6.

Persons wishing to examine the land can be shown the same by George Orr, Elizur Patton, Wm. Deaver, Benj. Wilson, Giles Glazener, or J. J. Patton.

W. BRYSON, *C. M. E.*

August 15, 1845. tds 261

PROSECUTION! OR NO PROSECUTION!

Truth Triumphant! notwithstanding the threats and machinations of those who dread exposure.

CHILBIRTH WITHOUT PAIN.

RECOMMENDED BY THE FACULTY!

Is now published by HENRY G. DAGGERS, No. 31 Ann street. Price only 50 cents.

The publisher is determined that no system of browbeating shall effect the suppression of a work which is certainly destined to benefit thousands—to avert danger at the most critical period of the life of woman—and preserve the blessings of maternal care to many a helpless child who would otherwise be an orphan. The criticisms of the press have in every case been most flattering to the author.

The "True Sun" says—"This is a very able work on a very important subject—a work which ought to be in the hands of every wife in the country. It is written in a philosophical spirit, and in such familiar language, at the same time, as renders it universally intelligible. Much suffering may be entirely prevented by a careful perusal of the directions here given. The book is beautifully got up with gilt edges, and costs only 50 cents.

"It is the production," says the Tribune, "of a lady of New York, of stern integrity and thorough acquaintance with her subject, and its importance certified by some of our most eminent physicians. We see by the 'True Sun,' that the publisher has been threatened with the pains and penalties of the law of libel, on account of some exposures incidentally made in it of the horrible iniquities daily committed in our city by the monsters who are amassing wealth by deluding ignorant and silly women in matters of life and death. We would agree to pay all the damages that can be recovered by Restell & Co. for a brass farthing."

The New York Herald says—"This is a very able work, by the author of Intellectual and Moral Qualities Transmissible," abounding in facts all should become acquainted with—male and female. It is a happy exposure of some of the most cold-blooded and dastardly systems of murder that ever cursed a country. The spirited publisher deserves credit for his timely publication."

"It is truly a valuable work," says the Rover, "and contains many philosophical truths, simply and plainly told, of the highest importance. We understand that one Madame Restell has threatened to put an injunction upon its publication, as being a libel upon her profession!—but we can tell the enterprising publisher to go ahead—for six cents we will agree to pay all damages. The work is of such great merit, that it should not be withheld from the public longer than possible."

Such evidence as this in favor of "Childbirth without Pain," cannot be resisted. The work is now before the public, and it is believed that its merits will be appreciated. An Edition put up for the mails will be sent to any part of the country.—Postage only 3 cents.

July 18, 1844. 257

NOTICE.

Those persons to whom we sold goods on a credit the past year, will please recollect that it was a positive understanding that their debts were to be settled on the 1st of January. We hope the simple fact of calling it to their recollection will be sufficient to induce them to come forward and at least give their notes for what they may not be prepared to pay.

Those upon whom we hold notes of 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 go unheeded—let each one consider it a personal application to himself, and attend to it accordingly.

WILLIAMS & ROBERTS.

Jan. 21, 1845. tf 230

BOOK BINDERY AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,

At Lincolnton, N. C.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of North Carolina generally, as also, the citizens of South Carolina, that he is carrying on the above business in the town of Lincolnton, N. C., in all its different branches. He keeps on hand at all times a large assortment of

BLANK BOOKS AND MEMORANDUMS

of almost every description. His practical knowledge of the duties of a clerk, enables him to know the best styles of ruling for the

VARIOUS DOCKETS

used in the Courts of this state—he consequently keeps on hand an *ASSORTMENT* of the different dockets, from four quires to ten, made of excellent paper, and bound to compare with any Philadelphia or New York work: and can therefore, fill an order on the very shortest notice. He has

A FINE SET OF TOOLS, AN EXCELLENT RULING MACHINE, SUPERIOR WORKMEN, AND A GOOD STOCK OF MATERIALS;

so that an order of any description can be filled on short notice to compare with work of a similar kind done any where else. He would here remind the

READING COMMUNITY

that, instead of having their periodicals thrown about and torn to pieces, (as they too frequently are,) it would be much better to

Send them to Lincolnton,

and have them bound. He would particularly remind the LADIES that they can have

Music as Neatly Bound in Lincolnton, N. C.,

as at any other place in the United States. In conclusion, he would say to the CLERKS, Clerks & Masters, Registers, &c., &c., that old dockets, Register's books, and all other record books that may need re-binding, if entrusted to his care, shall be safely taken care of, and re-bound without any injury to the records. His prices for all the above work will be regulated to suit the times.

F. A. HOKE.

Lincolnton, N. C., Dec. 13, 1844.—6m 226

A TEACHER.

THOS. B. NEIL,

MEMBER of the Senior Class of South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C., is desirous of obtaining a situation as Instructor in a Private Family or in an Academy. T. B. N. is a resident of the City of Charleston, and is anxious to be located in some healthy spot—he refers all who may wish to know more of him to the following gentlemen:—

Rev. JAMES H. THORNWELL, Professor S. C. College.		
Rev. WM. HOOPER, L. L. D.	"	"
FRANCIS LIEBER, L. L. D.	"	"
WM. H. ELLIT, M. D.	"	"
MAXIMILLIAN LABORDE, M. D.	"	"
HENRY M. BURNS, A. M.	Charleston,	S. C.
SAM'L BURNS, Esq.	"	"
Col. C. G. MEMMINGER,	"	"
Rt. Rev. Bishop GADSDEN,	"	"

All communications directed to Thos. B. Neil, Sulphur Springs, Buncombe county, N. C., will be thankfully received and attended to.

July 25, 1845. 2t.—258.

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. [Pts. fee $5 62½] 6t 247.

NOTICE.

I was appointed by the County Court of Buncombe county, to take a list of the taxable property and polls in the town District, for the present year; all persons are hereby respectfully requested to make out their lists and hand them in as early as possible.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

July 4, 1844. tf 255

State of North Carolina,

HAYWOOD COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sess.—June Term, 1845.

R. M. Henry vs. L. M. Armer. } *Attachment levied on Personal Property, and Garnishee.*

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 Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Haywood, at the Court-house in Waynesville, on the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead to said suit a replevy, otherwise judgement *pro confesso* will be taken and the property attached condemned to the plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, WALTER BROWN, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 3rd Monday in June, 1845, and in the 69th year of our independence.

W. BROWN, *Clerk.*

July 11, 1845. [Prs. fee $8 25] 6w 256

A List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Asheville, N. C., on the first day of July, 1845, which, if not taken out before the 1st of October, will be sent to the General Post office as dead letters:

Abernathy John B	Jarrett J M
Atkinson Henry M	Jenkens Sarah R Mrs
Bassett Capt	Keener Ulrick Rev 2
Brown William 2	Lenton E A 2
Bynum John G	Langdon Wm I Rev
Beard A N	Lance Charles H
Blackstocks N	Lewis John D
Bruce Henry	Miller I O
Clayton Ephraim	Martin William
Crimley John L	McConnell Orice
Chairman of Common Schools	McClure E H.
	Newland Stephen
Cozey John	Neill
Davidson James C W	Mahafey (any one of the name)
Fore Lewis	
Field J	Owenby Uriah
Freeman G W	Porter R W
Gahagan Sousett	Patton Avaline Miss
Garman Jacob	Peck O M
Graham Swain	Reeves Lacken
Hughey George	Reeves Jackson
Harris Abel	Ross A L
Hawkins John	Rhodes John S
Hampton Turly	Terry William E.
Harrison Nathaniel	Whitford William L
Holland E E	Warlick Williamson
Jarrett Jacob	

M. PATTON, *P. M.*

July 4, 1844. 3t 255

DR. G. J. WARD,

Marion, McDowell Co., N. C.

TAKES this method to inform the public that he is permanently located in Marion, and will attend to the practice of Medicine in its various branches of Surgery, Midwifery, &c. He may be always found at home, unless professionally engaged.

He keeps on hand, at all times, a good supply of **Drugs and Medicines.**

March 28, 1845.—1y. 241

Wrapping Paper.

A few Reams of Wrapping paper, just received from the Lincolnton Mill, and for sale low for cash, by

THOS. W. ATKIN.

July 11, 1845. 256

Sears' Pictorial History

AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

A BOOK FOR EVERY FAMILY!

TO THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA.

A beautifully illustrated volume—purely American in its character and design, forming a large and handsome octavo of between FOUR AND FIVE HUNDRED PAGES! with several hundred engravings! ☞ All Postmasters are hereby authorized to act as Agents.

Price $1 50 in Fancy Paper Covers.

Three Dollars (remitted free of postage) will pay for two copies of the entire work; and in order to facilitate remittances from post-towns, the publisher will send to persons disposed to club, five copies for seven dollars; and ten for twelve dollars, the money to be in as current funds as possible, and sent, post paid, in advance.

The title of the work is as follows:

THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION;

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE Early history of the country, the Constitution of the United States, and a Chronological Index; Illustrated with several Hundred Engravings!

It is the determination of the publisher to spare neither pains nor expense to make this work both cheap and accessible to every family throughout the entire country. It will be found the most attractive and cheapest ever presented to the patronage of the American people. The preparation of the work has been attended with great labor and expense. History requires a distant eminence, from which to take an impartial view of the character of the transactions which submit themselves to the recording pen; but more than half a century has now elapsed since the colonists first asserted their independence, and the generation, whose arduous struggles achieved so glorious a result, has passed away to the silent tomb.

Through the whole work, the editor has aimed to do justice without asperity; to applaud patriotism, but not to justify its excesses; to condemn tyranny, but not to overlook the virtues of many of its instruments; and to exhibit the kindly prospect of the future more strongly than the irritating aspect of the past. The great interest that the hero-memory of such a work is calculated to excite, has encouraged the editor to make it every way worthy of a liberal patronage. An extensive sale can only enable the publisher to offer it at the low price proposed. Postmasters and others wishing to act as agents, will receive all necessary information by addressing, post paid,

ROBERT SEARS,
128 Nassau street, New York.

An edition will also be bound up in muslin, gilt. Price two dollars.

Two Valuable Publications for Three Dollars.

Sears' beautiful Pictorial Family Magazine for one year, and the above work complete, will be furnished for three dollars, remitted in New York or Eastern funds, free of postage, through the postmasters.

July 25, 1845. 12t 258

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS.

The high and envied celebrity which these patronized Medicines have acquired for their invariable efficacy in all the diseases which they profess to cure, has rendered the usual practice of puffing not only unnecessary, but unworthy of them. They are known by their fruits; their great works testify for them, and they thrive not by the faith of the credulous.

IN ALL CASES

OF ASTHMA, ACUTE and CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, AFFECTIONS of the BLADDER and KIDNEYS.

BILIOUS FEVERS & LIVER COMPLAINTS.—In the south and west, where these diseases prevail, they will be found invaluable. Planters, farmers, and others, who once use these Medicines, will never afterwards be without them.

BILIOUS CHOLIC, and SERIOUS Looseness, BILES, COSTIVENESS, COLDS & COUGHS, CHOLIC, CONSUMPTION. Used with great success in this disease.

CORRUPT HUMORS, DROPSIES,

DYSPEPSIA. No person with this distressing disease, should delay using these medicines immediately.

ERUPTIONS of the Skin, ERYSIPELAS, FLATULENCY.

FEVER and AGUE. For this scourge of the western country these medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy. Other medicines leave the system subject to a return of the disease—a cure by these medicines is permanent.—TRY THEM, BE SATISFIED, AND BE CURED.

FOULNESS of COMPLEXION,

GENERAL DEBILITY,

GOUT, GIDDINESS, GRAVEL, HEADACHES, of every kind, INWARD FEVER, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, IMPURE BLOOD, JAUNDICE, LOSS of APPETITE.

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

LEPROSY, LOOSENESS,

MERCURIAL DISEASES.—Never fails to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla.

NIGHT SWEATS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NERVOUS COMPLAINTS of all kinds, ORGANIC AFFECTIONS, PALPITATION of the HEART, PAINTER'S CHOLIC.

PILES. The original proprietor of these medicines was cured of Piles of 28 years standing by the use of these Life Medicines alone.

PAINS in the head, side, back, limbs, joints and extremities.

RHEUMATISM. Those afflicted with this terrible disease, will be sure of relief by the Life Medicines.

RUSH of BLOOD to the HEAD, *SOURVY, SALTRHEUM, SWELLINGS,*

SCROFULA, or **KING'S EVILL,** in its worst forms, *ULCERS, of every description.*

WORMS, of all kinds, are effectually expelled by these Medicines. Parents will do well to administer them wherever their existence is suspected. Relief will be certain.

THE LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS PURIFY THE BLOOD,

And thus remove all disease from the system.

A single trial will place the LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS beyond the reach of competition in the estimation of every patient.

The genuine of these medicines are now put up in white wrappers and labels, together with a pamphlet called "Moffat's Good Samaritan," containing the directions, &c. on which is a drawing of Broadway from Wall street to our Office, by which strangers visiting the city can very easily find us. The wrappers and Samaritans are copyrighted, therefore those who procure them with white wrappers can be assured that they are genuine. Be careful, and do not buy those with yellow wrappers; but if you do, be satisfied that they come direct from us, or that touch them.

☞ Prepared and sold by

DR. WILLIAM B. MOFFAT,

335 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, New York.

For Sale by

PATTON & OSBORN,
Asheville, N. C.
PETER STRADLEY,
Flat Rock, N. C.

June 20, 1845. 253

SUMMER FASHIONS FOR 1845

JUST RECEIVED.

THE undersigned is grateful for past and solicits a continuation of public patronage—close attention will be given to render general satisfaction. Work from a distance will meet with prompt attention—garments of all kinds neatly cut and made up. Prices low.

I. Mc. DUNN.

Asheville, June 20, 1845. 253.

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 this 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 GARSON,
JOSEPH HAMILTON.

We substantially concur with the above statement.

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