

To our subscribers.
We will take it as a favor if those who have not yet subscribed for a paper they wish to read will refer to the Liberator as their only source of information. It is the only paper that will give you the news of the world as it is, and not as it is made to appear. It is the only paper that will give you the news of the world as it is, and not as it is made to appear. It is the only paper that will give you the news of the world as it is, and not as it is made to appear.

The Penitentiary Question.
In pursuance of our purpose of publishing all the information we could obtain in regard to the operations of the Penitentiary System, we copy the following from the Hillsboro Recorder. The correspondent of the Recorder, it will be seen, is opposed to the adoption of the system by our State. Take his views for what they are worth—they will perhaps assist you in coming to a judicious conclusion before casting your vote for or against a Penitentiary.

"AUDI ALTEREM PARTEM."
The supremacy of law is one of those fundamental maxims which every jurist and sagacious observer admits without hesitation is necessary for the security and peace of society. Any infraction of legal requirements should have its definite penalty, and be enforced with the most scrupulous exactness. But care should always be taken in their enactment, that they do not so far come in contact with popular opinion as to render them nugatory, as well as that the penalties should be of that kind and degree as would secure the greatest amount of reformation in the culprit without infraction of any paramount interest of society. In contemplating, then, the great question of justice, we should not be unnecessarily rigid or lenient; for the one begets a sympathy for the felon, and the other engenders mobs—both equally destructive to society and the peace of all good citizens. The signers of the petition are to be careful to avoid the rocks of Scylla on the one hand, as he is to shun the gulf of Charybdis on the other; and, indeed, this may be considered the acme of statesmanship. What then shall be done in the attempt to introduce the Penitentiary system among us? An interrogatory replete with more interest to the good of society than a casual observer would seem to imagine. Perhaps there are few, or in fact none, who would have the temerity to affirm that crime should be less punished than it now is in the great majority of instances.—But the introduction of the Penitentiary system is desirable, is a question fraught with consequences that may, so far from preventing crime, eventually pervert the fair adjudication of your laws, by the introduction of principles which may work their way into society, and corrupt and vitiate the whole fountain of jurisprudence.

1. It is a question which will admit of grave debate, whether the present "pains and penalties" do not as effectually secure the greater amount of good to the convict and society as the introduction of Draconian enactments could possibly do. The truth is, that if penalties are not proportioned according to the turpitude of the offence, society commits a legal and moral wrong which, disturbing the great equilibrium of personal and social rights, sets the whole system to oscillating, and thereby must necessarily ensue. We will stop here, and drop an inquiry that may have a tendency to lead the mind to a proper conclusion on this point. It was the remark of one of the staunchest friends of political and civil liberty in another hemisphere, "that if we wish to understand the nature of the laws and character of the rulers, we must look at the people;" a sentiment as profoundly just as it was patriotic. Now examine your Court dockets, and compare them with the records of any State where the Penitentiary system has been introduced, and who will suffer by the comparison? Will New York, where the tide of iniquity rolls like a flood, and the moral and legal barriers are broken through without remorse; much less contrition! How does the old "Key-stone" stand in this respect; their criminal prisons filled to repletion, and its most popular chief magistrate censured by his political associates for his wholesale reprieves, evincing an amount of crime unparalleled in criminal convictions? In what a plight is Maryland and the Old Dominion? The latter, considering the rigid police regulations of her Penitentiary, induces her convicts to brave death rather than endure "the ills they have." And is it to be supposed, that a system whose operations and tendencies cannot suppress crime and throw restraints around the vicious more firm and preventing, should lead us to abandon a well tried system for one hypothetical and precarious? We had better adopt the philosophic maxim, that it is "better to bear the ills we have, than fly to those we know not of." Unusual and vindictive punishments generally fail in their object, for there is much greater reason to fear that crime will go unpunished, than if the punishment was milder. Juries will seldom convict where they find the law onerous and vindictive. But abandoning this whole ground, which the judicious will deem well worthy committing themselves, and are not many inherent defects in the system, that seem to be as closely connected with its operation as to contained vitality. It is in violation of the great compact which binds every society together.

2. Indulgences are obviously unjust to the mechanical and industrial portions of society. By teaching the villainous fellow, who has outraged the law, and morals of society, some trade or other, by legislative enactments, to put the whole tide of corruption and venality among tradesmen and mechanics, to matter what opinion of the community, so matter what opinion have been their falling before, or licentiousness since civilization and punishment.

Collected from the great books, who is not prepared to expect utility taught as a science, and crime perpetrated as a holiday amusement. And yet you call upon us to commit ourselves by wholesale franchise to its support, as a work of political religion, and glory in it, while we are securing association infamously criminal. We protest against such a system, whose execution requires us to receive reproaches from the whole fraternity of crime, as equals, equally repugnant to our feelings, interests, and inclinations. And yet a system like this, which fraternizes crime with honest industry, is to receive the plaudit of society and sanction of legislation.

JUSTICE.

The Governor of Vermont on Peace.

Governor Slade in his recent message, thus speaks of this subject in response to a communication from the Peace Society:
"It would seem necessary to do little more than to announce this object to secure for it the favorable consideration of the rulers of every Christian people. War is the greatest of all the calamities that ever afflicted the human race; and yet the world, after having been involved in its crimes, and felt the terrific sweep of its desolations for near sixty centuries, seems but just awakening from the delusion that it is necessary, and consistent with the spirit and principles of a religion whose all-pervading element is love.

Our own country, more perhaps than almost any other, needs this awakening influence. The freedom happily enjoyed by our people, seems to engender the restless spirit favorable to war, while it receives additional impulse from the popular appeals incident to our system of free suffrage—appeals made often by men who love distinction and excitement more than their country,—while their appeals act on minds in no condition, from the association of numbers, and other causes, to feel their individual responsibility for the crimes and consequences of war.

White the spirit of peace, and a scrupulous regard to justice will, by their silent influence, check, if they do not entirely subdue, the spirit of aggression, they will not necessarily prevent the recurrence of international difficulties, nor in the present, if in any future state of the world, supersede the necessity of some formal provision for their adjustment. This necessarily suggests a resort to the principle of arbitration, and the introduction into treaties between nations, of stipulations to that effect.

It is to the furtherance of this object by acting on the public sentiment of our own country and the world, that the American Peace Society solicits the action of the General Assembly of this State; and I could hardly be invited to the performance of a more grateful duty, than to become the medium of asking your attention to it, and recommending, as I do, such action as may in your wisdom, most effectually lead the influence of this State in the furtherance of this great movement of peace on earth and good will towards men.

It must be permitted to add an expression of the sense I entertain of the great value of the efforts of the friends of peace through the organization of peace societies, in dispelling the delusion so long prevalent in regard to war. The results thus far of the quiet and persevering efforts of these associations, have furnished a most gratifying illustration of the silent power of truth, in the hands of Christian benevolence, to reform and save the world."

These extracts are only a part of Governor Slade's noble testimony on Peace, the noblest ever yet uttered by any ruler. We deem the example worthy of all imitation.

For the Highland Messenger.

Ignaro. Good morning, father Democritus—not intruding, I hope?
Democritus. Good morning, my chap—right glad to see you; sometimes; but let me see you decipher those large letters over the door yonder: "Time is the poor man's money, and is not to be fished from the student by yawning intruders." This is not designed for you, Ignaro, but is applicable to certain dolish striplings, who never take a hint until knocked down, as we say.—I can't think of a more contemptible class of beings than those witty, vociferous loungers, who will presumptuously enter the industrious man's shop, office, or study, nay, rush unceremoniously into the very sanctum sanctorum of his mental elaboratory, and there whistle and thump—now strut over the floor in his snapping boots, like a new fledged cock; then ask an impertinent question, and now again very politely give us a puff from his filthy cigar. I say such expedients have been employed to teach young gentlemen a little common sense and the first rudiments of true politeness, the essence of which, you know, is to make all around you easy and comfortable. How many "bran new" ideas have been forced to scamper back into oblivion, by such pestiferous idlers? Is it any wonder that business men and close students, especially, are a little waspish and monosyllabic to such persons, and often treat them to a dish of leconics?

Ignaro. Certainly not. But my business to-day is of special importance. I am curious to know something about those names and epithets in vogue among us.

Dem. That is to say, you would like to know why certain gossips call me Democritus. Without entering into an explanation of this matter, allow me to state that Democritus was one of the great men of his age, a bright luminary in the philosophic constellation. He lived when men got knowledge mere from profound study than the show of it by plagiarism and compilation. And it should be noted by you that notwithstanding the great depravity of the major part of his countrymen, Democritus was remarkable for his sobriety and contempt for all licentious extravagance and excessive indulgence. What are all the honors and military glory of the greatest chieftain, compared to the felicity of our humblest peasant who governs properly his own appetites and propensities? Herein lies a man's true greatness. We have on re-

ceived a great many fabulous stories about old Democritus. He belonged, it is said, to the sceptic philosophers, and spent much of his time in search of the philosopher's stone and the universal solvent; that many animals grounded and bled under his merciless scalpel, while he penetrated the vital and organic domain in his physiological researches, and that he put out his own eyes, so that he might study entirely abstracted from the fascinating scenes of the world. And it is said he never came into company without laughing inmoderately at the fooleries of men—from which he was called the laughing philosopher.

Ignaro. This is a little remarkable; but I dare say the old gentleman could find much to laugh at now-a-days. O sir, I imagine he would fairly shake his sides with laughter could he but peep into things amongst us.—Besides, I cannot see why one may not laugh a little occasionally; and mother says it's good for our health. And no longer than last sabbath, at church, when old parson Flannings was preaching, I saw the young ladies looking over the congregation towards the young men, and such a laughing! I thought about my ears mother used to pull for such conduct.

Dem. Such conduct would be shocking and intolerable in the country among well bred people, but in town, among the high circles, where all the wealth, beauty, manners, and learning centre, things go differently. They have a little golden calf called aristocracy, that governs these things like monopolisers in the market. Whatever this tutelary god says is the law of fashion. And should one of those delicate, fair valetudinarians demolish a whole pig, fish, or fowl, at a down-sitting, which is fashionable enough, why directly we poor up-country folks must nibble away at it.

Ignaro. Well, I suppose I may call you the laughing philosopher, as that was characteristic of old Democritus. And I have no doubt he would laugh at church too, could he see us all shivering under the sacred altar with cold. And not long ago old grandmother (Mary Downing) said she would as soon pay penance to the pope as to freeze an hour at church every sabbath.

Dem. I used to visit the church sometimes, but have left off now altogether, except occasionally to keep the form of fashion; I go to the threshold, and after seeing my wife well seated to undergo the freezing process right comfortably, I retire politely to my soft arched chair by the fire. And although, from education or some other cause, I feel a great veneration for the Christian religion, I still think it better suited to our women than to strong, intellectual men. Besides, there seems to be, so far as I can judge, a great corruption in the style of modern sermizing. It is not like it used to be when men threw their whole soul into the discourse, carrying every thing before them like a great river.—If you wanted to save your friend's house from conflagration, you would not stand drawing and mouthing over Greek and Latin idioms, while his house was kindling into a flame. O no—you would bawl at him at the top of your voice, and if that failed you would lay hold and shake him in earnest.—I want the minister to keep my soul warm, at least.

Ignaro. That's what grandmother said the other night. She thought it was the duty of the minister to preach in earnest, and rather than miss, to storm like a general on the field of battle, as though he would march straight to the nether world and take hell by force; then it is the imperative duty of the church to furnish a warm, comfortable house of worship. These are her words, and I thought from the very emphatic action of the old body that she was fired with a little of that holy boldness.

Dem. To tell the truth, Ignaro, it is most shamefully ridiculous, and I know not whether Democritus would most laugh or cry at this inconsistency of Christians. It is certainly doing them a great injury. Not long ago I had a ride into the country; it was on a cold winter's day, when the sun was occasionally hid behind cold fleecy clouds, driven before the north wind. You might see it now close in, and then break out again, shining clear and languidly upon the ice-bound timber; and as the sun beams glistened upon the glossy drapery of the forest, reflecting the most beautiful yet wintry phenomenon, one felt irresistibly inclined to draw his coat tight around him. One might have heard the north wind whistle through the cracks in his cottage—then beat furiously against the corner of his house, or sing a mournful requiem to departed autumn and vegetation. It was indeed a cold sabbath day, and as I penetrated the dense part of the settlement I saw persons evidently making their way to some place of religious worship, some in carriages, some on foot, and a great many on horseback.—Well, as I never like to travel on the sabbath day except when I get in company with some pious deacons and elders going to market, I joined the crowd, and away we went. In a short time we came near a strange looking locality, and an old dilapidated house, half buried in the thick woods, which proved to be the church. I looked all around for ghosts and hobgoblins. Surely, thinks I, this is not the temple of the Most High, where this fashionable, well looking, finely dressed people worship, whose kitchens swarm with negroes, whose tables groan under the richest harvest of life, and whose fields yield a plentiful harvest to fill their barns. How prosperous and what a contrast is this! What! leave those fine celled houses back yonder, furnished with every convenience and adorned with colored hangings and the

most gorgeous and substantial furniture, and warmed with cheerful fires, to worship God here in a frozen sheep pen! Well, thinks I, the "pleasant children" are called sheep in the Bible, and now we shall all be housed snug enough. Take care, ladies, your crackling silks and virgin whites will be set off in grotesque colors directly. Pretty, lovely creatures! but, thinks I, they must be made of mighty tough materials, with thin shoes and light wardrobes on, today. And my imagination began to play, and I thought I could almost see pulmonary consumption and old Death playing "hide and seek" for those fair ones. Well, we all got in safely, and the gentlemen, for the most part, stood—others were taken with a leaning against the walls; while the ladies were seated, some on short logs, others on three legged stools and benches. O! how old Democritus would laugh now. Well, the man of God arose, and with a grave under tone announced his text, "Let all things be done in decency and in order." Well said, thinks I. Mighty good beginning for the decent part. "Let us all pray," said he, and down we went altogether, and such a flying of the frozen dust! I must confess I never felt like praying much before, but some how I united heartily with those around me; "Lord help our minister, thy servant, rightly to divide the words of truth, and to avoid all tedious prolixity to-day."

"Amen!" whispered another, "do Lord bring us to a close." The minister arose, and remarked to the audience that he would not detain them long, but as his subject was of the first importance he would be happy in their undivided attention. Just then I was breathed upon by some evil spirit, and was seen "sloping," not, however, without feeling much improved by the exercises of the occasion. Finally, Ignaro, as you are a little green, as we say, and of such a temperamental as not to be suspected by old maids and matrons, slip about with both eyes and ears open. Come again, shortly, and such another laughing!

TACITURNUS.

For the Highland Messenger.

Enigma.
I am just two and two, I am warm, I am cold,
I am one of a number that cannot be told?
I am lawful, unlawful, a duty, a fault—
Often sold dear, good for nothing when bought;
An extraordinary boon, a matter of course,
And yielded with pleasure when taken by force.

It is certainly a fact, that ever since the present Administration came into power there has been a constant state of uncertainty and disquietude concerning our foreign relations. This you have remarked upon more than once, and recent events must call this situation of affairs very forcibly to the attention of such of the people of this country as are not too prejudiced and bigotted to think that their party may do wrong. Even if war should not take place, the Administration have much to answer for in keeping the country in what is vulgarly called "hot water." At the close of their career, when the Whigs come to make out their charges against the party in power, they will, after going through all the items and giving them in detail, have to conclude the bill with the lumping accusation, "for making a d—d fuss generally"—as the old story runs.—*Cor. Alexandria Gazette.*

The Rule Standard appealing to the Loco Focos to be united, and to attend the Convention which meets on the 8th of January, rattles the bones of Gen. Jackson, and says:

"You will assemble on the anniversary of that day which shed so much lustre on the military fame. You will come up to the Capitol with Jackson in your hearts, and with his principles on your lips."

What principles? Does the Standard refer to Gen. Jackson's advocacy of the Pet Bank system?—his approval of a Tariff for Protection?—his recommendation to Congress to divide the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands?—or his Proclamation and "Bloody Bill"?—*Old North State.*

Logic.—The "Standard" thinks that the re-nomination of Gov. Graham by the Whigs, will be the "strongest proof of conscious weakness in the party," that could be furnished. Which sage conclusion may, we presume, be thus proved:

Gov. Graham beat the lamented Hoke, upwards of 3,000 votes.
Mr. Hoke was admitted on all hands to be the strongest man of his party.
Therefore, it is an evidence of weakness, to re-nominate the candidate who beat Mr. Hoke.—*Ral. Register.*

The London correspondent of the Washington Union, in one of his last letters, took occasion to abuse the King of Prussia, and to call him a loathsome drunkard. The Prussian minister at Washington waited on Mr. Buchanan and informed the Secretary that such an insult and slander on his royal master must be withdrawn, or he should be compelled to demand his passports and leave the country. Mr. Buchanan called on old father Ritchie and represented the case to him with great seriousness; and, thereupon, Ritchie wrote a paragraph making the *amende honorable*, contradicting the correspondent's statement, and lavishing a little flattery on the Prussian ambassador. This pacified the Prussian, and all things now wag on as smoothly at Washington as if the Union had never contained a calumny on the King of Prussia or any other person.

The Jews.—The Rev. Dr. Bushnell, now travelling in Europe, states that when he was in Frankfurt, the metropolis of the Jews, he was informed that a great meeting of Jews, from all parts of Europe, had recently been held there, in which they voted that there is nothing obligatory in the use of the Hebrew in their worship, and accordingly that it was best to retain it only in part, as a badge of their nationality and a bond of union. Also on full discussion, that the Messiah is already come—the present toleration and comfort they enjoy being what is meant by the promised Messiah. Also that now there is nothing to forbid their freely blending with the nations among whom they reside.

An Englishman's Message.

The first Indian that was captured and executed by the Cherokee, under Cherokee laws and by a Cherokee sheriff, was a man named Nat, who was hanged several years ago about five miles from Van Buren, Arkansas, for the murder of another Indian, who was called Marquette. We have the particulars from an eye witness. The sheriff had caused a gallows to be erected a short distance from the Court Lodge, but when the culprit was brought to it, he being a very tall man, it was found to be too short for his accommodation, and some other place had to be sought for the execution.

The whole band of Indians, with the sheriff and Nat in the midst of them, then betook themselves to the banks of the Arkansas, in search of a proper tree from which to suspend the prisoner; and after a little time, a tall cotton wood was found, with a projecting branch far up the trunk, that in the opinion of all was suitable for the purpose. Nat, now that all things were ready, expressed a wish to bathe to the river once more, which he was permitted to do, carefully guarded by the rifles from the shore. He went into the water, frolicked about for some time, swam to and fro with great apparent pleasure—then came to the shore, donned his blanket and stood ready for the last act of the drama.—The sheriff now told him to climb the tree, which he commenced doing, the officer of the law toiling up after him with the fatal cord. Nat reached the projecting limb of the tree and was desired by the sheriff to work himself as far out upon it, from the trunk, as he could, which was done, when the sheriff adjusted the noose around his neck, and tied the other end of the rope around the limb. All these preparations were conducted with the utmost coolness, and the most perfect good understanding existed between the sheriff and the Indian. When all the arrangements were completed, the sheriff told Nat that he would slide down the tree to the ground, and make a signal when he, the prisoner, must jump off the limb—to which Nat cheerfully assented. The sheriff reached the ground, and looking up to the limb upon which sat the poor victim he shouted—"Now, Nat, you red devil, jump!" And jump Nat did, and after a few struggles, hung a mass of lifeless clay, to the infinite wonderment of his red brethren, who had never before been regaled with the sight of an execution of that kind.—*N. Y. Amer. Patriot.*

An Encouraging Prospect. In less than 60 days says the New York Patriot, exchanges will be against every country in Europe, and in favor of America. In that time, our bread stuffs will hold the clasp to every pocket book in the monarchical world. Instead of American funds selling at a discount of five per cent, they will bear a premium of ten, a difference of fifteen per cent, in favor of those merchants who do their trading with the old world. That such a state of things will be productive of the greatest good to the United States, we cannot doubt for a moment. If we are not mistaken, next year will be the best one for America, and the worst for Europe, that time ever unrolled.

A most horrid murder was committed near Grenada, Miss., a few days since. The victim was a girl about fifteen years of age. She was shot as she sat at work at her mother's feet at a late hour of the night. A man named Peppers, and her father-in-law named Cobler, have been arrested on suspicion of having committed this worse than brutal act.—*Athens Chron.*

Try.
"I can't do it." Yes you can,
If you try and try again;
If you'd be a sterling man
Move your limbs and stir your brain.
You will conquer if you try—
Energy can never fail—
Dulving earth and rending sky
Gloriously it will prevail.

Hon. John Bell.—The Whigs of the Nashville District have nominated the Hon. John Bell as a candidate for Congress, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Dr. Peyton, and the claims of all others are consequently set aside. So the prospect of that distinguished statesman, who has so long and so faithfully battled for the interest of the Whig party in Tennessee, is pretty fair for his again entering into public life, in being elected to Congress from the Nashville District.—*Athens Weekly Times.*

The Louisville Journal of Thursday says: The Hon. John Chambers, ex Governor of Iowa, passed through this city three or four days ago on his way to Washington city. He knew nothing of his removal until he saw it announced in our paper. If we are not misinformed, he will, on his arrival at Washington, make a damning exposition of the frauds and rascalities of one or more Government agents who have been operating in Iowa.

Justice is the great interest of man on earth—it is the ligament which holds civilized beings and civilized nations together.
One may live as a conqueror, a king, or a magistrate—but he must die as a MAN.—*Daniel Webster.*

The Texas Chain Breaker is the title of an Anti-Annektion paper to be issued in Massachusetts.

Preservation of Health.
It has been remarked, and most truly, that the three ordinary secrets of Health are early rising, exercise, and personal cleanliness. Personal cleanliness all have in their power to observe: but to many, early rising is inconvenient, and exercise is impossible, in consequence of the nature of their worldly avocations. To those the use of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, would prove of great value in the preservation of that invaluable blessing—health.

The peculiar action of these pills is most surprising: their operation being more or less powerful, according to the purposes of health, who is only active or slightly bilious, they will be scarcely felt; on the contrary, if the complaint be chronic, and the constitution be much deranged, the effect generally at first is most powerful, until the system be freed from some of its most vitiated and lurid humors. This accomplished, a glass sufficient to give two or three copious evacuations, daily, will soon restore the disease, and the constitution will be returned to a state of health and renewed vigor.

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

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.
M. P. PENLAND, Botsville, N. C.
KELSEY & MAXWELL, Little Rye, N. C.
July 18, 1845.

A bill has passed the Legislature of Vermont according to married women their own property.

Tennessee Penitentiary.—The Tennessee Penitentiary cleared a profit of \$18,430 during the two past years. It contains 169 convicts; 25 painters and coopers, 12 shoemakers, 15 hatters; 20 stove chasers, 3 mattress makers, &c.

Mr. Polk is continually announcing through his organs the names of new appointees to office. We wish he would introduce his new officers according to the Brazilian form of introduction: "This is my friend—if he steals anything I am accountable for it."—*East Jour.*

Mr. John Lodge, one of the editors of the Madison (Indiana) Banner, was killed on the 14th ult. in consequence of a car running off the track of the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad. For nearly 30 years he had been engaged in the publishing business.

The Fourcrites.—The Fourcrite Association in Ohio has broken up in "great indignation," and every man, it is said, has "gone on his way rejoicing." The following are the reasons given for the dissolution of the fraternity: Want of Experience; too much Enthusiasm; unproductive Members; WANT OF MEANS. The want of means, by-the-by, makes many a poor fellow "beat up."

DIED.

At the residence of James M. Smith, Esq., in this place, on Friday, the 5th inst. after a short illness, Miss Hannah Ruth Murray, aged 33 years, daughter of Maj. Robt. Murray. Miss Murray had been for several years an exemplary member of the Methodist Church, and was universally beloved for her kind disposition and benevolent heart. Her friends have the consolation of knowing that she has exchanged this world for a far better one; yet, for those manna and that crown prepared for the faithful at God's right hand.

In this place, on Tuesday morning last, Mrs. SOAN, consort of Mr. John W. Halford—leaving a husband, two small children, and numerous friends to mourn their loss.

ASHEVILLE

FEMALE ACADEMY.
The annual Examination is expected to take place on Thursday next, 18th inst. Trustees, parents, and others interested, are respectfully invited to attend.
Dec. 12, 1845.

The subscriber earnestly requests all to whom he is indebted, to hand him their accounts without delay.
JOHN DICKSON.
Asheville, Dec. 12, 1845.

EDUCATION.

CLASSICAL, MATHEMATICAL, AND ENGLISH.
A gentleman, (Graduate of Brown University, and for 16 years a Teacher in the city of Charleston, S. C.) is about to engage in some Institution or Academy the ensuing year. He would be pleased with a situation in the region of the mountains of North Carolina. He has a family—two sons and a daughter. The eldest son might be induced to remove, should the family do so, and take a situation with his father, or a separate school. The son has had considerable experience in Teaching.
N. B. The lady and daughter are both Teachers of Music. For further information, inquire of the Editor of this paper.
Dec. 12, 1845.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!
Two Hundred Pages of Rare and Fashionable Music for Three Dollars!!

The Musical Gen.

A weekly publication of rare and popular music, Vocal and Instrumental, consisting of standard and original songs, duets, Glee, &c. with Piano Forte accompaniments, operettas, waltzes, marches, quick steps, airs, rondos, and selections from modern Operas, most of which have never been published in this country.
Mr. G. W. Derwort, a professor well known to the musical world, has been engaged to superintend selecting and arranging department, and the publisher feels warranted in asserting, that The Musical Gen will bear comparison with any other musical publication in this country. Persons sending \$3, free of postage, will have the Music mailed to them weekly.
The following pieces are now ready for delivery: "Rest Spirit, Rest" (from Amilie); "Pearl Waltz" by Francois Hunteu. "The sun has caught me sleeping," a celebrated Hunting song. "The Rose will cease to blow," as sung by Mr. Tompston.
Address, J. H. MILLER, N. Y. City.
Dec. 12, 1845.



Does Not Reason

And common sense teach us that Expectorant is the most natural as well as the most successful agent in arresting and curing Pulmonary Disease! Reason says yes, because Obstruction is either immediately or remotely the cause of Inflammation and Catarrhal Fevers, producing Croup, Consumption, and Ascobes of the Lungs, Pain and Soreness of the throat, breast, sides, or shoulder—Bronchitis, exciting mucous and purulent secretions, thereby clogging up the lungs, so as to more or less impede both respiration and the free circulation of the blood, causing Difficulty of Breathing, and Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness and Loss of Voice, Dropsy of the Heart and Chest, Rupture of Blood Vessels and Bleeding from Throat and Lungs, and Spitting of Blood. To remove this Obstruction, from which all these alarming and dangerous diseases originate, and to produce a radical cure, nothing has ever been found equal to Jayne's Expectorant.
It stands unrivalled—it stands pre-eminent—try it, and you will be forced to acknowledge that its virtues have not, cannot be overrated; that it stands far above and beyond the reach of competition; that it is the only reasonable and natural and the only truly successful method of arresting and curing disease of the pulmonary organs.
Jayne's Hair, Tooth, and Eye Lotion. The discovery of Dr. Jayne, awakens the praises of the press in all parts of the country. The fact is, the more the article becomes known, the less peace has the Doctor. A continual stream of bald heads keep pouring into his establishment, who go to bed at night, dream of long and flowing locks, and awake in the morning, and find the vision realized. We saw a bewitching damsel a few days since, the curl of whose auburn locks attracted our attention, and for some time we did not recognize an old friend. "Bless us, Maria," said we, "where did you raise that beautiful hair?" "Thank you, sir," said the blushing girl, "you must ask Dr. Jayne." The fact is, that although the Doctor is very busy in the "very and yellow leaf" life, he understands how to please the ladies.—*Public Ledger.*
These Medicines are for sale in Asheville, by PATTON & OSBORN.
In Hendersonville by REUBEN CLAYTON.
Oct. 10, 1845.