

POETRY.

TIME. Chide not the lingering hours of life, Its toils will soon be o'er; Its scenes of glory and of strife, Its dreams and disappointments rife, Will vex the heart no more-And yet the weary souls that grieve A moment's weary track, Perhaps in after years would give A world to win it back.

Chide not the lingering lapse of Time, Nor count its moments dull; For soon the bell, with mournful chime, Will waft thy spirit to a clime Most bright and beautiful; A land where grief will never fling Its darkness on the soul! Where faith and hope shall gladly wing Their path without control.

Chide not Time's slow and silent hours, Though heavy they may seem; The past has sought oblivion's shores-The present, which alone is ours, Is passing like a dream; And they who scarcely heed its track. Or wish its course more fast, With fruitless care may still call back One moment of the past.

Chide not a moment's weary flight, Too soon it speeds away; And ever brings the hour of night-And dimmer makes the feeble sight-Then work while yet 'tis day ; Thus shall life's morning ray depart Without one vain regret ; And death steal gladly on the heart, When life's bright sun hath set.

THE SOUL'S DEFIANCE.* I said to sorrow's awful storm That beat against my breast, Rage on !- thou may'st destroy this form, And lay it low at rest; But still the spirit, that now brooks Thy tempest, raging high, Undaunted, on its fury looks With steadfast eve.

I said to Penury's meagre train. Come on !- your threats I brave : My het poor life-drop you may drain, And crush me to the grave; Yet still the spirit that endures, Shall mock your force the while, And meet each cold, cold grasp of yours,

doubled six or eight times, and wet it in cold water, in living order. My corn is crushed at a neighborinto bed between his parents.

Almost immediately, when we began to apply the ding I pay a toll of one-tenth.

cold water, the symptoms began to subside very fast, and he said, with a grateful tone, that he felt better. in the morning he rose, no croupy symptoms remained; and after being bathed and clothed, he went out, as usual, to take his airing before breakfast .--Yesterday and to-day, he has showed some remaining symptoms of a cold, and has not been so well as before the attack, but he has played about the house, cheaper than oats, or rye, or whole corn. The farand been out as usual, and has been incomparably better than he was after any former attack; and on neither of these occasions, did the means used afford him anything like as speedy relief as the cold water

did upon this occasion. E. ALLEN, Boston, April 2, 1838. 64, Elliott St. The foregoing statement being published in a Boston paper, led to the following experiment, and also

we published last week: SIR: In October, 1838, myself, wife and little milch cow. daughter, then nearly three years old, took a journey of about thirty miles, to spend a week in the all kinds of stock, every mill, and every planter and country. From exposure or improper diet, or both, farmer having a horse power, either for a cotton gin the little girl was attacked with the Croup, the third or a threseing machine, ought to be provided with a night from home. She aroused her mother from corn crusher. While he would thus promote his in- prize money will be about \$200: what will you do sleep, by hugging her around the neck. She could dividual interest, the country would save millions of not speak, and it was with extreme difficulty that dollars annually. I observed in a late Cultivator, a she could breathe. I sprang from the bed and hast- notice of a machine called "THE VIRGINIA CORNened for a tub, and pail of cold water. I striped her CRUSHER," which, after five years' trial, is represenand placed her in the tub, and poured the water on | ted by the manufacturer, Robert Sinclair, Jr., of Balher freely. We then took her into bed and com- timore, as an efficient and durable machine, not liamenced rubbing her briskly with flannels and gave ble to get out of order, and crushing twenty bushels her cold water to drink. She became better rapidly, of corn per hour with one horse, fine enough for and within one hour, we were quietly asleep again, feeding any kind of stock. Mr. S. says he has sold In the morning, our little girl received her usual a number of them, and that they have given univerbath, and has continued well to the present time. WILLIAM WHEELER.

Boston, March 20, 1840.

If such simple means as these will so promply cure the croup, that dreadful disease is disarmed of its or several farmers might establish a machine at some terrors. We hope the Faculty will carefully examine this matter. We need not ask parents to give for the machine. heed to it. How many children are every year hurried to the grave by this fearful, sudden and violent disease. And we might pertinently ask, how many are destroyed by the means used to cure it.?

From the Farmers' Register.

CRUSHED CORN MEAL-WINTERING HOGS, &c.

Indebted to the Farmers' Register for many valuable facts and suggestions, in relation to agricultural operations, I feel myself bound to endeavor to discharge the obligation I have thus incurred, by communicating, from time to time, for the benefit of improvements in the prevailing modes of management in rural economy, as I can recommend to the expense of Counsellor B., a practising attorney in adoption of my brother farmers, upon the authority of my personal experience and observation. A few words at present as to the best mode of wintering hogs.

away meal when I want it. For crushing and grin-

A neighbor of mine, a large iron manufacturer, feeds his mules on crushed corn meal mixed with cut straw, and though they work hard every day, they are as fat as it is desirable to have them. Crushed corn meal, at from 15 to 25 cents a bushel, according to the price of corn, is, it seems to me, the cheapest horse feed that can be used. It is certainly mers in this neighborhood are beginning to use it quite extensively. It is much healthier than whole corn, as well as cheaper.

A neighbor informs me that he fattened an old cow last fall on crushed corn meal, that she fattened reenormous quantity of tallow for a cow of her size. I feed my milch cow twice a day with half a gal- come a national cognomen. the cure made in Rochester, an account of which | lon of crushed corn meal boiled in about four gallons of water; and would not want better slop for a

> Crushed corn meal being so valuable for feeding sal satisfaction. If the machine is as valuable as it is represented to be, a tolerably large farmer would save the price of one (\$65) in a single year. Two or more neighbors might club together and buy one, mill in their neighborhood. The toll would soon pay

While I am writing, I would just caution your readers against throwing hog or beef lights to hogs: one of my neighbors having just lost two valuable sows by the carelessness of his negroes in this particular. The lights choke the hogs.

PLOUGHBOY. Rockbridge, Va., Dec. 28, 1840.

VARIETY.

Selected from "The Percy Anecdotes."

Retort Courteous-Judge R., who presided in your correspondents and readers, brief notes of such the County Court of an American State, was fond thy small beer any more." of indulging himself occasionally in a joke at the the same court, with whom he was very intimate and for whom he had a high regard. On a certain occasion, when pleading a cause at the bar, Mr.

ly. We then rubbed him off briskly till the skin was | bushels of sugar beet. As to whole corn, it is evi- and Uncle Sam"-alluding, exclusively, then, to Jugs-The Jug is the most singular utensil; a dry and somewhat excited. But as there was still dent that four times the quantity I consumed in slop, the said "Uncle Sam" Wilson. The joke took pail, tumbler, or decanter may be rinsed, and you considerable heat in the throat, we took a napkin, that is, a peck daily, would hardly keep thirteen hogs among the workmen, and passed currently; and may satisfy yourself by optical proof that the thing "Uncle Sam" himself being present, was occasion- is clean; but the jug has a little hole in the top, and and then covered this with a dry cloth, and took him ing mill, where I haul it by the wagon load, and take ally rallied by them on the increasing extent of his the interim is all darkness. No eye penetrates it. no hand moves over the surface. You can clean possessions

Many of these workmen being of a character it only by putting in water, shaking it up and pour-lenouninated "tood for powder," were found shortly ing it out. If the water comes out clean, you judge after following the recruiting drum, and pushing you have succeeded in purifying the jug, and vice toward the frontier lines, for the double purpose of versa. Hence the jug is like the human heart. No meeting the enemy, and of eating the provisions mortal eye can look into its recesses, but you can they had so lately labored to put in good order .- judge of its purity or impurity only by what comos Their old jokes of course accompanied them, and out of it.

before the first campaign ended, this identical one first appeared in print-it gained favor rapidly, till

appeared in print, to a person who was equally aware of its origin, how odd it would be should this markably fast, made first rate beef, and yielded an silly joke, originating in the midst of beef, pork, pickle, salt, mud, and hoop-poles, eventually be-

> drawing near the Macedonia, a child on board said to Decatur-" Commodore, I wish you would put

my name on the muster-roll." "What for?"-"That I may get a share of the prize-money." It was done-after the capture, the Commodore said, Well, Ned, she's our's, and your share of the with it?" "I'll send \$100 to my mother, and the other shall send me to school." This boy is now a midshipman.

Nautical Sermon.-When Whitfield preached efore the seamen at New York, he had the following bold apostrophe in his sermon

making fine headway over a smooth sea, before a light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of land. But what means this sudden lowering of the heavens, and that dark cloud arising from beneath the western horizon? Hark! Don't you hear distant thunder? Don't you see those flashes of ltghtning? There is a storm gathering! Every man to his duty ! How the waves rise and dash against the ship! The air is dark! The tempest rages! Our masts are gone! The ship is on her beam ends! What next?"

It is said that the unsuspecting tars, reminded of former perils on the deep, as if struck by the power of magic, arose with united voices and minds, and exclaimed, Take to the long boat.

Franklin-" Friend Franklin," said Myers Fishr, a celebrated quaker lawyer of Philadelphia, one day, "thee knows almost everything; can thee tell me how I am to preserve my small beer in the back yard ? my neighbors are tapping it of nights."

"Put a barrel of old Madeira by the side of it." replied the Doctor, "let them but get a taste of the Madeira, and I'll engage they will never trouble

The Woodpecker .- An Irishman was observed one day attentively watching a redheaded woodpecker, while it was tapping a beech tree. On being asked what attracted his attention, he said, " I'm

City Hahits.- A gentleman from Boston, on a penetrated and was rocognised in every part of visit to his friend in the country, speaking of the he country, and will, no doubt, continue so while times, observed that his wife had lately expended the U.S. remain a nation. It originated precisely \$50 for a habit. His friend replied, "here in the as above stated; and the writer of this article dis-tinctly recollects remarking, at a time when it first habits."

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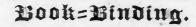
Grace.-Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces made by his father before and after meals very tedious; one day, after the winter's pro-visions had been salted, "I think, father," said

Benjamin, "if you were to say Grace over the A Noble Child .- While the United States was whole cask once for all-it would be a vast saving of time."

> A New Town Affair .- The inhabitants of a certain town in Connecticut, it is said, have voted that, whereas the selling of rum is profitable to the seller and unprofitble to the town, the town will take the business into their own hands. They accordingly appointed a man to sell spirits for them, voted him a salary, ordered the selectmen to furnish the rum, and directed the agent to register every man who bought the rum and the quantity bought.

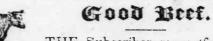
Pomposity .- A facetious gentleman, travelling in he interior of the States, on arriving at his lodging place in the evening, was met by the ostler, whom he thus addressed, "Boy, extricate that quad-"Well, my boys, we have a clear sky, and are ruped from the vehicle, stabulate him; denote him an adequate supply of nutritious aliment; and when the Aurora of the morn shall again illumine the oriental orizen, I will award you a pecuniary compensation for your amicable hospitality." The boy, not un-derstanding a word, ran into the house, saying,-"Mausser, here's a Dutchman wants to see you."

> Smith's Tavern. Charlotte. March 16, 1841. 2-1



WILLIAM HUNTER would inform his customers and the public generally, that he still continues the BOOK-BINDING BUSINESS at his old stand, a few doors south-east of the Brach Mint. He will be happy to receive orders in his line, and oledges himself to spare no pains to give complete atisfaction.

IF Orders left at his Shop, or at the Office of the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," will receive immediate [Charlotte, March 5, 1841. ttention.



THE Subscriber respectfully begs inform the citizens of Char-

DR. P. C. CALDWELL INFORMS his friends, that he has resumed the practice of Medicine, and will be happy to attend all their calls. His Shop is on main street, a few doers below Major

With bitter smile

I said to cold Neglect and Scorn, Pass on !-- I heed you not : Ye may pursue me till my form And being are forgot: Yet still the spirit, which you see Undaunted by your wiles, Draws from its own nobility Its high-born smiles

I said to Friendship's menaced blow, Strike deep !- my heart shall bear; Thou canst but add one bitter woe To those already there; Yet still the spirit, that sustains This last severe distress, Shall smile upon its keenest pains, And scorn redress.

I said to Death's uplifted dart, Aim sure !- Oh, why delay ? Thou wilt not find a fearful heart-A weak, reluctant prev; For still the spirit, firm and free, Triumphant in the last dismay, Wrapped in its own eternity, Shall smiling pass away.

. This Poem was written many years ago, by a lady, and written from experience and feeling. There is a very remarkable grand ur and power in the sentiments, sustained, as they are, by an energy of expression well suited to the spirit's undannt d definince of mistoriune .- Cheever.



Domestic Economy.

From the Charleston Courier.

COLD WATER .- A CURE FOR THE CROUP. We last week copied from the Rochester Democrat, a case in which the Croup was very promptiy cured by the use of cold water. The following case was the original experiment of the kind.

Sin: Our little son, now nearly three years old. When he was about six months old, he had a pretty severe attack, and before he was nine months old, he had two other attacks. In each of these cases a physician was promptly called in, and the child was the original disease, or from the treatment of the

About four o'clock in the night of day before yesterday, we were awakened from our sleep by his dis-

My stock consits of two large breeding sows, far advanced in pregnancy, (I design their pigs for pork next winter,) and eleven shoats, eight about five and three about seven months old; all pronounced by bowing. Not long after, while giving an opinion, my neighbors very fine animals. The pigs are confined in a pen of good size, so situated that they can bask at pleasure in the sun-shine, and provided with a warm and dry sleeping apartment, separated from the body of the pen by a close wall of rails, about two and a half feet high, with a hole at one end, for ingress and egress, and covered with a sloping roof of plank overlapping each other. The pen is not floored, but is kept sufficiently dry by an abundant the bar, "do they not set four weeks; like other supply of shucks, corn-stalks, and refuse straw, out geese ! " of which my pigs are industriously manufacturing several loads of excellent manure. My breeding sows run at large, because I have not as vet found it convenient to build them a pen,; but they find a warm bed in my stable, and rarely wander far from my premises. I feed my hogs regularly twice a day, morning and evening. I would greatly prefer feeding young hogs three times a day, if I could do it with any sort of convenience, with slop made by boiling meal made of corn crushed in the ear, and ground ear and cob together. I find, by repeated experiments, that one gallon of crushed corn meal,

well boiled, will, when cooled, make about five gallons of thick much. This much I mix, in feeding, with about an equal quantity of hot water. frequently throwing into the pail a double handful of bran,

stirring it well, and give it to my pigs warm. I put a handful of salt into the pot about three times a week, and occasionally a shovel full of ashes. With this allowance, my hogs are in finer order and much better condition than any of my neighbors', and some of them are fat enough for the knife. I boil my meal at convenient times in a pot holding obout five gallons. I prefer letting the water boil before the meal is stirred in. The meal is thoroughly mixed with the water by means of a flat paddle, and is suffered liam's Dreaming-Land. to boil violently for half an hour or more. I would prefer a cheap boiling apparatus, but having just

commenced farming, I have not found time to build a furnace. I shall be prepared, however, by next winter, to fatten my hogs on boiled roots and crushed corn meal.

With a large kettle, and a barrel to hold the mush, many gallons might be prepared daily in every kitchen, by the servants, after the meals are cooked, and treated in the usual manner, with emetics, syrups, consume only a peck of crushed corn meal, equal to a single gallon of corn, a day. This, at the rate at case, the croup symptoms were followed by a fever, a bushel, is only one-third of a cent a day for each which lasted several days, and in one instance more hog. The manure will more than pay for the extra trouble and expense of preparing the food.

This strikes me, on reflection, as even a cheaper mode of sustaining hogs through the winter than tress. He was laboring under a severe attack of the by feeding them with potatoes or the sugar beet or ed almost suffocated. His cough was extremely ly allowance to each hog, would be 6 1-4 cts. a day, hoarse and croupy, and he could hardly speak in a at the price at which potatoes are now selling in my whisper, and all the symptoms grew worse rapidly. neighborhood; and, supposing that 500 bushels of We rose immediately and took him from his bed, sugar beet are equal in product to 40 bushels of corn and stript him, and began to bathe him all over with to the acre, then, if each hog be allowed a peck of

evening. "Sit, sir," anid the judge, "not set; hens " I stand corrected, sir," said the counsellor. set."

ns lay.

they should set to dispose of the business before take care to secure a pair of shoes." them. Three weeks at last were determined on --

Why, in the name of wonder," inquired a wag at

Dreaming Match .- Sir William Johnson, who for mummies, that he prayed there, morning, noon was superintendent of indian affairs in America pre- and night, eating only of the dates which some vious to the revolution, recieved some suits of clothes neighboring trees afforded and drinking of the wafrom England richly laced, when Hendrick, king ter of the Nile. At length, the hermit became of the five nations of Mohawks, was present. The weary of life, and then he prayed still more earnchief admired them much, but did not say anything estly.

at the time. In a few days Hendrick called on Sir and immediately presented him with one of the rich- himself to obey the vision. est suits. Hendrick, highly pleased with this gen-

informed him that he had dreamed that he (Hen they out-measured in fervency. drick) had made him a present of a particular tract Having returned with the axe, he cut down the "Now, Sir William, I will never dream with you again, you dream too hard for me." The tract

Origin of " Uncle Sam."-Much learning and research have been exercised in tracing the origin of odd names, and odd sayings, which, taking their origin in some trifling occurrence or event, easily explained or well understood for a time, yet, in the course of years, becoming involved in mystery, assume an importance equal at least to the skill and ingenuity required to explain or trace them to their origin. "The Swan with two necks;" "The Bull especially at night by the large roaring fires which and Mouth;" "All my eye, Betty Martin," and him. Being a stranger, he made several inquiries the negroes will keep to warm themselves by. I many others are of this character-and who knows know no way, except, perhaps, by feeding on roots, but an hundred years hence, some "learned comin which hogs can be so well kept through winter at mentator" may puzzle his brain to furnish some ingenious explanation of the national appellation placed at the head of this article. To aid him, therefore, in this research, I will state the facts as they occurred ander my own eye.

Immediately after the declaration of the last war with England, Elbert Anderson, of New York, then a Contractor, visited Troy, on the Hudson, where was concentrated, and where he purchased, a large quantity of provisions-beef, pork, &c. The inspectors of these articles at that place, were Mes-Croup. He breathed with great difficulty, and seem- mangel wurtzel. A peck of potatoes, the usual dai- gentleman (invariably known as " Uncle Sam ") sieurs Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson. The latter generally superintended in person a large number of workmen, who, on this occasion, were employed in overhauling the provisions purchased by the Contractor for the army. The casks were marked E. A .- U. S. This work fell to the lot of a facetious cold water, but most freely about the throat, head, sugar beet daily, the 40 bushels of corn ground up, on being asked by some of his fellow-workmep the and chest; and his mother took a vessel of cold wa- cob and corn together, and boiled into good slop, meaning of the mark, (for the letters U.S. for Uniter and poured it upon the back of his neck, and thus will, upon the principles of calculation furnished by ted States, was almost entirely new to them,) said,

B. observed that he would conclude his remarks speering at that strange baste upon yonder treeon the following day, unless the court would con- for sure enough the silly crathur has knocked his sent to set late enough for him to finish them that face against it, till his head is a gore of bluid."

Revolutionary - One day in the middle of winter, General Green, when passing a sentinel who the Judge remarked, that under such and such cir- was barefooted, said, "I fear, my good fellow, you cumstances an action would not lay. " Lie, may it suffer much from the severe cold." " Very much," please your honor," says the counsellor, "not lay; was the reply, "but I do not complain. I know I should fare better, had our General the means of A debate once took place among the members of getting supplies. They say, however, that in a the court of another American State, as to how long few days, we shall have a fight, and then I shall

The Hermit and the Vision .- It is told of a religious recluse, who, in the early ages of Christianity, betook himself to a cave in Upper Egypt, which, in the times of the Pharaohs, had been a depository

After this duty one day he fell asleep, and the William, and acquainted him that he had had a par- vision of an angel appeared to him in a dream, ticular dream. On Sir William inquiring what it commanding him to arise, and cut down a neighborwas, he told him he had dreamed that he gave him ing palm-tree, and make a rope of its fibres, and, one of those fine suits which he had recieved from after it was done, the angel would appear to him over the great water. Sir William took the hint, again. The hermit awoke, and instantly applied

He travelled about, from place to place, many erosity, retired. A short time after this, Sir William, days before he could procure an axe; and during happening to be in company with Hendrick, told this journey, he felt happier than he had been for him that he had had a dream. Hendrick being many years. His prayers were now short and very solicitous to know what it was, Sir William few; but what they wanted in length and number.

of land (the most valuable on the Mohawk river) of tree; and with much labor and assiduity for seve about 5,000 acres. Hendrick presented him with ral days, prepared the fibres to make the rope; and the land immediately, with this shrewd remark, after a continuance of daily occupation for some weeks, completed the command

The vision that night appeared to the hermit, as thus obtained is called to the present day, Sir Wil- promised, and thus addressed him : "You are now no longer weary of life, but happy. Know, then, that man was made for labor; and prayer also is his duty : the one as well as the other is essential to his well-being. Arise in the morning, take the cord. and with it gird up thy loins, and go forth into the world; and let it be as a memorial to thee, of what God expects from man, if he would be blessed with happiness on earth.'

> At an assembly a gentleman entered into conversation with a young nobleman who was near respecting the company, which were answered with great politeness. At length he said, "Who is that lat sow at the other end of the room ?" " That, Sir," replied the young nobleman, "that fat sow is the Countess of D-, and I have the honor to be one of her little pigs."-On the danger of personalities in Company-from "Instructions in Etiquette."

> Alexander the Great, seeing Diogonese looking attentively at a large collection of human bones piled one upon another, asked the philosopher what he was lookinging for. "I am searching," said Diogonese, "for the bones of your father, but I cannot distinguish them from those of his slaves."

> A rich man's son frequently begins the world where his father left off, and ends where his father began-Penniless. Give your son a trade, and let him be of some service to the world he lives in. Train him up to some honorable profession, and in due time he will doubly repay for the labor and the pains bestowed on his youth.

A yankee has just gone into Cuba with a 'hull In a very superior style, and at short notice. Orders

lotte, that he has made ample arrangements to furnish them for another year with first rate BEEF. He has been in the business now nearly five years, and the quality of his Beef, and the moderate prices at which he has hitherto sold it, he hopes will insure him a continuance of liberal patronage. He will butcher and offer in market none but Beef of the very best quality, and nicely dressed.

THOMAS GOODLAKE. March 16, 1841. 2-F



CONCORD COFFEE-HOUSE.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Concord and surrounding country, that he has opened a

Grocery Store

In the Town of Concord, where he will keep constantly on hand a large supply of



Wines and Liquors, imported and domestic. Also, Sugar, Coffee, Bread, Crackers, Cheese, Lemses, French Prunes, Cakes, Raisins, Candies of all kinds, Toys, prime Chewing and Smoking Tobac co, Spanish Segars of the best quality, Garden Seeds of every kind, Indigo, Copperas, Madder, Gieger, Spice, Pepper, Almonds, Cloves, Cinna-mon, English Walnuts, Maccaroni, Vermaselli, Sardines, Herrings, Essence of Cinnamon, Cloves, and Peppermint,

And a variety of other articles too tedious to men-

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping a complete stock, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

F. R. ROUECHE. March 16, 1841.

TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN O'FARRELL announces to his custom-ers and the public generally, that he has disposed of his entire stock of Groceries, Liquors, &c., to Mr. John B. Roueche of Lincolnton, and will close his business in Charlotte on Thursday of the ensuing April County Court. Until then, however, he will continue in business at his old stand, and be glad to accommodate his customers with every article in the Grocery line, on the most reasonable terms.

J. O'F. gives this early notice of his intention to close business, in order that all who owe him, either by note or book account, may have due time to come forward and make settlement, which he earnestly requests them to do between this and Court, for his notes and accounts must positively then be closed. Charlotte, March 5, 1841. 1-te

"With Scissors sharp and RAZOR keen, I'll dress your hair and shave you clean.

Buonaparte, the Barber, RESPECTFULLY informs his customers. that he has removed his establishment to the east end of Col Alexander's Long Row, a few doors east of the Courthouse, where he will be pleased to see them at all times. He professes to be master of the "Tonsorial Art," and will spare no effort to afford entire satisfaction. Charges moderate, [Charlotte, March 9, 1841. to suit the times.



