

POETRY.

THE RIVER.

River! River! little River!
Bright you sparkle on your way,
O'er the yellow pebbles dancing,
Through the flowers and foliage glancing,
Like a child at play.

River! River! swelling River!
On you rush o'er rough and smooth—
Londer, faster, brawling, leaping,
Over rocks, by rose-bank sweeping,
Like impetuous youth.

River! River! brimming River!
Broad and deep and still as Time;
Seeming still—yet still in motion,
Tending onward to the ocean,
Just like mortal prime.

River! River! rapid River!
Swifter now you slip away;
Swift and silent as an arrow,
Through a channel dark and narrow,
Like life's closing day.

River! River! headlong River!
Down you dash into the sea;
Sea, that line hath never sounded,
Sea, that voyage hath never rounded,
Like eternity.

Beautiful Simile.—Byron thus compares the decline of day to the dying dolphin:—

Parting day
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues
With a new color, as it gasps away;
The last still loveliest, till 'tis gone—and all is gray!

THE ART OF PRINTING.

The art of printing was discovered in 1457. In 1482, the Latin Bible was printed. In 1489, the Old Testament in Hebrew was printed. In 1516, the Greek Testament was published at Basil. In 1474, the art of printing was brought into England by William Caxton, and a printing press set up by him at Westminster. These proceedings greatly alarmed the monks, who declaimed from the pulpits, that there was a new language discovered, called Greek, of which people should beware, since it was that which produced all the heresies; that in this was come forth a book called the *New Testament*, which was now in every body's hands, and was full of thorns and briars; that there was also another language now started upon, which they called Hebrew, and those who learnt it were termed "Hebrews." The Vicar of Croydon, preaching at St. Paul's Cross, said: "We must root out printing, or printing will root out us."

The First Visit to a Married Child.—Generally speaking, if there is a moment of unmixed happiness, it is that in which parents pay their first visit to a married child, and in which children receive the first visit from their parents. The pretty, half childlike, half matronly pride with which the young wife does the honors of her domestic arrangements; the tearful joy of the mother as she inspects and admires; the honest happiness of the father; and the modest exultation of the bridegroom, who has installed the creature he loves in all the comforts with which she is surrounded—render the moment one of pleasing interest to the most careless bystander.—*Tales of the Peerage and the Peasantry.*

Hospitality.—"T. —" said a traveler, "is one of the finest fellows I know. He exhibits real hospitality. He not only has a plate ever ready for any of his friends, but he sends a horse to your door whenever you wish to ride." "That, indeed," replied another, is real hospitality."

Many men gain a reputation for wisdom, by a sententious and sober gravity. They are like Pat's owl, which he christened "parrot," and offered for sale. "Why," said the purchaser, "he does not talk." "No," to be sure, but he kapes a devil of a thinking."

THE BOHON UPAS TREE.

It is rather a singular phenomenon in the economy of nature, that the island of Java should produce at the same time the *Mangosteen*, the most melon and luscious of fruits, and the deadly *Upas*, the most malignant of poisons. In the journal of a botanist, lately deceased, whom Napoleon sent to Java in 1810, to make collections of plants for the imperial garden at St. Cloud, we find the substance of the following facts. The Bohon *Upas* is situated in a valley, watered by a rivulet, and encompassed by hills, at the distance of fourteen leagues from Batavia. The hills and mountains in its vicinity are entirely barren and denuded, as no verdure can vegetate where the breeze wafts the pestilential vapors that arise from the pestiferous gum of the *Upas*. The French botanist, anxious, on his return to France, to have been able to lay before the emperor a correct

description of the Java tree, made, at the risk of life, a tour all round this dangerous spot, at about four leagues distant from its deleterious influence, and in every direction of his circuit, he found vegetation literally annihilated, and the aspect of the country the most dismal and dreary that could be imagined. Near the eastern ascent of one of the hills, about sixteen miles from the station of the tree, there resided then, an old Malayan priest, whose office it was to prepare for eternity the souls of those who, for different crimes, were sent to procure the poison, which is a commodity that yields the native government a considerable revenue. The poison is a gum, which, like the camphor, issues from the bark. Malefactors under the sentence of death, are the only persons who are compelled to gather this deadly and baneful gum. The ministers of the native sovereign provide them with a tortoise shell box, in which they are to put the pestiferous gum. These devoted criminals then proceed to the house of the High Priest, where they remain until the wind blows in a favorable direction so as to bear the effluvia from them. As soon as the desired breeze arises, the priest prepares them for their approaching fate. At the moment of departure, the priest puts on them a leather cap, with two glasses before their eyes, which comes down to their breast. Thus equipped, they set out on a journey to that fatal "bourne" from which but few travelers return. The old ecclesiastic assured our traveller, that during a residence of thirty years on this great thoroughfare of death, he had witnessed the departure to the *Upas* of more than eight hundred unhappy beings, out of whom not more than thirty ever returned. Those who escaped the dreadful influence of the *Upas*, described it as a middling sized tree, decorated with branches of the most vivid verdure. It broods sullenly over a rivulet, as a landmark of vegetation, in the barren vale of the wilderness, over which it waves its poisonous foliage.

While our traveller remained in the island of Java, he witnessed the following horrid instance of the destructive power of the *Upas* poison. In February, 1810, he was present at the execution of twelve of the Japanese king's mistresses, who were convicted of being faithless to him. The fair and interesting criminals were led into the great court of the palace of *Soura Charta*, where a judge passed sentence of death on them. After going through many religious ceremonies, the executioner stripped their breasts, and then chaining each of the hapless delinquents to a post, he proceeded to make an incision on the bosom with a lancet poisoned with the *Upas*. The operation was performed on them all in the space of two minutes, and with such celerity did the poison destroy the vital principle, that these unfortunate women, the victims of a savage, were all dead in less than a quarter of an hour.

"Some hours after their death," says our traveller, "their bodies were full of livid spots, their faces swelled, the color of their skin changed to a kind of blue, and their eyes were completely spotted with yellow hues."

We believe that medical men estimate the *Upas* as the most deadly of all vegetable poisons. In times of war it is the practice of the Malaysians to throw the *Upas* gum into the springs and rivulets in order to poison them. The other parts of the island of Java are remarkably healthy; profuse and rich in a soil that produces an abundance of the finest fruits—such as the cocoa, palm, shaddock, orange, lemons, citrons, tamarinds, mangoes, pine-apples, bananas, sweet sops, grapes, custard-apples, melons, pomegranates, figs, and the delicious mangosteen, esteemed the best fruit of the east.

Yankee Trick.—During the revolutionary war, two brothers, from one of the eastern ports, were commanders of privateers; they cruised together, and were eminently successful, doing great damage to the enemy and making money for themselves.—One evening, being in the latitude of the shoals of Nantucket, but many miles to the eastward of them, they espied a large British vessel, having the appearance of a merchantman, and made towards her; but to their astonishment found her to be a frigate in disguise. A very high breeze prevailing, they hauled off in different directions. One only could be pursued, and the frigate gained rapidly upon him. Finding he could not run away, the commanding officer had recourse to stratagem. On a sudden he hauled down every sail, and all hands were employed with setting poles, as if heaving his vessel off a bank! The people on board the frigate, amazed at the supposed danger they had run, and to save themselves from being grounded, immediately eluded off, and left the more knowing Yankee "to make himself scarce," as soon as night rendered it prudent for him to hoist sail in a sea two hundred fathoms deep.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Results.—The R. Whig, the N. Y. Star, Express, &c. are idly exulting upon the vote of Virginia. It is a ridiculous gas conade. We have carried a decided majority of the popular vote. We have increased our strength in the House of Delegates; and we should have carried the State triumphantly, notwithstanding the double voting of the towns, if in a few counties our friends had done their duty. In Stafford, we have been beaten 5 votes; Bath, they say, by 6; Montgomery, by 31; Wood, by 7; Hanover, by 10. The losses in the Congressional District of Kanawha, where we had not even a candidate in the field, have alone lost us the majority in the House. In the Senate,

we have lost one member, on account of the election turning upon a particular Senatorial Class; but the class on which the deleterious influence, and in every direction of his circuit, he found vegetation literally annihilated, and the aspect of the country the most dismal and dreary that could be imagined.

The Whigs were never more deceived in their lives, than when they vaunt of their victory in Virginia. The contest proves that the Democracy, in general, are firm, determined, and active. It has increased their confidence in each other, and is calculated to command the confidence of the Republicans in other States. We learn, from the most intelligent sources, that our cause in Virginia is becoming every day stronger—that the State Rights Whigs are abandoning the party with which they have been unaccountably associated, and that they are rallying under the State Rights banner of '99. The Shenandoah Sentinel says, truly:

"We have received returns from the greater part of the counties in the State, and they are truly of a cheering character.—While other States are forsaking the principles that governed them in the darkest period of our political history, the 'interrified Commonwealth' stands as immovably fixed and as impregnable to modern Federalism as her everlasting mountains. She was first to embrace, and she will be the last to surrender, the principles taught her by her illustrious Jefferson and others of a similar political faith. Prior to the Presidential election her opponents were lavish of their 'soft sawder,' but now they seek to cast a shade over her mantle of glory, by imputing to her gross ignorance and want of information in regard to the politics of the day. This spring the Whigs were confident of having an augmented majority in the Legislature. They supposed that the *infatigable* message of the deceased President would work like magic upon the minds of the people. They thought, too, that Mr. Tyler's accession to the vacated Presidential chair, would have an influence favorable to their cause in our elections. But they did not realize the expectations so fondly cherished. Virginia stands where she has ever stood."

We must act, however, with promptitude and decision. The People must speak out, in opposition to a Bank, with which we are threatened by the Extra Session.—Backingham is about to hold her meeting—May we not hope, that the other counties in the Commonwealth will imitate her example? The Democratic Press is re-echoing the cry. Witness the following animated extracts from the "*Fincastle Democrat*," and the "*Warrenton Jeffersonian*:"

From the Fincastle Democrat.

The policy of the present Federal Administration

"In another column of this paper will be found an article from the Richmond Enquirer headed, '*Let Virginia speak out*,' upon President Tyler's course on the subject of an U. S. Bank, the distribution, the increase of the Tariff, &c. In that article, it will be seen that the Democracy of Virginia are recommended to act upon those subjects by way of public meetings and the adoption of Resolutions opposing those measures. We concur with the Enquirer on the propriety of the course recommended. We have just been beaten in this District for Congress, not because we have not the numbers to have elected Mr. McDowell, or because the district is not Democratic; but we were beaten for want of energy and action in the party, in failing to arouse the people and urge them to the polls to maintain their principles and vote for the candidate who would carry them out.—Every county in the district (as well as every county in Virginia) ought to show our Federal opponents, that although we have been beaten, yet we are not conquered. We should therefore do our duty to save the Constitution and shield the country from having a monied King fastened upon us.—We should call public meetings in every county in the State and let the people speak out on these questions. Our friends in other States look for Virginia to take the lead, as she has always done, and save the Constitution. Let us therefore not deceive ourselves by our own apathy, and disappoint the expectations of our friends elsewhere. The wire-workers at Washington have stocked the cards upon us, and it requires prompt and energetic action to avert the catastrophe which is to be sprung upon us. The Extra Session of Congress will meet in less than a month, and it is the object of the Federal party to adopt those measures at the called Session. We yet have time for action to meet the emergency. The May and June Courts are suitable occasions to call meetings of the people to adopt resolutions condemnatory of those Federal measures. We suggest the propriety of calling meetings in every county in the State, at the May and June Courts for the purposes above stated. And we call upon every Republican in Virginia to come to the rescue.—Let it not be said that the untried Democracy of this good Old Commonwealth will not be the first to re-assert their principles of '98-'99, which rescued the Republic from the same enemy that now have control of the Government. To action then, to action, Republicans of Virginia—the old flag ship may again save the Constitution and save the Union. Let the Republicans of Old Botetourt commence the work here, and we have no doubt our sister counties will do likewise."

From the Warrenton Jeffersonian.

"Will the Republicans make no remonstrance against the measures which are threatened at the extra-session? Claiming a legal majority of the voters of the U. S., will the Republican party for that reason, allow the Federalists without remonstrance to violate the Constitution—the safeguard of the Union? In the name of the illustrious dead—whose hearts was your con-

seller—whose dying prayer was for the perpetuation of that liberty which he was eminent in maintaining—we call upon all who honor the faith which has made the name of Jefferson synonymous with that of freedom, to impede the Federal torrent which threatens to strike down the Constitution. By memorializing, show the next Congress that your reserved rights you will maintain at all hazards.

"The suggestion we but iterate; it has been made by an abler pen than ours—Shall we not act upon it?"

For our own part, we adopt the sentiment expressed by Mr. Calhoun, on the 24th April, in his letter to the invitation of the Republican members of the Legislature of Alabama and others, at a public dinner which he declined:

"No one can be more deeply impressed with the importance of the crisis, I do not express myself too strongly when I say, that none more important has occurred during the long period I have been in public life. I speak the result of deep conviction, when I say, that it involves in no small degree, the fate of our country and its free institutions."

"Vigilance, Union, and ACTION," then be our watchwords!

The money articles of the N. Y. Herald are always able and instructive. Though they appear daily, yet they contain constantly some new fact or view of the Banking System. The last Herald (May 7th) quotes from Gov. Bugh's independent Message to the Legislature of Alabama, and then adds:

"This is a just view. The speculators and stock jobbers are increasing in their efforts to induce the belief that all of evil that has been suffered by the people have grown out of the absence of a National Bank.—The time has, however, gone by for this species of charlatany to have its effect.—From close observation, and very extensive enquiries, we are convinced that nine-tenths of the mercantile community are opposed to a National Bank. A large majority of the Chamber of Commerce of this city are opposed to it, notwithstanding the trickery with which the Bank clique recently obtained a vote in its favor at their meeting. Measures are on foot to obtain at a full meeting the true expression upon this subject."

There is a directness and manliness in the appeal of the N. Y. Herald's monied articles to a Bank of the U. S., that are entitled to the respect and gratitude of the country.—ib

From the Magnolia.

The following account of a remarkable and poetical phenomenon, has appeared in the New Orleans Picayune, accompanied by a copy of verses of great merit.

PASCAGOULA BAY.

The story told of a wild and singular melody floating about this bay, is well authenticated; and though sufficiently fanciful and romantic to be rejected as a superstition, it is, nevertheless, entitled to full credit. At East Pascagoula, about a mile from Field's Hotel, there are still some signs left of an old Indian fort, which here had existed before the foot of a white man stepped upon the soil. It was built of mud & shells, and not many years ago when curiosity led to excavations being made, pipes, bones, Indian ornaments; and utensils were dug up from the interior. On, and near the water, at this place, the mysterious music is frequently heard, both in night & day, when the winds are sleeping, and stillness is on the wave. This has given rise to the poetical superstition, that the mournful melody is the perpetual echo of the death song of the Indians: for it is related that a tribe called the Biloxi were here beset by numerous enemies; besieged in the fort, and finding death inevitable, but heroically resolving not to die by their foes—the men folded their arms, the women pressed their children to their breasts, and the whole tribe walked into the Bay singing their death songs; and were drowned. At West-Pascagoula, near McRae's hotel, and just at the confluence of the river and the bay, the sound is often heard. Few have resided even a short period in the neighborhood, without hearing the mysterious music. It resembles a loud musical buzzing of some insect,—swelling and receding like the fairy voice of the *Aolian*. It is heard in the bathing houses; here its most singular peculiarity is discoverable, for, by putting your finger on a post, a vibration is distinctly felt, trembling upwards from the water. It is seldom that you can determine upon any quarter whence the sound proceeds as it seems at one moment in the air, the next in the water, now distant, and then near, now fading away so imperceptibly, that you question your hearing as to whether or not it is still distinguishable, and almost fancy the whole a hallucination; then swelling back to you again, removing at once all doubt, and charming you to the spot, with pleased and wonderful surprise. Another singularity about it, is, that striking any object near, so as to produce a noise, or by splashing the water, you cause the sound to cease for several moments, when it comes again like something of life that had been startled.

"The men folded their arms, the women pressed their children to their breasts, and the whole tribe walked into the Bay, singing their death song, and were drowned." Where, in the legends of any people, can be found a sterner instance of what was once deemed virtue, than this? Where, in what is called classical history, is there such an instance of the heroic self-devotion of a whole people? The Roman senator fell upon his own sword rather than witness the degradation of his country. The Roman people bowed their neck to the yoke. Here the whole nation, warrior and prophet, brave and boy; the mother with her child pressed to her bosom; the father with the son of his pride by the hand; lovers rejoicing that their lots were not divided, walking down to the grave together! they must pass to the happy hunting ground; and poetically fitting it is that their death-song should still

"Float upon the silver wave,
Of Pascagoula Bay."

Phazma says: I listened to this music with astonishment and delight, the evening before the verses were written. Philosophers may assign a cause for it, I have no suggestion to make. The residents all about the Bay have heard this singular melody, and remember it for fifty years."

PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly for the Republican LINCOLN TON.

Brandy, peach,	0.35 a 0.40
—, apple,	0.30 a 0.35
Bacon,	0.08 a 0.10
Beeswax,	0.18 a 0.19
Bale Rope,	0.12 a 0.15
Coffee,	0.18 a 0.20
Cotton,	0.07 a 0.08
—, Bagging,	0.25 a 0.00
Corn,	0.37 a 0.40
Flaxseed,	0.87 a 1.00
Flour,	4.00 a 5.00
Feathers,	0.37 a 0.40
Iron,	0.05 a 0.06
Molasses,	0.75 a 0.87
Sugar, brown,	0.12 a 0.15
—, loaf and Lump,	0.16 a 0.25
Salt,	1.75 a 2.00
—, in sacks,	5.50 a 6.00
Wheat,	0.00 a 0.75
Whiskey,	0.30 a 0.37
Wool,	0.37 a 0.00

FAYETTEVILLE.

Brandy, peach, gal.	0.45 a 0.50
—, apple, gal.	0.37 a 0.42
Bacon, lb.	0.10 a 0.00
Beeswax, lb.	0.23 a 0.25
Bale Rope, lb.	0.08 a 0.10
Coffee, lb.	0.12 a 0.13
Cotton, lb.	0.08 a 0.00
—, Bagging, lb.	0.16 a 0.20
Corn, bush.	0.55 a 0.60
Flaxseed, bush.	1.00 a 1.10
Flour, brl.	4.50 a 5.00
Feathers, lb.	0.45 a 0.00
Iron, lb.	0.05 a 0.06
Molasses, gal.	0.35 a 0.37
Nails, cut, lb.	0.07 a 0.08
Sugar, brown, lb.	0.08 a 0.12
—, loaf and lump, lb.	0.16 a 0.20
Salt, bush.	0.80 a 0.90
—, in sacks,	2.75 a 3.00
Wheat, bush.	0.80 a 0.00
Wool, lb.	0.17 a 0.20
Whiskey, gal.	0.40 a 0.00

CAMDEN.

Beef in market, lb.	0.5 a 0.07
Bacon from wagons, lb.	0.9 a 0.10
—, by retail, lb.	0.12 a 0.14
Butter, lb.	0.18 a 0.25
Beeswax, lb.	0.18 a 0.25
Bugging, yd.	0.24 a 0.00
Bale Rope, lb.	0.10 a 0.00
Coffee, lb.	0.14 a 0.16
Cotton, lb.	0.07 a 0.09
Corn, bush.	0.50 a 0.00
Flour, brl.	6.50 a 0.00
Feathers from wagons, lb.	0.37 a 0.45
Folder, cut.	1.00 a 1.25
Hides, green, lb.	0.05 a 0.07
—, dry, lb.	0.10 a 0.12
Iron, cut.	0.05 a 0.08
Lime, cask.	3.00 a 3.00
Lord, lb.	0.10 a 0.12
Leather, sole lb.	0.22 a 0.25
Oil, currier's gal.	0.75 a 1.00
—, lamp gal.	0.00 a 2.00
Molasses, gal.	0.45 a 0.56
Oats, bush.	0.45 a 0.50

CHERRAW.

Bacon, lb.	0.10 a 0.11
Beeswax, lb.	0.20 a 0.23
Bugging, yd.	0.18 a 0.25
Bale Rope, lb.	0.08 a 0.10
Coffee, lb.	0.12 a 0.15
Cotton, lb.	0.07 a 0.08
Corn, bush.	0.75 a 0.87
Flour, brl.	5.50 a 6.00
Feathers, lb.	0.45 a 0.50
Iron, lb.	0.05 a 0.06
Lord, lb.	0.11 a 0.12
Molasses, gal.	0.45 a 0.50
Oats, bush.	0.40 a 0.45
Rice, cut.	4.00 a 5.00
Sugar, lb.	0.08 a 0.12
Salt, sack.	2.25 a 2.50
—, bush.	0.87 a 1.00
Tallow, lb.	0.12 a 0.00

D. R. GUNTER has located himself at J. A. Reinhardt's store 12 miles North of Lincoln, Lincoln County, April 7th, 1841.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN.

It is proposed to establish, in the Town of Charlotte, Mecklenburg County, N. C., a weekly newspaper, under the above title, to be edited and published by the subscriber. The publication of the "*MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN*" will commence by the 1st of January next, or as soon as materials can be procured. It will be printed with entirely new and fast type, on paper of the best quality, and afforded to subscribers at \$2 50 in advance, (on the receipt of the first number,) or \$3 if not paid in advance.

The present is the first effort that has been made to establish an organ at the birth-place of American Independence, through which the doctrines of the Democratic party could be freely promulgated and defended—in which the great principles of Liberty and Equality for which the *Alexanders*, the *Palks*, and their heroic compatriots perished their lives, and the 20th May, 1775, could find at all times an unshrinking advocate. Its success rests chiefly with the Republican party of Mecklenburg—and to them, and the Republicans of the surrounding country, the appeal is now made for support.

The *JEFFERSONIAN* will assume as its political creed, those landmarks of the Republican party, the doctrines set forth in the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions—believing, as the undersigned does, that the authors of these papers, who bore a conspicuous part in framing our system of Government, were best qualified to hand down to posterity a correct exposition of its true spirit—the best judges of what powers were delegated by, and what reserved to, the States.

It will oppose, as dangerous to our free institutions, the spirit of *monopoly*, which has been stealthily, but steadily increasing in the country from the foundation of our Government. The most odious feature in this system is, that it robs the many *impoverished*, to enrich the few—it clothes a few wealthy individuals with power not only to control the wages of the laboring man, but also at their pleasure to inflate or depress the commerce and business of the whole country—exciting a spirit of extravagance, which terminates in pecuniary ruin, and too often the moral degradation of its victims. This system must be thoroughly reformed before we can hope to see settled prosperity smile alike upon all our citizens. To aid in producing this reform, will be one of the main objects of the *Jeffersonian*. It will war against exclusive privileges, or partial legislation, under whatever guise granted by our Legislatures; and, therefore, will oppose the chartering of a United States Bank, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, a revival of the Tariff System, and the new Federal scheme of the General Government assuming to pay to foreign money changers the two hundred million of dollars, borrowed by a few States of local purposes.

As a question of vital importance to the South, and one which from various causes, is every day becoming a more momentous and awful specter, the *Jeffersonian* will keep its readers regularly and accurately advised on the subject of Northern Abolitionism. It must be evident to all candid observers, that the partisan presses of the South have hitherto been too silent upon this subject. We shall, therefore, without fear of being denounced as an alarmist, lend our humble aid to assist in awakening the People of the South to due vigilance and a sense of their real danger.

While a portion of the columns of the *Jeffersonian* will be devoted to political discussion, the great interests of *Morals, Literature, Agriculture, and the Mechanic Arts*, shall not be neglected. With the choicest selections on those subjects, and a due quantity of light reading, the Editor hopes to render his sheet agreeable and profitable to all classes in Society.

Orders for the paper, addressed, postage paid, to the Editor of the *Jeffersonian*, Charlotte, N. C., will be promptly complied with. Any person who will procure six subscribers, and be responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a number of the paper gratis. Postmasters are requested to act as Agents for the paper, in receiving and forwarding subscribers' names and subscriptions.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

November 6, 1840.

And will you not HEAR!

It is generally known by all our Customers, and others, who are indebted to us, that we have, in the most mild terms, made repeated calls for Money. And must we say it; but it is nevertheless true; that it has almost been without any effect whatever. *NOW* is it possible, that our friends will let us stop business, with ample means; if but a reasonable portion of our claims were PAID. It certainly cannot be. We are trying to make arrangements to lay in an early

SPRING STOCK OF GOODS.

And if something nice is not done shortly we will have to put out lots of papers; and we hope it will not surprise, if some should be found in the next Court.

Every body knows that we have been slow to force Collections, and we hope our friends will not be offended, if we are driven to it now.

F. A. HOKE & CO.

Lincolnton, N. C. Dec. 9, 1840.

State of North Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1841.

Margaret I. Adams, }
vs. }
Wm. E. Adams, } Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case, Wm. E. Adams, resides without the limits of this State, it is, therefore, ordered that publication be made for three months in the "*Lincoln Republican*" and "*Western Whig Banner*," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in August next; and that there, to answer the several matters set forth in plaintiff's petition. Otherwise, said petition will be heard *ex parte*, and judgment rendered accordingly.

Witness, JOHN MICHAEL, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday in February, 1841.

JOHN MICHAEL, Clerk.

Lincolnton, March 24, 1841. 43—3mo.

Printer's fee 10.

WE are requested to announce Col. JAMES

MCCLELLAND, of Statesville, as a candidate for Brigadier General of the 15th

Brigade of North Carolina Militia—composed of the counties of Iredell, Burke and Yancy.

WE are authorized and requested to announce

F. A. HOKE as a Candidate for the office of Superior

Court Clerk for Lincoln County,

at the next (August) election.