

Poetical.

A GEM FROM FANNY FORRESTER. We extract from the proof sheets of Annapolis, now in the press by Tickner & Co., the following touching stanza, written to her mother by Mrs. Judson, previous to her voyage from this port a few weeks ago.

Miscellaneous.

THE WIDOW OF FIVE HUSBANDS.

Translated for the Boston Atlas, from the Paris "Siccle." There has recently arrived in Paris a young English lady, already the widow of her fifth husband. This remarkable chance, this uncommon series of widowhoods, is the more extraordinary, that the lady in question has not reached her 25th year. The history of her several marriages is so strange, both as a whole and in its particulars, that we should hardly dare to relate them, if the world had not already given credit to them. The saloons of the English, almost the only ones to remain open in this season of general desertion, dispute for the honor of this young widow, and from them we derive the following narrative of her conjugal adventures:

Mrs. \*\*\* was not quite 16 years old when she contracted her first marriage at Gretna Green. This matrimonial locality is sufficient evidence that it was a purely sentimental union. Two rivals disputed for young affections; one was favored by her family, the other by herself. The latter, of course, was the successful one. In order to set aside all obstacles, our two young people had recourse to an elopement; and put in requisition the famous blacksmith, who unites enamored English couples, at a moment's warning, and without asking the consent of their relatives. The nuptial benediction had just been pronounced, when the unsuccessful rival appeared. He had followed the fugitives with all speed his gold could obtain from the postillion; but the fugitives had a whole night's start of him, and the rival was only able to arrive just soon enough to be two hours too late.

"You had a useless chase, my dear sir," said the bridegroom, happy and proud of his success, "for we are already married." "It may be so," replied the other, "but I have at least, come in time to be revenged!" In accepting this challenge, the bridegroom requested that the meeting might be postponed to the next day, but his jealous rival would not consent to afford him this gratification. They must repair at once to the spot, with the first seconds they could meet; the duel was fought with pistols, and the bridegroom, struck by a ball in the forehead, fell, never to rise again.

So Mrs. \*\*\* became a widow two hours after the celebration of her first marriage. This adventure made so much talk, and led to so many scandalous rumors, that a second marriage only could allay them. Besides, the young widow had known so little of the married life, that she very naturally desired to continue the chapter from the interesting point where it was so unfortunately broken off.—This time, in order to efface as much as possible the consequences of her first fault, for which she had been so severely punished, Mrs. \*\*\* submitted to the wishes of her parents in the choice of her second husband.—They made for her a reasonable choice, selecting a man of mature years, and offering every possible guarantee. He was an old retired merchant, possessing a large fortune honorably acquired. This was not probably the happiness dreamed of by a soul so poetical and so enamored

but Mrs. \*\*\* adapted herself to her new situation, and had not yet encountered those hollow deceptions, and bitter deceits of life, before her husband found it necessary to attend to some business which required his presence on the continent. He left alone, and in crossing the channel, the steamboat was overtaken by a tempest and dashed upon the rocks of the coast. This shipwreck made Mrs. \*\*\* a widow for the second time.

In her misfortune, she naturally looked about for consolation from others, which is any thing but difficult to procure for a widow, who united to her own personal charms those of a very considerable fortune. Among those attentive to her, she favored a young and showy youth, full of grace and wit, who seemed to her to unite all that would best console her for the loss of her husband. As soon as the necessary delays were over, the reign of the third husband commenced, under the most favorable auspices.

Nothing at the commencement seemed likely to mar the happiness of this union, but soon, even while devoted to his wife, the husband began to display vices beneath his graceful exterior. Gaming was his ruling passion, and he gave himself up to it with so much ardor, that in a short time he had dissipated the rest of his patrimony and the whole fortune of his wife. Then, no longer able to endure his shame and remorse, he shot himself.

Three successive calamities would have deprived Mrs. \*\*\* of the courage to make a new conjugal trial, had not her pecuniary matters made it necessary for her to marry again. Completely ruined by her third husband, and with no inheritance to look forward to, marriage was the only resource by which she could escape the embarrassment and misery of want. There was no time to be lost; she must make the best of her advantages, and turn to a good account her youth and her attractions, to secure the best chance that offered. Our widow, therefore, bestirred herself, and heaven, as if to recompense her for her trials, sent her a husband of the first class—a young, rich and handsome baronet, and quite famous on the turf.—He had no passion for cards, but on the other hand, he gave himself up with unrestrained ardor to horse racing, and in this exercise he made use of his purse and of his own person, staking large sums in bets, and risking himself with the horses in disputing for the prize in steeple chases.—Fortune had not thus far effected his finances. His profits and losses were nearly balanced; but he was less successful as a rider than he was in bets. When he rode himself, he was more often thrown off his horse than able to alight of his own accord. So far from being discouraged, these falls stimulated him to do better; and this noble perseverance had already cost him several teeth, as an arm and some ribs broken. His family and friends hoped that marriage would make him a little more prudent, and for a short time he abstained from appearing on the turf, in order to devote himself entirely to his wife; but as soon as he became used to this peaceful felicity his former passion returned; and he thought he could unite the pleasures of Hymen and the race course. Several of the best riders in England had engaged in a contest, at the Newmarket races, he joined them, mounted his fleetest horse, darted forward in the race, and fell, this time so dangerously, that he was left dead on the spot.

The unfortunate sportsman had appointed his wife sole heiress of all his property, but his will contained several errors of form, which made it of doubtful effect.—One of the relatives of the deceased disputed the will, the case was brought before the tribunals, and being ably managed against her, was threatening Mrs. \*\*\* with new ruin, when her adversary himself proposed to stop their suit, and to unite their interests by marriage.—This was the most prudent course, the lovely widow adopted it, and changed her name for the fifth time, became the wife of a rich landed proprietor, who passed for the most intrepid fox hunter in Northumberland.—The marriage had hardly been concluded six months before the husband, while hunting, was so imprudent as to leap a ditch with a loaded musket in his hand, which was accidentally discharged, when he received the whole contents in his breast. His death was instantaneous.

Such are the events which constitute the conjugal career of Mrs. \*\*\*; and it is in consequence of these catastrophes that she is a widow for the fifth time, in the very morning of her life. But that which must seem the strangest of all, is that, after thus having gained, or rather lost in the lottery of widowhood, she still persists in pursuing a chance which has so far been obstinately against her. The perseverance of this widow may be explained on several grounds. In the first place, having in each instance been married so short a time, she has had knowledge of only the bright days of marriage, the honeymoon, and has seen only the bright side; she has never experienced the disappointment of destroyed illusions; her husbands have never caused her any suffering, except by their death, even the gamester himself was so amiable and so kind, that, in spite of all his faults his loss was bitterly regretted, and then, as people have become confused by the many different names which Mrs. \*\*\* has borne, they have nicknamed her Mrs. Blue-beard, in cruel reference to her conjugal misfortunes. It is very natural she should wish to rid herself of this surname, by triumphing over fate! But her five widowhoods have somewhat cooled the ardor of her English admirers. Even the boldest experience a sort of superstitious terror; they fear lest they may meet the fate of their predecessors. Mrs. \*\*\* has realized how much courage is necessary for any one to venture to marry her, and she has therefore come to Paris.—This is certainly complimentary to the Parisians, and she will not be disappointed. As we have said, Mrs. \*\*\* is not yet 25 years old, is

exquisitely handsome, and her last husband left her, by a will in which no flaw can be detected, an income of £120,000 a year. This is certainly more than enough to shut one's eyes to the chimerical dangers of the past. Mrs. \*\*\* would easily find in Paris a man who, in spite of the apparent fatality, would esteem himself very happy to become her sixth husband.

IRISH DUELISTS.—SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Among the duelists of the south of Ireland, at the close of the last century, were several whose deeds are still talked of.—One of these was Pat Power of Daragle. He was a fat, robust man, much distinguished for his intemperance, and generally seen with a glowing red face. He on one occasion fought with a fire-eating companion called Bob Briscoe; when taking aim he still had a friendship for him, and would show it; so he only shot off his whiskers and the top of his ear. His pistol was always at the service of another who had less inclination to use it; and when a friend of his declined a challenge, Power immediately took it up for him.—When the Duke of Richmond went into the south of Ireland, he knighted many persons without much regard to their merits or claims. In Waterford he was particularly profuse of his honors in this way. Among his knights were the recorder, the paymaster of a regiment, and a lieutenant; Power was in a coffee-house in conversation with a gentleman accidentally met, and the topic of conversation was the new knights. He abused them all, but particularly "a fellow called B—, a beggarly half-pay lieutenant." The gentleman turned pale, and in confusion immediately left the coffee room. "Do you know who that is?" asked a person present. "No," said Power, "I never saw him before." "That's Sir J—B—, whom you have been abusing." "In that case," said Power, with great unconcern, "I must look after my will." So he immediately proceeded to the office of T. Cooke, an eminent attorney, sat down upon a desk stool, and told him immediately to draw his will, as he had no time to lose. The will was drawn and executed; and then he was asked what was the cause of his hurry. He explained the circumstances, and said he expected to find a message at his house, before him. "Never fear," said Cooke, "the knight is an Englishman, and has too much sense to take notice of what you have said." Cooke was a prophet; the terror of Powers name was sufficient to satisfy the Englishman for the insult.

When travelling in England, he had many encounters with persons who were attracted by his brogue and clumsy appearance. On one occasion, a group of gentlemen were sitting in a box at one end of the room, when Power entered at the other. The representative of Irish manners, at this time on the English stage, was a tissue of ignorance, blunders, and absurdities, and when a real Irishman appeared off the stage, he was always supposed to have characteristics of his class, and so to be a fair butt for ridicule. When Power took his seat in the box, the waiter came to him with a gold watch, with a gentleman's compliments, and a request to know what o'clock it was by it. Power took the watch, and directed the waiter to let him know the person that sent it; he pointed out one of the group. Power rang the bell for his servant, and directed him to bring his pistols and follow him. He put them under his arm, with the watch in his hand, walked up to the box, and presenting the watch, begged to know to whom it belonged. When none was willing to own it, he drew his own silver one from his fob, and presented it to his servant, desiring him to keep it; and putting up the gold one, he gave his name and address, and assured the cookney he would keep it safe till called for. It was never claimed.

On another occasion he ordered supper, and while waiting for it he read a newspaper. After some time, the waiter laid down two covered dishes on the table, and when Power examined their contents, he found they were two dishes of smoking potatoes. He asked the waiter to whom he was indebted for such good fare, and he pointed to two gentlemen in the opposite box. Power desired his servant to attend him, and directing him in Irish what to do, he quietly made his supper off the potatoes, to the great amusement of the Englishmen. Presently his servant appeared with two more covered dishes, one of which he laid down before his master, and the other before the persons in the opposite box. When the covers were removed there was found in each a loaded pistol. Power took up his and cocked it, telling one of the others to take up the second, assuring him "they were at a very proper distance for a close shot, and if one fell he was ready to give satisfaction to the other." The parties immediately bolted without waiting for a second invitation and with them, several persons in the adjoining box. As they were all in too great a hurry to pay their reckoning, Power paid it for them along with his own.

Another of these distinguished duelists was a Mr. Crow Ryan. He shouted along the streets of Carrick-on-Suir, "who dare say Boo?" and whoever did say so was called to answer for it. The feats of another, the celebrated "fighting" Fitzgerald, are still well remembered in Dublin. He made it a practice to stand in the middle of a narrow crossing, in a dirty street, so that every passenger would be forced either to step into the mud or jostle him in passing. If any had the boldness to choose the latter, he was immediately challenged.

Satisfaction.—A lad running through the street as though he were shot out of a cannon was stopped short by his father.—"Here, Bill, stop! where are you going?" "Nowhere." "What after?" "Nothing, what's your hurry, then?"—Cos. T. I.

REPORTED BATTLE AT NAUVOO.

From the St. Louis Republican of Sept. 14. By the steamer Ocean Wave, which arrived here yesterday, we learn that a messenger arrived at Warsaw about 11 o'clock on Friday evening, a few minutes before she left, who stated that a battle had taken place about 3 o'clock that afternoon near Nauvoo, which lasted two hours, and in which from twelve to fifteen men were killed and wounded. The particulars, so far as they could be ascertained, are, that on Friday the Nauvooites, hearing that the Anti-Mormons were on the march to their city, marched out to the number of some three to five hundred, and posted themselves at the distance of about one mile east of the temple, having an open plain in front, and an extensive corn-field in the rear, their line being formed near and parallel with the fence. Here they waited the approach of the Anties, who arrived about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, said to be eight hundred in number, with five or six pieces of cannon. The latter were posted on an eminence, and opened their fire on the Mormons, but at two great a distance to be effective.—Soon after, the action was continued with small arms, and lasted until 5 o'clock, when the Anties either retreated or withdrew. Their loss is stated to be from eight to fifteen killed, but that is uncertain, and the Nauvooites had one man killed and two wounded; the latter had no cannon. It was expected that the battle would be resumed the same evening or on the following morning.

Water Cure and Health Almanac.—We have received a copy of this Almanac for 1847, with a simple request to notice it. We do so with pleasure.

The water cure has made great, probably too great advances in a few years past. That constant and various bathing in cold water is excellent for the health, we have not a particle of doubt. It strengthens the constitution, keeps the pores of the skin open, prevents colds, catarrhs, and all that class of diseases, and the more especially if combined with air and exposure.

People are too much in the habit of shrinking from every blast, no matter how trifling, of keeping their sitting and sleeping rooms so close that they are obliged to breathe the same air over and over again. They are afraid of night air, and instead of having their sleeping apartments ventilated at all seasons, they carefully close every crevice, and avoid the pure air as if it were poison. Bathing in cold water every day, winter and summer, will almost always insure health, if free air is likewise enjoyed liberally; but all these must be done little by little. Cold water applied to particular parts of the body, we have no doubt, will cure many diseases, but the patient must not break through all his former habits, and rush madly through the whole variety of the water cure baths.

This cure is not as new as is generally supposed, for it has been prescribed for years by many sensible physicians, and has been used by numbers in all countries, as well as by the Russians generally. We recommend all cold baths as powerful aids to a healthy state, and those who build, should invariably erect conveniences for cold bathing, for shower bathing, &c., and they would find that the loss of time would be amply repaid by a better state of health, and a great saving in doctor's bills.

Racine Advocate.

A NOVEL SLAVE CASE.

A slave case at Boston has made considerable excitement. A slave secreted himself on board the brig Ottoman, Capt. Hegman, at New Orleans, and was thus brought to Boston a few days ago. The Captain determined not to incur the penalty of kidnapping a slave, resolved to send him back by the first opportunity. The slave, however, contrived to escape from Capt. H. after his arrival, and gave the alarm, but was soon recovered, and on Saturday taken down the harbor by Capt. H. in a boat and put on board the Niagara for New Orleans. A steamer was sent after him with a sheriff's posse and a writ of habeas corpus, but it was too late, Capt. H. was taken however, with his small boat returning to the city. The charge is that of kidnapping a free man from Massachusetts!

Important Discovery.—Reproduction of the Potato.—The Newark Advertiser says that the Rev. N. S. Smith, of the city of New York, has discovered a method of raising excellent potatoes from the seeds of the ball of the plant. About four years ago he planted the seeds of an ordinary plant, and obtained potatoes about the size of a pea. These he planted the next year with the seeds from their plants, and both yielded potatoes of an increased size. Again, the third year, he planted the second year's potatoes and their seeds, and had the pleasure of gathering potatoes large enough for the table, of the finest flavor and texture; and entirely free from the rot although planted alongside of those having the disease. He finds that the potatoe raised from the seeds, instead of the roots, is as hard and good in the spring as when dug from the drill.

Certificate of Character.—A hoosier was called upon to testify to the character of a brother hoosier. The testimony was as follows: "How long have you known Bill Whack?" "Ever since he was born." "What is his general character?" "Letter A, No. 1,—bove par a great ways, I judge." "Would you believe him on oath?" "Yes, sir—ree, on or off, or any other way, I conclude!" "What in your opinion are his qualifications as to good character?" "He's the best shot on our prairies, or in the woods. He can shave the eye-winkers off a wolf as far as a shootin' iron 'll carry a ball. He can drink a quart of hogg any day, and chew tobacco like a boss."

Mr. Bancroft and family have left Washington. He expects to embark on his mission to Great Britain in the steamer of the 8th of October.

THE MINERS.

The United States Gazette says: "The miners, we understand, are leaving the coal regions as fast as they can gather means. A considerable number come down every day and put themselves in a way to reach England or Nova Scotia, where better wages can be earned. We speak now of facts, mentioned to us by one who knows the movements in these matters, and who fully understands and feels the operation of the new tariff upon the industrial interests of Pennsylvania."

Peach Wine.—In the present abundance of the luscious peach, it may be of some interest to the cultivator to know how to make a delicious Wine from his surplus fruit. We find it in the N. Y. Mirror, as follows: "Take 4 or 5 bushels of ripe, juicy peaches, and mash or bruise them in a tub, and pour them into a barrel large enough to contain them, and stand in a cool place. At the bottom of the barrel, before putting in the peaches, some clean straw must be placed, to prevent the pumice from filling up the spigot. The head of the barrel must be covered. In about three days the peach wine is ready for use. Draw it off from the spigot, and if care and attention have been adopted, a delicious beverage will be produced."

The Difference.—No man ever yet attempted to withstand the current of vice, without incurring the hatred of the wicked and the calumny of the selfish. There is, however, one very striking difference between the honest reformer and the mere politician which may always be observed. The one is ever ready to sacrifice himself to the general good, while the latter never hesitates to sacrifice the general good to himself.—Tem. Advocate.

"MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FES AND INK SKETCHES OF PREACHERS AND POLITICIANS."

Mysterious are thy ways, oh God! But mighty is thine arm. To guide thy suffering faithful ones, And shield them from the storm. Omnipotent art thou, my God! So, till the promised land Shall gladden my expectant eye, In adoration I would cry, "My times are in thy hand." Eternal is thy throne, oh God! Round which the elders throng, Waving green palms, and wearing crowns, Singing the conqueror's song. Unwavering is thy love, my God! So, on times dreary strand I watch through doubt, despair and gloom, And feel, whilst trembly near a tomb, "My times are in thy hand." Omniscent is thine eye, oh God! When fainting pilgrims sink, Thou watchest till they stand beside Bethesda's healing brink. Ever descend thine angels, God! A minstreling band; To touch the waters with their wings, And charm e'en sorrow, till she sings, "My times are in thy hand." And shall I then repine, oh God! Whilst certain of thy power! No, let me kneel and kiss the rod, In every trying hour. Faint heart, rejoice!—and soul, be still! God hath the pathway planned; And till thy Saviour's face be seen, Cry, through the clouds that intervene, "My times are in thy hand."

NEW AND FRESH Patent Medicines, For Sale at J. H. Ennis' Cheap Drug Store.

- PETERS' Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills, in 25 and 50 ct. boxes.
Brandreth's Anti-Bilious Pills.
Spencers' Vegetable do.
Allbase's Blood Pills.
Chinese Head Pills—certain cure, or no pay.
Thompson's celebrated Eye Water.
Sands' Sarsaparilla—the best preparation now in use.
Country's Extract of Sassaaparilla.
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry—a cure for all coughs, colds, Consumption, &c.
Gray's Invaluable Ointment—for cuts, burns, sprains, bruises, &c.
Spohn's Head-Ache Remedy—a certain cure for nervous head-ache.
Hull's Cough Lozenges.
Dr. Perry's Vermifuge, or Dead Shot—a certain cure for Worms.
Comstock's Vermifuge for do.
Rowan's Tonic Mixture—for chills and ague and fever.
Dr. Meigs' Elixer of Opium—said to be a better preparation of Opium than laudanum or paragon.
Bernard's Cholera Syrup—a cure for Summer complaints.
Swains' Panacea.
Henry's Calcine Magnesia—a mild and pleasant oporent. [14.4]

English and Classical School.

JONESVILLE ACADEMY.

FROM the liberal patronage heretofore received from the public, the permanency and character of the School at this place are now well established. The undersigned would inform those who are desirous of placing their sons under his supervision, that the Fourth Session of the School WILL COMMENCE ON MONDAY THE 21th August. TUITION varies from \$5 00 to \$12 50 per session of five months. GOOD BOARDING can be obtained in the village at five dollars per month, and in the country at four, including all incidental expenses. WILLIAM L. VAN EATON, Principal. Jonesville, Aug. 3d, 1846.

Doct's. Sumnerell & Whitehead,

HAVE associated themselves in the practice of their profession, and offer their professional services to the public. Dr. Sumnerell can be found at his residence next door to Michael Brown's store. Dr. Whitehead may be found at his office at the Mansion Hotel or at the Drug store of J. H. Ennis. January 2, 1845. 36ff

TINWARE.

THE Subscribers keep constantly on hand a large stock of TIN WARE, which they will sell lower than can be bought elsewhere in Western North Carolina. BROWN & MAXWELL. July 10, 1846—11.4f

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

2 BELLS Spirits Turpentine direct from manufactory for sale by J. H. ENNIS. Salisbury, August 21, 1846—17

IMPORTANT TO MILLERS.

Hotchkiss's Vertical Mill. In consequence of the very great demand for these wheels have attained a high reputation, and have sold above 1000 in the county, which are in full and successful operation. When properly attended to, the value of the mill, and the far exceed the most sanguine expectations of many of our millers. The wheels are of a superior quality, and are of a simple and practical shape, which is an improvement. The wheels are more easily kept in order, and are less liable to get out of order, than the common mill. One-third of the water, and one-third of the stone, is saved. The price of an individual wheel is \$50. We refer, among others, to some of whom had the wheels more, and from many of whom we have sold above 1000 in the county. Their saws, with this improvement, and even as high as \$600 per head of water.

- FAYETTEVILLE. A. Graham, CUMBERLAND. Col. Alex. Murchison, Christopher Munroe, Alexander Williams, Col. A. S. McNeil, Farquhar Smith, John McDaniel, John Evans, J. W. Howell, J. B. Bladen, Gen. James McKee, Robert Melvin, S. N. Richardson, Thomas C. Smith, Isaac Wright, John Smith, J. S. Saxson, C. T. Barkdale, Patrick Murphy, John H. Spearman, Harry Royal, New Hanover. James Murphy, Charles Henry, Osklow, Robert Amos, GREEN. Thomas Hooker, Besides many others in different parts of the State. They will sell individually or by terms. They also keep a large stock of wheels, (varying in size to suit the place, Williamsburg, Va., and also for sale by the county. They caution agents from paying any person but Agents for the right of using the NOTICE TO MILLERS. Wheels, as we now wish to business in different parts of the State. DUNCAN ARCHER, A. A. M. Fayetteville, January, 1846.

TO EDITORS.—Any Editor Carolina who will publish the send the paper, shall be entitled to dispose of as he may please.

SPRING AND FASHIONS. At the old Fallons. HORACE H. HAS JUST RECORDED. H. MARRIS, the celebrated and successful Tailor, who has just returned from Europe, which for excellence in his art, he has carried off the first prize in all its various branches, and is now ready to meet and accommodate with fashionable cuttings, not to be surpassed by any quality, despatch and fidelity shall be his aim and object. He hopes to meet the approval of N. B. The subscribers who cannot be supplied with CANDIES! CANDIES! Cheapest and most Manufacture in the JOHN J. RICHMOND, No. 42, Market Street. TAKES pleasure in arrangements to meet the wishes of his very superior stock of the extraordinary low prices, and will warrant the articles manufactured in the United States. SUPERIOR LINEN at very reduced prices, any dozen bottles packed in cases. Fruits and Nutt, &c. will meet with prompt attention. RICHARD March 27, 1846—19.4f

SHEET. COPPER-WARE. IN STOCK. By the Wholesale.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have business in New York, and inform his friends and the public, prepared to execute all orders the above business, with a pledge himself that he will give any other shop in the State attention to his business, and again would do what will be the hardness of the times. House Gutting and R. Old Pewter, Copper, Brass, taken in exchange. March 12th, 1846—56.4f

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm heretofore existing in this day dissolved. Books are in the hands of the authorized to settle the accounts. Salisbury, April 17, 1846.

Notice.

"FASHIONABLE" H. S. M. R. and the above business, carry on the above business, as they are now in the hands of the public to meet a demand, public that all work executed in the very best of A. P. Alcock will still play as Carter. Salisbury, 15th April, 1846.