

MORAL & RELIGIOUS.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

Mr. Editor: The following narrative was written soon after the incidents, which it describes, occurred, and while they were fresh in the writer's memory. The scene of the occurrence is in a distant part of the United States; and the facts are presented, as they transpired, without exaggeration. If you think the relation would prove entertaining or useful to your readers, you are at liberty to use it for that purpose.

AN IRISHMAN'S PROMISE.

A few months ago, I had the pleasure of spending several hours very happily with my friends in W. an enterprising and very agreeable village in one of the Northern States; and on my return I was introduced to an affable acquaintance, of which I will venture to give you a brief account, presuming that you will listen to it with some interest.

After having rode three or four miles, I discovered a man sitting by the road-side just before me, who was apparently about thirty-five years of age. As I drew near, moving at a pretty good trot, he hastened to lay hold of his little bundle and made towards me, uttering something which I could not distinctly hear on account of the rattling of my carriage wheels. From his manner however, I readily inferred that his object was to obtain a seat in my vehicle. Being alone, it was practicable for me to accommodate him with very little inconvenience; but as I cast a look upon his features, there were seen such indubitable marks of his intemperance, that I thought I could not endure his disgusting society, and at once determined to drive on and leave him. I had not passed him however, more than twenty or thirty rods, before my compassion was more effectually excited. The reflection arose, that though his society might be disagreeable, I ought to rejoice in an opportunity to relieve his distress; and that possibly, by this means, I might gain access to his heart and be able to convince him of the guilt and ruin of his intemperate course. I resolved therefore to stop and invite him to a seat in my chair. Accordingly he came up, and with much apparent gratitude, accepted my invitation.

The peculiar brogue which characterized his speech, very soon determined him to be a true Irishman. He immediately and without solicitation, entered upon giving me some detailed scraps of his history; and began, with telling me the object of his present visit to W. which, as he said, was to make a compromise with a man there who had basely and very unjustly entered a suit against him. He had come from M., twenty miles distant, the day before on foot, and was then returning in the same manner. His strength, he said, was "very much exhausted, his feet blistered with walking, and he felt scarcely able to move." It was now almost night-fall on Saturday, and he had still sixteen miles to go, in order to reach his "lovely wife and children" before the Sabbath, according to his agreement.

You will not be surprised, when I tell you that by this time, I had become considerably interested in the poor fellow's narration. But as he had made a frequent, and in my view, a profane use of the name of the Supreme Being, though he did not intend it as such, I took the liberty to introduce my intended remarks to him, by expressing my fears that he did not sincerely cherish all that respect and thankfulness towards our Heavenly Father, which he had ventured to express. He assured me to the contrary; but looked very much ashamed and earnestly desired me to assign my reasons for the suspicion which I had entertained.

This presented me with a convenient opportunity to deal with him according to my convictions of duty. I therefore told him frankly, that I could see in his countenance unequivocal signs of intemperance. It is obvious that you have injured and debased yourself by the use of intoxicating drinks. You use them habitually and to excess; in other words, you often become intoxicated by them. Now this is a sin; it is a notorious and a blamable sin. It is a sin against which the word of God expressly and fearfully warns you. And you cannot commit it—certainly you cannot habitually commit it, without evincing that you are grossly ungrateful and abandoned. It is a settled principle in the scriptures, that if you live unto sin, you are dead unto holiness. You cannot therefore, live in the practice of this iniquity, and yet cherish that confidence and gratitude towards the "blessed God," which your language implies. You are deluded. Your habitual sins are utterly inconsistent with a sincere respect for the Divine character. It is impossible you should possess any confidence in God or exercise any gratitude towards Him. You transgress his commands and dishonor his character every day. You have forfeited his favor, and I fear you will inherit his wrath forever.

At these expressions the honest-hearted fellow sobbed and wept like a child. He said I had told the truth, and thanked me vehemently for my faithfulness. It was the first time in his life, he avowed, that he had ever been kindly and pointedly admonished of this sin; and if he had been dealt thus with years ago, it would probably have saved him from a world of evil. He then proceeded to give me an account of the manner in which he was ensnared in this deadly net; but this I must abbreviate by saying, that while he was engaged at an arduous piece of work, he was taught the erroneous and often fatal doctrine that ardent spirits are indispensable to our support under severe labor and especially, in seasons of peculiar heat or cold. This was the alluring snare that caught him, and he feared that his extrication from it was already hopeless. He continued in a tone of complaint against the world. It is full of evil. He had endeavored to live uprightly—but he had been defeated—he had been "too honest"—he had been abused—he had been unfortunate—he had been sick—he had lost his property. The world, he said, was full of misery, and he thanked God that he should "soon be delivered from it in the life that is to come."

Here I interrupted him. "My friend," said I, "it is not the world of which you have reason to complain, but yourself. You are the chief, if not the sole producer of all your woes. Your intemperance has made you truly a wretched man. You have drunk yourself out of your property, your friends, your contentment, out of all those pleasures which are attendant upon the life of a virtuous man. You have ruined yourself, and brought disgrace and poverty upon your unhappy family; and now, moreover, you would impute all these evils to an unpropitious world, or really to your offended Maker, and still struggle for a hope of a better hereafter. Poor, deluded man; miserable and blind and naked! You have sown the seeds of misery in your own bosom. They have taken root and sprung up, and their fruit is rapidly tending to perfection. Your eternal, as well as your temporal destruction, is absolutely inevitable, unless you relinquish your wicked course. You flatter yourself that your evil will all come to an end when you enter the world of spirits. But what reason is there for such an expectation? Are you not aware that your present character unfits you for happiness, wherever you may be? These raving and unassisted appetites which debase and ruin you here, if they are not crucified and slain, will debase and ruin you hereafter. It

is not as you imagine, the evils of the world, but your sin, which now so much distress you; and wherever you are, so long as they reign unobdured, like a viper on the heart, they will pierce you with intolerable anguish. In a word, you carry the elements of your misery in your own bosom; and you can never escape from it until you escape from your sins. And besides, do you not know that the woes of Heaven have already lighted on you? "Who unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink." It is written—it is irreversibly written by the finger of the Holy Ghost, "DRUNKARDS SHALL NOT INHERIT THE KINGDOM OF GOD." Oh, if you could look forward with a reasonable hope of a happy hereafter, these temporary ills might be endured with some degree of fortitude. But my friend, the word of God has spoken it, and I cannot be mistaken—until your sins have been forgiven, and your religious character radically transformed by the renewal of the Holy Ghost, "there remaineth for you a certain fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation." You are hastening, my friend, to the bar of God where you must at last be judged according to the deeds done here in the body; and if you do not heartily renounce your wickedness and fly to the Cross of Jesus Christ for mercy, you must then be driven away, weeping and wailing to everlasting torment.

While I was making these remarks, my appearing passenger sat with down-cast looks and apparently in deep thought, without uttering a single word. In this manner we rode slowly for more than a mile, descending by a circuitous and penurious road one of the abrupt and uninhabited fragments of the green mountain.

As we were journeying to different places, we had now come to the spot where we were to separate. I stopped my horse, and standing on the ground appraised him with regret that we could no longer pursue our way in company. He immediately alighted from the carriage and expressed many thanks for the accommodation and relief which I had afforded him; but still more for the affectionate fidelity with which I had admonished him of his sins, and of the danger to which they exposed him. The manner in which he spoke, evinced that he was uttering the sentiments of his soul. It was to me a moment of intense interest. We were just at the base of the mountain behind which the sun had long declined, and no eye was upon us but the eye of Omnipotence. As he spoke every feature of his face, "his eye, prying through the portals of his head," his quivering lips, his agitated frame, all conspired to testify that his emotions were too big for utterance. I, in my turn, now stood over him and silent. But just at this moment, his cheeks flooded with tears, and his whole soul pictured in his face, he reached forth his hand to my embrace and with true Hebraic simplicity exclaimed, "HERE IS MY HAND—AND HERE IS MY HEART."

You have laid me under obligations which I can never repay; but if you have any duty to impose upon me; if you will name a promise that I shall make, or an action that I shall perform, I will certainly comply with it.—As I looked upon him with a sort of inquisitive wonder, doubting what he could mean—"I am sincere," continued he, "I mean as I say, and as a testimony of my sincerity, if you will permit, I will here kneel before you and my Maker and solemnly covenant, fully and forever to perform whatever promise you are pleased to lay upon me." I earnestly protested against any such humiliation on my account, observing that whatever favor I had conferred upon him I regarded as both my duty and my privilege; and that as God was chiefly concerned with the state of his heart, whatever vows he could enter into with sincerity and a due reliance upon divine grace for their accomplishment, would be accepted; but that he ought seriously to remember "it is better not to vow, than to vow and not pay." He said he knew it was a solemn thing to vow unto the Lord, and that he wished to do it only in the strength of the Most High and in view of the coming judgment when the secrets of all hearts will be revealed and all men be rewarded according to their deeds. Still holding my hand, he persisted in desiring me to dictate the subject of his promise. To this I at length consented, and with such feelings of exquisite interest as it has not often fallen to my lot to experience. Sensible that consequences of everlasting moment might depend upon the proposal I should then offer, I was for a while in deep suspense. But reflecting that all prospect of benefiting my friend was hopeless while he should continue in bondage to this ruinous sin; and fearing an ill effect from distracting his mind with several important objects, I at length determined to concentrate all my desires in the "vow that he would henceforth and forever abandon entirely the use of intoxicating drink." This, said I, promises every thing for you, and nothing for me except the pleasure of doing good in reclaiming one of my fellow mortals from vice and misery. This vow, if you will take it upon yourself in the fear of the Lord and faithfully perform it unto Him, will carry the richest blessings to the bosoms of your "beloved wife and children." It will redeem you from disgrace and render you a respectable and happy man. It will deliver you from penury and the litigations of law. It will convert the evils of this world, of which you complain so bitterly, into mercies. It will save you, when sinking with exhaustion and fatigue, from being denied a comfortable seat with a passing stranger because you bear in your face the marks of disgusting intemperance. In a word, it will restore you again to the dignity and happiness of a man; and I hope will also prove the occasion of your entering upon those serene reflections respecting judgment and Eternity which will bring you to apply earnestly and with true contrition, to the Lamb of God for the forgiveness of your sins, and prepare you for the everlasting felicity of Heaven. In view of these considerations, my friend, do you feel that you can conscientiously and heartily enter into this promise?

For a few moments I was obliged to content myself with such an answer to my inquiry as could be gathered from the expressions of his countenance merely; but even these were so decisive as to leave no room in my mind for uncertainty as to his intentions. Soon however, acquiring a little ascendancy over his emotions, with a choked and faltering utterance, he exclaimed with many expressions of gratitude to me, "This is the vow that I will take upon myself. It is reasonable—it is wise. I will enter into it with all my heart, and may the blessed God enable me to perform it forever."

I reminded him again of the solemnity of the obligation which he had voluntarily contracted; of the great self-denial and steadfastness of purpose which he would find indispensable to the performance of it; and of the approaching judgment when it would be perfectly known with what feelings he now entered into this momentous covenant and to what extent he should hereafter perform it. I could not refrain from expressing my earnest desire, that God would mercifully smile upon him and afford him the requisite grace and strength to prevent him from falling under the condemnation of this broken vow, superadded to all the other numerous and aggravated sins of his life; and then told him we must now part—and perhaps never to meet again until the great day of settlement between God and his creatures,—when the righteous shall go away into "life eternal," but the wicked "into

everlasting punishment."—As we separated, the tears still trickling from his eyes, he gave my hand a grasp which went to the very centre of my soul and left an impression there, which, I trust, time will never efface; and at the same time with an energy and decision which seemed to have been kindled from above, he observed, "MY NAME IS JOHN GARRETT; and whenever you shall hereafter hear of John Garrett you will hear THAT HE IS A SOBER MAN."

My emotions at such a moment can be more easily imagined than described. I again seated myself in my carriage and rode slowly onward, but my mind pondered deeply the scenes which I had just witnessed. I knew something of the treachery of the human heart, and something of the difficulty of restraining the intemperate from being precipitated down the fatal cataract towards which the stream of life is rapidly bearing them; still I could not but indulge some hope, that God would condescend to bless the humble means which he had so providentially caused to be employed for the salvation of this unhappy man. As I pursued my way through a pleasant and retired road, my earnest desires were for a considerable time, continually ascending to Heaven for this object; and not unfrequently since that period, have I found my imperfect prayers wandering away after the man who, with so much emphasis and apparent honesty, assured me, "when you hear from John Garrett, you will hear that he is a sober man."

I know not how other persons might have felt, or what opinions they may entertain concerning my feelings under these circumstances; but I confess, that I am sufficiently infatuated, to hope that all which I have desired concerning this poor Irishman, may be true; that I may yet hear of him on earth, a sober, respected and happy man; and that when the whole universe shall be congregated before God at the judgment of the great day, we shall then behold him, redeemed from the drunkard's woes, saved from the drunkard's doom, and "made a vessel of mercy prepared unto glory" forever and ever. O, what a miracle of grace! Does it then transcend the limits of reasonable hope?—True, he is a brand already half-consumed by a fire that threatens to burn—and burn forever.—But, *Glory to Redeeming Love*, there is an arm that can "pluck him from the burning."

Disciple of Jesus, will you not cheerfully vouchsafe your prayers that such a triumph of grace may be achieved? Perishing fellow sinner—traveller to intemperance—blasphemer of your Maker's name—profaner of his holy day—o crowned with those virtues which render you lovely and of good report among men; whatever your character may be, will you not listen to the voice that "bids you flee the paths which God can never approve?" Hasten, Oh, hasten to the Saviour's Cross for mercy, "lest thou mourn at the last, when thy flesh and thy body are consumed, and say, How have I hated instruction and my heart despised reproof; and have not obeyed the voice of my teachers, nor inclined mine ear to them that instructed me?"

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.
SOCIETIES and friends of Temperance in every city, town and village in our country, have been invited on the 26th day of February, 1833; and it is earnestly hoped, that they may be universally extended; that Temperance Societies may be formed in all places in which there are none, and all existing Societies be as much as possible enlarged.
J. EDWARDS,
Cor. Sec. American Temp. Soc.
Andover, 10th Jan. 1833.

We will thank the Editors in this State to give the above a few insertions.
WILL PECK,
Sec. State Temp. Soc. N. C.

Catawba Land for Sale.
I OFFER for sale my land lying on the Catawba river a few miles below the Tuckasee Ford. There are three small tracts making in all 600 acres, which will be divided in any way to suit purchasers. The quality of most of this land is first rate. As I am determined to sell, a bargain may be had if application is made immediately.
THO. B. SMARTT,
427
Feb. 8, 1833.

Bank of North-Carolina.
THE undersigned Commissioners appointed to open books of subscription at Charlotte, for the Bank of North-Carolina, hereby give notice that said books will be opened at the Store of John Irwin, in the town of Charlotte, on the 4th day of February next, and will continue open for the space of sixty days thereafter.
The Capital Stock in said Bank is fixed at one million of dollars, to be divided into shares of one hundred dollars each.
JOHN IRWIN,
ELI SPRINGS,
WM. DAVIDSON,
SAM'L. McCOMB,
WM. J. ALEXANDER.
Charlotte, Jan. 20, 1833.—230f

Town Lots for Sale.
THE Commissioners of Charlotte will sell at public sale, at the Court-house in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 23d inst. a number of vacant lots situated in said town:—some in front of the Academy square, several adjoining the back lots of William J. Alexander, and in various other parts of said town. Terms made known on the day of sale.
JNO. M. SLAUGHTER, C. B. C.
February 1st, 1833.

NOTICE.
THE subscriber continues to carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches, and returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has so many years past received. I receive regularly the Spring and Fall Fashions, and assure the public that nothing shall be wanting on my part to give general satisfaction. Those having open accounts and cannot pay cash will please call and pay by Note.
JNO. M. SLAUGHTER.
Jan. 30, 1833. 3c25

The thorough Bred HORSE, RIOT.

WILL stand the coming season at Beatie's Ford, Lincoln county. He was gotten by the justly celebrated Race Horse and Breeder, OLD SIR ARCHIE. His dam a full blooded mare—her pedigree can be traced to many of the most distinguished Racers of her day. As to Sir Archie, his reputation and that of his colts and their descendants are so well established, it is scarcely necessary to say any thing at the present day, as they have been among the most successful distance Horses in the States of Virginia, North and South-Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee for the last fifteen years.
RIOT is a handsome bay, five feet three inches in height, four years old next Spring. It is expected that he will make a good breeder, as his form and blood are good. Particulars made known in due time.
H. G. BURTON,
R. H. BURTON.
January 5, 1833. 290f

NOTICE.
PERSONS indebted to me are requested to make payment before, or during the week of the February Court. By doing so they may save cost.
P. C. CALDWELL,
4226
January 31, 1833.
N. B. There are several of my books missing and in particular, several numbers of the Transylvania Journal. Persons having the same will favor me by returning the same.
P. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

JOHN ROZZELL, living 11 miles north-west of Charlotte, at Rozzell's Ferry, returned a Stray MARE, taken up by me, about a year old, 15 hand high, of a dark bay color. Appraised by William Lucky and Lewis Harvey, at forty dollars.
WM. LUCKY,
L. HARVEY.
Test,
WM. DAVIDSON, J. P.
Jan. 28, 1833. 23c25-50c

Valuable Property For Sale.

ON Thursday, 21st of February, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, on the premises, my plantation on Big Sugar Creek, (the place of my former residence.) The tract contains between three and four hundred acres, lying on the main road leading from Charlotte to Camden. The site is truly beautiful, commanding at all times a full view of the celebrated King's Mountain and a wide extent of country around. The buildings are exceedingly commodious for a large family. The land has been of the first quality in that section of the county, and with a little agricultural skill, may be made a valuable farm.
I shall also sell at the same time and place, about 60 head of Hogs, some Horses, my Jack DON QUINOTTE, Two Cotton Gins, and some other articles.

And on Tuesday of the next Court, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, three improved and three unimproved Lots on main Trade Street in the town of Charlotte.

And on Friday, the 15th of March, I will sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, One Hundred acres of land, adjoining the Stone-house tract, which is a rich vein of Auriferous Ore, running entirely across the land.

Also, on the same day, I will sell my GOLD MILL, about two miles from the Mine, and about 40 head of Hogs.

The real estate will be sold on a liberal credit, the balance on twelve months.

All those indebted to the subscriber, are hereby assured, that unless payment is made by the February Court, their Notes and Accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
STE'N. FOX,
January 15, 1833. 24c26

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, made by William J. Morrison to Robert I. Dinkins, I will expose to Public Sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on Monday of the February Court, the TRACT OF LAND, lying in Providence Settlement, on which said William J. Morrison lives, adjoining the lands of John N. Houston and others.

At the same time and place, I will sell several

LIKELY NEGROES,
the property of said William J. Morrison, and conveyed by him under deed of trust to James H. Morrison, for the purposes therein specified.
Terms will be made known at the time of sale.
WM. J. ALEXANDER,
Agent for Trustees.
Jan. 10, 1833.—c26

Land for Sale.
ON Tuesday, the 19th of February next, at Capt. Samuel Cox's Store, I will offer for sale my PLANTATION, lying on the waters of Steel Creek, adjoining the lands of Gen. Thos. G. Polk, John Ferguson, the heirs of Wm. Campbell, Esq. and others, containing 183 acres. There are on the premises about 60 acres cleared, in good repair, and in order for a crop the ensuing season. Col. Thos. J. Grier or Mr. Stephen McKim will show the premises to those who wish to view them. The terms will be made known on the day of sale.
A. ANDERSON,
Jan. 19, 1833. 24c25

NOTICE.
IT is now the beginning of a New Year, therefore it is all important that the transactions of the last year should be closed. I hope those that have open accounts with me will not fail to come and close by Bond or Cash immediately.
JNO. G. HOSKINS.
Jan. 14, 1833.—210f

NOTICE.
THE subscriber has taken up, (on the 4th of this instant,) a negro man by the name of JIM, formerly belonging to Joseph Blackwood, dead, and was sold by the administrator and taken to the State of Georgia and sold to a man by the name of John Winans.
WM. BOYLES.
January 7, 1833.—200f

50 DOLLARS REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in Charlotte, N. C. about the first of March last, a negro man named WALLEY, about twenty-six years of age, rather light complexioned, straight and well proportioned and about five feet ten or eleven inches high, his clothes, so far as recollect, ed, was of ordinary description, no doubt, however, he has or will get some of a better kind. I raised this fellow and have no knowledge what direction he will take: it is supposed that he has gone south and probably under the protection of some person, or perhaps he has forged free papers. I will give the above reward for WALLEY, and pay all expenses if brought home or confined in any jail so that I can get him.
WM. DAVIDSON.
Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1833.
The Charlotte Courier will insert this 3 times.

RANAWAY
FROM the subscriber on the night of the 31st of October last, my negro man TOM, about 24 or 25 years old, black complexioned, had on a blue cloth coat and pantaloons, black for hat, (fashionable) about 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, stout built. From what I can learn from different sources, I am induced to believe, that he has been persuaded to leave me by some white person, who has promised him his freedom on their reaching some free State. I will pay ten dollars to any person who will confine him in any jail in the state, so that I get him again.
SENEGA TUNNER,
Catawba County, N. C. 24c25

CHARLOTTE HOTEL For Sale.

THE Subscriber, wishing to remove from Charlotte, offers for sale, upon very reasonable terms, the above named establishment, which is at present in excellent repair. All the out-buildings are well fixed for carrying on the business comfortably. The stand is well known to be equal, if not superior, to any in this section of the country. Any communication upon the subject will be attended to. Possession given forthwith, if requested.
J. D. BOYD,
151f
Charlotte, Dec. 1832.
The Raleigh Register and Camden Journal will please insert the above 3 months and forward their accounts to J. D. Boyd.

The Medicine & Drug Store, At the Sign of the GOLDEN MORTAR.

North of the Court-House and one door from John Irwin's Store.
IS furnished with a full and extensive assortment of MEDICINES & DRUGS, Paints, Surgical Instruments, Shop Furniture, and all the Fancy Perfumery and Stationery Articles pertaining to the Apothecary Business, which are offered by Wholesale or Retail, at low prices, and under a warrant to be pure, fresh and good. Family Medicines of every description are put up in readiness for sale and labelled, with directions for use. Physicians and Merchants can also be accommodated to any extent that they may need. Prescriptions will at all times be carefully compounded and all orders duly attended to.
C. MORRISON.
Charlotte, Dec. 29, 1832.

LOWD AND REED'S COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH.

MAY BE OBTAINED AT THE MEDICINE & DRUG STORE.
THIS wash effectually cleanses the teeth, it contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any way be injurious. It is agreeable to the taste and has the property of thoroughly neutralizing every thing offensive in the breath, whether it originate from decayed teeth, the use of tobacco, or any other cause. It hardens the gums and is a valuable remedy for Canker or soreness of the mouth.
Charlotte, Oct. 27, 1832.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

REMOVAL.
THOMAS TROTTER
WOULD inform the public, that he has removed his Shop, to his old stand, lately occupied by A. G. Wilkinson, as a Taylor Shop, two doors north of Boyd's Hotel, where all work in his line will receive punctual attention. Silver Table and Tea Spoons, manufactured at his establishment, and North-Carolina Gold worked into any article that may be ordered.
Charlotte, Oct. 27, 1832.—50f

SADDLES & HARNESS. JAMES T. ASBURY & CO.

HAVE on hand and will receive time to manufacture a large assortment of their Shop in the south-east part of Mr. Spring's Brick Building.
Ladies and Gentlemen's SADDLES,
of a superior style of workmanship and good material, by the Messrs. Jettons, of Lancaster county, who are well known in the western part of this State as superior workmen.—Also, Saddlebags, Valises, Martingales, Riding Bridles, Coach & Gig Harness, Carriage and Wagon Harness, Horsemen's Caps & Holothers,
and all other articles usually manufactured at shops in the Southern States.
In addition to the above, we have on hand a general assortment of Gig and Coach Mounting, Bridle Bits, Stirrup Irons, and all other articles necessary to trim off Saddles and Harness, which will be sold low for cash.
We request the public to call and examine the materials and work manufactured, hear prices and judge for themselves.
Charlotte, Dec. 7, 1832. 151f
Four or five journeymen Saddle and Harness Makers is wanted, to which good wages will be given, by applying to
JAS. T. ASBURY & CO.

Charleston and Cheraw. THE STEAM BOAT MACON.

Capt. J. C. Graham, having been engaged the last summer in the trade running between Charleston and Cheraw, calling at Georgetown on her way up and down, will resume her trips in the course of a few days, and is intended to be continued in the trade the ensuing season. The exceeding light draft of water, drawing only four and a half feet when loaded, will enable her to reach Cheraw at all times, except upon an unreasonable low river when her cargo will be lightened at the expense of the Boat.
Comfortable accommodations for a few passengers, with all due attention.
J. B. CLOFFEL.
Charleston, Sept. 26, 1831. 50f

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Term, 1832.
Col. Thomas Boyd)
vs.
John A. Cole)
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this suit is not an inhabitant of this State, It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made six weeks in the Miners' & Farmers' Journal, that the said defendant appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in February next, and then answer or plead to complainant's charge; otherwise judgment will be taken by default against him. Witness, Isaac Alexander, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 4th Monday of November, A. D. 1832.
Thos. ISAAC ALEXANDER, Clerk.
Price adv. 2c 6c25