

Poetical.



From the New York New Era.

The Mechanic's Saturday Night. Oh! sweet is the home of the toil-worn Mechanic. When labor is hushed in the stillness of night; Is still as the stars in their orbits of light. But sweeter by far is the next little mansion, When o'er-flowing boards of his industry speak; When the sweet-covered wages by widest expansion, Replenish his stores at the close of the week.

With plenty all smiling in natural splendor— With products of Nature, delicious and sweet, And the choicest of vantage, his earnings can render, All clustered in the banquet—how great the profession— How happy the man when his laboring cease— When his efforts are yielding the greatest diffusion, Of harmony, happiness, pleasure and peace.

Miscellaneous.

From the Knickerbocker. The Iron Footstep. "What may this mean, that thou, dead corpse! again Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon, Making night hideous?" Most families, I believe, have their traditional ghost story; which when narrated to the group that gathers round the wintery fire-side, excites, according to the age and character of the listeners, terror, sympathy, doubt, incredulity, or ridicule. Still it continues to be told, even by those who are urgent in their disavowal of belief in supernatural appearances: the story is kept alive, and recollected in after life; for the bias is a strong one of the mind, to dwell even on the shadows that pertain to that world of untried being, which approaches towards us with its slow and noiseless, but irresistible and overwhelming movement.

I remember in my youth to have listened with my whole heart to the following remarkable incident, as one which had undoubtedly occurred a few years before in the Island of Dominica.

During a season of great mortality among the inhabitants of that Island, in the year 1795, a veteran Scottish regiment was stationed upon the high bluff of land that forms one point of a crescental bay, and overlooks the town and harbor. Inland, toward the east, a small plain extends itself; while on the west and north, which is nearest the shore, and almost overhanging it, were several long one-story buildings, hastily erected of wood, for the accommodation of the officers of the corps, and consisting all of three or four rooms on each end, with a piazza on the side towards the sea, extending the whole length of the structure, and forming a shaded and agreeable promenade during the early part of the day. The rooms opened upon the piazza, and communicated with each other, by means of a side door, which was occasionally left open for the free circulation of air.

In one of these barracks were quartered three officers of the regiment, Major Hamilton, Capt. Gordon, and a third whose name I cannot at this moment recall. Major Hamilton's apartment was in the centre. He had lost a leg in the service, and usually wore a wooden pin, or stick, shod with iron; and being an alert man, fond of exercise used to walk up and down this piazza for hours together, stopping occasionally at Gordon's window, and sometimes looking in at that of the other officer, exchanging a cheerful word with them as they set each in his apartment, endeavoring to beguile the time with dressing, reading, writing thoughts of promotion, of home, and of a speedy and happy return to Britain.

The sound of the Major's step was peculiar. It was only the blow given to the iron ferrule at the end of his wooden leg that was heard; for, although a stout man, he trod lightly with the remaining foot, and heavily only with the wooden substitute, which gave forth its note at short intervals, as he paced to and fro, so regularly, that there was a certain pleasure in listening to it. "His very step hath music in't, When he comes up the stairs;" and the gentle Lamb felt it, when he said of his physician, that "there was healing in the creak of his shoes," as he approached his apartment. Associated with this measured move-

ment of the Major, was his deep cheery voice, which made light of danger and difficulty; whether on the fields of battle, or as now amid the sickness, which, in mockery of the beauty of tropical skies and scenery, was devastating the colony at this melancholy period.

This sickness proved fatal to several officers of the regiment, and after some time, Major Hamilton was taken down with it. It was a fever, attended with delirium. The major was confident of recovery—and, indeed, from the great equanimity, and happy temperment of his patient, his physician had almost hopes to the last. These, however, were not destined to be realized. He expired the seventh day after he was seized, while endeavoring to speak to his friend, Capt. Gordon, and was buried under arms at sunset of the same day.

Now it was on the second night after this mournful event, that Gordon having retired to bed rather later than usual, found himself unexpectedly awake. He was not conscious of any distressing thought or dream, which should have occasioned this shortened slumber, and as he commonly made but one nap of the night, and his rest had been lately broken by the kind offices he had rendered his comrade, he was half-surprised at finding himself awake. He touched his repeater, and found it only past 1 o'clock. He turned on the other side and composed himself afresh. Thoughts of his friend came over his heart, as his cheek reached the pillow and he said, "Poor Hamilton! Well God have mercy upon you."

He felt at the moment that some one near him said "Amen!" with much solemnity. He was effectually aroused, and asked, "Who is there?"

There was no reply. His voice seemed to echo into Hamilton's late apartments, and he then remembered that the door was open that communicated between the two rooms. He listened intently, but heard nothing save the beating of his own heart. He said to himself, "It is all mere imagination," and again endeavored to compose himself, and think of something else. He laid his head once more upon the pillow, and then he distinctly heard, for the first time, the Major's well known step. It was not a matter to be mistaken about. The ferrule sound, the pause for the foot, the sound again, measured in its return, as if all were again in life. He heard it first upon the piazza—heard it approach, pass through the door from the piazza into the centre apartment, and there it seemed to pause, as if the figure of the departed were standing on the other side of that door, in the room it had so lately occupied.

Gordon rose, he went to the window that opened upon the piazza and looked out. The night was very beautiful; the moon had gone down;—the sky was of the deepest azure, and the low dash of the waves upon the rocks, at the foot of the bluff, was the only thing that engaged his notice, except the extreme brightness and lucidity of a solitary star, that traced its glittering pathway of light toward him, across the distant water of the ocean. All else was still and reposeful. "It is very remarkable!" said he, "I could have sworn I heard it!" He turned towards the door that opened between the two rooms. The Major's apartment was darkened by the shutters being closed, and he could distinguish nothing inside it. He wished the door was shut, but felt a repugnance at the idea of closing it; and while he stood gazing into the dark room, the thought of being in the presence of a disembodied spirit rose in his mind; and though a brave man, he could not immediately control the bristling sensation of terror that began to possess him. He longed for the voice of any living being; and though for a moment the idea of ridicule deterred him, he determined on calling up the officer who occupied the other apartment.

He passed out on to the piazza, and as he approached the other extremity of the building, the sentinel on duty perceived him. "Have you been long stationed here?" said Capt. Gordon. "Half an hour," was the reply. "Did you—did you happen to see any one on the piazza during the time?" "I did not."

Gordon returned at once to his room, vexed with himself for having been the sport of an allusion of his own brain. He closed his door and window, and went to bed. He was thoroughly awake, and had regained, as he thought, entire possession of his faculties. "My old comrade," said he, "what could he possibly want of me? We were always friends—kind heart, gallant fellow that he was! No man was his enemy, except upon the field itself. Why should I have dreaded to meet him, even if such an event could possibly be."

And yet, so constituted are we, that a moment or two after this course of thought had occupied his mind, he was almost paralyzed with dread by the recurrence of the same well known step that now seemed pacing the dark and tenantless apartment. He even fancied an irregularity in it, that betokened, as he thought, some distress of mind; and all that he had ever heard of spirits revisiting the scene of their mortal existence, to expiate some hidden crime, entered his imagination, and combined to make his situation awful and appalling. It was therefore with great earnestness that he exclaimed: "In the name of God, Hamilton, is that you?"

A voice, from the threshold of the communicating door, addressed him in tones that sank deep into his soul:—"Gordon, listen, but do not speak to me. In ten days you will apply for a furlough, it will not be granted to you. You will renew the application in three weeks, and then it will be successful.—Stay no longer in Scotland than may be necessary for the adjustment of your affairs. Go to London. Take lodgings at No.—, Jermy street. You will be shown into an apartment looking into the garden. Remove that panel from above the chimney piece, and you will there find papers which establish the fact of my marriage, and will give you the address of my wife and son. Hasten, for they are in deep distress, and these papers will establish their rights. Do not forget me!" Captain Gordon did not recollect how long

he remained in the posture in which he had listened to the spirit of his departed friend; but when he arose it was broad day. He dressed himself, and went to town; drew up a statement of the affair, and authenticated it by his oath. He had no intention of quitting the colony during that year; but an arrival brought intelligence of the death of his father, and of his accession to a large estate. Within the ten days, he applied for a furlough, but such had been the mortality among the officers, that the commanding officer thought proper to refuse his request. Another arrival having, however, brought to the Island a reinforcement for the garrison, he found the difficulty removed, upon a second application, in three weeks. He sailed for Scotland, arranged his affairs, and intended immediately afterwards to have proceeded to London. He suffered, however, one agreeable engagement after another to retard his departure, and his friend's concerns, and the prenatal visit that he had received from him, was no longer impressed so vividly as at first upon his mind.

One night, however, after a social party of pleasure, he awoke without apparent cause, as he had done on the eventful night in Dominica, and to his utter consternation, the sound of the Major's iron step filled his ears. He started from his bed immediately, rang up his servant, ordered post horses, and lost not a moment upon the way until he reached the house in Jermy street. He found the papers as he had expected. He relieved the widow and orphan of his unhappy friend, and established them as such in the inheritance to which they were entitled by his sudden death; and the story reaching the ears of royalty, the young Hamilton was patronized by the Queen of England, and early obtained a commission in the army, to which he was attached, at the time the tale was told to me.

It is also known that Capt. Gordon rose very high in his military career, and was throughout his life distinguished as a brave and honorable officer, and a fortunate general. JOHN WARERS.

Origin of the Word Man.

In looking, the other day into my Schrevelius, I was struck with the derivation which the lexicographer assigns to the word, man. He derives it from the Greek, *mnos*, which signifies *mind*. This accords with the scripture idea, "the inspiration of the Almighty hath given him understanding;" and again, "man became a living soul;" and again, "let us make man in our image." What constitutes a human being a man, therefore, is not his body, but his mind—that "living soul"—that "understanding," which he derives from God, and by reason of which he is said to be God's "image." The same idea is intended by the expression, "our Father," intimating that God is the Father of the human race, and as far as "mind," "understanding," "living soul," are concerned, that there is between God and man a common nature—the same in kind, divine, spiritual and everlasting, but different in degree—in man, it being finite and borrowed—in God, it being original or underived and infinite. Men are accordingly said to be the sons of God—God's offspring, partaking, as to their immortal part, of God's nature, and in which, as in an unsullied mirror, God's image is reflected. It is in consequence of this divine endowment, the soul, that man, even in this world, can attain to the true, the certain, the excellent—that he may entertain some clear ideas of the lovely and the beautiful, and may raise his thoughts with reverence, yet, with undoubting faith, to the unseen, infinite and the eternal.

If this view of man's relation to the Creator be correct—and it seems to be fully justified by the Sacred Scriptures and by man's innate consciousness of his own nature, powers and spiritual tendencies, it will afford an easy and satisfactory solution of the difficulties about the terms *Divinity* and *Humanity*, which have so long perplexed theologians, and which have filled the world with quarrels. Man is a finite and God an infinite mind, but the mind itself, whether in God or Man, is a divine and heavenly essence.—*Charleston Courier.*

Agricultural.



From the Farmer's Advocate. Stopping Washes.

As much inconvenience is occasioned, as well as serious losses sustained by farmers in our broken regions of North Carolina, by the washing of lands, any information on the subject, calculated to assist farmers in preventing these effects, would doubtless be advantageous, and, perhaps, interesting to many.—It is indeed a subject on which the farmer is as deeply interested as almost any other whatever, in regard to his farming operations, as we are confident that greater injury is sometimes sustained by the washing of one single tract, than would otherwise have been by a succession of half a dozen crops.

We have so often urged in previous numbers of the Advocate, the advantages in this respect, of deep and thorough ploughing, that it appears hardly necessary to revert to the subject at present, further than to remind the farmer, that without it every other attempt, either to prevent his land from washing, or to effect any permanent improvement in his soil, must and ever will prove measurably abortive; and more especially if the soil a few inches below the surface is based on a cohesive tenacious clay. In a country like ours, every possible precaution will sometimes fail to secure land carefully from washing; and whenever a break is discovered to be forming in any part of the farm, some means should be promptly employed to arrest its progress, else, it will rapidly increase and soon become a matter of inconvenience, besides a fruitful source of

mischief, by forming a channel or opening into which the water that after accumulating in the furrows during the fall of heavy rains, and that would otherwise soon be absorbed by the soil, finds a ready passage to the nearest brook, to the lasting injury of the soil, and a material detriment to the growing crop, and especially if succeeded by drought.

Different plans have been recommended by individuals to arrest their progress, and repair the breach. In referring to the subject a few days ago, a neighbor of ours mentioned a method, which he thought from the experience of himself and others of his acquaintance, could be recommended in preference to any other he had seen: he said, that simply setting the washed places with Herds grass would effectually prevent further injury, and ultimately restore the breach to its former level. He mentioned that an experienced farmer, referring to the plan of throwing rock into gutters to make them fill up, had stated to him, that a load of manure was far superior in stopping a wash, to a load of rock. It is known by those acquainted with this grass, that it quickly sends out a numerous quantity of roots which take such firm hold in the soil as to render it difficult to separate them, and that treading down and partially covering with dirt will not subdue it; and from the tenacity with which its numerous fibrous roots bind the soil, together with the protection afforded by its abundance of fine foliage yielding readily to the current, forming a smooth carpet, over which the water will glide with little other effect than merely depositing at each flood a portion of sediment, which by accumulating from time to time, will ultimately fill the channel to a level with the adjoining ground, with little other attention than merely throwing into the wash at short distances, a little manure as above mentioned, to give the grass a start when sown. A few rocks thrown on the manure at first might be useful to secure it from washing away before the grass gets permanent hold.

*As some confusion probably exists in regard to the name of this grass we would remark, that we are not sufficiently skilled in the science, to give with much certainty its botanical name, but think it is probably the *Jegrostis vulgaris* of L., and generally known throughout the South and West, by the name of Herds grass; but from the reddish hue of the head or rather tassal, it has sometimes been called Red top;—foliage fine and abundant, and of a somewhat bluish cast; affords good pasture, and makes an excellent hay. Its favorite situation seems to be wet sunny grounds, but will yield a reasonable crop on any other land that will produce good wheat.

From the Farmer's Advocate. Coffee.

The vast amount of this article consumed in the United States, is almost incredible; and was it an article fully conducive to health, the circumstances by which we obtain it, would, we think, render such an extensive use of it extravagant and unjustifiable. Did we produce a surplus in our own country for exportation, sufficient to pay for our imported luxuries, of which coffee forms an important item, our course would seem to be more justifiable. But when we reflect that for the last several years the excess of our imports over that of our exports, has averaged nearly fifty millions of dollars annually, we think it is high time to change our policy, and endeavor to practice better economy.

True, other causes besides the vast consumption of coffee, have contributed to create this heavy balance against us; but by evading this expense, the balance would be greatly reduced. We further admit that the practice of drinking coffee has been so long indulged, that the propensity would at first be hard to control; but nevertheless, we cannot admit that any personal gratification should be indulged to such excess, as to endanger the public weal. And unless some plan is adopted to reduce our sum of imports, at least to an equality with that of our exports, we never can be a prosperous people.

In the Western Farmer is a notice of a new species of coffee, raised in Michigan, which, should it fully answer to the representation given of it, may prove a valuable acquisition to our American productions; and while furnishing our coffee drinkers with their favorite beverage, may save millions annually expended for that article, to foreign countries. The editor says that he has tried some of it, and its taste is hardly discernable from the Java Coffee. That it should be planted in May, and will ripen about the first of September. That a patch of ground 30 feet square; will produce over 100 pounds. That it can be raised for less than two cents a pound. That it should be planted 18 inches apart each way, and one berry in each hill.—And that the seed can be had at Mr. McNair's seed store in that city, [Detroit, Michigan.]

The following we copy from the same paper, being a communication to the editor on the subject. Mr. Snow: I noticed an article in your last number, headed *Vegetable Coffee*. The plant to which you allude, is one, I suspect which somewhat excited my curiosity last summer. I found it growing in the garden of Mr. Greenwood of this city. Upon enquiring what it was, I was told that it was the genuine coffee plant, "or rather" says Mr. G. "it is what I have raised and used in my family for coffee for three or four years, and we know no difference between it, and the coffee we purchase in the stores—except that we have to pay 1s 4d to 1s 6d per pound for that we purchase, while this costs me nothing, for I can raise enough on this little patch by 20 or 30 feet) for a full supply for my family for a year. The only attention it requires after planting, is to keep it clean of weeds, and gather the fruit as fast as it ripens."

Upon examining this plant I found it to be the *Cicer Arvelinum*—*Chick-pea*, and belonging to the natural order *Leguminosae*.—Its height is from 12 to 18 inches, not branching, but throwing out its leaves from the stem and bearing one blossom at the exit of each leaf. Each legume containing two peas. It commences flowering early in the summer, and continues until late in the fall, consequently, the fruit at the bottom is ripe while it is in full blossom at the top. There is but one species and that is a native of Spain, where it is much used as an ingredient in their Ojios, or soups. It is also much used in France for the same purposes. I am not

aware of its being much in use as coffee, although it may be a good substitute. C. Detroit, March 13, 1841.

NOTICE.

THE late firm of Nott & Starr being dissolved by the death of Mr. William Nott of said firm, Notice is hereby given by the Subscriber, as Surviving Partner, to all persons having claims against said firm, to present them for payment; and to all persons indebted to them, whose notes and accounts are due, that immediate payment is required, as the business of the firm must now be closed according to Law. JOHN D. STARR, Surviving Partner. 102-11.

PROSPECTUS.

The publishers of the Globe have recently given to the country an exposition of the motives which prompted the attempt by the federal party to prostrate their establishment, by the lawless abrogation of their contract as printers to the Senate. They showed that there were already six federal newspapers—to which a seventh is about to be added—published at Washington—all devoted to the dissemination of Federal principles, and the defence of Federal measures. And to make this overwhelming battery of Federal presses at the seat of Government tell with more effect throughout the Union, the character of the Globe was to be tarnished, its means impoverished, and its political influence destroyed, by a sweeping denunciation of infamy on the part of the federal leaders in the Senate—by throwing the dead weight of an expenditure of \$40,000 in preparation to do the Congressional work, on the hands of its publishers, (the printers whose contract was violated) and by having this whole work of defamation and ruin accomplished by the judgment of the Senate of the Union to give it the sanction of the highest tribunal known to our country. The work was done by a caucus packed majority of Federalists, and the editors of the Globe are left to sustain their establishment by the patronage they may receive from political friends for the papers they publish. Sooner than ask or receive the sort of lumping contributions by which the banks and federal politicians sustain their presses, we will abandon the publication of the Globe, if it cannot be supported by the regular subscription price of the paper. If such of our Democratic friends whose circumstances do not justify a subscription to a daily paper, will patronize the cheaper publications issued by us—the Extra Globe, and the Appendix—we shall be enabled to maintain, as heretofore, our corps of Congressional Reporters at the cost of \$3,000 per annum, and to draw to our aid some of the ablest pens in our country.

The EXTRA GLOBE will be published weekly for six months, commencing on Wednesday, the 19th of May, and ending on the 19th November next, making twenty-six numbers, the last of which will contain an index. Each number will contain sixteen royal quarto pages. It will contain principally political matter. The political aspect and bearing of the measures before Congress during the special session will be fully developed, and when the proceedings are considered of much interest to the public, they will be given at length. The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE and APPENDIX will begin with the extra session of Congress, to commence on Monday, the 31st of May next, and will be continued during the session. The Congressional Globe will give an impartial history of the proceedings of both Houses of Congress; and the Appendix will contain all the speeches on both sides, of important subjects, at full length, as written out, or revised, by the members themselves. They will be printed as fast as the business of the two Houses furnishes matter for a number. It is certain that we will publish more numbers of each than there will be weeks in the session. They will be issued in the same form as the Extra Globe, and a copious index to each. Nothing but the proceedings and speeches of Congress will be admitted into the Congressional Globe or Appendix.

These works being printed in a suitable form for binding, with copious indexes, will form a valuable, indeed, a necessary, appendage to the library of the statesman and politician, giving, as they do, at an extremely moderate price, a complete epitome of the political and legislative history of the period. Subscriptions for the Extra Globe should be here by the 26th May, and for the Congressional Globe and Appendix by the 6th of June next, to insure all the numbers.

TERMS. For 1 copy of the Extra Globe \$1. "6 copies do \$5. "12 do do \$10. "25 do do \$20. And so on in proportion for a greater number. For 1 copy of the Congressional Globe, or Appendix 50 cents. "6 copies of either \$2 50. "12 do do 5 00. "25 do do 10 00. And so on in proportion for a greater number. Payments may be transmitted by mail, postage paid, at our risk. By the regulations of the Post Office Department, postmasters are authorized to frank letters containing money for subscriptions to newspapers.

The notes of any bank, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par. No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it. BLAIR & RIVES. Washington City, April 20, 1841.

NOTICE.

TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Cumberland county, on Sunday 25th inst., a negro man, who says his name is BOB, and who belongs to BRADLY PERRY, of Basford county, near Washington, N. C. Said negro is about 22 years of age, dark complexioned, speaks slow when spoken to, thick lips and flat nose, and is five feet three inches high. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with, according to law. W. L. CALLIAS, Jailor. Fayetteville, April 27th 1841. 114-11

Pay the Printer

Dress the Grave of thy Friend



MARBLE FACTORY, By JAMES FOSTER, Liberty Point—Fayetteville, opposite THE JACKSON HOTEL. May 4. 10—(x)

A NEW SCHOOL.

ON Monday the 5th of October, the subscriber will open in this town, a school for boys, where the various branches of English and Classical studies will be taught. The charge for tuition will be \$10.25 per term, for all engaged in Classical studies and the higher branches of English, or \$11 per annum. For the ordinary branches of English studies the charge will be \$8.25 per term, tuition in all cases to be paid in advance, and no student received for less than a term. The year will commence on the 5th of October, and close early in August, with no intermission vacation except an occasional recess of a few days. No deduction will be made for absence unless by special agreement. Having taken a commodious house, the subscriber will accommodate a number of boarders at \$140 per annum, including lodging, room, fuel and lights. SIMEON COLTON. Fayetteville, August 13, 1840. 76-11

Fayetteville Observer and Wilmington Advertiser will please copy four weeks.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR!

For sale by GEO. MCNEILL, Nov. 24, 1840.

FLOUR MILL.

Blunt's Creek mill has been thoroughly repaired. Wheat will be received and ground with despatch. For terms apply to GEO. MCNEILL. Cash paid for wheat. Nov. 20, 1840.

PIANO FORTES.

A GOOD Assortment of Piano Fortes may constantly be found for sale at the Female Seminary. Enquire of the PRINCIPALS of the SEMINARY, or of Cor. S. T. HAWLEY. Fayetteville, Nov. 30 1839. 40-11

Timber and Lumber Agency.

THE Subscriber will attend to the sale of TIMBER, LUMBER, &c. in the Town of Wilmington, North Carolina, for all persons who may favor him with their commissions. He pledges himself to procure the timber at the lowest rate, to receive such articles as they may trust to his management. He is in no way connected with the Steam Mills, or their Agents; and will give the best security for the faithful discharge of his duties, as Agent. Wm. Ingator, N. C. Feb. 23, 1839. 1-7

MILL STONES.

THE Subscriber having recently opened a new quarry of superior grit, is prepared to furnish any number of Stones, either at the quarry or at the store of C. J. Orrell, Fayetteville. The quality of the Moore county Stones is so well known as not to need description, and the Subscriber will warrant all stones sold by him. If they should not prove to be good, another pair will be furnished without charge. The price is lower than heretofore. Persons wishing to purchase, can apply in person, or by letter addressed to Carthage, Moore county, N. C. with description of the size wanted. JESSE SOWELL. Moore County, April 20, 1839. 8-11

LAFAYETTE HOTEL.

Fayetteville, North Carolina. THIS ESTABLISHMENT will be open after the 1st of August, under the management and direction of the Subscriber. The House has been thoroughly repaired, and will, in a few days, be well furnished, and every effort will be made to render it worthy of patronage. EDWARD YARBROUGH. August 3, 1839. 23-11

The Augusta Chronicle (weekly), Raleigh Register and Standard, Wilmington Advertiser, Greensborough Patriot, Salisbury Watchman, and Cheraw Gazette will insert the above three months and forward their accounts to the subscriber. E. Y.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Sampson County, Superior Court of Law, and Equity. Spring Term, 1841.

Blackman Lee, and Wife, vs. A. Monk, Executor of Susannah Blackman, Ann Crawford, John Libbans, Thaddeus McKinnie, Sarah Ann McKinnie, Barnabas Fellow McKinnie, Austin Susannah McKinnie, Infants, and Wm. K. McKinnie, and Stephen Matthews vs. Wm. K. McKinnie, et al.

[Bill for account and for distributive share and calling upon the Defendants. Distributions to five schedules of the irrevocable assignments of Distributors, and next of kin of Susannah Blackman, late of Sampson county, North Carolina, de'd.] The following involuntary decree was made in this case, viz: It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Ann Crawford, one of the Defendants in this cause, is a resident of the State of Tennessee, and that William R. McKinnie, Stephen Matthews and Wife Elizabeth C., John Libbans, Thaddeus McKinnie, Sarah Ann McKinnie, Barnabas Fellow McKinnie, Austin Susannah McKinnie, other Defendants in this cause, are inhabitants of the State of Mississippi, and that their father, John McKinnie, of the State of Mississippi, has been appointed guardian of his said minor children. It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the North Carolinian, printed in the Town of Fayetteville, North Carolina, notifying the said non-resident defendants, and the guardian of said minors to be and appear before the Honorable Judge of said Court at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court House in Clinton, Sampson County, North Carolina, on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and then and there, plead, answer, or demur to complainants, and file bill of complaint, or the same will be taken pro-confesso, and heard ex parte. Witness, Patrick Murphy, Clerk and Master of said Court, at office, in Clinton, the 5th Monday after the fourth Monday in March, A. D. 1841. P. MURPHY, Clerk and Master in Equity. May 1842. 115-6-Adv. \$5.25