

PORTUGAL



WHEN O'ER THE LONELY HILLS AT EVE.

BY A. A. MULLER, D. D.

When o'er the lonely hills at eve, The last faint rays of sunlight fade, With thoughtful steps the world I leave, To dwell in twilight's shade.

Miscellaneous

From the German Stories of A. Brass.

THE THREE GERMAN DOCTORS.

There was once a doctor, not of philosophy or jurisprudence, but a real doctor, who had commenced at the beginning. For several long years he had practised as a barber; then attended lectures on anatomy; bought a German translation of Galen; and at length obtained the degree of M. D. from the celebrated University of Prague.

This was a woful time. The suffering doctor cursed not only his own townsmen, but the half of mankind. He was occupied, however, in curing his bruises, and thus gained experience. One day a newspaper fell into his hands. Among other remarkable events, such as the retreat of the English from Cabool, and a new discovery in cookery, was the announcement of—"Wanted, in a large provincial town, a skilful physician. Hitherto the only practitioner has been an elderly nurse. The increasing population and the probable rise of price in provisions renders the acquisition of a physician indispensable. He ought to have good knowledge of surgery. The citizens being of rather warm temperament, have sometimes disputes, which will furnish him with too many opportunities for the replacement of broken bones, and the mending of broken heads. Address, for further information, A. B." The doctor, having read this advertisement, felt both body and mind refreshed. Vigor and hope were at once reawakened. He sprung out of bed, where he had passed a weary month, upset his horn snuff box, and strowed the contents on the floor. He managed, however, to get a pinch, and exclaimed, "That is the place for me!" Great men are alike rapid in resolve and action. By evening he had acquired the necessary information as to his route, and, on the third day he was seated in a covered vehicle, jogging on to Schoppenstedt; his place of destination. The doctor had remembered the old proverb, "The coat makes the man;" hence his appearance was an object of great solicitude ere he presented himself to the good citizens of Schoppenstedt. He bought from an old clothesman, a coat of blue velvet with silver lace, a puce colored waistcoat, and gray small clothes, to these were added a well powdered periwig, with a suitable tail. His being received with respect and attention was thus ensured, and though at every ican, the landlord would not fail to charge him double price, still his vanity was flattered, and his was thus compensated for the damage of his finances.

On a fine May morning, the country clothed in its richest verdure, the doctor beheld at length, the steeples of Schoppenstedt. His heart throbbled; he felt that the crisis of his fate was at hand. However, it was not quite so near as he supposed. The heavy road and jaded horses determined the driver to halt at noon, and thus enter the town in the evening, in good style. An inn, a few miles off was selected. The doctor alighted, and demanded a private room; he wished to be alone. "No. 26 is vacant," said the landlord, bowing respectfully, "the door is open." The doctor thanked him and went up stairs. Misled by a reverie he walked into No. 25, vice 26. The noise he made caused a man to rise slowly from the corner of a sofa on which he was sitting. The doctor not aware of his error, exclaimed peevishly,—"Who are you? What business have you in my apartment?" The interrogated rose up and displayed to the querist a person habited in a blue coat, studded with bronze buttons, a shoulder-of-mutton fist, in which was a glass, through which he angrily eyed the intruder. "I am," said he, "a doctor of the university of Erlangen, a homoeopathist, and am going to Schoppenstedt to accept office." "I," retorted our doctor, "am a doctor of Prague, am an Allo-

pathist, and as well, am on my way to Schoppenstedt." Each stood silent for a moment, throwing out angry looks. At length the Homoeopathist, exclaimed, "Allopathy is the old leaven of the Philistines." "Homoeopathy," retorted our doctor, "is the banishing of the devil." A pause. The Homoeopathist exclaimed, "Herr, you are arrogant." The Allopathist replied,—"Herr, you are an ignorant."

"Now, when one doctor says to another, 'You are ignorant' it is as if the Emperor of China said to the English Government, 'I beg to be excused buying any more opium.' In both cases hostilities must ensue. Our heroes commenced the combat. The Allopathist, being the stronger man, at length threw his antagonist on the ground, placed his knee on his chest, and drew from his coat-pocket a tooth instrument. The vanquished, viewing these proceedings exclaimed, 'For the love of God, my worthy colleague, what are you about? Are you going to murder me?' 'Be quiet," said the Allopathist, "I wish to show you my skill, by drawing one of your molar teeth." The Homoeopathist pleaded eloquently for the non-disturbance of his grinder, vainly, however, but his good luck saved him. The instrument was just placed on the tooth, when the effusion of a quantity of cold water on the head of the victor and vanquished caused the former to let go his hold. Both sprung on their feet, and saw a man in a grey frock coat and smooth combed hair, observing the happy result of his interference. "Good, good," said he, "the paroxysm is over." "What is over?" said the Allopathist, "and who are you?" "I am," replied he, with dignity, "an Hydropathist; in German, a water doctor. I am going to Schoppenstedt. I am sure of the appointment, for you see and feel that my mode of cure is certain." The Homoeopathist laughed heartily. At length, said he, "It is a curious coincidence; we are all on the same errand. I propose that we shake hands and proceed at once to dinner." After re-adjusting their persons, they went to the dining room and made a vigorous onslaught on the viands. The Allopathist drank a bottle of Rudesheimer; the Homoeopathist sipped Madeira; the Hydropathist drank water. The bill paid, they proceeded to Schoppenstedt; the next day they presented themselves to the council, and announced their respective claims for the appointment.

The burgomaster rose from his seat, and in a neat and eloquent speech, explained to them the duties of his office. He spoke to the purpose that one might suppose he had studied the art himself. He informed them that it was the custom of the place that candidates for office should give proof of their capability. This rule would apply to them in the present instance; he whom they believed to be the most skilled would be appointed. "We have now three patients in the hospital, one is consumptive, the second a martyr to the gout, and the third has dropsy. Draw lots as to the choice of the case." The doctors assented, went to the hospital and decided by the throw of the dice. The Allopathist threw the highest, and chose for treatment the consumptive patient.

The trio saw that the cases were hopeless. Allopathist, however, wrote a prescription, at which the apothecary laughed in his sleeve. It was daily repeated. The doctor betook himself to the Golden Calf, an Inn near the Hospital, and supported the animal economy by copious ambition and solid repasts. He promised to settle the account when he was appointed town physician. The Homoeopathist had the treatment of the dropsical patient. The gouty one fell to the Hydropathist. Neither had occasion to employ the apothecary. The nurses and attendants were employed constantly carrying water, to and fro, were heartily tired of their office, and threatened to resign if the water doctor was elected. At the end of three weeks it was reported to the council that all three patients were dead.

The day of election was named, and it may be easily surmised opinions were various as to the person who would be chosen. The merits of the candidates were equal.

There were nine councillors and the burgomaster. After the usual display of eloquence, in which the qualifications of the candidates were amply portrayed, the votes were equal, each candidate having three. The casting vote rested with the burgomaster. He was sorely puzzled, placed his finger on his nose, and seemed to sun up with the requisite gravity. At this critical moment the landlord of the Golden Calf entered the council room: "Herr," said he, in a whisper, "I entreat you to give the appointment of the physician to the Allopathist; his ticket is undoubtedly, besides, unless he is chosen I shall be left unpaid. His purse is empty." "Yes, yes," said the burgomaster, "you have reason on your side. The apothecary, too, is in his favor. Millesimal doses and wet blauders are his aversion; they would ruin his trade. Gentlemen I give my vote for the Allopathist." The councillors bowed assent, and exclaimed, "Recte, recte, domine."

Thus the Prague doctor gained the victory. The citizens of Schoppenstedt were rid alike of their fears of a surplus population and a rise in the price of provision.

UNIVERSAL FAME.

BY J. K. FAULDING.

It is amazing to observe how little mankind know of each other, although the vanity of human nature whispers every distinguished person that his fame is, or will one day be, universal. The myriads of Asia and Africa, with a few solitary exceptions, never heard of the illustrious heroes, poets, and philosophers of Europe; and a vast portion of the inhabitants of the latter, are ignorant of the very names of the great men of the east. But, instead of an essay, we will give our readers a story to illustrate our meaning. It happened once on a time, that an Israelite, an Egyptian, a Greek, a Turk, a Persian, a Chinese, a Frenchman, an Englishman, a German, an Italian, and an American, met by chance at a caravansary, somewhere in the east, and being all great travellers, speaking many languages, entered into conversation with each other. As usual, they all differed in their estimate of human happiness; the comparative value of the various enjoy-

ments of life—and above all, in their own individual importance, in the scale of nations. Each one held up his own country as the acme of perfection, and the utmost he would allow the others, was a degree of merit exactly corresponding with their approach towards the infallible standard of his own self-importance.

"The Israelites," said the Jew, "were the most true and virtuous of mankind." "The Greeks," claimed the Athenian, "were the brightest race that ever adorned the world. Look at their laws, their literature, and their arts."

"Pooh!" cried the Egyptian, "you had nothing but what you stole from us. You were ignorant barbarians, and so would have remained, if your wise men, as you call them, had not come to Egypt to learn their A B C."

"By your leave," said the Persian, "the natives of Irak being the most ancient people on the earth, must have been the parents of all human knowledge."

"Hi Yah!" said the Chinese, "every body knows my nation is the most ancient by at least forty thousand years, and that the foreign barbarians derived all their knowledge from them."

"Mashallah!" said the Turk, taking his pipe from his mouth—"there is no religion but that of Mahomet, and no knowledge but that of Koran.—The Israelites are tchou's, the Christians are dogs, and there is no truth but among the followers of the Prophet."

"Peste!" cried the Frenchman, "there is nobody knows the true art of living but the French."

"There is no nation whose music is not intolerable, but the Italian," said the Neapolitan.

"The Germans are all philosophers," quoth the native of Weimar.

"Yes, but England, old England," cried John Bull, "is the country for roast beef and freedom, nobody can deny that."

"I do," exclaimed the Yankee—"The Americans are the only free people in the world."

"Mashallah! whence did you come?" asked the Turk.

"From the New World."

"I never heard of it before," said the Turk.

"Nor I," said the Persian.

"Nor I," said the Egyptian.

"Nor I," said the Chinese. "I don't believe there is any such place."

"Nor I," said the Turk. "There is but one world, one God, and Mahomet is his prophet."

"What a parcel of ignoramuses!" exclaimed the Yankee.

As it is impossible to settle the claims of nations by these loose generalities, the company proceeded to particulars, each bringing forward the greatest men and great achievements of his countrymen, in battle array, to support his pretensions to superiority.

"Was there ever so wise a man as Solomon, great a poet as David, so brave a warrior as Joshua, who made the sun stand still, or such a prodigy of learning as Rabbi Hammeskend, who wrote beyond the comprehensions of all his readers?" asked the Israelite.

"Did the world ever produce such a hero as Napoleon, such a poet as Voltaire, such tragic writers as Corneille and Racine, such a comic one as Moliere, or such a dancer as Vestris?" cried the Frenchman.

"Bah!" exclaimed the Englishman. "What do you think of Wellington, Nelson, Shakespeare, Bacon, Locke, Newton, and all that sort of thing?"

"They can't hold a candle to Arminius, or Kant, or Gall, or Schiller, or Goethe!" said the German.

"Nor to Julius Caesar, nor Scipio, nor Virgil, nor Cicero, nor a thousand others who were all my countrymen, though they called themselves Romans," cried the Italian.

"Pshaw!" said the Yankee—"all your heroes and philosophers put together, would not make one Franklin, or half a Washington!"

"Gentlemen," said the Greek, "you may boast as much as you will, but had it not been for Greek warriors, philosophers, poets, and sages, you would all have remained barbarians to this day. What think you of Homer, and Eschylus, and Sophocles, and Euripides, and Demosthenes, and Miltiades, and Themistocles, and ten thousand others, whose fame extended to the utmost ends of the earth?"

"Who are these blockheads talking about?" asked the Egyptian, the Chinese, the Persian, and the Turk of each other.

"Talking of!" cried the rest with one voice—"Of the lights of the world, the children of immortality, the heirs of Universal Fame!"

"We never heard of their names before, and therefore must have been rather obscure persons!" was the reply.

"But if you come to the heirs of Universal Fame," cried the Persian, "what are all these to the great hero Rustand and the great poet Fordousi, who wrote a poetical history of Irak in twenty thousand couplets?"

"Did any body ever read it?" asked the Turk gravely.

"We never heard of either," answered all the rest.

"become blind as your understandings!" As is usual in these cases, contention succeeded argument, and abuse was answered by his own claim to superiority, made himself amends by detracting from the claims of his opponents; and if all had been true what they said of each other, their heroes and great men would have been a parcel of miserable creatures, unworthy the gratitude, or even the remembrance of posterity.

"And this is Universal Fame!" exclaimed an old dervise who sat smoking his pipe quietly in one corner, without taking a part in the debate, "to be adored as a prophet in one quarter of the world, and abhorred as an impostor in the others—to be a hero in one nation, and an oppressor in the eyes of its neighbors—to be held as an oracle of wisdom on one side of a river, an apostle of error on the other—to be venerated in one place as the champion of liberty, and stigmatized in another as a rebel and traitor—and to be either unknown to, or hated and despised by, more than one half of mankind. This, this is UNIVERSAL FAME!"

FINDING A WIFE.—To a man of sense and reflection, the choice of a matrimonial partner is no easy matter. Ball-room matches he considers dangerous; if he be a metropolitan, he hardly dare take to himself a city wife, for he thinks with Knowles, that "if you would have a maid live in town, breed her out in the country." He will not marry one above his station, lest his wife look down upon him; nor below it, because he cannot afford to do so. It is often the case that the family of a poor girl look to her getting 'well married' as a desideratum not only for herself, but for them. In such a case, the union is a marriage to a whole family.

Innumerable are the methods used in wife-hunting, and not a few timid riders spend a whole life-time in avoiding the ditches and dangers, while others, more bold, dash on, regardless of consequences, and are repaid with success or ruin, which ever blind fortune will.

We know an honest and respectable grocer who is married to an industrious and good woman. He first saw her at a Savings Bank, which he had attended some days, under the impression that any female so prudent as to save up some money in such an institution, must have other qualities that fitted her to become a good wife.

He found a girl that suited him, though she was neither hand-some nor accomplished, and he married her. Yet he never consulted her bank book; he was not mercenary; the mere fact that she did not spend for dress all her wages was to him sufficient recommendation. He has not been disappointed in his choice, and he confidently advises those in want of wives to go occasionally into the Savings Bank.—Portland (Me.) Trans.

EXPLICIT.—"If I give you an office," said a whig to an applicant for place, "will you aid the party in carrying out its principles?" "I should most willingly," said the other, "but I don't believe the party has got any principles!"

MRS. HART will open her SCHOOL ON the 16th instant, in the house which she occupied last winter. Oct. 3, 1843.—241 2w.

MRS. ELIZA A. HATCHELL'S SCHOOL WILL commence on Wednesday next, the 11th October, on Gillespie street, next door south of the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith. October 6, 1843.—241-2w.

NOTICE. ALL persons are cautioned against purchasing from Alex. Williams, or any person acting for him, any part of the Lands known as the Big Survey, containing 2000 acres, and bounded as follows: Beginning at Cole Camp Bridge, and runs with the County line to Big Rockfish, then up said Creek to near Davis' Bridge, then North to Bones' Creek, then in a back-saw, then down said Creek to Little Rockfish, following Little Rockfish to McNeill's Bridge where the Lumberton road crosses the same, then with said Road to the beginning. The undersigned holds an interest in the above named Lands, and any Titles for them without his signature to the same will be held void. Those found trespassing on the above named Lands will be prosecuted by J. C. DAVIS. Sept. 20, 1843.—239-4f.

VALUABLE MEDICINES. ANY person in want of any of the following articles will please call at the CAROLINIAN OFFICE. We have but a small quantity of each on hand and will dispose of them at extremely low prices. For a correct description of the virtues of these articles we refer to the advertisements on the first and fourth pages of this paper. We have a small quantity of the following articles on hand: Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash, Dr. Combe's Invariable cure for Gonorrhoea, Dr. Bartholomew's Pink Expectorant Syrup, Dr. Spohn's Elixir of Health, or Headache Remedy, (1 bottle only left) Root's celebrated Founder Ointment, Dr. Lee's Chinese blood pills, Concentrated Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, Dr. Lin's Celestial Balm of China, Pain Extractor.

NEW GOODS. I AM NOW RECEIVING for the Fall and Winter Trade, an assortment of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, Hats, Shoes, Crockery and Hollow-Ware. Besides a General Assortment of DRY GOODS, Among which are:— Pilot, Beaver, Doe Skin and Mole Hair Cloths; Cassimeres; Vestings; Sattinets; Kentucky Jeans; Flannels; Blankets; Muslin de-Lains; Bombazines and Eolians; Winter Shawls; Fancy Prints; Dimities; Jaconet, Swiss, Mull and Book Muslins; and Bishop Lawns; White and colored Cambrics; Sheetings; Irish Linens; Shirtings; White and black Hose and Half Hose; Worsted, Elastic and Cotton Suspenders; Sewing, Spool and Flax Thread; Coat Trimmings, &c. &c.; which I am determined to sell low to those who will favor me with a call. (Next door to E. Folger.) D. McLAGRIN. Oct. 2, 1843.

Encourage Home Manufactures.



Gardner and McKethan, CARRIAGE MAKERS. HAVE stock on hand and for sale a much larger Assortment of Work than usual, consisting of Carriages, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, Wagons, &c.

Persons wishing to buy, would do well to call and examine their Work and prices, which have been reduced to suit the times. We warrant our work, as usual, for one year. Repairing neatly executed at short notice and at reduced prices. Sept. 23, 1843. 239-1y.

J & J KYLE HAVE on hand and are now receiving, among other articles, 2175 pieces Calico, and 180 pa. Muslin de Lain, 169 pieces Alpaca Lusters, 268 pieces Cloths and Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans and Negro Kerseys, Blankets and Flannels, Tartan Plaid Shawls, and Victoria do. Rich figured and plain Silks, English and French Merinos, Pongee Handkerchiefs, and China do. Jaconet, plain, striped and checked, Bombazine and Eolians, Sewing Silk, Spool Cotton, &c.

With many other Goods; all of which being purchased by the Package for Cash, will be offered at very low prices for Cash, or on time to punctual customers. Sept. 23, 1843. 239-y.

TRIMMING, AND Harness Making. The subscriber has on hand and for sale, at reduced prices, 35 sets of harness, assorted, and a few carriage trimmings, &c., low for cash, or on short credit to punctual customers. Gig and barouché tops, and harness of all kinds repaired, and carriages re-trimmed in best style, at short notice, and low prices. All orders will be promptly attended to, and the work done in the most tasteful and satisfactory manner, or no charge made. Jan. 14, '43.—JAMES SUNDY.

CONSUMPTION AND LIVER COMPLAINT DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT. (From 375, Bowery, New York.) FOR the cure of coughs, colds, catarrhs, asthma, soreness of the chest, pain in the side and breast, rising blood, liver-complaints, bronchitis, and all affections of the throat and lungs, which are a source of so much suffering, and which stand terminate in Consumption, this remedy is highly and justly distinguished. It is purely vegetable, mild and gentle in its effects upon the system, and can be taken in the most delicate cases with safety, as well as in the most robust. So extensively has it been used, and so often proved successful, even in difficult and apparently almost hopeless cases, that the proprietor feels no hesitancy in recommending it to any and all who unfortunately may have occasion to resort to some means of recovery. Physicians familiar with its effects prescribe it in their practice, and with the medical faculty generally it has met with uncommon approbation. The following remarks were taken from a recent number of the Medical Magazine: "The surprising effect produced by the genuine Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, made at 375 Bowery, in consumptive cases, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout the world. We have so long believed this disease incurable, that it is difficult to credit our senses when we see persons, evidently consumptive, restored to health. Yet it is a fact of daily occurrence." The following case has been given us lately by Capt. Scott, of Elizabeth city, N. C.: "Being constitutionally predisposed to consumption (a number of my family having died of this disease) and having suffered severely from irritation of the lungs, accompanied by coughing, raising matter and blood, together with a pain in my side and breast, till I was supposed to be beyond recovery, I was induced by advice of Dr. Jenkins, a last resort, to try Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort; I have taken 5 bottles in all. I began to improve after the first bottle, and when I had used up the bottle I was enabled to get about my usual course, which I am quite restored, and able to attend to my business. To persons suffering from coughs and affections of the lungs, I can earnestly recommend it. (Signed) Eliza Beth City, Dec. 16, 1842, (signed) Jas. C. Scott, Surgeon." Liver Complaint and General Debility.—I do consider my cure almost miraculous. I was given up by two physicians and told to prepare for death. I was so weak I could not raise my hand to my head. I was in this low state when a friend sent me a bottle of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, from 375, Bowery, and before I had used up the bottle I was able to sit up in bed, by the further use I have completely regained my health. All should use it. GEO. WELLS, 23 John St.

Violent Pain in the Side.—I have been cured of a violent pain in the side, extending through to the shoulder, indigestion, dizziness, loss of appetite, and general debility, by the use of two bottles of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. J. F. H. ALLEN, No. 7 Merchant's Row. For sale at the Drug Store of SAM. J. HINS-DALE, Green st., sole Agent for Fayetteville and vicinity. March 4, 1843.—211-1y.

TO ALL THE WORLD WHO USE LEATHER IN ANY FORM. OIL OF TANNIN, Or, Leather Restorer; a new Chemical Discovery. Most people know that skins and hides are converted into leather by the use of Tannin extracted from certain barks, &c. When the force and strength of the Tannin is worn out, leather becomes dead, hard, dry, brittle, cracked, covered with a crust, &c. This oil restores the life, softness, moisture, strength, smoothness, and removes all crust, fly, or blister, leaving the Tannin. This substance the leather never can receive second time; but the whole virtues of it are in this article, the Oil of Tannin, which penetrates the stiffest and hardest leather, if it has been twenty years in use; and if it fears easily with the fingers, it imparts at once a strength that is utterly incredible until seen. It becomes like new leather, in all respects, with a delightful softness and polish, and makes all leather completely impervious to water—particularly boots, shoes, carriage-tops, harness, hose, trunks, and all fact all things made of leather, giving a splendid polish, even higher than new leather has, and at the same time making it more durable, in whatever manner the leather is used.—These are facts. Those who will wear old shoes, gaiters, with corns, ride with old carriage-tops, have old harness, and throw them away half used, look filthy themselves, and all about them, expend double what is necessary for articles of leather, to their hearts' content, for what we care, if their prejudices are so strong they will not try a new discovery. We have no favors to ask of them, they are the greatest sufferers, and we beg for nobody's custom or patronage. Now, gentlemen, please yourselves. None genuine unless with the fac simile signature of our agent, Dr. J. H. HINS-DALE, 71 Maiden Lane, New York. Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by Comstock & Co., in the Clerk's office of the District of the United States for the Southern District of New York. For Sale at the Carolinian Office. March 4, 1843.—210-1y.

TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.

The following indispensable family remedies may be found at the village drug stores, and soon at every country store in the state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock on the wrappers, as all others by the same names are base impositions and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them. The next time he visits New York, or to write for them. No family should be a week without these remedies.

BALDNESS FOR THE HAIR, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause. ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once. Find the name of Comstock on it, or never try it. Remember this always.

RHEUMATISM, and LAMENESS positively cured, and all shrivelled muscles and limbs restored, in the old or young, by the INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT; but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

PILE S &c are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true HAYS' LINIMENT, from Comstock & Co. ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by ROOF'S SERRIC; and Foundered horses entirely cured by Roof's Foundation Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Magical Pain Extractor Salvo.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old BURNS & SCALDS and sores, and sore EYES. It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the PILES.

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS. A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly. LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the tonic in place of the stimulant principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with LIN'S BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels and the general health. (See Dr. Lin's signature, nature, &c.)

HEADACHE DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY will effectually cure sick headache, either from the NERVES or biliousness. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH, for the certain prevention of FEVERS, or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination to the surface. GOLD'S COUGHS pains in the bones, hoarseness, and DROPSY are quickly cured by it. Follow this by trying.

COURNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure. hair any shade you wish, but will not color the skin.

SARSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMPOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal that. If you are sure to get Comstock's, you will find it superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

DR. LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailments—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm—so in coughs, swollen or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it.

Dr. Bartholomew's EXPECTORANT will prevent or cure all incipient consumption. COUGHS & COLDS when in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get Comstock's.

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all WORMS in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing. It is the same as that made by and sells with a rapidity almost incredible, by Comstock & Co., New York.

TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by Comstock & Co., in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York. By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, so that no one can fail to believe them.

Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—and these never can be true and genuine without our names to them. All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.

Comstock Wholesale Druggists, 21 Courtland Street, near Broadway, N. Y. Nearly all of the above articles for sale at THE CAROLINIAN OFFICE, the only place in the county where they can be had. Give them a trial.