

POETRY.

From the London Athenaeum. THE JEWISH PILGRIM AT JERUSALEM.

Are these the ancient, holy hills, Where angels walked of old? Is this the land our story fills With glory not yet cold?

I see thy mountain cedars green, Thy valleys fresh and fair, With summers bright as they have been When Israel's home was there;

Thine are the wandering race that go, Unblest through every land, Whose blood hath stained the polar snow, And quenched the desert sand;

For thrones are fallen and nations gone Before the march of time, And where the ocean rolled alone Are forests in their prime;

And hath she wandered thus in vain A pilgrim of the past? No! long deferred her hope hath been, But it shall come at last;

Oh! lost and loved Jerusalem! Thy pilgrim may not stay To see the glad earth's harvest home In thy redeeming day;

REWARD OF WIT.

"You blundering scoundrel," said the owner of a crockery store to one of his assistants yesterday, "what did you knock over that China set for? You have broken at least twenty dollars' worth of dishes."

"Blessed are the piece-makers," said the boy, "that's the only excuse I've got."

"Give the rascal a dollar for his wit," said the man, smiling, "and let him get a pair of tighter shoes for his clumsy feet, at my expense."

OBEY ORDERS.

A brave veteran officer reconnoitering a battery which was considered impenetrable, and which it was necessary to storm, laconically answered the engineers who were dissuading him from the attempt:

"Gentlemen, you may think what you please; all I know is that the American flag must be hoisted on the ramparts to-morrow morning, for I have the orders in my pocket."

Warning.—A man was knocked down stairs the other day at New Orleans, for asking another to pay a bill!

"I understand," said a deacon to his neighbor, "that you are becoming a hard drinker." "That is a slander," replied the neighbor, "for no man can drink easier."

A fellow, by the name of Pollock, broke jail in Boston, some day last week. We suppose some information respecting him will be obtained in the "Course of Time."

The works of old Mr. Homer are making quite a stir in Europe. His Iliad is said to be a great poem.

The modest young lady in Richmond swooned away, when Ephraim remarked to her that he saw several trees entirely stripped a few days ago.

Ephraim, reading about the big stones in the New Boston Exchange, said that it might well be called the cradle of liberty, if it was rocked in that way.

A man in Richmond has vinegar so sharp that, he shaves with it.

From the Greensborough Patriot.

Trial of Edward Boling.

Edward Boling, the story of whose villainy has for some time filled the surrounding country, was tried last Friday on an indictment for Bigamy, at the Superior Court of Rockingham county, before his honor Judge Nash.

As time will not permit us to attempt a circumstantial narration of the facts, we subjoin a brief statement of the facts, as we heard them from the trial and from other sources.

Edward Boling, the son of a worthy Methodist minister of Caswell county, was married to Miss Harriet Parks, of the same county, in July, 1838.

About the last of September or first of October, 1840, a young man of genteel appearance and pretty good address arrived in Greensborough, gave his name as Sidney T. Smith, and said he was from Perry county, Alabama.

Young Mr. Smith secured boarding in a respectable family; paid about as much attention to Coke and Blackstone as is generally looked for in a rich young hair-brained student; and commenced "cutting the gent" in prosperous fashion.

In December he left the place on a pretended visit to certain wealthy relations in Nuttaway, Virginia, and did not return until February, 1841.

After his return from this jaunt, some time in the month of March, he received the astounding and grievous intelligence of the death of his father in the southwest.

He exhibited a letter containing this information with marks of most sincere grief; tied crape around his hat; mourned as a dutiful son for the sad event that had thus early in life burdened him with the care of a fortune;—and forthwith began to "surge his credit" in the stores, tailor shops, &c.

In the mean time he had formed an acquaintance with the family of Mr. Brannock, of Guilford county, and an intimacy with his daughter, which, on her part, ripened into affection, and he asked her hand in marriage.

Mr. B. prudently inquired into the character and circumstances of his proposed son-in-law; the investigation turned out satisfactory; and the marriage was consummated in May, 1841.—Mr. Smith being anxious to have it over, and go with his lady out to his bereaved mother.

During the summer he concluded to settle in Caswell, N. C., having the offer of a valuable tract of land from Edward Boling, and induced Mr. Brannock to assist him with his name in procuring a loan of money, until he could realize some of his Alabama fortune.

The land trade continued to be canvassed until Mr. B. began to suspect that all was not right, asked an explanation of Smith, who confessed that Boling had managed to swindle him out of a large part of his money, without giving him a title to the land.—Mr. B. finally had Boling arrested at Caswell courthouse, and ascertained to his astonishment and dismay that he was the same man who had married his daughter under the name of Sidney T. Smith.

This strange affair. We have no space for more at this time; but if not done by a more competent hand, we shall attempt a full and circumstantial detail, when we can procure the numerous letters by which the infamous deception was kept up.

Boling is now beginning to reap the bitter reward of his deception and villainy. He was sentenced to be branded with the letter B on his left cheek, (which was carried into execution in presence of the Court); to be imprisoned three years; and to receive thirty-nine lashes at three several times before the expiration of his imprisonment. His abode has been assigned him in Guilford jail.

We attempt to give below the substance of the Judge's remarks to the prisoner, on the occasion of pronouncing his sentence. The faults in the language are all our own;—whatever of beauty, justness or sternness of sentiment there is, are his:

There is scarcely any duty more painful ever devolved upon an individual than that which falls to the lot of a judicial officer in apportioning the punishment which the law awards to a convicted criminal.

Every circumstance connected with your life and with your recent offence is an aggravation of your crime. Your parentage, not only highly respectable, but your father a minister of the gospel, blameless in his social relations and in his walk before the world; yourself moving in a circle far from the lowest in society; with a wife who looked to you with all a woman's confidence for love and protection; and a tender child whom it was your province to sustain and cherish and fit for an honorable station in society,—you had the daring effrontery to go but a short distance into a neighboring county, pass yourself in society there under another name, persevere in your deception until you ingratiated yourself into the good graces of an unsuspecting family, secure the affection of a young and innocent girl, and consummate a second marriage!

It has been said by some writer that truth is stranger than fiction, and the case before me proves the correctness of the remark. Romances and novels furnish relations similar for marvellousness and atrocity; but such realities I have never before met within all the observations of my life.—Human villainy, in the various shades in which it has been painted to our view, has hardly furnished a parallel to this.

It is my solemn conviction that you are not the only sinner—that you are not the only individual who has been engaged in this work of crime and wretchedness. It is difficult to believe that one so young is imbued with sufficient depravity of heart, connected with the possession of that calculating villainy to enable him to design and carry out a plot so complicated, and so disastrous to the peace of two virtuous and extensively connected families.

How painful it is to contemplate the disgrace involved, and the peace of mind destroyed by your criminal conduct.—You have inflicted wounds too deep for the hand of time to cure; caused misery which nothing but the grave can cover up, and eternity alone can obliterate.

Think of the parents who gave you being;—your father an exemplary man—a religious minister. Kneeling night and morning at the family altar in prayer and praise to your common Maker, how often has he petitioned heaven, with the yearning earnestness of a father's heart, for blessings upon your head. And when he hoped and expected, as he had a right to do, that you would be a solace and a stay to his declining years, and smooth with the gentle hand of duty a sad affliction his passage to the tomb,—your conduct pierces his bosom with the most poignant grief, will embitter the few remaining years of his existence, and bring down his gray hairs with sorrow to the grave.

Think of that mother who nursed you upon her lap, who sustained you at her breast, and watched over the weakness and waywardness of your infancy with an anxiety felt only in the maternal breast. Call to mind the situation of her who should be your bosom friend, the wife of your youth, whose confidence you have so basely abused,—and your child who will inherit any thing but honor from his father. Neither are these all the individuals who feel the ceaseless pangs entailed by your crime. The more painful, because not to be mitigated or repaired, are the outraged feelings of the family of Mr. Brannock. A blooming young girl has been sacrificed by your calculating villainy; her hopes in life—those hopes so delicately yet so fondly cherished by a female—cut off forever; though still pure in mind, her prospects are blighted irrevocably.

And this vast concourse of people, drawn together by the story of your crime, who have listened to the disclosures made during the investigation of your case, stand aghast to think that their own families—their own daughters and sisters—are liable to be ruined in the same way.

Until the year 1829 the crime of which you stand convicted was punished with death. It was ranked with arson, and murder, and treason, and all these unnatu-

ral and ferocious acts which are evidence of a depravity of heart unfitting the individual to live in society. I am at a loss to conceive the reasons that operated upon the legislature to induce them to extend the benefit of clergy to the crime of bigamy. The man who bares his arm in the face of heaven and stabs his neighbor to the heart, forfeits his life to the offended laws.—Your crime entails upon society an amount of misery as great, and I cannot see why the punishment should be less. What are the feelings of all the parties involved, and above all, those of your fair victim, compared with the quiet of the grave?—Your crime deserves the full punishment provided by law, and a proper regard to the safety of the community requires it. It must therefore be severe and exemplary.

The Philosopher and the Rustic.—Anthony Collins, who was a Freethinker, one day met a plain countryman going to church.

"Where are you going?" said the Philosopher.

"To church, Sir," answered the Rustic.

"What to do there?"

"To worship God, Sir."

"Pray tell me, is God great or little?"

"He is both, sir."

"How can that be?"

"He is so great that the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain him, and he is so little that he can dwell in my heart."

Collins afterwards declared that the simple observation of the Countryman had more effect upon his mind than all the volumes he had perused, written by the learned doctors.

Vegetable Serpent.—No curiosity of the vegetable world, that we ever saw, equalled that shown us a few days ago, at the store of Messrs. Hogan & Lyon in this City. It was a vegetable, resembling the gourd or Squash species, 5 feet 5 inches long, and 6 3-4 inches in circumference, at the largest swell. It was green, except the ten greyish horizontal stripes that run taperingly from the head to the tail; and had the exact appearance of a snake of that size, even the contortions and lumps of the body, with the curled and sharpened end.

We understand that it grew suspended from a post, which accounts for its general straightness; but that other vegetables on the same vine, that rested on the ground, assumed curling attitudes, with head erect, as if to strike. It was raised in the garden of L. G. McMillan, Esq. of Elyton, Jefferson county, and is said to resemble in its interior, with perfect exactness, the organization of a snake. Hundreds of persons have seen it, and all express their wonder at this serpentine freak of nature.

Tuscaloosa Monitor.

THE DOWER, BUT NOT THE DAUGHTER.

Mr. Walsh writes from France that Madame Bretot, a thriving blanchisseuse, of the Rue de Bievre, had a fair daughter, who like all her sex of the same age, which was tempting 18, was very fond of balls and other gaieties. The good mother was indulgent but prudent, and while she permitted her lively damsel to attend these scenes of amusement, always took care to accompany her. At a Sunday's dance, about a month ago, at the Quartre Saisons, Mile. Eugenia met with a partner so genteel and gallant that he won the hearts of both mother and daughter, and the favored youth was received into their domestic circle as a suitor. The preliminaries were at length so far arranged for a marriage between the lovers, that Mme. Bretot drew 1,000 francs from the Savings' Bank to purchase a suitable outfit for the young couple. Alas! for the uncertainty of human projects! Two evenings ago, when the expecting bride and her mother returned home, after a day spent on their knees—not at church, but at their washing-barge, near the Pont de l'Archeveche—they found that their dwelling had been broken open, their locks forced, and not only the 1000fr., but every other article of value, carried off. This was indeed a dire disaster, but the severest cut of all was a sheet of paper, conspicuously affixed to the chimney-glass, on which was written, in too legible characters—"I might have taken both your daughter and her dower, but I content myself with one, and leave you the other."

THOMAS DEW'S & SON, CABINET-MAKERS.

Inform the public that they are prepared to execute, with despatch, all orders in the various branches of CABINET WARE;

which, in neatness, excellence of workmanship, and cheapness, will not be surpassed by any in the State. They are determined, in their prices, to accommodate themselves to the times, and to sustain fully the reputation which their work has already acquired for its superior excellence.

They are furnished with the latest patterns of the different articles of furniture in usual demand, and have procured a supply of MAHOGANY to satisfy all orders they may receive in their line of business.

Coffins of various descriptions made on the shortest notice. All orders from a distance will be faithfully and quickly attended to.

Produce, Scantling and Plank, taken in exchange for work. Lincolnton, No. Co. 4th month, 19th, 1841. 6 mo.—48

Blanks! Blanks!! Constable Warrants, Ca Sas, Appearance bonds and Witness Tickets, &c.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines.

Three medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and ending them with renewed tone and vigor.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened faeces which collect in the convolutions of the smallest intestines.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Langour and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scourvy, Ulcers, Invertebrate, Sores, Scorbatic Eruptions and Bad Complexions, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Cold, and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in his favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial.

These valuable Medicines are for sale by D. & J. RAMSOUR, Lincolnton, N. C.

September 2, 1840.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Lincolnton, Lincoln county N. C., on the 1st October, 1841.

- James Abernathy Logan H. Lowrance
Steward Abernathy Messrs. McKensy and Parks
Seward Abernathy Fagan E. Martin
G. W. Adlerholt M. Massles
Daniel Avery James E. McKee
Gideon Anthony George W. Moroson
David Bolick Daniel Mosteller
John G. Bynum George W. Mull
Rachel Cline 2 Jonas Mosteller
John Carpenter M. E. McCulloch
Henry Candler Mrs. Mary Miller
John or G. Clodfelter Katy Norman
Miss J. A. Crouse Wm. or E. Neil
Jonas Carpenter G. W. Orrieh
Coroner of Lincoln Co. Silas H. Phillips
Jacob Carpenter Samuel Potter 2
John S. Dockery Margaret Price
A. C. Dreher Michael Proffit
Peter Deck Sterling Richards 2
James C. Elliott Mrs. Mary E. Ramsour
Miss Lavina Acre Elizabeth Rhine 2
Gen. B. M. Edney 4 Mary E. Rhine
Caroline M. Fry John Roberts
Susanah Flanagan Aaron S. Robeson
J. C. Fairar Miss H. J. Ramsour
Andrew Fry Miss A. Reinhardt
George H. Henley James M. Smith
Jacob Hause Lewis Sides
Rev. Allen Huckabee Jesse Saunders
John T. Hauser Philip Shuford
John J. Herndon Wm. P. Swanson
Eli Harwood Thos. N. Steward
E. & S. Hovis Ezekiel Sullivan
Abram Houser David Smith
Joseph Houser Miss D. Steward 2
Peter Houser 2 Wm. Summey
Col. J. G. Hand Leander E. Tipps
A. S. Jones J. F. Tucker
John M. Jacobs Daniel Tucker 2
Henry Ingoll Peter Wyont
H. S. Kerr Lyman Woodford
Daniel Keel Elvina Wilson
Thomas Keear Messrs. Bivens and Margaret Wilson
Messrs. Bivens and Margaret Wilson Col. John O. Wallen
Logan Lowrance C. C. HENDERSON, P. M.
Lincolnton, October 1, 1841.

Assignee's Sale.

On Wednesday 17th November next, we will sell at the residence of John Fulewider, all the property, assigned to us by the said John Fulewider, consisting of Negroes, Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Wagons &c.

Terms made known on the day of sale.—All persons indebted to the said John Fulewider, will please to meet us on the said 17th November, in order to settle the demands against them.

WILLIAM WRIGHT, Assignee. JOSEPH ADAMS, G. W. WILLIAMS, October 27, 1841.

JOB PRINTING Done at the Republican Office at short notice.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LINCOLN REPUBLICAN

It was the intention of the undersigned to issue a Prospectus some time previous to the commencement of the present (the 5th) Volume of this paper; but some arrangements becoming necessary, and which could not be effected at an earlier day, this Prospectus was unavoidably delayed until the present time.

The undersigned has now the gratification of being able to assure the friends of the paper, and of the cause in which it is engaged, that the Lincoln Republican is now placed on a sure foundation; and that nothing is wanting to ensure its long continuation, but the exertions of its friends; and he would take this occasion to call upon them to bestir themselves in its behalf.

He cannot deem it necessary to say more than that the Lincoln Republican will continue to pursue the course it has heretofore marked out. Its doctrines are, and will be, the doctrines of the Republican School of '98 & '99; and it will, as heretofore, endeavor to show; that every departure from them, in the administration of the affairs of the Government, is subversive of the rights of the States and of the liberties of the people; and therefore, it is only by a strict adherence to them, that those rights and those liberties can be preserved.

These are the opinions of the undersigned; and so long as the paper remains under his control, such shall be the doctrines it will endeavor to inculcate.

Though not personally interested, the undersigned cannot refrain, from calling on the opponents of a National Bank; a high and ruinous Tariff, a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public lands, an assumption of the State Debts by the General Government, and of Abolitionism and all its horrors,—on the friends of State Rights Republicanism, the uncompromising opponents of all the dangerous doctrines of Federalism, to rally around and sustain the Republican presses of the country. For, it is obvious, that to the supineness of the Democracy in this respect, and to the vigilance of the Federalists, may be traced the defeat of the Republican party at the late elections; and in a change of conduct and in that only, may the Democracy hope for a change of power.

Two DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if paid in advance; three dollars if payment be withheld three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

A failure to order a discontinuance, will be considered a new engagement.

POSTAGE in all cases must be paid. ROBT. WILLIAMSON, JR., Editor. Lincolnton, July 14, 1841.

Moffat's LIFE PILLS, AND PHE NIX BITTERS.—The perfectly safe, unerring, and successful treatment of almost every species of disease by the use of MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, is no longer a matter of doubt, as a reference to the experience of many thousand patients will satisfactorily prove. During the present month alone, nearly one hundred cases have come to the knowledge of Mr. Moffat, where the patient has, to all appearance, effected a permanent cure by the exclusive and judicious use of the Life Medicines—some eight or ten of these had been considered beyond all hope by their medical attendants. Such happy results are a source of great pleasure to Mr. M. and inspire him with new confidence to recommend the use of his medicines to his fellow-citizens.

The LIFE MEDICINES are a purely VEG- ETABLE preparation. They are mild and pleasant in their operation, and at the same time thorough-acting, rapidly upon the secretions of the system—carrying off all acrimonious humors, and assimilating with and purifying the blood. For this reason, in aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, the Life Medicines will give relief in a shorter space of time than any other prescription. In Fever-and-Ague, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Fevers of every description, Sick Headache, Heart burn, Dizziness in the Head, Pains in the Chest, Flatulency, impaired appetite, and in every disease arising from an impurity of the blood, or a disordered state of the stomach, the use of these Medicines has always proved to be beyond doubt greatly superior to any other mode of treatment.

All that Mr. Moffat asks of his patients is to be particular in taking them strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in his favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial. Is the reader an invalid, and does he wish to know whether the Life Medicines will suit his own case? If so, let him call or send to Mr. Moffat's agent in this place, and procure a copy of the Medical Manual, designed as a Domestic Guide to Health, published gratuitously. He will there find enumerated very many extraordinary cases of cure; and perhaps some exactly similar to his own. Moffat's Medical Office in New York, 375 Broadway.

These valuable Medicines are for sale by D. & J. RAMSOUR, Lincolnton, January.

Lincoln Female Academy.

THE Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have succeeded in procuring the services of Miss A. Mason as an instructress, who they feel assured will give universal satisfaction. Miss Mason is recently from the city of Philadelphia, and is recommended in the most flattering terms by persons who are known to some of the Trustees, and upon whom they can rely with the most implicit confidence. Her qualifications are represented to be well attested by experience and success in imparting instruction to those intrusted to her charge.

The first session will be opened about the middle of October, and as the Trustees retain the control of the School, it is necessary that the names of the pupils be furnished to Benj. S. Johnson Treasurer of the Board.

The rates of tuition have been reduced to the lowest possible standard. CARLOS LEONARD, SAMUEL P. SIMPSON, C. C. HENDERSON, BENJ. S. JOHNSON, M. HOKE, THO'S B. SHUFORD, H. W. BUJON. Trustees. Sept. 22, 1841. no. 17 t f.