POETIC RECESS.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

ON THE WRECK OF THE PULASKI.

[BY MISS F. W. HALL.]

Morn on the waters! and beautiful there
Rides a bold vessel; her banner in air
Streams with a motion, wild, graceful and free,
As onward she takes her glad course o'er the sea.

Rich are the treasures she bears o'er the deep:
Childhood is there in its innocent sleep;
The arm of the mother encircles her boy,
While the father regards him with triumph and joy.

And youth with its lofty aspirings is there,
And beauty is flinging her curls on the air;
No sorrow hath dimm'd the clear light of her eye,
And what music is like her voice's rich melody!

The aged, whose locks are blanch'd for the grave,
And the firmness of manhood, are met on the wave;
And the truth and the softness of woman combine
To light up the scene, and its pleasures refine.

Swiftly and joyously onward they keep:—
Beauty and gladness are over the deep;
Music and mirth float along on the breeze;
And a sunset of glory gleams wide o'er the seas.

Night on the waters! and in the clear sky,
The stars, one by one, take their places on high;
While a soft mimic heaven is reflected below,
And the white-crested waves gleam, like wreathings of snow.

Night on the waters!—But where is the bark
Which was speeding so gally and gracefully?
Hark!
A sound of distress and of anguish is near,
'Tis the death cry of those who are drowning I hear.

The infant that lay pillow'd light on the breast
Of the fair youthful mother starts wild from his rest,
And mingles his faint dying wail with the shriek
That goes up where the strong arm of manhood is weak.

The maiden in dreams deems her lover is near,
That a low gentle whisper is breath'd in her ear;
She starts; the bright, beautiful vision has fled,
And the waters are strew'd with the forms of the dead.

"Help! help! for the love of the Saviour! oh, fly!
"Are ye deaf to the call of our strong agony?
"The dark world of waters is closing us round,
"Oh, God! can no helper, no rescue, be found!"

'Tis o'er; the brave vessel hath sunk in her pride,
And the wise and the lovely together have died:
'Mid the pearls and the coral of ocean they sleep,
Till the trumpet of judgment shall sound through the deep.

—SCRAPS.—

ABSTRACTION.

Sir Isaac Newton being himself extremely cold one evening in winter, drew his chair very close to the grate, in which a large fire had recently been lighted. By degrees the fire having completely kindled, Sir Isaac felt the heat intolerably intense, and rung his bell with unusual violence. His servant was not at hand at the moment, but he soon made his appearance. By this time Sir Isaac was almost literally roasted. "Remove the grate, you lazy rascal!" he exclaimed, in a tone of irritation very uncommon with that amiable and bland philosopher; "remove the grate before I am burnt to death!" "And pray, master," said the servant, "might you not rather draw back your chair?"—"Upon my soul," said Sir Isaac, smiling, "I never thought of that precaution."

An Invitation to Dinner.—It was observed that a certain covetous rich man never invited one to dine with him. "I'll lay a wager," said a wag, "I get an invitation from him." The wager being accepted, he goes the next day to the rich man's house, about the time he was to dine and tells the servant he must speak with his master immediately, for he can save him a thousand pounds.

"Sir," said the servant to his master, "here is a man in a great hurry to speak with you who says he can save a thousand pounds." (Out came the master.)

"What is that sir; that you can save me a thousand pounds?"

"Yes sir, I can; but I see you are at dinner; I will go myself and dine, and call again."

"Oh, pray, sir, come in and take dinner with me."

"Sir, I shall be troublesome."

"Not at all."

The invitation was accepted. As soon as dinner was over, and the family retired, "Well, sir," said the man of the house, "now to your business. Pray let me know how I am to save a thousand pounds."

"Why, sir," said the other, "I hear you have a daughter to dispose in marriage."

"I have sir."

"And that you intend to portion her with ten thousand pounds."

"I do so."

"Why, then, sir, let me have her, and I will take her with nine thousand."

The master of the house rose in a passion, and turned him out of doors.

The Ruling Passion.—A merchant who has escaped from his leger to catch a breath of air at Saratoga, being unable to drive from his mind the long familiar subject of dollars and cents, writes thus—"The village is very much crowded; the number of visiters present estimated at $3,000."—[N. Y. Times.

A merchant in Boston, writing to his daughter in Philadelphia, signed the name of the firm. On reading the epistle the young lady was not a little bewildered by finding that closed,

"With the affectionate remembrance,
Of dear daughter,
"Your obedient serv'ts,
"W—— & M——."

According to the ancient laws of Hungary, a man convicted of bigamy, was condemned to live with both wives in the same house! The crime, in consequence, was extremly rare.

Imaginary Evils.—If we except the blessings of strength, health, and the testimony of a good conscience, all the other conveniences and pleasures of life depend on opinion. Except pain of body and remorse of conscience, all our evils are imaginary.

A gentleman travelling in one of our back towns, a few weeks since, observed a red headed urchin hoeing corn near the road side, when the following dialogue took place:

Gentleman.—My boy, your corn looks rather yellow.

Boy.—Yes, dad went all the way down to Uncle Nat's to get yaller corn to plant this year.

Gentleman.—But it's very small; I think you will not have more than half a crop.

Boy.—We don't expect to have, for we planted on the shares.

Law Case.—The following was stated by a Professor at Paris to his pupils. A gentleman dying, made his will, in which he provided, that if his wife shortly to be confined, should have a boy, he would take two thirds of the property, and his mother the remainder; but if it was a girl, then the mother was to have two thirds and the daughter one third. Now it happened that a boy and girl were born. The Professor inquired how the property was to be divided according to the wish of the testator. He called up one of his pupils and asked, gravely—"Sir, what was the intention of the testator?" "Sir," answered the student "it was his intention to have only one child."

"From the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh."—One of the fair Yankee girls, born and bred on the green mountains, was lately thrown from a waggon, and carried to a neighboring farm house, with a dreadful gash across her cheek, and apparently devoid of either sense or motion. The village Esculapius was sent for, who pronounced it necessary to sew the wound up, when the rustic beauty immediately opened her eyes, and said, "for God's sake, sir, stitch it *neatly*!"

Jewish Divorce.—Jewish process of divorce, says an old English publication, is short, and unattended with expense. Each party enters the synagogue attended by two priests, where after stating the cause of difference, the woman is asked if she in willing to part with her husband, on answering in the affirmative, he throws the bill of divorcement, each spitting in the other's face, and exclaiming, "Cursed are they who shall wish to bring us together."

IRON CASTINGS,

MILL WORK MACHINERY, &c. The Iron Foundery, situated at Norwick, New London county, State of Connecticut, is now in full operation and can furnish Castings of every description, of the *very best quality*, at short notice and on favorable terms.—Mill work, fitted and turned, and Machinery built to order by skilful and experienced workmen, equal to any in the United States. All orders promptly executed.

Address
J. HUNTINGTON, 2d.

☞ A list of Patterns may be seen at this Office, and copies furnished (gratis) upon application (post paid) as above. J. H.

August 3, 1838. 6t

CIRCULAR.

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[Translated from the German.]

LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE,

OF GERMANY,

The greatest of human Benefactors.

Citizens of North and South America.

To Louis Offon Goelicke, M. D., (Europe,) belongs the imperishable honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opposers to refute, viz: *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of Vis Vitæ (or Life Principle) of the human body: ☞ often secretly lurking in the system for years before there is the least complaint of the lungs ☜—and which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured, as a common cold or a simple headache.* An invaluably precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the *apparently healthy* of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their "clayey houses" even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN EAR.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to your unfeigned gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE,—whose healing fial may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy ☞ CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages;—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the Conqueror of Physicians—a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence,—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S
MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

is medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria, or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained *equally* from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a THREE-FOLD power,—a medicine, which, though designed as a remedy for consumption solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine which begins to be valued by *Physicians*, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the Insatiable Grave.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

Price—Three and one-third rix dollars* ($2,50) per half ounce.

* A German coin, value 75 cents.

A brief history of the immortal Experimenter, who has sacrificed a large property and nearly *six years* of mental and bodily toil upon the altar of human benevolence, must be fraught with thrilling interest to the Western as well as Eastern World. He is a kinsman of Dr. Andrew Offon Goelicke, the well known author of the "Historia Medicinæ Universalis," who gained a great reputation throughout Germany, in the commencement of the last century, by zealously advocating the doctrines of the eccentric Dr. Stahl. Having lost his father by Consumption, Goelicke was left with a large estate. Fortunate for us, and fortunate for generations yet unborn, his polar star was the good of his fellow men,—and he "vowed, in the name of the Being who made him, that he would spend his last shilling and his life with it, ere he would stop short of the discovery of the Cause and Cure of that dreadful disease which had torn from him a beloved parent."

The lofty spirit of Goelicke was chafed by the too just reproach cast upon the healing art, that "its imbecility and ignorance serve but to court and foster disease,"—and his aspiring soul would not permit him to grovel on with the great mass of physicians, in the dim twilight of medical knowledge.—"What!" said he, "has the God of nature been more provident for the earthly reptiles that crawl at our feet, than for the noblest of his creation, Man? Has he not kindly provided an antidote to the maladies even of the *hateful toad*, in the very leaf that was designed as its shelter from the storm? Dare we, then, impiously charge our Maker with a Want of Foresight? Heaven forbid!"

Being fully persuaded of the existence of a sovereign remedy for Consumption, then undiscovered, this giant-minded philosopher and experimenter commenced ransacking the three kingdoms of nature, vegetable, animal and mineral, and, with the key of chemistry in hand, unlocked her sacred archives. Not satisfied with surveying the beautiful exterior of her triune temple, this zealous chemist made a bold entrance into the inner courts; and there, directed by the Great Chemist of the Universe, obtained from Nature's Medicine Chest his Matchless Sanative.

Dr. Herman Etmuller, and two other of our most eminent physicians (whose testimonials will be found annexed to this prospectus) publicly acknowledge its mighty efficacy in curing not only Consumption, but other fearful maladies which they have heretofore believed incurable. They frankly confess, that it is the most unaccountable in its action of any medicine ever yet prepared by human hands.

Such is the demand for this mighty health restorer in Germany, that Mr. Anthony Strimer, one of our booksellers, sold, in *one month*, 147 phials, being more than six packages; Mr. E. P. Manhattan, 128; Mr. James Sevier, inn-keeper, 105; and not a single agent, who has made returns of money to the depository, has sold less than 100 per month, since he received his appointment.

An association of gentlemen, with Mr. Manhattan at its head, and comprising twenty agents, recently offered Goelicke $40,000 for the original recipe for preparing the Sanative, but this was refused.

Mr. Manhattan has cause to prize this medicine, since one of his daughters, whom Dr. Van Gault attended in a long sickness, and whom he acknowledged to be in a "confirmed consumption," has been perfectly cured by using only "three quarters of a phial." Also, a young man, who was formerly a clerk in his store, and who had, for several years, been subject to fits, was restored to uninterrupted health, on taking *less than half a phial*. Several other very important cures have been disinterestedly reported to the public by the before named physicians, since their conversion to the Vis Vitæ doctrine, as will be seen by their annexed testimonials.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, persevere in the use of ten, or even fifteen;" but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance where cures have been wrought by this remedy, *less* than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate, as a general preventive of contagious diseases,—and by many it is said to be a never-failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

Masters of vessels, who may wish to furnish themselves and their crews, each with a phial of it, can obtain the article of my agents; at 8 per cent. discount by the package.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold,—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger nigh"—maladies which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the bud.

The patient, while using this medicine, should eat and drink (in kind, not quantity) whatever the appetite dictates, and not be compelled to force down, *against nature*, every medley which the tenderest friends and kindest nurses often imprudently recommend.

NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN, (the doctor and nurse only her servants;) and if we would profit by her advice, we must adhere strictly to her infallible recipe. If she order for the patient water, porter, or hock, *obey her*; if she direct fish, fowl, eggs, or a beef-steak, *regard her voice*. In other words, the patient should eat and drink whatever his *appetite craves*, not forgetting to be "temperate in all things."

In burning fevers, moreover the patient's instinctive call for cooling drink, by simply moistening (!) his parched lips; but place by his bed-side a vessel of water, put into his hands a cup, and let him slake his thirst at pleasure. This is reason; this is common sense; this is nature.

TO AGENTS. The General Agent for the Matchless Sanative, in the Western Hemisphere, is Dr. DAVID S. ROWLAND,* Boston, in the ancient State of Massachusetts, North America. To prevent any *attempt* at counterfeiting, the directions accompanying each package will contain a *private check mark*, made known to the general agent in Boston, who is duly authorized to employ an inspecting agent, at the expense of the depository, to visit occasionally the sub-agents in the different sections of the country.

It was deemed absolutely necessary by the inventor, that the general agent in America, should be a gentleman acquainted with medicine; but while said agent has power to create additional agencies, in any town or city whenever he shall think proper, he has it in charge not to appoint either *druggists* or *apothecaries* as *agents*, and consequently this medicine will *not* be for sale at their stores.

As Goelicke does not wish the reputation of this remedy in America to depend upon the cases herein reported, but upon its own merits alone, he is perfectly willing, nay, *he asks it as a favor*, that publishers of newspapers, throughout the whole country, will throw open their columns to PHYSICIANS, for the free admission of all their argumentative communications (over real names) which they may offer *against* the validity of the new doctrine.

In regard to the SANATIVE, the public will probably prefer to make actual *trial* of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it, either by its friends or its foes. Not being at all desirous of a *certificate reputation* abroad, the inventor would not have consented that the following cases should have been published, had not the annexed testimonial, which corroborates the facts, have been so kindly and unsolicitedly presented to him, by three of our most distinguished physicians, who were, till very recently, his bitterest opposers. Having designed his medicine as an antidote to only *one disease*, he could not have believed that it possesses such a controlling power over the human system, were not the cases here given, attested to by gentlemen, who were individually knowing to the facts, and whose veracity no one will presume to call in question, viz: 28 of Incipient and Confirmed Consumption; 9 Palsey; 13 Fits; 21 Venereal; 5 Dropsy; 3 Insanity; 1 Emaciation; 15 Indigestion; 7 Pleurisy; 3 Gout; 14 Piles; 9 Dysentery; 6 Gravel and Strangury; 2 Diabetes; 15 Rheumatism; 5 Spine Complaint; 7 Rickets; 12 Jaundice; 1 Partial Deafness; 17 Nervousness; 8 Ague; 35 Weak Lungs and Spitting of Blood; 3 Delirium Tremens; 7 Heartburn; 18 Vertigo and Headache; 12 Loss of Appetite and Debility; 4 Liver Complaint; 32 Obstinate Coughs and Colds; 9 Asthma; 23 Diseases of the Eyes; 6 St. Anthony's Fire; 10 Disturbed Sleep and Watchings; 2 Cancer; 11 Ringworms; 8 Ulcer and Fever Sores; 9 Wind in Stomach and Bowels; 5 Hypochondriac; 10 Night Sweats; 6 Strains; 13 Scurvy; 12 Scald Heads; 4 Carbuncled and Pimpled Face; 9 Leprosy; 6 Tic Douloureux; 1 Poisoned; 4 Sickness in Pregnancy; 3 Tumors; and many difficult female complaints; besides numerous cases of Humors, Fevers, &c.

All persons whom the Sanative shall save from threatening disease, are particularly desired to communicate their cases (post paid) to the depository.

† † † † † † † † †

A certificate from three members of the MEDICAL PROFESSION, in Germany, in Europe.

We, the undersigned, practitioners of medicine in Germany, are well aware that, by our course, we may forfeit the friendship of some of the faculty, but not of its benevolent members, who are uninfluenced by selfish motives. Though we shall refrain from an expression of our opinion, either of the soundness or unsoundness of Dr. Goelicke's *new doctrine*, we are happy to say that we deem his Sanative too valuable not to be generally known—for what our eyes behold and our ears hear, we must believe.

We hereby state, that when Dr. Louis Offon Goelicke first came before the German public, as the pretended discoverer of a new doctrine and a new medicine, we held him in the highest contempt, believing and openly pronouncing him to be a base imposter and the prince of quacks. But, on hearing so much said about the Sanative, against it and for it, we were induced, from motives of curiosity merely, to make trial of its reputed virtues upon a number of our most hopeless patients; and we now deem it our bounden duty (even at the expense of our self-interest) publicly to acknowledge its efficacy in curing not only consumption, but other fearful maladies, which we have heretofore believed to be incurable. Our contempt for the discoverer of this medicine was at once swallowed up in our utter astonishment at these unexpected results; and, as amends for our abuse of him, we do frankly confess to the world, that we believe him a philanthropist, who does honor to the profession and to our country, which gave him birth.

The recent adoption of this medicine into some of our European hospitals is a sufficient guaranty that it performs all its promises. It needed not our testimony, for wherever it is used, it is its own best witness.

HERMAN ETMULLER, M. D.
WALTER VAN GAULT, M. D.
ADOLPHUS WERNER, M. D.

Germany, Dec. 10, 1836.

† † † † † † † † †

[It appears by the following information given to the public by Dr. Rowland, that the much talked of Matchless Sanative is indeed what it professes to be—an effectual and valuable medicine, worthy the serious attention of every consumptive person and the *sick generally*.]

Matchless Sanative.

DAVID S. ROWLAND, the General American Agent for this mighty medicine, (invented by the immortal Goelicke of Germany,) has great pleasure in publishing the following highly important letter from a respectable gentleman in New York, which he has received, with many others of a similar character—also very interesting intelligence from several of his Agents, as will be seen below—which, together with the certificate from three eminent German physicians, must forever establish the character of the Sanative as being without a parallel in the history of medicine.

* 188 Washington Street.

TESTIMONY No. 1.

A Letter from H. F. Sherwood, Esq., of New York.

† † † † † † †

NEW YORK, Oct. 9, 1837.

Dr. D. S. Rowland,—Sir: About the middle of July last, I accidently noticed in a newspaper the advertisement of the Matchless Sanative, for which I perceived you were agent, and which professed to be a sovereign remedy for Consumption.

As my wife was then fast wasting away with this dreadful disease, and as our family physician was daily and anxiously endeavoring to restore her to health without success, I stepped over to his house, and asked him if he had any objections to her taking this medicine. He replied that "he was perfectly willing Mrs. Sherwood should take that or any other medicine she might choose, but he thought it could do her no good, as *her lungs were rapidly consuming, and no human means could save her.*" Still, the Sanative, being recommended by three physicians who had used it in their practice, she concluded to give it a trial. I sent and purchased a phial, which she commenced taking three times a day, giving a free indulgence to her appetite according to the directions. By pursuing this course, *she suffered considerably for the first eight or ten days*, but was shortly able to eat and drink freely, without the least inconvenience.

Within four weeks from her first using the medicine, her feeble health and wasted form began to put on new strength, and she has been gaining from day to day until the present moment, to the utter astonishment of our family physician and friends. She is now enjoying a comfortable (though not perfect) state of health, is able to be about house and attend church.

Mrs. Sherwood and myself are both fully of opinion, and so are all who know her remarkable case, that *she owes her life to the Sanative alone*: and as there are probably many consumptive persons in the United States, who have not yet *heard of* this medicine, measures ought speedily to be adopted to have it more generally known.

A number of persons in our neighborhood, I understand, are taking it for other serious complaints, with very great benefit.

I think of going to the South, with my family, sometime this fall, and in case I do, I will proclaim the virtues of the Sanative in that quarter; for although some of the Physicians here are actively opposed to it, I do sincerely believe it saved my wife from an opening grave.

If you think this letter will serve the public good, you are at liberty to publish it.

Respectfully, &c.
H. F. SHERWOOD.

TESTIMONY No. 2.

[*From the Brunswick Advertiser.*]

"One person in our village, who was considered by his physician to be in a *Consumption*, has taken the *Sanative*, and is now well. Another person, subject to epileptic fits, has been *greatly benefited* by a short course of this medicine. There can be no question but this medicine has performed wonderful cures in a host of cases, and that it is worthy of general attention.

TESTIMONY No. 3.

The Matchless Sanative.—By an article in our paper to-day, it will be seen that this medicine has lost none of its virtues by crossing the Atlantic—for it appears to be working similar cures in America to those which have astonished Europe.

[*Boston Morning Post.*

POSTSCRIPT

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!
BETWEEN
"PHYSICIANS & the MATCHLESS SANATIVE."

1. Why are some of the American Physicians making such strong efforts to PUT DOWN the Matchless Sanative? Let the public answer.

2. Why did the German Physicians at first OPPOSE Dr. Goelicke, and afterwards acknowledge him to be a great benefactor to mankind? Let the public answer.

3. What medicine HAS cured, IS curing, and WILL cure? Let facts answer.

4. What kind of apple trees are STONED and CLUBBED? Let farmers answer.

5. Why are physicians constantly PELTING the Sanative and saying nothing against OTHER medicines? Let their day-book answer.

6. How did Dr. Adams attempt to convince Mr. Webster, who had bought a phial of the Sanative for a member of his family, that it was a DANGEROUS medicine? Let one of the daily papers answer. 'The recent experiment which Dr. Adams tried with the Matchless Sanative in giving a large dose to a dog *without killing him*, clearly proves that the Sanative was made to CURE and not to KILL.'

7. Why do some physicians SECRETLY buy the Sanative and MIX it with their own medicines which they use in their daily practice? Answer—that they may have the CREDIT of the CURES.

8. Why is a sick young man belonging to one of the first families in Boston, now using the Sanative without letting the attending physician KNOW it? The recovery of his HEALTH will shortly answer.

9. Why are physicians trying to persuade agents to give up SELLING the Sanative? Answer—they known, if it should be for sale in every town in America, they would be obliged to resort to SOME OTHER BUSINESS or else STARVE.

10. Why will the Matchless Sanative soon be the ONLY medicine used throughout the world? Let PHYSICIANS answer.

11. Why did a certain physician try to HIRE an Editor of a paper to write against the Sanative? Let his CONSCIENCE answer.

The above precious medicine (the original discovery of Dr. LOUIS O. GOELICKE, of Germany,) is for sale, wholesale and retail, in Boston, by D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent for the discoverer, where numerous letters, certifying the good effects of the medicine, may be seen.

Also, for sale by retail, in most of the towns in America.

☞ In places where there is no Agent, the Postmaster or any Storekeeper who shall write to the General Agent at Boston, will immediately be appointed an agent.

For sale at the Post Office, Fallsboro, Iredell county, N. C.

JNO. YOUNG, Agent.

August 17, 1838. 8m