

LINES

(REV. T. MOORE.)

If there would have me sing and play,  
As once I played and sung,  
And bring me freshly strong,  
Call back the time when Pleasure's sigh  
First breathed among the strings;  
And time himself, in fitting by,  
Made music with his wings.  
Take, take the worn-out lute away,  
And bring me newly strong,  
If there would have me sing and play  
As once I played and sung.

But how is this? though now the lute,  
And shining fresh the chords,  
Beneath this hand they slumber mute,  
Or speak but dreamy words.  
To vain I seek the hour that dwelt  
Within that once sweet shell,  
Which told so warily what it felt,  
And felt, what nought could tell.  
Oh! ask not then, for passion's lay,  
From lute so coldly strong;  
With this I never can sing or play  
As once I played and sung.

Not bring that long-loved lute again,  
Though chilled by years it be,  
If thou wilt call the slumbering strain  
"I will wake again for thee."  
Though time has frozen the tuneful stream  
Of thoughts that gush along,  
One look from thee, like Summer's beam,  
Will thaw them into song.  
Then give, oh give that waking ray,  
And, once more blithe and young,  
Thy hand again will sing and play  
As once I played and sung.

THE THREE GIFTS.

Addressed to my Daughter—by Mrs. C. R. Wilson, of London.

Thou hast the gift of genius!—fata! dower!  
Fate's thorny wreath is budding on thy brow;  
And time will be the poet's magic power  
Enchantment's chains round other minds to throw;  
Would that my watchful care could keep from thee  
So dark a lot—so dark a dower!

Thou hast the gift of beauty! fata! spell!  
To man a lure, to woman but a snare;  
As many a broken, bruised flower can tell,  
Drooping and blighted in the world's parterre;  
Strip of its earthly fragrance, that doth die,  
A ruin amid weeds, to wake the gazer's sigh!

Thou hast the gift of goodness! oh! my child!  
May'st thou retain this pearl above all price,  
To guide thy footsteps through life's dangerous wild,  
Where roses hide the treacherous thorns of vice!  
A fountain 'twixt thin eyes, may it be found,  
An antidote 'gainst ill, that girds earth's pilgrims round.

SCRAPS.

MUSICAL COMPOSERS.

Hadyn when he sat down to compose, always  
dressed himself with the utmost care; had his hair  
nicely powdered, and put on his best suit. Fred-  
eric H. had given him a diamond ring, and Ha-  
dyn declared, that if he happened to begin with-  
out it he could not summon a single idea. He  
could write only on the finest paper, and was as  
particular in forming his notes as if he had been en-  
graving them on copper-plate. After all these  
minute preparations, he began by choosing the  
theme of his subject, and fixing into what keys he  
wished to modulate it; and he, as it were, varied  
the action of his subject, by imagining to himself  
the incidents of some little adventure or romance.

Gluck, when he felt himself in a humour for  
composing, had his piano carried into a beautiful  
meadow, and with a bottle of champagne on each  
side of him, transported his imagination to Elysium.  
Sart, a man of gloomy imagination, preferred  
the solemn stillness of a spacious room, dimly  
lighted by a single lamp.

Chopin delighted in noise and mirth; surround-  
ed by a party of friends, he composed his operas;  
and as the ideas presented themselves, he seized  
and embodied them. In this way he planned the  
beautiful opera, *Il Matrimonio Segreto*.

Pastori composed his *Barbier de Sargilla*,  
and *La Molinara*, in bed.  
Sachini declared that he never had moments  
of inspiration, except his two favorite cats were  
sitting on each shoulder.

Very Good.—The New York Whig squibs in  
this way:

Mankind, morally and grammatically.—Man-  
kind may be divided into three distinct classes:  
superlatively honest men—confirmed scoundrels,  
and—no men at all.

To which the Philadelphia Times adds the fol-  
lowing capital hit:

First person.—We are.  
Second do.—Ye or You are.  
Third do.—They (the women) are.

A lady's secrecy has been complimented in  
rhyme—

"She's secret as the grave 'tallow,"  
"I do—I cannot doubt it!"  
But the grave with many a voice on  
That tells you all about it."

The *Star* and his *Army after review*.—They  
(the soldiers) do not salute, but as every division  
passes, the emperor bids them with the accustomed  
cheer of "How are you, my children?" to which they  
respond, in enthusiastic roar, "We thank you,  
our father." "The corps having defiled, the em-  
peror again turning his face to all the officers, saying,  
"Adieu, my officers!" and then walking from the  
regiment, he exclaims, "I am satisfied with your  
conduct and conduct, my children." "We'll do better  
next time," is then the cry from the battalions.

A wag, lately describing an elephant, remarked  
that this enormous animal took care never to be  
robbed, for he always carried his trunk before him.

Christophorus in *Worcester*.—Box well remarks that  
a cheerful man may be of great assistance to  
his husband in business by creating a cheerful  
atmosphere continually upon her countenance. A man's  
perspective and glowiness are increased a hundred  
fold when his better half moves about with a contin-  
ent and proud upon her brow. A pleasant, cheerful  
wife is a rainbow set in the sky when her husband's  
mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dis-  
contented and fretful wife is the home of trouble in  
the eye of those heads who delight to form  
lost spirits.

An Irishman inquired at the Boston post-office  
if there were any letters for him.—"Your name,  
sir," said the clerk. "That you will find upon the  
letters," replied Pat.

A New Name.—We learn from the Medical and  
Surgical Journal of Boston, that Dr. M. W.

two, of that city. It is a second time successful,  
at manufacturing a nose from the integuments of  
the forehead. The patient was a young lady residing  
in Maine, who through the ignorance of a  
quack doctor in trying to demolish a pimple, com-  
pletely destroyed her nose. Her visage being thus  
rendered unsexily, she applied to Dr. Warren for  
assistance. She bore the rhinoplasty operation  
without flinching which was performed on the 17th  
ult. Every thing has worked kindly, the new nose  
knit by the first intention, and the nostrils and  
wings are well turned, and promise to go on im-  
proving in appearance.—N. Y. Com. & Eng.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

O. N. PRICE,

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his  
friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity,  
that he still continues to carry on the above branch of  
Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store  
of Messrs. J. F. & C. Philp, where he will be found  
at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Busi-  
ness, the pains he is now taking to receive the earliest  
fashions from Philadelphia and New York, enables him  
to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS

AND

Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much ap-  
proved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, in such a  
way as to instruct in his system of cutting.  
Concord, Nov. 29, 1839.

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers  
and the public generally, that he still carries  
on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior  
manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Windoe and Door-  
sills, Door-steps and Tomb-stones, are executed in  
a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very  
good.—Mr. Phillips also begs to inform the public  
that he can execute Engravings of various kinds.—  
He will engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite  
tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His  
charges shall always be reasonable, and as accom-  
modating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above  
line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr.  
Phillips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1839.

GROCERIES, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received from Charleston,  
Cognac Brandy, first quality.  
Old Whiskey, very superior, by the gallon or qt.  
Madeira Wine,  
Lard and brown Sugar, of different qualities.  
Coffee of first quality,  
Spanish Segarra,  
Pilot Brand,  
Soda Biscuit, and  
Crackers,  
Raisins, Sallad Oil, &c.

All of which he offers for sale upon very reasonable  
terms.—Business taken in exchange for goods, or the  
market price paid in cash. ANDRE MATHIEU.  
Salisbury, Dec. 30.

Notice.

THE Subscriber has been engaged for upwards of ten  
years in the improved plan of BUSHING MILLS,  
and other Machinery when worn, or heated. By his  
method, Irons of either upright, or horizontal Gudgeons,  
as also the bush for the Spindle and Ink, run much  
lighter and steadier than those on the old plan. The  
great trouble of wooding and repairing the Spindle,  
Cranks, and Gudgeons are saved when run on, or in  
these Bushes and Inks.

Any person wishing to procure machinery of this kind  
can be supplied by making application to the Subscri-  
ber by letter, at Mocksville, Davie county, N. C.  
L. M. GILBERT.

September 20, 1838.

62.—The Subscriber would refer any one wishing in-  
formation on the subject, to Dr. Axtell, one of the Edi-  
tors of the "Carolinian."

Fourth and last Call!

THE undersigned again appeals to those indebted to  
him on account of the Western Carolinian in any  
way, to come forward and pay. It is out of the ques-  
tion for him to wait or be put off any longer; his neces-  
sities are pressing; he has waited years, with a great  
many, and further indulgence other than the law will  
allow, cannot be given, if settlement is not made in the  
present or ensuing month. J. W. HAMPTON.  
Jan. 3, 1839.

COPAL Varnish, English patent Ja-  
pan Varnish, Cabinet Staining, Black  
Varnish for Harness Makers, Copal Var-  
nish for Carriage makers, Japan used for  
painting for Cabinet makers, Sizing for  
Cabinet makers, made and sold, whole  
sale or retail,  
By C. C. HARRISON.  
Statesville, Nov. 1, 1838. 6m

OLD CASTINGS WANTED.

WE will purchase, any amount of old Castings that  
may be brought to us; such as old cotton screws,  
old mill-gearing, old pots, ovens, mortars, &c., and will  
pay one cent per pound. CRESS & BOGER.  
Salisbury, Sept. 6, 1838. 1f

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS his Professional Services to the Citizens of  
Salisbury and its vicinity. He occupies the Brick  
Office of the late Dr. Mitchell.  
Salisbury, May 14, 1838.

SCULPTURING.

J. HOULDSHOUSER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the  
public, that he is still at his old business of

STONE-CUTTING,

seven miles South of Salisbury, and about a mile  
from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared  
to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He  
now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of  
MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from  
twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit  
and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from  
\$2 to \$2.50; DOOR-SILLS from \$2 to \$3; DOOR-  
STEPS \$1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS  
from \$10 to \$15; GOLD (up shaft) GRINDERS  
\$10 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to busi-  
ness, and his determination to furnish none but the  
best articles, and on reduced terms, to merit and  
receive a liberal portion of public patronage.  
Rowan County April 13<sup>th</sup> 1838. 12m

Warrants for Sale Here.

PROSPECTUS  
OF THE  
Southern Literary Messenger.

R. W. SWIFT,

Editor and Proprietor.

THIS is a monthly Magazine, devoted chiefly to Lit-  
erature, but occasionally finding room also for ar-  
ticles that fall within the scope of Science; and not  
protesting an entire disclaim of tasteful selections, though  
its matter has been, and will continue to be, in the  
main, original.

Party Politics and controversial Theology, as far as  
possible, are jealously excluded. They are sometimes  
so blended with discussions in literature or in moral sci-  
ence, otherwise unobjectionable, as to gain admittance  
for the sake of more valuable matter to which they ad-  
here; but when ever that happens, they are incidental  
only; not primary. They are drawn, tolerated only be-  
cause it cannot well be severed from the sterling ore  
wherewith it is incorporated.

Reviews and Critical Notices, occupy their due  
space in the work; and it is the Editor's aim that they  
should have a threefold tendency—to convey, in a con-  
densed form, such valuable truths or interesting in-  
cidents as are embodied in the works reviewed,—to di-  
rect the reader's attention to books that deserve to be  
read,—and to warn him against wasting time and money  
upon that large number, which merit only to be  
burned. In this age, of publications that by their va-  
riety and multitude distract and overwhelm every un-  
discriminating student, IMPARTIAL CRITICISM, governed  
by the views just mentioned, is one of the most invalu-  
able and indispensable of auxiliaries, to him who does  
wish to discriminate.

ESSAYS and TALES, having in view utility or amuse-  
ment, or both—HISTORICAL SKETCHES and REMINIS-  
cences of events too minute for History, yet elucidat-  
ing it, and heightening its interest,—may be regarded  
as forming the staple of the work. And of indigenous  
Poetry, enough is published—sometimes of no mean  
strain—to amuse and to cultivate the growing poeti-  
cal taste and talents of our country.

The times appear, for several reasons, to demand such  
a work—and not one alone, but many. The public  
mind is feverish and irritated still, from recent political  
strife.—The soft, assuasive influence of Literature is  
needed, to allay that fever, and soothe that irritation.  
Vice and folly are rioting abroad.—They should be  
driven, by indignant rebuke, or lashed by ridicule, into  
their fitting haunts. Ignorance lords it over an im-  
mense proportion of our people.—Every spring should  
be set in motion, to arouse the enlightened, and to in-  
crease their number; so that the great enemy of popu-  
lar government may no longer brood like a portentous  
cloud, over the destinies of our country. And to ac-  
complish all these ends, what more powerful agent can  
be employed, than a periodical, on the plan of the Mes-  
senger; if that plan be but carried out in practice!

The South peculiarly requires such an agent. In  
all the Union, South of Washington, there are but two  
Literary periodicals! Northward of that city, there are  
probably at least twenty-five or thirty! Is this con-  
trast justified by the wealth, the leisure, the native  
talent, or the actual literary taste, of the Southern peo-  
ple, compared with those of the Northern? No! for  
in wealth, talents, and taste, we may justly claim  
at least an equality with our brethren; and a domestic  
institution exclusively our own, beyond all doubt, at-  
fords us, if we choose, twice the leisure for reading and  
writing, which they enjoy.

It was from a deep sense of this local want, that the  
word *Messenger* was engraved on the name of this pe-  
riodical: and not with any design to nourish local pre-  
judices, or to advocate supposed local interests. Far  
from any such thought, it is the Editor's fervent wish,  
to see the North and South bound evermore together  
forever, in the golden bonds of mutual kindness and af-  
fection. Far from meditating hostility to the North, he  
has already drawn, and he hopes hereafter to draw,  
much of his choicest matter thence; and happy indeed  
will he deem himself, should his pages, by making each  
region know the other better, contribute in any essen-  
tial degree to dispel the lowering clouds that now  
threaten the peace of both, and to brighten and strength-  
en the sacred ties of fraternal love.

The *Southern Literary Messenger* has now com-  
pleted its fourth volume. How far it has acted out  
the ideas here uttered, is not for the Editor to say. He  
believes, however, that it falls not far short of them,  
than human weakness usually makes Practice fall short  
of Theory.  
December, 1838.



RESPECTFULLY inform their customers and friends  
in general, that they have just received their sup-  
ply of FALL & WINTER GOODS, comprising al-  
most every article usually kept in this section of coun-  
try, which they offer upon the usual terms,—cheap for  
Cash, or to punctual dealers upon a credit of twelve  
months. Just received a choice selection of the best

Het Anker Bolting Cloths,

with a good supply of

SCREEN WIRE;

all of which they will dispose of upon the most favora-  
ble terms. C. & B. tender their thanks to their friends  
and customers, and hope by strict attention to business,  
to merit a continuance of the same.  
Salisbury, Dec. 1, 1838. 1f

New Goods.

Just received and for sale, wholesale or retail, the fol-  
lowing articles:

- 200 sacks Liverpool Salt, large sizes.
- 10 hds. Sugar.
- 2 do. N. Orleans Molasses.
- 2 casks Rice.
- 48 bags Coffee.
- 20 boxes best bunch Raisins.
- 10 casks Cheese.
- 50 boxes glass, 8 by 10.
- 500 lbs. Putty.
- 75 kegs white Lead.
- 1 hbl. Dutch Madder.
- 12 Mill Saws.
- 10 cross cut do.
- 50 bottles Rowan's Tonic Mixture.

Salisbury, Dec. 20, 1838.

Notice.

THE small house situated on the corner of Main str.  
directly opposite Wm. Chambers, Esq. and nearly  
opposite the branch of the Cape Fear Bank in this Town,  
heretofore known as a Cabinet making Shop, may still  
be known as such; and the Subscriber takes pleasure  
in announcing to his friends and the public, that he is  
prepared to execute every variety of work in his line  
at a very reduced price. The subscriber will keep  
constantly on hand, ready made, a small supply of  
Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, &c.,  
and will, when it is convenient, take Country produce,  
Plank and Scantlin in exchange for work.  
WARREN GREEN.  
Dec. 27, 1838. 3f

To the Citizens of Salisbury.

THE undersigned having determined to open a School  
for boys in this place, on the 1st of March next,  
solicits the patronage of his friends and the citizens  
generally.  
T. PHILLIPS ALLEN.

THE thoroughbred Horse LATH,  
bred by Col. Wade Hampton of  
South Carolina, will stand the coming Season at the  
stable of the Marlboro Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.—For  
particulars see hand-bills.  
R. W. LONG.  
Jan. 5, 1839.



The following is an extract from a forthcoming work  
of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vege-  
table Anti-Bilious Pills."

"Health, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three  
prime objects of life. The two former are only sought  
as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth  
as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit  
without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor  
and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—nei-  
ther the inner nor the outward man is capable of any  
achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—  
*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound  
body—in the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for  
any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—  
The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then  
is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not  
there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive  
by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could  
acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treas-  
ures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health,  
where would be his happiness? He would be miser-  
able in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would  
pines away in wretchedness and despair; and he would  
exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and  
 vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain,  
and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes  
his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he  
turns sickening away at the bounties of a magnificent Pro-  
vidence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the  
world, if he had it for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.  
"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, too wealthy,  
feeble man—"Please give me medicine to buy me a  
morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite,"  
said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment  
of life!  
But wherefore, methinks I hear the reader ask, sub-  
scribes this homily on so plain and hackneyed a subject?  
Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not  
all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest  
concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ  
the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay  
out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow  
their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, thou dost all things,  
we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our  
homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in  
morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon  
line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget  
that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not all  
ways employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always  
pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some  
people who are always dosing themselves with physic,  
and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day  
of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load  
of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all.

Do you know the reason?  
Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In  
the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the  
second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make  
the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two  
or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take  
Dr. Peters's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more  
benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in  
paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides sav-  
ing a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enor-  
mous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.  
"And have you ever taken his medicine?"  
"I have; I were a blockhead else."

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who un-  
dertake to mend and regulate the human machine,  
without so much as knowing of what parts it consists,  
and how they are put together. They may be under-  
stands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them;  
and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am  
with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric.  
He does not undertake what he does not understand.—  
He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has  
spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has de-  
voted himself to the study of the human frame, and the  
diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying  
his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often ad-  
vanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely,  
that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such  
a pretence he would deem about as difficult to  
swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it  
forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and  
never was, a panacea for all diseases. The *vegetable*  
*bilious pills* pretend to no such miracle. But what  
is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake.  
They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the  
prima via which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor  
are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted far  
nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid  
state of the Bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing  
and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, espe-  
cially at the South and in the marshy districts, are  
owing to this cause, from the distressing agree and fever,  
which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful  
"Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim  
without assundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with disease,  
in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the  
Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge  
and experience in the preparation of a medicine which  
should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases,  
which should relieve the aching and dizzy head,  
and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the  
same time that it presented those more fatal effects  
which are so apt to follow from their impudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a  
just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious  
Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience  
and the abundant testimony of those who have employed  
them have answered, more than answered his most san-  
guine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called  
upon to believe. It is not the idle dith of any single  
man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—  
that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—al-  
though it is said in the sacred volume that "by the  
mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be es-  
tablished"—are you to believe in so small a number  
only! "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are  
too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too  
intelligent to be carelessly heeded; they are too respecta-  
ble to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose  
experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr.  
Peters has thrown together in the following pages a  
few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from  
every quarter which his pills have come into use. They  
are left to speak for themselves. They are the words  
of those who "speak what they do know, and testify  
what they have seen and experienced."

Be careful and enquire for Peters's Vegetable Pills;  
they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy, in Lexington  
by J. R. Mabry; and in Charlotte by William & Bond,  
of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale price.

GOELICKE'S SANATIVE.

THE SICK are all taking this wonderful Me-  
dicine which is conquering Europe, and Amer-  
ica with its mighty empires.

For Sale at the Post Office, Fayetteville, Indell  
county, N. C.  
By JNO. YOUNG, Agent.  
August 17, 1839. 3m

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Salisbury, Jan-  
ary 1st 1839.

- |                         |                         |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Col. Wm. J. Alexander,  | Nim Mrs. Kennedy,       |
| Chas. J. Aldridge,      | John Kincaid,           |
| Mrs. Margaret Anderson, | Mrs. Elizabeth Kridger, |
| Enoch Brock,            | Charles Lucas,          |
| James Brown,            | Robt. E. Love,          |
| Joe Brown,              | Miss Nancy Larely,      |
| Horace H. Beard,        | Thos. F. Lowery,        |
| Ebenezer Burthead,      | Wm. J. Love,            |
| Miss C. Beard,          | Sam'l. Linn,            |
| Mrs. Amelia Ballard, 3, | Patience Lewis, Jr.,    |
| Jacob Beaver,           | Humphrey Linster,       |
| Austin Bradshaw,        | M. M.                   |
| Henry Bausinger,        | Tobias Moyers,          |
| Paul Beaver,            | John W. Moyers,         |
| Susan Bolling,          | Sam'l. Marz,            |
| Elizabeth Bolin,        | Henry Miller,           |
| Mrs. Sarah How,         | Nathan Morgan, Junr.,   |
| John Barringer,         | George Miller,          |
| Mrs. Mary Chambers,     | John H. McClain,        |
| Andrew Cranford,        | Dr. W. L. McClain,      |
| James A. Clemmons,      | Mr. McClain,            |
| Winfield Klutta,        | Miss Scots McChin,      |
| Wm. H. Curretton,       | John McNeely,           |
| Carter Crittendon, 2,   |                         |