RALEIGH REGISTER.

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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WESTON R. GALES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION—Five Dollars per annum—half in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—For every 16 lines, first insertion, One Dollar; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents.

Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher; but a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

Advertisements, inserted in the Semi-Weekly REGISTER, will also appear in the Weekly Paper, free of charge.

All Letters to the Editor must be *post-paid.*

THE WEEKLY MONITOR.

NO. 1.

INTRODUCTION.

There is, in the heart of every man, a sentiment of religion, which no sophistry can entirely pervert, no power can wholly destroy. This vigorous principle, which elevates the soul to the contemplation of its great Creator, the pleasures of sense, our follies, and our vices, may weaken, but cannot annihilate. The sacred spark, which enkindles the flame of piety, the cares of this world may smother, but cannot extinguish. Heaven-born, and emanating from the fountain of light, it disdains every inferior alliance, and, in spite of every effort to degrade it, aspires continually towards its native region, and proves itself to be divine.

For the truth of this, we might appeal with confidence to the page of history, to the confession of every nation and tongue, and rest our cause on the united suffrages of all mankind. But there is no need of argument in proof of that, which every man's conscience acknowledges to be true. In vain does the sceptic deny the existence of those feelings, which the hand of Heaven has implanted in every breast. Like the fool, who says in his heart "There is no God," "he knows that he is vainly laboring to believe a lie;" and at one period or other of his life, in the season of calm reflection, under the pressure of some afflicting bereavement, in the hour of sickness, or on the bed of death, there is no human being, who does not feel within himself an irresistible impulse to adore the wisdom, to propitiate the favour, and to confide in the goodness of an invisible, Almighty Power.

Since it is, therefore, impossible to eradicate from the heart, a sense of our dependence on the Supreme Being, surely of all subjects, that which professes to reveal his divine will, and to point out the path which leads to him, is of the first importance: calculated above all others, to enlarge the capacities, and worthy of the great exertions of the mind of man. For, as surely as there is a Creator, who originally formed all things by his power, and who is the Almighty preserver, and moral governor of the rational creatures whom he has made, so surely does the welfare of the intelligent part of his creation depend, solely, on the favour and protection of this great Father of all. Every thing, which tends to elevate our thoughts to him, must conduce to our happiness; and there is no moral evil, which does not originate in our ignorance, our erroneous conceptions, or our forgetfulness of this great Being.

The truth of these observations has, indeed, been rarely, or never denied. And now, the path, which would conduct us to happiness, being plain and open before us, it seems almost impossible that the most careless traveller should ever miss his way. But, alas! how often do these golden expectations terminate in disappointment and vain regret! Few of these blossoms of hope withstand the rude tempest, or the killing frost. The good seed, which promised an abundant increase, either falls by the way side, and is lost; or it takes no root, and withers away; or it is choked by the cares and pleasures of the world. Our duty is, indeed, most plain; but our passions blind our understandings, and corrupt our hearts. Stewards of a righteous master, we waste his goods, and forget that the day of reckoning is at hand. Pensioners of his bounty, we neglect the giver of all that we possess, and erect our heads with all the pride of rightful inheritors of the earth. Ignorant of what a day may bring forth, we lay our plans as if we were lords of futurity; and confessing our entire dependance on God, we act as if all things were at our command.

But, while thousands are thus passing through this probationary stage of existence, with scarce a thought of the day of final retribution, anxious only to seize the fleeting gratifications of the present moment, and careless whether the interests of religion flourish or decay; while others, assuming the sacred name of christians, exhibit in the whole tenor of of their lives a lamentable ignorance of the spirit of the gospel, possessing the form of godliness, but strangers to its power, and resting at the threshold of the temple, without ever approaching the altar of God; there is another description of persons, still more reprehensible, and of a character more decidedly hostile; who, not content with their own ruin, seem ambitious to accomplish the destruction of all that is great and good around them. These are the arrogant disputers of this world, whose inverted glory it is, to involve in doubt and obscurity the plainest lessons of experience, and to entangle, in the mazes of error, the noble simplicity of truth. These scoffers, of whom the prophetic apostle forewarned the church; who turning Satire from her proper objects, Vice and Folly, direct her keenest shafts at the buckler of Faith; and strive by ridicule, to throw contempt on the most awful subjects and most sacred mysteries.—Blind leaders of the blind, who promising liberty to others, are themselves the slaves of passion; rejecting that revelation, whose touch would paralyze their impurity and confound their pride; exalting, in their vain imaginations, that Reason, of which they are at once the idolators and the shame, and affecting to celebrate the wonders of Nature, while they deny the authority and sometimes the existence, of Nature's God.

Dark as this picture is, it cannot be denied that it is a too faithful representation of the conduct of a large portion of society; and it seems to be difficult for any one, who is at all concerned for the honour and happiness of human nature, to contemplate it with indifference. But to him, who is firmly convinced of the truth of christianity, whose understanding has deliberately weighed its evidences, and whose will yields, as far as human imperfection permits an unreserved obedience to its laws, it affords matter for the most painful reflection. It is impossible for such a man to witness, without the deepest concern, the fatal infatuation of so many of his fellow beings, who are thus wasting life away, as if the Almighty had never spoken, in accents of mercy, to its creatures; as if the religion of his son had never been revealed to mankind. That gospel, which is the foundation of his own hope, teaches him to labour to animate the hopes of others. That faith, which is the source of his own happiness, it is his pride and pleasure to communicate to all; and, excepting the infirmities which he feels clinging to his nature, that every member of the human family may be, not *almost*, but *altogether* such as he is, is his unwearied endeavor and most fervent prayer.

Impressed with these considerations, convinced of the incalculable importance of religion to the welfare of society, and aware of some of the causes which prevent its reception, and retard its progress in the heart, I have often reflected in what manner I could best perform my share of the general task, and aid, by all the means in my power, the common cause of truth and christianity. I did not hesitate long. My mind naturally turned to the subject, on which it had been long accustomed, and still most love to dwell. I had observed with what avidity our newspapers are read, and I was inclined to hope, that an occasional essay, devoted to religion, might not be altogether unacceptable to the public. I thought it possible, that some might be tempted to read it by the novelty of its appearance; that some might bestow a few moments on its perusal, who have not patience, or will not condescend, to attend to the delivery of a sermon; and that others who shrink from the sight of a volume, might yet be induced to investigate even a serious topic, when exhibited in the attractive columns of a newspaper.

I have often remarked with what difficulty men of liberal education are brought to a submission to the authority of the gospel.—I know that, in many minds, the terms of religion and dulness are considered as almost synonymous; and I confess that I feel an anxiety to overcome a prejudice, which greatly hinders the extension of truth, and to vindicate the most awful doctrines from a reproach, which has been so undeservedly fastened upon them. Nor do I despair of some degree of success in this part of my design. The attacks of infidelity have, in all ages, drawn forth many an able champion in the cause of religion; and of late years especially, in proportion as her enemies have multiplied, her intrepid defenders have poured into the field. In the pious labours of these venerable benefactors of mankind, I meet with many passages which the most elegant writer need not be ashamed to own.—Of the divines and moralists, who have written in our own language, there are some, who certainly are neither deficient in profound learning, nor splendid genius, nor the most animating eloquence: and, knowing that those who have most studied them, admire them most, I cannot doubt that occasional selections from their writings will be productive of much good. The humble christian will rejoice to see genuine piety arrayed in such beautiful colours. The scholar and the man of cultivated taste, will pay an involuntary tribute to the powers of a rich fancy, and the charms of a polished style; and those who have been accustomed proudly to rank the chiefs of literature at the head of the forces of infidelity, may be compelled to confess, that all genius, and taste, and talents, and learning, have not enlisted themselves among the enemies of the christian faith.

The neglect of the scriptures is another impediment to the progress of religion, which it is the duty of every christian to labour to remove. The pride of intellectual superiority, a disdain of the prejudices of the vulgar, indolence, levity, and, above all, the pernicious writings of the enemies of revelation, have conspired to produce this unhappy effect. But, from whatever cause it has arisen, it must be confessed that the sacred volume is by many persons either entirely forgotten, or faintly remembered, like some superstition of the nursery, fitted to catch the attention of a child, but unworthy the employment of mature years. Yet those records, which the proud philosopher affects to depise, have undergone the patient investigation, and received the concurring sanction, of some of the most illustrious characters that ever appeared among mankind. Should I, therefore, be so happy as to succeed in exciting in my readers a taste for works of a religious nature, I might then venture to invite them to the pure fountain of truth.—And, such is the intrinsic excellence of the the scriptures, that I should not fear the result. The historical compositions of Moses abound with so many instances of true simplicity and pathos; the writings of David and the Prophets are conceived in strains of piety so animating, of sublimity so grand and awful; and, such is the divine purity, which runs through every page of the Gospel, that no one, I am persuaded, can rise from the serious perusal of them, without feeling himself both delighted and improved.

Such are the motives which have determined me, through the medium of your semi-weekly Register, to invite the attention of the public to a series of essays on moral and religious subjects; nor will I attempt to conceal the solicitude, with which I commence my undertaking. To offer to the child of affliction the sweet consolations of religion; to arrest the thoughtless in his swift progress to destruction; to revive the dying flame of piety; to shake the deep-rooted confidence of the infidel; to settle the faith of the doubting christian; to warm the cold, and to animate the timid, by the hope of the promised reward; these are, indeed, aims of no ordinary boldness; and when I compare my slender resources with the great objects before me, my heart sinks within me, and I am ready to retire, in despondency, from this field and of danger:

"But all is in His hands, whose praise I seek;
His frown can disappoint the proudest strain;
His approbation prosper even *mine*."

☞ MONITOR wishes his Essays to appear in your Friday's paper, that they may furnish Families with suitable Sunday reading.

PARTY PROSPECTS.

The opposition party have now before them a plain and most encouraging course. A steady perseverance in their struggle against corruption and tyrrany is all that is necessary, and but a short time will effect their triumph, the triumph of our country. In 1829, Jackson's first year, so great was the majority of the party that sustained him in Congress, that the strength of the Opposition was scarcely felt. The Administration candidate for Speaker had, out of 194 ballots, 155, leaving but 39 votes! In the succeeding session, in 1831, the Jackson party were so strong that they ran several candidates for Speaker, and re-elected Mr. Stevenson without any party opposition.—In 1833, the Opposition in Congress began to strengthen, but Mr. Stevenson was again elected, having received 142 votes out of 218; a majority of 32 over all candidates. In 1835, Polk, the Jackson candidate for Speaker, received 132 votes out of 224, being a majority, above all, of 19. This showed a falling off in the ranks of "the party," which at the next session, in 1837, was still more strongly shown. Of the 224 votes cast that year, Polk received but 116, a majority of 3! In that election the Conservatives voted for him. How stands the case in 1839? The majority against the Administration is said to be four, if those elected act honestly up to the promises they made to their constituents.—Is not this encouraging? Assuredly it is; and now that the Opposition have determined to present an undivided front to the hosts of the corrupt powers that be, the race of those powers is nearly run.—*Newbern Spectator.*

The nomination of JOHN M. MOREHEAD, Esq. of Guilford county, by the late Whig Convention at Raleigh, as a Candidate to succeed our present excellent Governor, has been responded to with patriotic ardour by the Whigs generally. A large majority of the primary meetings that had been held in the different counties, recommended this gentleman as a suitable person to fill the Executive Chair of the State; and his nomination by the Convention, we doubt not, will be supported with unanimity worthy the good cause in which the Republican Whigs are engaged. At this momentous crisis, when the rights and privileges of the people are trampled upon by a reckless and unprincipled party faction, let every Whig in the Old North State, nobly come to the rescue, by sacrificing his personal preference upon the altar of Patriotism, and going heart and hand in support of the nominees of the State and National Convention.

Washington (N. C.) Whig.

INSTRUCTIONS.—Senator Foster, of Tenn., has resigned, in consequence of the Loco Foco resolutions recently passed by the Legislature of that State, and it is quite certain that Judge White will do likewise, for the same cause.

The Whig Legislature of North Carolina would have been improved in the power of making effect follow cause, if they had taken a lesson from the Tennessee Legislators. The poor Whigs *tried* to instruct, that is, they spoke their wishes to Messrs. Brown and Strange, in the language and tone of well-bred gentlemen, without reflecting that all the reasoning of wisdom and philosophy, conveyed to the ears of those office-loving gentlemen through Gabriel's trump, would have had as little effect as a rain drop on the ocean. A contemporary asks, "What will be the feelings of Brown and Strange when they learn that two other Whig Senators prefer principle to office?" We will tell you, friend: They will be feelings of triumphant exultation, that these honest men are out of the way, mingled with a mental sneer at men so politically upright as to sacrifice to the popular will an office which they might, like them, hold *in spite of their constituents.*

Newbern Spectator.

DISTINGUISHED STRANGERS.—On the list of arrivals putting up at St. Charles Hotel, we see the name of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte. We had the gratification of looking at his Highness for a few minutes last night; he certainly has very much the appearance of a Prince.

He has taken an elegant suite of rooms at the hotel, and the many admirers of the great Napoleon will have an opportunity of paying their respects to one of his illustrious family.—*New Orleans American.*

That the Editors of the New Orleans American are somewhat deficient in that fine instinct which enabled Falstaff to distinguish "the true Prince," will sufficiently appear from the following reference to "his Highness," which we find in the New Orleans Bee.

Count Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, whose arrival in this city was announced in several of the morning papers, left New Orleans in high dudgeon, and for just reason. He was yesterday morning informed by the proprietor of the St. Charles Hotel, that it was customary for gentlemen travelling without baggage, (the Count was not splendidly provided in that way for a man of his titular dimensions,) to pay for their board in advance, whereupon the following dialogue transpired:

Count. My *name* is a sufficient guarantee for my bill.

Publican. Your name, Count, is a very good name, but won't buy marketing.

Count. Make out my bill.

Publican. It shall be done.

The clerk thereupon presented the bill made out in the name of Count L. N. Bonaparte.

"My name," said the Count, "is Louis Napoleon Bonaparte—I wish it stated in full in the account."

A second bill was made out, and the entire name written out, in fair legible letters.

"My name is Count Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, Prince of Segoria, Kamschatka, and other dependencies; say so in the bill," replied the sprig of nobility.

"I will not make out a third bill," said the clerk.

"Then I'll be d—d if I pay it," said his excellency, and forthwith absquatulated.

Now that the term of ten years, during which, what was called the Compromise Act in regard to the "Tariff" was to continue, is drawing to a close, the question of reviving the "American System" begins to be seriously agitated again at the North. An idle story was set afloat for effect, that Mr. Calhoun and Gen. Hamilton had changed their opinions on this subject, and would now give their support to a high protecting Tariff. Mr. Calhoun, being called upon by the Richmond Enquirer to say whether this is so or not, had addressed a letter to the Editor of that paper, in which he says the rumor has not a shadow of foundation as regards himself, and that he has no doubt it is equally unfounded in the case of Gen. Hamilton.

Anecdote.—Postmaster Ives, of Westfield, during the balloting in that town on the 11th, stood near the ballot boxes to see how each man voted. He remained there, we understand, the whole time, intimidating some and tantalizing others. Seeing one man about to put in a Whig vote, he said to him, "The ox knoweth his owner;" to which the voter added (looking him boldly in he face,) "and the *ass* his master's crib.—*Springfield Gazette*

The letter from Mr. Clay to the Kentucky delegation in the Harrisburg Convention, adds another wreath to the undying chaplet of his honors. Time and history will do Henry Clay that justice which his cotemporaries have denied him. He is one of those truly great men on whom office confers no distinction, and of whom the future will not be obliged to ask, *what was he?* It was well said by Mr. Leigh, that, "he could not think the ambition of such a man as Henry Clay could be gratified by being made President." He has already secured a fame that will live as long as pure Government—a renown that will survive the marble monument that will cover his grave—a renown more valuable than any station, however exalted it might be, could confer."—*Wilmington Chronicle.*

"When our foes have triumphed, I have never yielded—when they have advanced, I have never retreated—when they have shouted, I have ever shouted '*back again*'—when they have relaxed, I have pressed the harder on."—*Henry A. Wise.*

Mr. Van Buren's native county sends three Whig members of Assembly; his native district sends three Whig Senators; his native State has declared three times for the good Whig cause.

The Lancaster Intelligencer, after giving the particulars of the recent execution of Kobler at the jail of that place, publishes some details of the experiments which were afterwards made on the body with the galvanic battery, electrical machine, etc. After artificial breathing was established by means of a bellows, the galvanic battery was applied; upon this, Kobler moved his arms and legs, his left hand was raised from the box upon which he lay to his breast, and his fingers were opened and shut, as if to catch something, his features expressed every passion, his eyes were opened and closed rapidly, his jaws moved as if chewing, and he breathed with sufficient power to blow out a candle five times in succession.

MR. WISE.

Praises of the moderation, temper, and the conduct of the Whigs of the House of Representatives in the New Jersey proceedings, are in all mouths, and Mr. Wise has, we verily believe, made more progress in attaching the sound judgment and unqualified approbation of the country within the last fortnight, than in his whole public life before. Heretofore, the partizan has been supposed to predominate too much; now, with splendid partisan qualities, most available at a period like this, all men perceive that he unites a capacity, coolness, promptness and judgment, equal to the most emergent crisis.

With such high qualities, and with a Spartan devotion to the laws of his country, he cannot but become the object of a nation's respect and admiration.

Richmond Whig.

Public Opinion.—The Poughkeepsie N. Y. Whigs, to the number of no less than 1200, assembled on Wednesday evening at the Court House, after a few hours notice only, and responded, in enthusiastic Resolutions, to the nominations of Gen. Harrison and Gov. Tyler, at Harrisburg. Animated and eloquent addresses were made by Mr. Fay, one of the delegates, and by the Hon. N. P. Tallmadge; and though Mr. Clay was the favorite of that part of the country, it was unanimously agreed to surrender their preferences on the altar of patriotism, and devote their whole energies to the success of the ticket headed by the Hero of Tippecanoe.

Keep it moving.—The Charleston Mercury, the organ of the Administration in South Carolina, sneers at Gen. Harrison, because he is "at present a Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas." Keep on, gentlemen—ridicule Gen. Harrison's poverty—all admit he is a poor man, but we know your aristocratic sneers will do him no harm in the opinion of the working men—the poor men—who are the "bone and sinew" of the nation.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

The City Council of Cincinnati lately laid a tax of 25 cents on Wagons employed in that City. The owners refused to pay, and determined to suffer suit. Whereupon an individual offered to clear them all from the penalty of the Ordinance, for a dollar each. He then went to the Collector and paid the twenty-five cent tax for each Wagon, and pocketed the 75 cents.

A duel, with rifles, at 20 paces, was fought near Tallahassee, on the evening of the 12th instant, between Gen. L. Read and Col. Augustus Alston, in which the latter was killed. The quarrel rose out of a bitter political contest.

STATE of North-Carolina, Johnston County, Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Term, 1839.

Young Bridgers ex. William O. Goode, Ex'r of John C. Goode. } Petition for sale of Stallion, held in common.

Upon motion made by Petitioner's Attorney, it is ordered that the filing of this petition be advertised in the Raleigh Register and Petersburg Intelligencer, for six weeks, notifying the said Defendant, who is not a resident of this State, to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said County, at the Court house in in Smithfield, on the 4th Monday of February next, then and there to plead to or answer said Petition, or the same will be heard *ex parte.*

Witness, WILL. H. WATSON, Clerk of our said Court, at Office in Smithfield, the 4th Monday of November, A. D, 1839.

1—6w WM. H. WATSON, C. C. C.

AUGUSTA Races postponed.—In consequence of the recent afflictions upon the City of Augusta, the proprietors of the Lafayette Course deem it proper to postpone their annual December meeting until the 27th of January next, at which time fine sport may be expected.

MONDAY—Colt Stake—entrance $500—half forfeit—in which the following Colts are entered.

W Hampton's imported b c Sovereign, by Emelius, out of Fleur de Lis.
W Hampton's br f by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
Jos H Towns' br c A J Lawson, by Hedgford, of Kitty Fisher, by Gallatin.
Col J Crowell's br c by Chateau Margeaux, out of a Hal mare.
R D Glover's ch c by Contention, out of an Eclipse mare.
G Edmonson's ch f by Andrew, out of a Gallatin mare.
John Morrison's b c Tom Smith by Monsieur Tonson, out of Betsey Richards.

TUESDAY—Two mile heats, J C Purse, $400
WEDNESDAY—Two mile heats, J C Purse, 700
THURSDAY—Four mile heats, J C Purse, 1,000
FRIDAY—Best three in five, purse 400

December 14. 9-td

HILLSBORO' Female Academy.—The Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in announcing that it still continues under the care of its former efficient and accomplished Instructresses. No pains have been spared to place it in the highest rank of Female Academies. The Spring Session will commence on the 17th of January.—Parents and Guardians are particularly requested to bring their daughters or wards in time to be in readiness for the opening of the School, as it is important that the pupils of each class should enter upon their studies at the same time. The modes of instruction, as well as the text books adopted, are, as far as practicable, those recommended by the American Common School Union.

OF THE 1ST CLASS.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Mythology, Botany, Rhetoric, Astronomy, Geology, Political Economy, Dictation and Composition.

OF THE 2ND CLASS.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Dictation and Composition.

OF THE 3D CLASS.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.

OF THE 4TH CLASS.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, and the Tables in Arithmetic.

Terms of tuition, payable in advance.

First Class,	$17 00
Second Class,	15 00
Third Class,	15 00
Fourth Class,	12 00
Music on Piano or Guitar,	25 00
Drawing and Painting,	12 00
French or Latin,	15 00
Working on Canvass,	5 00
Working on Muslin,	5 00

JAMES S. SMITH,
CAD. JONES, Sen.
WILLIAM CAIN,
H. WADDELL,
STEPHEN MOORE,
NATHAN HOOKER,
P. H. MANGUM.
} TRUSTEES.

December 12. 8—4t

BACON! BACON!!

FREEMAN & STITHS will receive, this day a part of a large lot of Middling Bacon, which they will sell either by retail or by the quantity.

August 3, 1839.

WORTHY THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC.—*Very valuable Property in the City of Raleigh and its vicinity, for sale.—Fine Blooded Stock, &c.*

The Subscriber, finding it impossible from his extensive engagements in another State, to devote that time and attention to his business here, requisite to its being properly conducted, offers for sale or rent THE EAGLE HOTEL, in the City of Raleigh, at present occupied by him. The Hotel, as every one knows, acquainted with it, is as desirable property as can be owned, if the Proprietor can give his personal attention to it. It is now thoroughly furnished, and the purchaser or lessee could take immediate possession. Few situations in the United States offer so fine a chance for the profitable investment of money.

Also, a LOT OF GROUND, containing 8 Acres, with a new Dwelling, Stone Stable and Barn.

Also, a PLANTATION on Crab Tree Creek, within 2½ miles of Raleigh, containing 578 Acres, and including all necessary buildings for a comfortable residence.

Also, 50 Acres of WOOD LAND, about 4 miles from the City, lying near the old Hillsboro' Road.

The above Property will be sold on accommodating terms. Persons desirous of owning the whole, or any part thereof, are requested to make early application.

The Subscriber also offers for sale the whole of his valuable stock of BLOODED HORSES, as follows, viz:

No. 1. MARIA WEST, dam of Wagner and Fanny, foaled in 1827, by Marion, dam Citizen, now in foal by imp. Priam. Produce entered in the Trial Stake, Nashville, Tenn. $1000 entrance, to be run the day previous to the Peyton Stake; also, in the great Produce Stake, near New Orleans, $5000 entrance, 4 mile heats, Fall of 1843. *See Spirit of the Times, after January, for number of Entrances.*

No. 2. POLLY PEACHAM, by John Richards, dam imp. Chance, foaled in 1828, now in foal by imp. Priam. Produce entered in Produce Stake, 1843, mile heats, to be run over the State Course near Raleigh, $1000 entrance; also, at New Market, Va. $1000. *See Spirit of the Times, after January, for the number of the Entrances.*

No. 3. MARY BLOUNT, c. m. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, foaled in 1833.

No. 4. LADY ROLAND, b. m. by Tariff, dam Ball's Florizel, now in foal by imp. Pri[illegible]

No. 5. MARY ANN, b. m. by [illegible], dam by Sir Charles, now in foal by imp[illegible]

No. 6. LADY CHESTERFIELD, [illegible] in 1830, by Arab, her dam by imp. Know[illegible] in foal by imp. Priam.

No 7. LAMA, s. m foaled in 1830, by Sir Charles, dam imp. Buzzard, now in foal by imp. Priam.

No. 8. A Dun Mare, foaled in 1832, by Sir Charles, in foal by Red Wasp.

No. 9. One half of s. f. FANNY, by Eclipse, out of No. 1, 3 years old—half owned by Col. Hampton, of South Carolina, and now in his possession.

No. 10. DOLLY THARP, b. f. two years old, by imp. Shakspeare, out of No. 2—won her Sweepstakes over the State Course near Raleigh, 9 subscribers, $200 each.

No. 11. RAIL ROAD, g. c. 3 years old, by imp. Felt, dam by Young Friday.

No. 12. Half of b. f. FANNY DINGLE, by imp. Chateau Margeaux, foaled in 1837,—the other half owned by Thos. Doswell, Hanover county, Va.

No. 13. A Bay Filly, foaled in 1838, by imp. Priam, out of No. 4—engaged at New Market, Va., 32 subscribers, $300 each; also, at the State Course, $1000 entrance. *See Spirit of the Times, after January, for number of Entries.*

No. 14. A Bay Filly, foaled in 1838, by Lyman, out of No 5—engaged at New Market, Va., 32 subscribers, $300 entrance, Spring 3 year olds.

No. 15. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by Andrew, out of No. 1—engaged in the great Peyton Stake for $150,600, and is considered one of the most promising Entries in the Stake.

No. 16. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by imp. Priam, out of No. 5.

No. 17. Bay Filly, foaled in 1839, by imp. Priam, out of No. 6.

The whole of the above Blooded Stock of Horses will be sold at Public Sale, on the 1st day of July next, in the City of Raleigh if not privately sold before that time.

Applications, personally or by letter, can be made, until the day of sale, at Raleigh, N. C.

J. C. ROGERS.

Raleigh, Jan. 1, 1840.

FOR SALE.

600,000 CUTTINGS of the MORUS MULTICAULIS, in quantities to suit Purchasers, to be delivered in December next. Apply to

JOS. W. ATKINSON, Pittsboro',
Or to JAMES R. HOYLE, Greensboro', N. C.

September 13, 1839. 47—tf