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Weston H. Galis, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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From the Lady's Book for June. MARK MERIDEN.

BY MRS. H. E. STOWE.

"Come, Mark Meriden! don't settle down into an old grandfather before your time—a pretty wife is a pretty thing, Mark, and a pretty house is a pretty thing—but hang it! a person must have a little of life."

Mark Meriden stood at his desk, giving a last look at his books, while Ben Sanford—the roguish—the merry—the song singing—the Ben of all Bens, was thus urging on him the claims of a projected frolic that evening.

"Because—because," said Mark, smiling, "because I have an odd fancy that I should like Mrs. Meriden's company better this evening."

"Hang Mrs. Meriden—beg pardon, Mark—hang myself for saying so—but one don't like to see a fine fellow buried alive!—come, take a real walk up with us."

"Thank you, Ben, but I hav'at been asleep and don't need it. So I'll go home and see my wife!"—and thereat Mark turned a resolute footstep homeward as a well trained husband ought.

"Now says one of our readers, 'who was Mark Meriden?'—You would not have asked good reader, if you had lived in the town of—, when his name first appeared on the outside of one of its most fashionable shops 'Mark Meriden,' surrounded by those waving insignias of grace and fashion that young belles need to have their eyes turned off from beholding.

"Mark's shop became the resort of high ton—the fashionable exchange, the promenade of beauty and wealth, who came there to be enlightened as to the ways and means of disposing of their surplus revenue—to see and to be seen. So attentive, polite, and considerate was Mark, so profound his bows, so bright his eyes, so unexceptionable his whiskers, that it might have proved a dangerous resort for the ladies, had not a neat tasteful house, going up in the neighborhood, been currently reported as the future residence of an already elected Mrs. Meriden; and in a few months, the house neatly finished and tastefully furnished, received a very pretty lady who called herself to that effect. She was as truly refined and lovely a woman as ever formed the centre flower in a domestic bouquet, and Mark might justly be pardoned for having as good an opinion of himself for having been fortunate enough to secure her!

Mark had an extensive circle of business and pleasure acquaintances, for he had been one of the social, companionable sort, whose money generally found its way out of his pocket in very fair proportion to the rate it came in. In short, he was given to clubs, oyster suppers, and now and then a wine party, and various other social privileges for elevating one's spirits and depressing one's cash, that abound among enlightened communities.

But nevertheless, at the bottom of Mark's head, there was a very substantial stratum of a certain quality called common sense, a trait, which though it was never set down in any chart of phrenology, may very justly be called a faculty, and one too which makes a very striking difference among people as the world goes. In consequence of being thus constituted, Mark, when he found himself in love with, and engaged to a very pretty girl, began to reflect with more than ordinary seriousness on his habits, ways and manners of life. He also took an accurate survey of his business, formed an averaged estimate of his future income on the soberest probabilities, and determined to live a little even with-in that. He also provided himself with a small account book, with which he intended to live in habits of very close acquaintance, and in this book he designed to note down all the saving consequent upon the retrenching of certain little extras, before alluded to, in which he had been in the habit of pretty freely indulging himself.

Upon the present occasion, it had cost him something of an effort to say "no," for Mark was one of your easy "clever fellows," to whom the annunciation of this little syllable causes as much trouble as all the gutturals of the German. However when he came in sight of his parlour windows through which a bright fire was shining—when he entered and found the clean glowing hearth; the easy chair drawn up in front, a pair of embroidered slippers waiting for him quite at their leisure, and above all, when he read the quick glance of welcome in a pair of very bright eyes, Mark forgot all about Ben Sanford, his bachelor friends and all attentions whatsoever, and thought himself the happiest fellow on earth.

The evening passed rapidly off by the help of music, reading, and the little small talk of which newly married people generally find a supply, and the next morning saw Mark at early business hours with as steady a hand and as cool a head as if there had been no such thing as bachelor's frolics in existence.

Late in the forenoon, Ben Sanford lounged in to ogle a few of the ladies, and above all, to rally Mark on losing the glorious fun of the evening before.

"Upon my word, Mark," he began, "we must have you put up for selectman, you are becoming so extremely ancient and venerable in your ways—however, you are to be excused," he added, "circumstances considered—female influence!—ah! Well its a fine affair this marriage!"

"Better try it, Mr. Sanford," said a bright saucy girl, who, with her laughing companions, was standing by while Ben was speaking.

"Ah, madam! the wherewithal!" said Ben, rolling up his eyes with a tragic expression. "If some clever old fellow would be so obliging as to die now and leave me a few thousands, then, indeed you should see!"

"But speaking of money," said Mark, when he saw the ladies busy over some lace which he had just thrown on to the counter—"what did your 'glorious fun' cost you?"

"Pooh!—nothing!—only a ten dollar bill—nothing in my purse, you know!"

"Nothing in your purse!—not an uncommon incident after these occasions," said Ben, laughing.

"Oh, hang it all!" said Ben—"too true!—I can get no remedy for this consumption of the purse, as old Falstaff says; however, the world owes me a living, and so good morning!"

Ben Sanford was just one of that class of young men of whom common report goes, they can do any thing they please, and who consider this point as so well established, that they do not think it necessary to illustrate it by doing any thing at all. He was a lawyer of talents, and would have had an extensive run of business, had he not been one of the class of people never to be found when wanted. His law books and law office saw far less of him than certain fashionable places of resort, where his handsome person and various social accomplishments, always secured to him a welcome reception.

Ben had some little property left him by his father, just enough as he used laughingly to quote, "to keep him in gloves and cologne water," and for the rest, he seemed vastly contented with his old maxim, "the world owes me a living," forgetting that the world can sometimes prove as poor a paymaster as the most fashionable young gentleman going.

But to return to Mark. When he had settled his accounts at night, he took from a pigeon-hole in his desk, the little book aforementioned, and entered as follows: "To one real walk up, \$10," which being done, he locked his desk, and returned once more to Mrs. Meriden.

Days flew on, and the shop of Mark became increasingly popular, and still from time to time he was assailed by the kind of temptation we have described. Now it was "Mark, my dear fellow do join us in a trip to G—'s;" and now "Come, my old boy, let us have a spree at F—'s;"—now it was the club, now the oyster supper—but still Mark was invincible, and still as one or another gaily recounted the history of the scene, he silently committed the account of the expense to his little book. Yet Mark was not cynical or unsocial. His refusals, though so firm, were invariably good-natured, and though he could not be drawn abroad, yet he was unquestionably open-handed and free in his own home. No house could be so warm a welcome—no dinner table could be more bountiful or more freely open for the behoof of all gentlemen of the dining-out order—no tea table presented more unexceptionable toast, and no evening lounge was more easy, home-like and cheerful, than on the warm sofas in the snug parlour of Mark Meriden. They also gave evening parties, where all was brilliant, tasteful, and well ordered; and in fine, notwithstanding his short comings, Mark was set down as a fine open-hearted fellow after all.

At the end of the year, Mark cast up the account in the little book, and was mightily astonished at it, for with all his ideas of the power of humbers, he had no idea that the twos, and fives, and tens, and ones, which on greater or smaller occasions, had found their way into his columns would mount up to a sum so considerable. Mark looked about him—the world was going well—his business machinery, moving in exact touch and time—his house—where was there a prettier one!—where a place more replete with every home-drawing comfort? Had he lost anything in pleasure the year past?—Mark thought not, and therefore as he walked homeward, he stepped into a booksellers and ordered some books of superior engraving.

ings Mrs. Meriden, and spoke to a gardener to send some elegant flowering exotics for which he had heard her express an admiration some evenings before.

The same evening came in Ben Sanford, as he expressed it, "in the very depths of indigo," for young gentlemen whose worldly matters invariably go on wrong end foremost, will sometimes be found in this condition, however exuberant may be their stock of animal spirit.

"Pray Ben, what is the matter?" said Mark kindly, as the former stretched himself at length in an arm-chair, groaning audibly.

"Oh, a bilious attack—Mark!—shoemakers' bills!—tailors' bills!—boarding house bills!—all sent in for new year's presents!—hang 'em all!"

Mark was silent for a moment, and Ben continued, "Confound it, Mark! what's the sense of living, if a fellow is to be so cursedly poor!—Here you, Mark, born in the same town with me, and younger than I am by some years—you have a house as snug, as cosy, and comfortable as man need ask—a wife like an angel—peace and plenty by the bushel, and all comes of having a good run of luck in the 'money line'—and Ben kicked his slippers against the andirons most energetically.

"What has become of Emily S—?" asked Mark, after a pause.

"Poor soul!" said Ben, "There she is yet, with all sweetness and patience, waiting till such a luckless scapegrace as I can give her a home and a husband. I wish to my soul, for her sake, I could afford to be married, and have a home of my own; besides, to tell the truth, I am tired of this rambling, scrambling, out-at-elbow, slip-shod life."

"Why don't you get married?" said Mark.

"Why don't I? to be sure—use my tailors' bills for fuel, and my board bills for house rent, and my shoe bill for bread and butter—hey? Would you recommend a poor girl to try me, Mark—all things considered?" said Ben, bitterly.

Mark reflected awhile in silence, and then drew out his book—his little book, to which we have before alluded.

"Just look at this account, Ben," said he; "I know you hate figures, but just for once; Ben glanced at it impatiently—laughed when he read over the two or three first items, but his face lengthened as he proceeded, and Mark detected a sort of whistle of astonishment as he read the sum total.

"Well, Mark!" he exclaimed, "what a very old gentlemanly, considerate trick is this of yours, to set behind your curtain so coolly noting down the cost and come to, of all our little frolics—really, it is most edifying! How much you must have enjoyed your superior discretion and forethought, and Ben laughed, but not with his usual glee.

"Nay, you mistake," said Mark. "I kept this account merely to see what I had been in the habit of spending myself, and as you and I have always been hand and glove in every thing, it answers equally for you. It was only yesterday that I summed up the account, and I assure you the result surprised myself; and now Ben, the sum here set down, and as much more as you please, is freely at your disposal, to clear off old scores, for the year, provided you will accept with it this little book as a new year's present, and use it one twelve month as I have done; and if at the end of that time, you are not ready to introduce me to Mrs. Sanford, I am much mistaken."

Ben grasped his friend's hand—but just then the entrance of Mrs. Meriden prevented his reply—Mark, however, saw with satisfaction that he put the book carefully in his vest pocket, and buttoned up his coat with the air of a man who is buttoning up a new resolution.

When they parted for the night, Mark said with a smile, "In case of bilious attacks, you know where to send for medicine." Ben answered only by a fervent grasp of the hand, for his throat felt too full for him to speak.

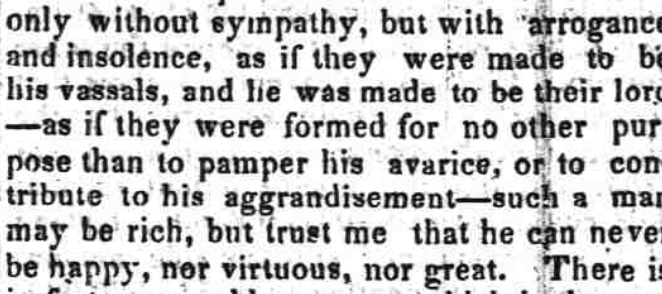
Mark Meriden's book answered the purpose admirably. In less than two years Ben Sanford was the most popular lawyer in—, and as steady a house-holder as you might wish to see, and in conclusion, as this is a Lady's Book, we will just ask our lady readers their opinion on one point, and it is this:—

if Mrs. Meriden had been a woman who understood what is called 'catching a beau,' better than securing a husband—if she had never curried her hair except for company, and thought it a degradation to know how to keep a house comfortable, would all these things have happened?

within his soul, unquenched by disaster and wounds, weakness, poverty and exile. Contrasted with its brightness, was the paleness of his countenance, and the wan cast of every feature. He spoke very tolerable English, though in a low and feeble tone, but his conversation was replete with fine sense, lively remarks, and sagacious answers, and evinced a noble understanding, and a cultivated mind. On rising to depart, I offered him my hand; he took it. My eyes filled with tears, as he gave it a warm grasp. I muttered something about 'brighter prospects and happier days'—he faintly smiled and said, "Ah, Sir, he who devotes himself for his country, must not look for his reward on this side of the grave."

EXCESSIVE WEALTH. "Excessive wealth is neither glory nor happiness. The cold and sordid wretch who thinks only of himself; who draws his head within his shell, and never puts it out but for the purposes of lucre and ostentation—who looks upon his fellow-creatures not only without sympathy, but with arrogance and insolence, as if they were made to be his vassals, and he was made to be their lord—as if they were formed for no other purpose than to pamper his avarice, or to contribute to his aggrandisement—such a man may be rich, but trust me that he can never be happy, nor virtuous, nor great. There is in fortune a golden mean, which is the appropriate region of virtue and intelligence.—Be content with that; and if the horn of plenty overflow, let its droppings fall upon your fellow-men; let them fall, like the droppings of honey in the wilderness, to cheer the faint and way-worn pilgrim. I wish you indeed to be distinguished; but wealth is not essential to distinction. Look at the illustrious Patriots, Philosophers, and Philanthropist, who in various ages, have blessed the world; was it their wealth that made them great? Where was the wealth of Aristides, Socrates, of Plato, of Epaminondas, of Fabricius, of Cincinnatus, and a countless host upon the rolls of fame! Their wealth was in the mind and the heart. Those are the treasures by which they have been immortalized, and such alone are the treasures that are worth a serious struggle."—Wirt.

To the Sportsmen of the Field!



M. W. YARRINGTON, formerly of Petersburg, Va. respectfully informs the inhabitants of Raleigh and surrounding country, and the public generally, that he has taken the house on Fayetteville street formerly occupied by Mr. John T. West, and more recently by Mr. Mountcastle, Watch Maker, where he intends carrying on the GUN, RIFLE and FISTOL MAKING BUSINESS, in all its various branches. Having served a regular apprenticeship to the trade, he flatters himself he will be able to give satisfaction to all who may confide work to his care. GUNS, RIFLES and FISTOLS stocked, altered to Percussion, and faithfully repaired. Door and other locks repaired, Keys fitted, Cases trimmed and mounted, &c. The smallest favor thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Raleigh, July 12. M. W. YARRINGTON. 67

Attention Gentlemen! THIS DAY RECEIVED A fine assortment of single-minded Cassimeres, black, blue and invisible green CLOTHS and VESTRES. Also, for the Ladies, an entire new style of Willow Hoods, direct from Boston, and a few pieces of printed LACE, 4-4 wide, a good article for 25 cents per yard. Those wanting such articles would do well to call soon, as they will remain here but a few days.

Raleigh, July 10, 1841. L. S. TOWER. 67 1/2

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—Nash County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions. Joshua Watson, vs. Joseph Arrington, Gen. Atty. Gen. In this case, it appearing to the Court that the Defendant, Joseph Arrington, General, is a non-resident of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register, notifying the Defendant to appear at the next Term of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Nash, at the Court-house in Nashville, on the second Monday of August next, then and there to plead and reply, or judgment final will be rendered against him, and the property levied on condemned to the satisfaction of the Plaintiff's claim.

Witness, B. H. Bloom, Clerk of our said Court at Office, in Nashville, the second Monday of May, A. D. 1841. B. H. BLOUNT, C. C. T. Pr. Adv. \$5 00. 60 6/10

State of North Carolina—Onslow County. Superior Court of Law, March Term, 1841. Rebecca Harrell, vs. Peter Harrell. It appearing to the Court that a subpoena, duly issued in this case, was returned "not to be found," and proof being made that a copy of this process was left at the last place of abode of the Defendant, in the County of Onslow; and it further appearing, that an alias subpoena has also issued and been returned in like manner, Proclamation is publicly made at the Court House door, according to the Act, in such cases provided, and the Defendant failing to answer, it is ordered that publication be made in the "Wilmington Advertiser" and "Raleigh Register" for three months, for the Defendant to appear at the next Term of this Court, and plead, answer, or demur to the said Pleading, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and set for hearing.

Witness, Bryan S. Koonce, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the first Monday of March, A. D. 1841. BRYAN S. KOONCE, C. S. C. Pr. Adv. \$10. 40 3/4

State of North Carolina—Wake County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1841. Oliver & Smith, vs. David McDaniel. Edward Yarbrough summoned as Garnishee. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, David McDaniel, has removed out of the County, or so absconds and conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register, for five weeks, successively notifying the said Defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Wake, at the Court-house in Raleigh, on the third Monday in August next, then and there to plead and answer, or judgment by default will be granted against him; and the effects levied upon in the hands of the Garnishee condemned to the Plaintiff's use.

Witness, A. WILLIAMS, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the third Monday in May, 1841. A. WILLIAMS. July 12. Pr. Adv. \$5. 67 5/8

LOST—About ten days since, a fine Gold Bow LUBRICATION, with an Emerald set. The finder shall be rewarded, if left with the Editor of the Register. June 24, 1841. 62

Highly Valuable to Farmers. 50 Pounds and 100 extra Pounds, at the reduced price of \$8.50 each, and 25 cents for the extra points. Cash. Commission article. For sale by TURNER & HUGHES. June 25. 60

HAVING taken an Office near the Corner of Hargett, I will not see a Letter unless accompanied by the Post. HENRY W. MILLER. April, 20 1841 33.

A CARD. THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and fitted up the House on the South-west corner of Hillsborough street, in the City of Raleigh, opposite the State Capitol (formerly kept as a Tavern), as a HOTEL AND HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT, for the accommodation of Travellers and others, under the name and title of the PEOPLE'S HOUSE.

He has been at much expense in repairing and refitting the same, so that he therefore earnestly solicits a share of the public patronage. The undertaking has had considerable experience as an Innkeeper, both in this State and at the North, and flatters himself that he can please those who shall honor him with their custom. His charges shall be in conformity with the times and the prices of provisions. It is usual in such announcements, to make large promises to the public, which are in many instances never realized.—The Subscriber will make none, for to those who have known him as a Public house keeper, it is unnecessary: And to those who do not, he respectfully says, come and try, and judge for themselves. The Public's humble servant, JOHN ZIEGENFUSS, Raleigh, May 24, 1841.

N. B. Gentel Regular Boarders, with or without rooms, can be accommodated at the People's House, on reasonable terms.

State of North Carolina—Chatham County. Court of Equity, Spring Term, 1841. Petition for sale of Real Estate. John Thompson and Wife and others, against Mark Snipes and wife Delilah, Nathaniel Robertson and wife Elizabeth.

In this case, it appears to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendants reside out of this State, and it is therefore ordered that publication be made for three months in the Raleigh Register, for the Defendants to appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in the Town of Pittsboro', on the 3rd Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur to the Plaintiff's bill, or the same will be taken as confessed, and heard ex parte.

Witness, Joseph Ramsay, Clerk and Master of said Court, at Office, the third Monday of March, A. D. 1841. JOS. RAMSAY, C. M. E. June 25, 1841.—Pr. Adv. \$7

State of North Carolina—Wayne County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term 1841. Apollia Exum, Administratrix of Wm. Exum, vs. Distributees of Wm. Exum, dec'd.

In this case, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register, requiring Charlotte Exum, mentioned in said Petition, or those representing her, to come forward and file their claims on or before the third Monday in August next; otherwise, the Court will proceed to make distribution of the share to which said Charlotte would have been entitled, among the other distributees of Wm. Exum deceased.

Witness, John A. Green, Clerk of said Court, at Office, 3d Monday in May 1841. JOHN A. GREEN, CLK. June 16, 1841.

State of North Carolina—Martin County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1841. Ebenezer Hyman and John L. Hyman, vs. Edward G. Hammond.

Petition for relief as Garnishee for Guardian. It appearing to the Court that the Defendant E. G. Hammond, is not a resident of this State, it is ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register, for said defendant to appear at the next Term of our said Court, to be held in Williamston, on the second Monday in July next, and plead answer and demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, Jos. D. Biggs, Clerk of the said Court at Williamston, the second Monday of April, 1841. JOS. D. BIGGS, CLK. Pr. Adv. \$4. 48-6w

State of North Carolina—Onslow County. Superior Court of Law, March Term 1841. Henry Dickson, vs. Rebecca Dickson. Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the Court that a subpoena, duly issued in this case, was returned "not to be found," and proof being made that a copy of this process was left at the last place of abode of the Defendant, in the County of Onslow; and it further appearing, that an alias subpoena has also issued and been returned in like manner, Proclamation is publicly made at the Court House door, according to the Act, in such cases provided, and the Defendant failing to answer, it is ordered that publication be made in the "Wilmington Advertiser" and "Raleigh Register" for three months, for the Defendant to appear at the next Term of this Court, and plead, answer, or demur to the said Pleading, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and set for hearing.

Witness, Bryan S. Koonce, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the first Monday of March, A. D. 1841. BRYAN S. KOONCE, C. S. C. Pr. Adv. \$10. 40 3/4

State of North Carolina—Wake County. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1841. Oliver & Smith, vs. David McDaniel. Attachment. Edward Yarbrough summoned as Garnishee. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, David McDaniel, has removed out of the County, or so absconds and conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register, for five weeks, successively notifying the said Defendant to be and appear before the Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Wake, at the Court-house in Raleigh, on the third Monday in August next, then and there to plead and answer, or judgment by default will be granted against him; and the effects levied upon in the hands of the Garnishee condemned to the Plaintiff's use.

Witness, A. WILLIAMS, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the third Monday in May, 1841. A. WILLIAMS. July 12. Pr. Adv. \$5. 67 5/8

INFORMAL NOTES. OLD POINT COMFORT—VIRGINIA. THE Subscriber most respectfully announces to their friends and the public in general that they have taken that elegant, extensive, and well known establishment, the HYGEIA HOTEL, which has been fitted up in a style for the convenience and comfort of visitors, and furnished by the very latest in this section of country. Considerable alterations and additions have been made to the Establishment—it has now between seventy and eighty rooms, all neat, airy and well furnished, leading a spacious Saloon, Bill Room, Billiard Room, Reading Room and Refectory, with various other sources of amusement to suit the tastes of all their visitors.

They flatter themselves that from the long experience of one of the Proprietors, in one of the largest and most respectable establishments in the country, and their determination to please, they will be enabled to give entire satisfaction to all who may be pleased to give them a visit.

Regular Boarders will be admitted gratis to the Sea Baths, and will be charged a small compensation to the warm. A moderate charge to both will be made to transient visitors.

The delightful situation of Old Point for the enjoyment of the Sea breeze and Bathing, the fine Fish, Crabs and Oysters in every season, the convenience of procuring every delicacy of the season from the rich Farms in Elizabeth City County and the Norfolk market, from which can be procured supplies of Fresh Meats, Poultry, Vegetables and the choicest Fruits daily; the view over the broad Chesapeake, whitened with the canvas of vessels of every description, from the line of battle-ship, bearing the broad Pennant of some gallant Commodore, down to the little canoe, laden with the choicest delicacies of the season; the military reviews & stupendous fortifications of Fort Mifflin and Fort Calhoun; the beautiful promenade on the ramparts and the noble bank, render Old Point one of the most desirable places in the country to resort to for health and pleasure.

Their BAR will be supplied with the choicest Wines and Liquors that can be procured. They have in their cellar a few dozen of that superior old Wine that was so much admired by the Officers at Fort Mifflin, and which has been so highly extolled by some of our own connoisseurs, to which will be added, Fennel's pale and brown Sherries, the Old Hope Madeira, and a variety of other choice Wines, selected by Mr. Wm. French, of French's Hotel and other judges, and they are determined to put them at such prices (according to quality) as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction.

The facilities of teaching and departing from Old Point give a great advantage over most other places of resort for invalids. The steamboats from Norfolk and Portsmouth, James River, Washington and Baltimore, touch there daily, affording a convenience for arriving and departing at pleasure.

HUGHES & MOODY, Old Point Comfort, Va. May 6. 39 w15A

BLANKS. FOR SALE AT THE RALEIGH REGISTER AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE OFFICE. Clerks of Courts, Attorneys, Sheriffs and Constables, are hereby informed, that large additions have just been made to the assortment of BLANKS usually kept for sale at this Office; and that all Orders for any of the following kinds, will be promptly attended to:

Superior Court Blanks: Writs, Executions, Jury and Witness Tickets, Proclamations, Ca. Sa. Indictments, Venditioni Exponas, Capias, Sci. Fa. to revive Judgment, Decrees, Subpoenas, &c. &c.

County Court Blanks: Writs, Executions, Subpoenas, Jury and Witness Tickets, Proclamation Bonds, Ca. Sa. Indictments, (Road, Assault and Battery and Affrays), Ven. Ex. Ca. Capias, Sci. Fa. to revive Judgment, Dedimus, Road Orders, Guardian Bonds, Appointments, Inventories, Marriage Licenses, Sci. Fa. for Forfeited Recognizance, Notices to Guardians, Bastardy Bonds, Sci. Fa. against Heirs, Administration Bonds, Appeal Bonds, Appearance Bonds, &c. &c.

Miscellaneous: Constables' Warrants, Do. Ca. Sa. Bonds, Attachments, Deeds of Trust, Bills of Sale, Sheriff's Bail Bonds, Deeds for Land sold for Taxes, Writs of Ejectment, Insolvent Debitors Petition and Oath, various kinds of Equity Bonds, Bank Checks, &c. RALEIGH REGISTER OFFICE. May 28, 1841.

Orders for any kind of Blanks, not mentioned in the above list, will be executed with the utmost despatch and neatness.

COPPER, TIN AND SHEET IRON FACTORY. The Subscriber having taken the house on Fayetteville Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Hinton, and nearly opposite the Post Office, would respectfully inform the public that he intends carrying on the Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory in all its various branches. He wishes also to inform the inhabitants of Raleigh and its vicinity, that he can, and is determined to sell his Ware as low as can be purchased in any Northern city, by wholesale or retail, for Cash.—Merchants and others wanting articles in his line, are respectfully invited to call before they purchase elsewhere. Old work neatly repaired, and all the best machinery & few still on hand which will be sold at a very small per cent. for cash.

COPPER, Tin and Zinc Roofing on the West APPROVED PLAN. N. B. Orders from the country will be promptly attended to. Raleigh, July 26, 1840. J. H. KIRKHAM

KIRKHAM'S Patent Chimney Saver. The Subscriber also offers for sale at his Factory a few of these very valuable Chimneys, known to be the safest remedy for clearing Chimneys of those tormenting Bugs. The Chimney Saver is made only by himself, and is warranted never to burst, and at all times to clear the Chimney perfectly, without the least damage to the finest carved work.

Having had in use the above Machine, for many years, I have no hesitation in saying, that it is the best means that has ever been invented for destroying Chimneys, and would recommend every person to use it. H. P. HALSBY.

This will certainly be frequently used by J. H. Kirkham's Chimney Saver. A chimney is necessary to the public and simple and easy way to destroy them, and without any damage to the Furniture. E. G. MARSHALL. Halifax, July 24, 1840.

TURNER & HUGHES. JOB PRINTING. Executed with neatness and dispatch, at their Office.