

Weston H. Gales, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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SELECTED FOR THE REGISTER.

SERGEANT EVERHART.

A SCRAP OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

I have often heard it said that the men of the Revolution were a peculiar class. One thing is evident, they were eminently fitted for the work which Providence had assigned them.

The substance of what I am about to relate was communicated to a brother minister by Father Everhart himself; and from him I received it. I think from the impression made on my mind, that the facts may be safely relied upon as substantially correct.

The Sergeant belonged to Col. Washington's troop of horse; and a braver man never backed a steed or drew a sword in the cause of liberty.

The incident which I am about to relate took place in a rencontre between Tarlton and Washington. On the evening of the day before the battle, Col. Washington and others of his staff were seen examining with critical exactness the circumjacent grounds.

After the officers had dispersed, Col. W. rode up to his brave troops, and calling Sergeant Everhart by name, communicated to him the following facts and orders.

Soon after this interview the battle commenced. The American horse with an enthusiasm that the love of liberty alone can inspire, presently turned the fate of the day.

The Sergeant and his attendant were sitting on a large log, which had fallen across the road, when the question was asked, 'What does all that mean?'—'Mean,' said Everhart, 'Why it means that Washington is giffin it to him, and I am glad of it.'—Down they came like the rush of a tornado, and as they neared the spot where the two were sitting, the officer remarked, 'we must get up or they will be over us.' You may, if you choose, but I shant. Finally the Sergeant was left alone, his keeper having fled for safety.

It was manifest that they would be over the log, but Everhart had formed his plan which was to lay himself lengthwise under its projecting side, so that they might pass over him, without observing, or doing him injury. It so happened that some one dropped a pistol near the spot of the Sergeant's retreat, he extended his hand and seized it; but did not know whether it was loaded or not. Just at that moment a British horseman rode up to the log. The Sergeant started up from his horizontal position and pointing the pistol at his breast, cried out, 'killiver or you are a dead man.' No sooner said than done; the horseman dismounted, yielding his place to the Sergeant, who rode in triumph, and joined his fellows, and then fought the battle out.

This soldier of the revolution, finally became a soldier of the cross; and having settled in Middletown Valley, Md. he there spent the balance of his days. The last time I saw him, was at a Camp Meeting, not far from his residence. He was then old and feeble, but happy in God his Redeemer.

Once, and only once during our exercises, did he attempt to officiate. When he rose in the stand every eye was upon him, and delivering his message with a feeble and tremulous voice he took his seat, leaving nearly the whole audience in tears. It is pleasant for me to think of former associations. It is pleasanter still to contemplate the period when they shall all be renewed, never again to be marred by circumstances, disturbed by distance, or broken by death.

The ramomed of the Lord shall return and come to be marred by circumstances, disturbed by distance, or broken by death.

den Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads, they shall obtain joy and gladness; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

The sagacious calculation of the Sergeant was verified to the very letter. The discordant notes of so many voices frightened the chargers worse than the roar of cannon. The men were willing to obey their officers; but the horses would not obey the men. They snorted and banded and ran; whilst the Sergeant and his company pounced upon them with almost the impetuosity of a storm. Forgetting the smallness of their number, they thought themselves for the moment, enough for a host of red coats, and they were hurried on until they got into difficulties. A trooper of the Sergeant's band was so severely wounded under the right arm that when he raised it, the blood spouted out like water from a fountain! 'Fall pack, fall pack,' cried Everhart to his brave associate. This he declared most solemnly he would never do while he had a drop in his veins.

Day by this time had dawned fully; and the Sergeant having led the way for his brethren in arms, soon found himself hemmed in on every side by overwhelming numbers. Utterly unable to extract himself, he reluctantly sung out for 'quarters.' 'Yes quarter him.' 'Finding that I was to have no quarter, I reined up old Baldface, gave him de spur, and while the proat sords came down upon my heat like trum-sticks, I cut a lane through de whole British line, and just ash I was about to be free again, mine balsh was shot from under me and down I came.' At this juncture a British subaltern stepped up and saluted him with 'how are you, Sergeant Everhart?' The reply was: (quoting his own words,) 'You see how I am all blood and wounds. Where is your bald horse?' 'You shot him just now, or you wouldn't see me here.' 'Well, that bald horse gave me the greatest chase I ever had in my life.' The way of it was this.—'The officer some time before had climbed a pine tree that he might take an observation. The Sergeant happened to be on top of another some distance off, for the same purpose; and having espied the red coat, he hastened down as quick as he could, and took after him. The other, however, had got the start. It was a hard chase; the Sergeant could easily have shot him, but this he would not do, his only object was to maim him, that he might bring him a prisoner of war. Now, the Sergeant was at his heels, and reaching over to strike his sword arm. Then again the Englishman would give his horse the spur and slip away from him. The chase continued until our hero run within gun-shot of the British army. This was the man to whom the Sergeant was committed in custody. In the mean while, Col. Tarlton stepped up to them. 'This said the officer is Col. Tarlton. The Sergeant strutted like a game fowl, and replied, 'This is Everhart!—being determined to introduce himself, as the officer had failed to do so. Tarlton seemed diverted at his spunk, and looking the Sergeant in the face, asked—'Do you think that Washington will fight me?' This was almost too much to be borne; he put his arms a-kinbo, and giving the Colonel a glance of his eye, now fired with indignation, he replied with peculiar emphasis, 'Fight you, sir! fight you sir!' making a significant pause and tossing up his head. 'Would you fight me?' was the next question. Quick as thought he answered mine Got, give me my sword, and I fight you now.'

Soon after this interview the battle commenced. The American horse with an enthusiasm that the love of liberty alone can inspire, presently turned the fate of the day. Clouds of dust were seen rising at an distance. The Sergeant and his attendant were sitting on a large log, which had fallen across the road, when the question was asked, 'What does all that mean?'—'Mean,' said Everhart, 'Why it means that Washington is giffin it to him, and I am glad of it.'—Down they came like the rush of a tornado, and as they neared the spot where the two were sitting, the officer remarked, 'we must get up or they will be over us.' You may, if you choose, but I shant. Finally the Sergeant was left alone, his keeper having fled for safety. It was manifest that they would be over the log, but Everhart had formed his plan which was to lay himself lengthwise under its projecting side, so that they might pass over him, without observing, or doing him injury. It so happened that some one dropped a pistol near the spot of the Sergeant's retreat, he extended his hand and seized it; but did not know whether it was loaded or not. Just at that moment a British horseman rode up to the log. The Sergeant started up from his horizontal position and pointing the pistol at his breast, cried out, 'killiver or you are a dead man.' No sooner said than done; the horseman dismounted, yielding his place to the Sergeant, who rode in triumph, and joined his fellows, and then fought the battle out.

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GENERAL HARRISON. Among the thousand eulogies of Gen. HARRISON, we have seen none more beautiful than that pronounced by Mr. E. D. MASSARIUS of Cincinnati. We annex the closing paragraphs:

"Yesterday the Young Harrison entered yonder fort, amidst the thick shades of un-cultivated nature. To-day he is gone to his grave, the chief of a great nation; and that spot is alive with a panorama of arts, men, and busy life, such as fancy herself would not have dreamed! He entered it in the forest; he left it the city. He entered it a subaltern, he left it a President. The country and the man run parallel together. He grew with its growth and he strengthened with its strength.

"We turn from the vision of the Capitol, to the face of the dead. In that mortal body and in that quiet sleep, is the end and the summary of all human power. The sounds of the trumpet have died away upon the air; the orb of glory has ceased to shine; and the red flag of victory no more unfolds his crimson sheet! Why gaze the people on your narrow house? Why is it clothed in dark array the altar and the chancel? Why does the voice, so lately joyful, give forth only tones of sadness? He is gone! and from earth forever. Warrior! thy battle is ended, Statesman thy duty is done. Farewell to thee, our pioneer chief! No more wilt thou look upon the forest! But green as its foliage, be thy memory to us.

"There is part of the life of the great and noble, which survives the body, even here on earth. There is a monument more durable than brass. This remainder in their lives is the memory of their deeds. Fame is the only plant of earth whose leaf never withers. It belongs not so much to the dead as to us; not so much to the present as to the future. It grows with advancing ages.

"Already has Fame seized her trumpet! Already has the recording angel of history taken his pen. Already do the men of future ages come up to read the pictured page. Already do we hear the voices of advancing millions resound his praise, and re-echo his name from the shores of distant time!

"Tradition among the Indians of the North-west tells us, that when a great chief had fallen, it was the duty of each one of his tribe, as they passed his tomb, to place upon it a handful of earth; and that thus they honored his memory from generation to generation, till, by their friendly tributes, that tomb becomes the mighty mound upon these western plains. So will posterity add its successive honors to the memory of our departed chief. So will that memory grow from age to age with increasing magnitude, till, like that mound rising from the bosom of the prairie, it stands out green and beautiful from the horizon of time!"

A SAILOR'S MILITARY TACTICS.

The following amusing matter is from the "Boston Mercantile Journal." The Editor Captain SLEEKER, who is an "Old Salt," says that somewhere in the East Indies, during an English expedition against the enemy, a party of Seamen had been trained for a day or two in military tactics, for the purpose of co-operating with the army on shore, and no small number of admonitory precepts were bestowed upon them by an officer as a guide for their conduct when no longer under the discipline of the ship. They were all instructed in the 'manual exercise,' and the Lieutenant who was to command the party, after receiving copious private instructions from the officer of the Marines, was wont to teach his men the manual exercise, after the following fashion:—

"My lads, the first you have to do, is to answer to your names; when you hear the word 'Attention!' you bring both the starboard and larboard heels to bear together, keeping your jibstays taut, bowse up and square your shoulders by the lifts and braces, clapping both your fists against your bends, one and all at the same moment, till the words 'Stand at ease!' when the hollow of your starboard foot must be snarly backed astern of the heel of the larboard one; you must also clap an overband knot upon your fist, athwart your breadbag, after coming to attention. At the word 'Shoulder Arms!' seize your gun by the middle, and bowse her up from the lower tier of the starboard side, to the larboard bow, keeping a good look out that she don't make a lee lurch and capsize; otherwise you will be apt to knock out your shipmate's toplights. At the words 'Secure Arms!' the starboard arm which is now fast to the starboard bends, must go athwart your bread bag, in order to receive your gun by the breach, clapping your larboard fists to her midships—be sure to have her muzzle ahead, so that her breach will come right under your larboard wing so as to secure the fireworks from squalls, no tarpauling being allowed. After shouldering, at the word 'present arms,' you slew your gun half round and seize her with the starboard fists, and then fetch her up betwixt your toplights, so that when your flying jib boom will be two inches from her midships; be sure to back the hollow of the starboard foot astern of the heel of the larboard one, during this motion. After bringing the gun from the larboard bow, the next is 'advance arms' both of the two first motions of which are the same as 'present'; but at that third, you shove her along side of the starboard bends, seizing the guard with the starboard fist, so as to secure them alongside."

Baron Steuben would have been much astonished, as well as puzzled at listening to the above directions. However, the party, after being well drilled, were landed, and on the following night were ordered to assist in storming a fort. In the midst of their march

the commanding officer shouted, 'Incline to the left!' This was Greek to our tars, who pushed manfully forward, appearing to care for nothing but the enemy in view, towards whom they were rushing with their usual dauntlessness, when the Lieutenant who commanded them, seeing their error which might lead to serious consequences, set all right by bawling out, 'Starboard my Boys! hard a Starboard!' a command to which they heartily responded, 'Aye, aye, Sir!' and forthwith moved in the required direction.

At a late Court, a man and his wife brought cross actions, each charging the other with having committed assault and battery. On investigation it appeared that the husband had pushed the door against his wife, and the wife in turn pushed the door against, and almost jammed the breath out of her husband. A gentleman at the bar remarked that he could see no impropriety in a man and his wife a-dore-ing each other.

A famous musician who had made his fortune by marriage, being requested to sing in company, 'permit me,' said he, 'to imitate the nightingale who never sings after he has made his nest.'

Washington fought for his country—Bonaparte for fame. The lips of a mighty nation speaks the praise of one—the ocean chants the requiem of the other.

VALUABLE CHATHAM PROPERTY, for sale.—Will be offered for sale, on Tuesday, the 14th day of September next, the Property of the Subscriber, viz:

That large and commodious Dwelling House, built in 1837, well constructed, situated in a fine grove, about half a mile from the village of Pinnsborough, having a commanding view of the same and the surrounding country, with all the necessary Out-buildings, a Pump of excellent water, a spacious garden, 2 Orchards of choice fruit trees, and about 7 acres of land attached.

All the Household and Kitchen Furniture. Also, a number of valuable young Negroes, one of them an excellent cook.

Also, a valuable Farm, in a high state of cultivation, about 2 miles from Pinnsborough, on the Chapel Hill road, containing 200 acres, about 75 of which are in woods, 10 in meadow, well set with Herds Grass; a good stock Farm.

Also, all the Stock, Farming Implements, Crops, &c. &c., consisting in part of Corn, Oats, Peas, Hay, Fodder, &c. &c.

Two four horse Wagons, 1 one horse Wagon, 1 Cart, 1 large Barouche, harness of every description, a portable horse power for driving different machines, a pair of iron grey Horses, well broke to any kind of harness, perfectly gentle, about 5 feet high, and 4 years old this next spring; 1 Horse, 1 Mule, several good Cows, half Ayrshire Heifers, Hogs of the improved Ayrshire, no bone Bedford and snap breed, a half blood Ayrshire Bull, beautifully spotted red and white, 18 months old, a number of Plovers, &c. &c.

Conditions of sale: 6 months credit, notes with approved security. Persons wishing to view the property, previous to the day of sale, can do so at any time. In case of rain, the sale will take place on the next fair day. HENRY A. LONDON. 61-ts

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 Elizabeth, 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 Petersburg, on the 2nd 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 Ramsey, 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

COPARTNERSHIP.—James W. and Samuel Walton, having connected themselves in the Grocery business, at the stand formerly occupied by J. W. Walton, intend to keep on hand a general assortment of Family Groceries, together with a good selection of Liquors, &c. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. JAMES W. WALTON, SAMUEL WALTON. Raleigh, Sept. 1, 1841. 72-3t

N. B. The Subscriber requests all those indebted, to come forward, and settle their respective accounts, as it is necessary that his individual business should be closed. J. W. WALTON.

NOTICE.—The Subscriber, being desirous of closing his business at Henderson, Granville County, N. C. now offers for sale his Houses and Lots, one of which is an elegantly finished Dry Goods Store, with six rooms, several of which are well suited for the accommodation of a family. The other, an excellent Kitchen and other out-houses. Terms accommodating. Call on E. A. JONES. Henderson, Sept. 1, 1841. 72-4f

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—At the August Term, A. D. 1841, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Wake County, the Subscriber qualified as Administrator on the Estate of Dr. William H. Williams, dec'd. All persons indebted to the Estate of said intestate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. WESTON H. GALES, Adm'r. Raleigh, Aug. 28, 1841.

NOTICE.—The Subscriber will sell to the highest bidder on Wednesday, the first day of September, at the late residence of Israel Baley, jr. a large quantity of Corn, Fodder, Oats and Wheat, with all his portable Estate. A credit of nine months will be given by the purchaser giving bond and approved security. CLEMENT WILKINS, Adm'r. August 17, 1841. 68-ts

The Lady of Refinement, by Mrs. Sandford. For sale by TURNER & HUGHES

FIFTY THOUSAND ACRES OF Swamp Land For Sale.—The President and Directors of the Literary Fund of North-Carolina, to whose care and management was committed by law, an appropriation of \$200,000, for making an experiment, in draining and reclaiming the Swamp Lands belonging to the State, having succeeded in part, do now make known, that in pursuance of the authority vested in them by the General Assembly, a Public Sale of a portion of said land, will take place on the premises, on the last day of November next.

The body of Land reclaimed, and now offered for Sale, embraces about 50,000 acres; is situated in the County of Hyde, and State of North Carolina, and divides the waters flowing into the Albemarle, from those that run into Pamlico Sound.

The drainage, conducted at different periods by two Scientific Engineers, Messrs CHAS. B. SHAW, and WALTER CRAWLEY, has been effected by two main drains, called Pungo and Alligator Canals, together with sundry Tributaries or lateral ditches. Pungo Canal is about 5 1/2 miles long, with an average width at bottom of 22 feet, depth of 6 feet, and fall at bottom of 12 feet.

Alligator Canal is about 6 miles long, with an average width at bottom of 30 feet, depth of 7, and fall of 10 feet.

These Canals empty into the navigable waters of Pamlico Sound, and are accessible by Vessels engaged in the Coasting Trade.

A large portion of this land abounds in Juniper, Cypress and other timber of the best kind. Another portion consists of Prairie, covered with Cane and Bamboo, and according to the Report of the Engineers above named, the soil is of surpassing fertility.

The sale will be by Public Auction to the highest bidder, in quarter Sections of 160 acres each; will take place at Pungo Canal on Tuesday, the 30th day of November next, and will be conducted by the President and Directors of the Literary fund in person.

A credit will be given to Purchasers of one, two and three years, on Bonds with approved security, and titles withheld until the whole of the Purchase money be paid.

Given under my hand at the Executive Office, in the City of Raleigh, on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1841. JOHN M. MOREHEAD, Gov. of the State, and, Ex officio, President of the Board

By order, P. REYNOLDS, Secretary. Star, Standard, Highland Messenger, Greensboro' Patriot, Newbern Spectator, Washington Whig, Norfolk Herald and National Intelligencer, will publish the foregoing Advertisement until the day of sale, and forward their accounts to the Secretary of the Literary Board.

VALUABLE PROPERTY for Sale. By virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to me by John C. Rogers, for the purposes therein specified, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Dwelling House of said Rogers, near the City of Raleigh, on Tuesday, the 12th day of October next, the following

REAL ESTATE. 1. The Dwelling House and Lot now occupied by John C. Rogers, adjoining the Lot of Hon. J. R. Daniel, in the Eastern suburbs of the City, containing about seven acres.

2. A Tract of Land on Crab Tree, containing between six and seven hundred acres, formerly owned by Hon. G. E. Badger.

SLAVES. Ralph, Abraham, Lewis, Morris, Ann. BLOODED HORSES, Described in said Deed, as follows: Polly Reacham and her Filly, by Monarch; Lady Rowland and her Colt, by Monarch; Mary Ann and her Colt; Lady Chesterfield; Dolly Tharpe; Shark Colt, out of Betsy Archie; Trustee Filly, out of Betsy Archie, and a Grey Filly, three years old; Amey and her two Priam Colts; Priam Filly, out of Lady Chesterfield; Priam Filly, out of Mary Ann; Simon Filly, three years old, out of Mary Ann.

Also, 1 Pair of Carriage Horses, Carriage and Harness, Wagons, Carts, Plantation Horses and Mules, Plantation Tools and Rail Road Implements, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

The Sale will be made on a credit of six months, for Bonds with approved security. I shall convey simple interest and title to said property as are vested in me by said Deed, and no other.

CHAS. MANLY, Trustee. Raleigh, 27th August, 1841. 71 wlv

Petersburg in elligence insert weekly 4 weeks.

RAMWAY, from the Subscriber, living in Chester district, a bright mulatto boy, named SAM August five feet seven or eight inches high, tolerably built, weighs about 140 pounds, and is about twenty-one years of age. He has a remarkably good countenance; and a very handsome head of hair, curled but little; and has every appearance of being half white. It is probable that he will endeavor to pass for a free white man; and should he be taken up, I have no doubt he will deny his name. I will give Twenty Five Dollars to any man that will lodge said negro in any jail, and give information so that I can get him.

It is probable that Sam is either lurking about the City of Charleston, or has made his way back to Virginia, from whence I brought him. HENRY WORTHY. Chester C. H. August 17th. 3t-71

The Subscriber, having located himself in the Town of Petersburg, for the purpose of conducting the Receiving, Forwarding, and Commission Business, takes this method of offering his services to his friends and the Public generally. He will attend to the sale of any kind of Produce sent to his care.

August 26. REFERENCES. Dunn, McIlwaine & Brownley, Paul, McIlwaine & Co. Panfill & Lea, A. Kevan & Brother, Col. Cad. Jones, James Welch, Jr. & Co. Benjamin Edmunds, Doct. Charles Sillman. Hillsborough, N. C. Halifax Co., N. C. Petersburg. Raleigh, Sept. 3. 72

August 26, 1841.—750 Packages of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.—EDWIN JAMES & CO., PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA, are now receiving, by the late arrivals, their supplies of Fall and Winter Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which have been selected with great care, bought at very low prices, and have for sale about Seven Hundred and Fifty Packages, which they intend to offer by the piece or package, at such prices as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction; and they solicit and invite examination of all who are disposed to encourage the EFFORT to establish another Wholesale Jobbing House in this place. They are now making very large additions to their Store and Sales Rooms. By the 6th of September, their entire stock will be opened and ready for the inspection of customers, friends, and the public generally. Additional supplies will be received throughout the season, such as the demand may dictate.

On hand, a large assortment of Anchor Brand Boating Cloths, from No. 1 to 10, inclusive, of the best quality, and of approved quality. 71 wlv

TURNER & HUGHES, Stationers, Publishers, AND GENERAL BOOK AGENTS, No. 10, John Street, New York, AND No. 1, Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, North Carolina

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC BOOKS, STATISTICAL, &c. BOOK BINDING. Done in all its various forms, with neatness and despatch, at Raleigh. H. D. TURNER, N. York. N. B. HUGHES, Raleigh. AGENCY FOR BECKWITH'S PILLS AT NEW YORK.

WHITE SULPHUR WATER.—A supply of this celebrated Water in bottles—highly recommended for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's Evil, Chronic Diarrhoea, Bilious states of the system, Cutaneous and Mercurial diseases, &c. has just been received and for sale at the Drug Store of WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD. July 22nd, 1841. 60

For Sale.—650 acres of Land, lying on Crab Tree, on the road to Chapel Hill, adjoining the Lands of Redden Jones, dec'd, and known by the name of the Pride Tract. Also, one Tract of land containing 135 acres, adjoining Wm. Boylan's Mill Tract, four miles from Raleigh. Both tracts well timbered. For terms apply to W. & A. STITH. August 24. 68 6tw

NOTICE TO SADDLERS.—A Journeyman Saddler, who is a good workman, may meet with constant employment and good wages, on application personally to the Subscriber, at Fayetteville, or by letter, post-paid. JOHN S. RABOTEAU. Fayetteville, August 15, 1841. 68-6w

DOCTOR N. L. STITH tenders his services to the citizens of Raleigh, and the adjacent Country, in the various branches of Medical Science. He can be found at all times, unless professionally engaged, at his Drug Store, one door below William C. Tucker's. Raleigh, June 29, 1841. 53

FOR RENT.—The large and airy Dwelling House, now occupied by Col. ORRY, will be for rent after the 1st day of September next, on a yearly day possession will be given. For terms, apply at this Office. June 28, 1841. 53

50 Ploughs and 100 extra Points, at the reduced price of \$3.50 each, and 25 cents for the extra points. Cash. Commission article For sale by TURNER & HUGHES. June 25 52

Incidents of Travel in CENTRAL AMERICA, CHIASAS and YUCATAN—By John L. Stephens author of "Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia, Petra and the Holy Land." Illustrated by Seventy-two Engravings, 2 vols. Just received by TURNER & HUGHES.

LOST.—About ten days since, a fine Gold Bow LIBRARIAN, with an Emerald set The finder shall be rewarded, if left with the Editor of the REGISTER. June 24, 1841. 52

FOR IMMEDIATE RENT, A newly finished and eligible Office, fronts the Court House yard, and would be an admirable location for a Lawyer. Apply at this Office. Raleigh, July 26. 61

Crushed Sugar—very fair.—A nice article for preserving—Just received by JAMES M. FOWLES. July 17. 59

A YOTHER LOAD of cheap Cotton Yarns and Carolina Cloths, just to hand. WILL: PECK. Raleigh, 26th Aug. 70

FLOUR is in much demand in Raleigh I have not had a barrel in Store for two weeks past. WILL: PECK. Raleigh, 26th Aug. 70

Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragon, by Henry Lorequer. This day received by TURNER & HUGHES. August 24th. 69

The Secret Foot.—A Historical Romance, by Ellen Pickering, author of "The Pright, &c." TURNER & HUGHES. August 24th. 69

The Idler in France; by The Countess of Blessington, 2 Vols. Just published. TURNER & HUGHES.

The World in a Pocket Book; by W. H. Crump. Just published. TURNER & HUGHES.

J. W. COSBY, CIVIL ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT. Raleigh, N. C. JOB PRINTING. Executed with neatness and despatch, AT THIS OFFICE.

HAVING taken an Office near the Court House, I will rent the one formerly occupied. HENRY W. MILLER. April 2, 1841. 30

A Family Cooking Stove, of late improvement and but very little used, may be had for Cash. WILL: PECK. Raleigh, Sept. 3. 72

BACON.—I have good stock on hand, and am disposed to sell some of it very low. WILL: PECK. Raleigh, Sept. 3. 72

A CARD.—Owing to indisposition, there will be a vacation in Miss Maria's Seminary until Monday, the 21st of September, and in consequence, there will be no vacation at the end of the Session except the week at Christmas. Raleigh, Sept. 1. 72

150 KEGS SUPERIOR WHITE LEAD. With a large and general assortment of Dry Goods. Just Received and for sale by WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD. Raleigh, Sept. 1, 1841. 72

THE SUBSCRIBER having qualified and taken letters of Administration on the Estate of Israel Baley, jr. dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons having demands against said Estate to present them for payment within the time required by law; otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. CLEMENT WILKINS, Adm'r. August 16, 1841. 68