

RALEIGH RECORDS AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

SEMI-WEEKLY

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1842.

NO. 15.

VOL. XLIII.

Wesley A. Gales,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—Five Dollars per annum—half in Advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—For every Sixteen Lines, first insertion, One Dollar; each subsequent insertion, Twenty-five Cents.
COURT ORDERS AND JUDICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS will be charged 25 per cent. higher; but a deduction of 33 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.
Letters to the Editor must be POST-PAID.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. DICKENS.

The following notice of CHARLES DICKENS, who lately arrived in this Country, on a tour through the United States, accompanied by his Lady, and to whom the citizen, of Boston, and New York, have been paying the highest honors, is taken from LESTER'S new work, just published by the Harpers:

"This morning I called on Mr. Dickens. I felt the same reverence for the historian of little Nelly when I entered his library, that I should for the author of Waverley in his grave. Yea, more, for there is more Christian philanthropy in his heart than ever dwelt in Sir Walter's—and would to God there were no worse men than Sir Walter. I thought I would withhold Campbell's letter until after my reception. I felt assured that the heart of Charles Dickens had not been so chilled by the cold spirit that reigns in the higher circles of English society, as to prevent him from receiving me with genuine kindness. I sent in my card, after writing on it with a pencil, 'An American would be greatly obliged if he could see Mr. Dickens.'" In a moment or two the servant returned and showed me to the library. The author was sitting in a large arm-chair by his table, with a sheet of Mr. Humphrey's clock before him. He came forward and gave me his hand familiarly, and offered me a chair. I told him I was an American, and hoped he would pardon me for calling without an invitation, and if he was not particularly engaged, I should be much gratified with a short interview. He begged me to make no apologies; he was always glad to see Americans; they have extended such a generous hand to the oppressed of England, that they ought to feel no delicacy in introducing themselves to Englishmen. At once felt at home, and remarked that I trusted I was prompted by a better motive than mere curiosity in coming to see him. I wished to see the man who had so faithfully delineated the human heart, and showed so much sympathy for the poor and the suffering; it was the philanthropist even more than the author that I was anxious to see. He replied, nothing could be more gratifying to him than to receive demonstrations of regard from American readers. 'American praise,' said he, 'is the best praise in the world, for its sincerity. Very few Reviews are written in this country except under the influence of some personal feeling. Do not understand me to complain of the treatment from the reviewers: they have awarded me more praise than I deserve.'" I expressed a desire to know something of the history of his authorship, at the same time saying that, of course I did not expect him to communicate to a stranger any thing he would not freely make known to the world. 'Oh, sir,' he replied, 'ask as many questions as you please; it is one of my inalienable rights to ask questions; and this I fancy, is the reason why the Yankees are so intelligent.'

"I inquired if, in portraying his characters, he had not, in every instance, his eye upon some particular persons he had known, since I could not conceive it possible for an author to present such graphic and natural pictures, except from real life. 'Allow me to ask, sir,' I said, 'if the one-eyed Squeers, coarse but good John Browdie, the beautiful Sally Bass, clever Dick Swiveller, the demonaic and intriguing Quilp, the good Cheeryble Brothers, the avicious Fagan, and dear little Nelly, are fancies?'"

"No, Sir, they are not," he replied; 'they are copies. You will not understand me to say, of course, that they are real likenesses; nor have I in any of my works attempted any thing more than to arrange my story as well as I could, and give a true picture of scenes I have witnessed. My past history and pursuits have led me to a familiar acquaintance with numerous instances of extreme wretchedness and of deep laid villainy. In the haunts of equal poverty, I have found many a broken heart too good for this world. Many such persons, now in the most abject condition, have seen better days. Once they moved in circles of friendship and affluence, from which they have been hurried by misfortunes to the lowest depths of want and sorrow. This class of persons is very large.'

"Then there are thousands in our parish work-houses and in the lanes of London, born into the world without a friend except God and a dying mother. Many, too who, in circumstances of trial have yielded to the impulses of passion, and by one fatal step fallen beyond recovery. London is crowded, twenty years ago, Charles Dickens, now the luminary of England, was a little ragged, barefooted boy, whose only home was the street and the channel, and whose only food was the bread of beggary."

"I remarked that he might consider himself alone in that opinion, and it would probably be no easy matter to make the world coincide with him. He answered with a smile, 'I shall probably not make any serious efforts to do it!'"

"Mr. Dickens spoke on every matter about which we conversed with a freedom and kindness, that showed he spoke from his heart. The windows of his library look out upon a garden. I saw several rosy-cheeked children playing by a water fountain; and as the little creatures cast occasional glances up to us, while we were watching their sports from the window, I thought I saw in their large, clear blue eyes, golden hair, and bewitching smile, the image of Charles Dickens. They were, in fact, young Boozes! I was greatly surprised, for I had never heard that there was such a lady as Mrs. Dickens."

"I think Dickens incomparably the finest looking man I ever saw. The portrait of him in the Philadelphia edition of his works is a good one; but no picture can do justice to his expression when he is engaged in an interesting conversation. There is something about his eyes at such times which cannot be copied. In person, he is perhaps a little above the standard height; but his bearing is noble, and he appears taller than he really is. His figure is very graceful, neither too slight nor too stout. The face is handsome. His complexion is delicate—rather pale generally; but when his feelings are kindled, his countenance is overspread with a rich glow. I presume he is somewhat vain of his hair, and he can be pardoned for it too. It reminded me of the words in Sidney's Arcadia. 'His fair auburn hair, which he wore in great length, gave him at that time a most delightful show.' His forehead, a phrenologist would say, (especially if he knew his character beforehand,) indicates a clear and beautiful intellect, in which the organs of perception, mirthfulness, ideality and comparison predominate. But the charm of his person is his soft beaming eyes, which catch an expression from every passing object; and you can always see wit half sleeping in ambush around them, when it is shooting its wonted fires. Dickens has always made us feel that

With in the pupil of the soul's clear eye, And in man's world, the only shining star. And yet I think his conversation, except in perfect abandon among his friends, presents but few striking exhibitions of wit. Still there is a rich vein of humor and good feeling in all he says."

and indeed, so is all England, with the poor, the unfortunate and the guilty. This description of persons had been generally overlooked by authors. They had none to care for them, and had fled from the public gaze to some dark habitation of this great city, to curse the cold charities of a selfish world and die. There are more broken hearts in London, than in any other place in the world.—The amount of crime, nakedness and misery of every sort in the metropolis surpasses all calculation. I thought I could render some service to humanity, by bringing these scenes before the minds of those who, from never having witnessed them, suppose they cannot exist. In this effort I have not been wholly unsuccessful; and there is nothing that makes me happier than to think that, by some of my representations, I have increased the stock of human cheerfulness, and by others, the stock of human sympathy. I think it makes the heart better to seek out the suffering and relieve them. I have spent many days and nights in the most wretched districts of the metropolis, studying the history of the human heart! There we must go to find it. In the high circles we see every thing but the heart, and learn every thing but the real character. We must go to the hovels of the poor and the unfortunate, where trial brings out the character. I have in these rambles seen many exhibitions of generous and heroic endurance, which would do honor to any sphere. Often have I discovered minds that only wanted a little of the sunshine of prosperity to develop the choicest endowments of Heaven. I think I never return to my home after these adventures without being made a sadder and a better man. In describing these characters, I aim no higher than to feel in writing them as they seem to feel themselves. I am persuaded that I have succeeded just in proportion as I have cultivated a familiarity with the trials and sorrows of the poor, and told their story as they have related it themselves."

"I spoke of the immense popularity of his works, and remarked that I believed he had ten readers in America where he had one in England."

"Why, sir, the popularity of my works has surprised me. For some reason or other, I believe they are somewhat extensively read; nor is it the least gratifying circumstance to me, that they have been so favorably received in your country. I am trying to enjoy my fame while it lasts, for I believe I am not so vain as to suppose that my books will be read by any but the men of my own times."

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CAPT. MARRYATT.

Some four years ago, some four or five careless, vagabond young men were seated in the bar-room of the Galt House, at Louisville, enjoying a social glass. Captain Marryatt had been sojourning at Louisville some days; at the time of which we write, he was simply a sort of lion; after that he became notorious. Although the Captain was universally acknowledged to be 'a good fellow,' who could 'carry' a large quantity of liquor, and who 'treated liberally,' yet it was considered by some who were as fond of a joke as any thing else, that he might be rather easily gulled. More than once, among those he had chosen to consider, for the nonce, as his intimate friends, he had been seen to take out his note book, and make sundry memoranda. The impression being made universal, therefore, that on his return to England he intended to write a 'Trollop book,' hence many one endeavored to furnish him with an extra item, so that when the gallant Captain started for home, he had just about as correct a knowledge of our people as when he started from home. Mixed up with a variety of facts, he had gathered a still larger variety of absurdities, imposed upon him by wags of every grade and complexion.

While the lads, that we mentioned, were luxuriating over their cigars, the Captain entered the bar-room, accompanied by one who had been his bosom companion for some days, and who was known to love a quiz as he loved his life. The latter personage advanced to the party and said, 'The Captain is anxious to see you play that game of poker we spoke of to-night. He says he wishes to see a game in the real south western style.—Now keep steady faces, go to the room, and I will see that the Captain is there.'

In about a half an hour, a singular crowd might have been seen in one of the rooms. Four sat at a table, each corner of which was garnished with just such a display of deadly weapons as fancy dictated; all of the players having provided themselves with pistols and Bowie-knives. A warm fire was in the grate, and the gamblers had stripped themselves of coat and vest; ready as it appeared for any encounter. As spectators of this game, Captain Marryatt and his comrade were closely watching the proceedings.

'Now, gentlemen,' said one of the party, holding up a pack of cards, 'if you are all ready, we will begin.'

'All ready for a set to,' responded the other.

The cards were dealt, and at it they went. The luck seemed to change variously for some time. By and by a young man, who was playing with remarkable coolness, made a bet of five thousand dollars.

'I will have to see that,' said another, 'and go you five thousand dollars better.'

Capl. Marryatt's eyes began to open.

'Very well,' said the first who bet, without changing a muscle of his countenance. 'I cannot run on this hand. I see you five thousand and bet you twenty thousand dollars more.'

'The devil you do? That's a salty bet. Draw it, Fred; my hand is better than your's and I don't wish to steal your money. Let it be decided on the original bet of five thousand.'

I have bet twenty thousand,' said the young man, firmly, 'and you can call it or not, just as you choose—this is no child's play, to bet and back out.'

'Very well,' said the other, 'I give you a fair chance. I call the twenty thousand and could win more if I chose to do so. There's my hand, four aces, and the best in the pack.'

'Enough said,' replied the loser, 'I am satisfied. You have won thirty thousand dollars; come to the office, and I will give you my check on the Bank of Louisville.—I have just the amount there, the last cent I have in the world. The old man's farm is all gone now. I have played enough, boys, let us go and liquor.' And thus the party broke up.

About a year after this occurrence, the Diary of America, by Capt Marryatt, made its appearance in this country. Perhaps an extract from the second volume will gratify the reader:

While I was in Louisville I had an opportunity of witnessing the coolness of Americans in gambling, and of justly estimating their characteristic recklessness of temper. At the same time the utter barbarity of some of their habits were fully displayed. I was invited by a friend to look in upon the proceedings of a party engaged in a game of cards much played in the south west, called 'Poker.' To my utter astonishment I found them stripped almost to the skin, like a gang of savages. Nor was this all that appeared. On each corner of the table they had deposited their various weapons—dirks, pistols and bowie-knives—ready, as it appeared for a bloody fight, should any dispute or mere difference arise. My friend informed me that affrays were very common in these social parties, as he fancifully termed them, and that he fully expected while we were present to see the brains of some one of the party scattered by a pistol, or a hole or two drilled through the body with a bowie knife. In less than one hour after this party met, one of them (a young man about twenty-two years old) lost thirty thousand dollars. Carelessly observing that his last dollar was gone, he got up from the table, and coolly asked his companions to go and take a drink with him. I afterwards learned the history of this hopeful youth from the gentleman who was with me on the occasion I have described. A year before he had come into the possession of an estate worth one hundred thousand dollars. Two beautiful and accomplished sisters were dependent upon him, but, scorning their affectionate entreaties, he plunged into vice, and in twelve months he was penniless! Did the wretch hang himself? Oh, no!—the very next morning after the scene I have mentioned, I saw him on the levee, with a book in his hand, superintending the unloading of a steamboat! He had already obtained a place, and betokened himself to the subordinate occupation of a steamboat clerk!

It is a pity to soil this capital story of the gallant Captain, but the truth must be told. The young man whose history is so graphically described, was for years the Clerk of the steamer, and never possessed over one hundred dollars of his own during his lifetime. We left him a few days ago on the levee, looking as good natured as ever. The gambling party, Captain, was the worst kind of a saw.—O. P.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.—WARRICK COUNTY, Court of Equity, Fall Term, 1841.

Tignal Jones, Francis Jones and others, Defty Leathers, wife of William Leathers; James Newburn and wife Martha; William Allen and wife Ann; Thomas Scarborough and wife Mary; Augustus Huata and wife Maria; James A. Waddell and wife Margaret; Franklin Douglas Hodges and wife Ann V. C.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the above Defendants reside without the limits of this State, on motion, it is ordered, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively in the Raleigh Register, for them to appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held at the Court-house in the City of Raleigh, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, and there to plead, answer or demur to the said Petition; otherwise, the cause will be heard ex parte, and judgment pro confesso entered against them.

Witness, Perrin L. Busbee, Clerk and Master in our said Court of Equity, at Office, first Monday after the 4th Monday of September, 1841. PERRIN L. BUSBEE, C. M. E. December 2, 1841.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—I will sell at the Court house in Concord, Cabarrus County, on the 3rd Monday of March next, the following tracts of Land, or as much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy the County, State and Poor Tax, due thereon for the year 1840, and all contingent expenses, to-wit:

NO.	Persons Names.	On or near what Water Course.	Tax.	Due.
Acres.	By whom Listed.		Dolla.	Cts.
78	William N. Alexander,	On the waters of Reedy Creek.	2	55
58	Margaret Harris,	" " " "	1	45
106	James E. Fugh,	" " " "	5	80
235	Stephen Alexander,	On Coddle Creek,	3	80
197	Robert Carrigan,	On the waters of Hill Creek,	2	80
145	Samuel K. Sims,	On the waters of Coddle Creek,	2	80
63	Sarah C. Wallace,	On the waters of Rocky River,	1	20
126	Nicholas Cook,	On three mile Branch,	1	20
297	Hiram W. Hudson,	On Irish Buffalo Creek,	3	80
131	John Litecker, Jr.,	" " " "	4	10
34	Margaret Slough,	" " " "	3	10
100	Paul Barnhart,	On little Cold Water Creek,	1	20
226	William Moore,	" " " "	1	20
100	John J. Suther,	On Big Cold Water Creek,	3	80
226	Capl. East West,	" " " "	3	80
106	Jacob Earnhart,	On little Buffalo Creek,	1	20
268	George Miller's heirs,	On Long Creek,	1	20
133	Ellen Miller,	" " " "	1	20
52	George Dry,	On little Bear Creek,	1	20
250	Moses H. Aitchbald,	On Rocky River,	8	25
113	Fanny Cheek,	" " " "	1	20
46	Beverly Gray, Jr.,	On Muddy Creek,	1	20
778	John W. Miano,	On Caldwell and Reedy Creek,	13	90
230	William Watson,	On Rocky River,	5	10
150	Charles Hagler, (of Anson),	" " " "	1	20
100	William M. Cook,	On Irish Buffalo Creek,	3	35
57	Alfred Slough,	On Big Cold Water,	1	55
43	Unlisted and subject to double tax and supposed to belong to the following persons, to-wit:			
148	John A. Howie's estate,	On Back Creek,	1	85
7	J. Burns	On the water of Rocky River,	6	80
192	William E. McKee,	On Hamby Run,	4	45
15	John A. Brunley,	On the waters of Rocky River,	1	55
63	George Barickfen,	On Coddle Creek,	1	20
11	C. M. McKinley,	On Anderson Creek, tract No. 2,	1	17
11	Owner unknown,	On tract No. 2, Anderson's Creek,	1	20
	Campbell,	On Irish Buffalo Creek,	1	20

February 11, 1842. Price Adv. \$14. I. B. KRIMMINGER, Sheriff.

THIRTEEN SHARES OF Stock of the Bank of Cape Fear, are offered for sale on good terms.

APPLY TO THE EDITOR. Raleigh, 12th February, 1842. 14 wdw

RICHARD COOK, of Fredell County, N. C. died, leaving a wife and his relations, 2 Negroes, and his money to be disposed of by his wife Lucy, amongst his and his wife's relations. His wife Lucy distributed the 5 Negroes to two Brothers, a Sister and two Nieces of Richard Cook, leaving the money in the hands of Richard Cook's Executors not disposed of; James Cook, Executor of Lucy Mabry, and Executor of John Cook, surviving Executor of Richard Cook, having received from the Executors of Richard Cook the part not disposed of by Lucy Mabry; and having failed to notify the parties interested in said Estate as the law directs, William W. Reavis and others do make this Proclamation to the parties interested in the said Estate, to exhibit their claims, well attested, to the Supreme Court at Raleigh, that there may be a final decision in the case of William W. Reavis and others vs. James Cook, Executor of Lucy Mabry, dec'd.

WM. W. REAVIS and others, vs. LEWIS REAVIS, Adm'r. February 7, 1842. 14 1*

CARD.—The attention of Carolina Merchants, Ship Owners, and the purchasing community in general, is respectfully called to the Petersburg Bakery, which is now in full operation, and where may be had every description of Crackers and Biscuits, cut by machinery, at the lowest market prices, wholesale and retail. Also, Cakes of all sizes and patterns. GLENN & CO. Petersburg Feb 9. 14 1m

MELZARE. THIS beautiful and thorough-bred Stallion will stand the ensuing Season at my Stable, 3 miles South of Raleigh and at Raleigh. The Season will commence on the 1st of March, and terminate on the 1st of July. MELZARE will be let to Mares at \$20 the Season, and \$30 to insure. For particulars—see large hand bills. D. STEPHENSON. Feb 10, 1842. 14—

Wammoth Scheme! \$60,000—\$25,000. \$15,000—\$12,000—\$10,000. 10 of \$1,500, 20 of \$1,200, 50 of \$1,000.

UNION LOTTERY. Class No. 1, for 1842. To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C. on Saturday, the 19th March, 1842. J. G. GREGORY & CO., MANAGERS.

BRILLIANT SCHEME. 1 grand capital of \$60,000 1 splendid prize of 25,000 1 do 15,000 1 do 12,000 1 do 10,000 1 do 9,000 1 do 7,000 1 do 6,000 2 prizes of 5,000 3 do 4,000 5 do 3,000 10 do 2,000 20 do 1,500 50 do 1,000 100 do 500 133 (any 3 nos.) 400 65 prizes of 250 65 do 200 180 do 100 260 do 60 260 do 50 4225 do 40 4,160 (1st or 2d drawn number prizes) 30 6,240 (3d or 4th or 5th drawn number) 25 16,640 (any other drawn number) 20

78 numbers—13 drawn ballots. Tickets only \$20, Halves 10, Quarters 5, Eighths 2.50. Certificates of packages of 26 whole tickets, \$280 Do do 26 half do 140 Do do 26 quarter do 70 Do do 26 eighths do 35. Tickets and shares and certificates of packages in the above magnificent Scheme, constantly for sale, in the greatest variety of numbers, at the office of the Managers, next door east of Gaddy's Hotel, Washington. Orders from a distance will receive the most prompt attention, and as soon as the drawing is over an account of it will be sent in to all who have purchased. Address: J. G. GREGORY & CO, Managers, Feb. 14, 1842. Washington City.

DISSOLUTION.—The firm of Livermore & Smith has been dissolved by mutual consent, and all those indebted will please come forward and pay up!

JAMES LITCHFORD, BOURBON SMITH.

Bourbon Smith. HAVING taken the old stand, opposite the Post Office, intends carrying on the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its various branches, and solicits a share of public patronage. Feb. 10.

TEACHER WANTED.—To take charge of a small country School, 3 miles West of Smithfield, Johnston County. Communications addressed to the Rev. D. Lacy, Raleigh, (post paid) will be attended to—or to the subscribers, at Smithfield. Testimonials of character and ability to fill the situation will be required. JAMES TOMLINSON, J. C. SMITH. February 11, 1842. 15—5*

Seventy-Five Dollars Reward. RANAWAY from the subscriber about the 15th of February last, his man W. STEVENSON, who is a very likely fellow; from 28 to 25 years of age, in complexion very black and sleek, teeth white, in stature about 5 feet nine or ten inches, straight and well formed in person, though very slightly inclined to be bow-legged, weighs about 150 or 160 lbs.—has been house servant, barber, and carriage driver all his life, disposed to dress daintily and be very genteel in his demeanor in general. He was raised in the State, family of Martin County and was purchased of Mr. A. Macr some 15 years since. I am disposed to think he has, or will attempt, to make his way to the North, having understood that he had purchased by some one who obtained papers from some free negro. If such is the case, he will most probably assume the name of State or Marr. I will give \$75 for his apprehension and safe delivery, if taken, beyond the limits of the State, and \$50 if taken within the State. JOSEPH B. C. ROULHAC Windsor, N. C. Jan. 20, 1842. 8—3m

State of North Carolina.—Nash County, Court of Equity. Filed in Winter vacation, 1841 and 1842. The Bill of complaint of Caswell Drake, Richard Drake and Louisa, his wife, Henry Mitchell and Frances, his wife, Richard Drake and Martha, his wife, John Screws and Polly, his wife, of Polly Green and Rhoda Green, children and heirs of Elizabeth Green.

Jacob Ings, adm'r, with the Will annexed of Edwin Drake, Temperance Drake, Sally Drake, and Wm. J. Drake, William Richards and his wife Patience, of the State of Georgia, Richard Olive and wife Sally, Joseph Emory and with Nancy of the State of Mississippi, Pollymy Drake and Edmund Drake, children and heirs of Henry Drake of the State of Tennessee, Henry Nicholson, Polly Nicholson, Joseph Nicholson, John Nicholson and Abby Nicholson, children and heirs of Gideon Nicholson of the State of Tennessee.

In this case, it appearing that the Defendants, William Richards and wife Patience, Richard Olive and wife Sally, Joseph Emory and wife Nancy, Pollymy Drake and Edmund Drake, children and heirs of Henry Drake, Betsey Nicholson, Polly Nicholson, Joseph Nicholson, John Nicholson and Abby Nicholson, are non-residents of this State; it is therefore ordered that publication be made as to them in the Raleigh Register for six weeks to appear before the honorable Judge of our Court of Equity to be held for the County of Nash at the Court House in Nashville on the third Monday of March next, there to plead, answer or demur to the said Bill of complaint, or Judgment will be rendered pro confesso against them. Witness, Samuel W. Vick, Clerk and Master in Equity for the County of Nash, at Office in Nashville, the 20th day of January 1842. S. W. VICK, C. M. E. By E. H. BLOUNT, Dep. C. M. E. Jan. 25, 1842. Pr. Adv. \$5

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.—Nash County, Court of Equity, November Term 1841. Samuel L. Arrington, Plaintiff, vs. William Emory, Richard Olive, Drake and Benjamin Screws and wife Mourning Original Bill. In this case, it appearing that the Defendants Benjamin Screws and wife Mourning are non-residents of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, notifying the said Benjamin Screws and wife Mourning to appear before the honorable Judge of our Court of Equity to be held for the County of Nash at the Court House in Nashville on the third Monday in March next, then and there to plead and answer the said Bill of complaint, or Judgment will be rendered pro confesso as to them. Witness, Samuel W. Vick, Clerk and Master in Equity for the County of Nash, at Office in Nashville, the 30th day of January 1842. SAMUEL W. VICK, C. M. E. By E. H. BLOUNT, Dep. C. M. E. Jan. 24, 1842. Pr. Adv. \$5