RALEIGH REGISTER.

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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TUESDAY, MAY 31, 1842.

Weston R. Gales,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION.—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 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.

☞ Letters to the Editor must be POST-PAID.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PATRIARCH.

"Gently on him had gentle nature laid
The weight of years. All passions that disturb
Had passed away."—SOUTHEY.

Soon after my entrance upon clerical duties, in the State of North Carolina, I was informed of an isolated settlement, at a considerable distance from the place of my residence. Its original elements were emigrants from New England; a father and his five sons, who with their wives and little children had, more than thirty years before, become sojourners in the heart of one of the deepest Carolinian solitudes. They purchased a tract of wild, swamp-encircled land. This they subjected to cultivation, and by unremitting industry, rendered adequate to their subsistence and comfort. The sons, and the son's sons, had in their turn become the fathers of families; so, that the population comprised five generations. They were described as constituting a peaceful and virtuous community, with a government purely patriarchal. Secluded from the privileges of public worship, it was said, that a sense of religion influencing the heart and conduct, had been preserved by statedly assembling on the Sabbath, and reading the scriptures, with the Liturgy of the Church of England. The pious ancestor of the colony, whose years now surpassed four score, had at their removal to this hermitage, established his eldest son in the office of lay-reader. This simple ministration, aided by holy example, had so shared the blessings of Heaven, that all the members of this miniature commonwealth held fast the faith and hope of the gospel.

I was desirous of visiting this peculiar people, and of ascertaining whether such precious fruits might derive nutriment from so simple a root. A journey into that section of the country afforded me an opportunity.—I resolved to be the witness of their Sunday devotions, and with the the earliest dawn of that consecrated day, I left the house of a friend, where I had lodged, and who furnished the requisite directions for my solitary and circuitous route.

The brightness and heat of summer began to glow oppressively, ere I turned from the haunts of men, and plunged into the recesses of the forest. Towering amidst shades which almost excluded the light of heaven, rose the majestic pines, the glory and the wealth of North Carolina. Some, like the palms, those princes of the East, reared a proud column of fifty feet, ere the branches shot forth their heavenward cone. With their dark verdure, mingled the pale and beautiful efflorescence of the wild poplar, like the light interlacing of sculpture, in some ancient awe-inspiring temple, while thousands of birds from those dark cool arches, poured their anthems of praise to the Divine Architect.

The sun was high in the heavens when I arrived at the morass, the bulwark thrown by nature around this little city of the desert. Alighting I led my horse over the rude bridges of logs, which surmounted the pools and ravines, until our footing rested upon the firm earth. Soon an expanse of arable land became visible, and wreaths of smoke came lightly curling through the trees, as if to welcome the stranger. Then a cluster of cottages cheered the eye. They were so contiguous, that the blast of a horn, or even the call of a shrill voice, might convene all their inhabitants. To the central and the largest building I directed my steps. Approaching the open window, I heard a distinct manly voice, pronouncing the solemn invocation—"By thine agony and bloody sweat—by thy cross and passion—by thy precious death and burial—by thy glorious resurrection and ascension, and by the coming of the Holy Ghost.' The response arose fully and devoutly in the deep accents of manhood, and the softer tones of the mother and her children.

Standing motionless! that I might not disturb the worshipers, I had a fair view of the lay-reader. He was a man six feet in height, muscular and well proportioned, with a head beautifully symmetrical, from whose crown time had begun to shed the luxuriance of its raven locks. Unconscious of the presence of a stranger, he supposed that no eye regarded him save that of his God. Kneeling around him were his 'brethren according to the flesh,' a numerous and attentive congregation. At his right hand was the Patriarch—tall, somewhat emaciated, yet not bowed with years, his white hair combed smoothly over his temples, and slightly curling on his neck. Gathered near him, were his children, and his children's children. His blood was in the veins of almost every worshiper. Mingling with forms that evinced the ravages of time, were the bright locks of youth, and the rosy brow of childhood, bowed low in supplication. Even the infant, with hushed lip, regarded a scene where was no wandering glance. Involuntarily, my heart said, "*Shall not this be a Family in Heaven?*" In the closing aspirations, "O Lamb of God! that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us!"—the voice of the Patriarch was heard, with strong and affecting emphasis. After a pause of silent devotion, all arose from their knees, and I entered the circle.

"I am a minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ. I come to bless you in the name of the Lord."

The ancient Patriarch, grasping my hand, gazed on me with intense earnestness. A welcome, such as words never uttered, was written on his brow.

"Thirty and two years has my dwelling been in the forest. Hitherto, no man of God has visited us. Praised be his name, who hath put it into thy heart, to seek out these few sheep in the wilderness. Secluded, as we are, from the privilege of worshiping God in his temple, we thus assemble every Sabbath to read the Holy Book, and to pray unto him in the words of our liturgy. Thus have we been preserved from forgetting the Lord who bought us, and lightly esteeming the rock of our salvation.

The exercises of that day are indelibly engraven on my memory. Are they not written in the record of the Most High? Surely a blessing entered into my own soul, as I beheld the faith, and strengthened the hope of those true hearted and devout disciples.

The services were protracted until the setting of the sun. When about to separate the venerable Patriarch introduced me to all his posterity. Each seemed anxious to press my hand; and even children expressed, by affectionate glances, their reverence and love for him who ministered at the altar of God.

"The Almighty," said the ancient man, hath smiled on these babes born in the desert I came hither with my sons and and their companions, and their blessed mother who hath gone to rest. God hath given us families as a flock. We earned our bread with toil and in patience. For the intervals of labor we have a school, where our little ones gain the rudiments of knowledge. Our only books of instruction, are the bible and prayer book."

At a signal they rose and sang, when about departing to their separate abodes—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, and good will towards men." Never, by the pomp of measured melody, was my spirit so stirred within me, as when that rustic, yet tuneful choir, surrounding the white haired father of them all, breathed out in the forest sanctuary, "Thou, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us."

On the following morning I called on every family, and was delighted with the domestic order and economy and concord, that prevailed. Careful improvement of time, and moderated desires, seemed uniformly to produce among them, the fruits of a blameless life and conversation. They conducted me to their school. Its teacher was a grand daughter of the lay reader. She possessed a sweet countenance and gentle manners, and characteristic simplicity, employing herself at the spinning wheel, when not absorbed in the labors of instruction. Most of her pupils read intelligibly, and replied with readiness to questions from Scripture History. Writing and arithmetic were well exemplified by the elder ones; but those works of science, with which our libraries are so lavishly supplied, had not found their way to this retreat. But among the learners was visible, what does not always distinguish better endowed seminaries, docility, subordination, and profound attention to every precept and illustration. Habits of application and desire for knowledge was infused into all; and so trained up were they in industry, that even the boys, in the intervals of their lessons, were busily engaged in knitting stockings for the winter.

Whatever I beheld in this singular spot, served to awaken curiosity, or to interest feeling. All my enquiries were satisfied with the utmost frankness. Evidently, there was nothing which required concealment. The heartless theories of fashion, with their subterfuges and vices, had not penetrated to this hermetically sealed abode. The Patriarch, at his entrance upon his territory, had divided it into six equal portions, reserving one for himself, and bestowing another on each of his five sons. As the children of the colony advanced to maturity, they, with scarcely an exception, contracted marriages among each other, striking root, like the branches of the banian around their parent tree. The domicile of every family was originally a rude cabin of logs, serving simply the purpose of shelter. In front of this, a house of larger dimensions was commenced, and so constructed, that the ancient abode might become the kitchen, when the whole was completed. To the occupation of building they attended as they were able to command time and materials. "We keep it,' said one of the colonists 'for *handy work* when there is no farming or turpentine gathering, or tar making." Several abodes were at that time, in different stages of progress, marking the links of gradation between the rude cottage, and what they styled the 'frame house.' When finished, though devoid of architectural elegance, they exhibited capabilities of comfort, equal to the sober expectations of a primitive people. A field for corn, and a garden abounding with vegetables, were appendages to each habitation.—Cows grazed quietly around, and sheep dotted like snow-flakes, the distant green pasture. The softer sex participated in the horticulture, and when necessary, in the labors of harvest, thus obtaining that vigor and muscular energy which distinguish the peasantry of Europe from their effeminate sisters of the nobility and gentry. Each household produced or manufactured within its own domain, most of the materials which were essential for its comfort; and for such articles as their Plantations could not supply, or their ingenuity construct, the pitch pine was their medium of purchase. When the season arrived for collecting its hidden treasures, an aperture was made in its bark and a box inserted, into which the turpentine continually oozed. Care was required to preserve this orifice free from the induration of glutinous matter. Thus it must be frequently re-opened, or carried gradually upward on the trunk of the tree sometimes, to such a height, that a small knife affixed to the extremity of a long pole is used for that purpose. Large trees sustain several boxes at the same time, though it is required that the continuity of the bark be preserved, or the tree, thus shedding its life-blood, at the will of man, must perish. Though the laborers in this department are exceedingly industrious and vigilant, there will still be considerable deposite adhering to the body of the tree. These portions called "turpentine facings," are carefully separted and laid in a cone-like form, until they attain the size of a formidable mound. This is covered with earth, and when the cool seasons commences, is ignited; and the liquid tar, flowing into a reservoir prepared for it, readily obtains a market among the dealers in naval stores.

Shall I be forgiven for minuteness of detail? So strongly did this simple and interesting people excite my affectionate solicitude, that not even their slightest concerns seemed unworthy of attention. By merchants of the distant town, who were in the habits of traffic with them, I was afterwards informed, that they were distinguished for integrity and uprightness; and the simple affirmation of these "Bible and Liturgymen," as they were styled, possessed the sacredness of an oath. The lay-reader remarked to me, that he had never known among his people, a single instance of either intemperance or profanity.

"Our young men have no temptations, and the old set a uniformly sober example. Still, I cannot but only think our freedom from vice is chiefly owing to a sense of religious obligation, cherished by God's blessings upon our humble worship."

"Are there no quarrels or strifes among you?"

"For what should we contend? We have no prospect for wealth, no motive for ambition. We are too busy to dispute about words.

Are not these the sources of most of the 'wars and fightings' among mankind? Besides we are all of one blood. Seldom does any variance arise, which the force of brotherhood may not quell. Strict obedience is taught in families. Children that learn thoroughly the Bible lesson to obey and honor their parents, are not apt to be contentious in society, or irreverent to their Father in Heaven. Laws so simple would be inefficient in a mixed and turbulent community. Neither could they be effectual here, without the aid of the gospel which speaketh peace, and prayer for his assistance, who 'turneth the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just."

Is it surprising that I should take my leave with an overflowing heart, of the pious Patriarch and his posterity? that I should earnestly desire another opportunity of visiting this isolated domain?

Soon after this period, a circumstance took place, which they numbered among the most interesting eras of their history. A small chapel was erected in the village nearest to their settlement. Though at the distance of many miles, they anticipated its completion with delight. At its consecration by the late Bishop RAVENSCROFT, as many of the colonists as found it possible to leave home determined to be present. Few of the younger ones had ever entered a building set apart solely for the worship of God; and the days were anxiously counted, until they should receive permission to tread his courts.

The appointed period arrived. Just before the commencement of the sacred services of dedication, a procession of singular aspect was seen to wind along amid the interposing shades. It consisted of persons of both sexes, and every age, clad in a primitive style, and advancing with solemn order. I recognized my hermit friends, and hastened onward to meet them. Scarcely could the ancient Jews, when from distant regions they made pilgrimage to the glorious hill of Zion, have testified more touching emotion, than these guileless worshipers in passing the threshhold of this humble temple to Jehovah. When the sweet tones of a small organ, mingling with the voices of a select choir, gave "glory to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and forever shall be, world without end," the young children of the forest started from their seats in wondering joy, while the changing color, or quivering lip of the elders, evinced that the hallowed music awoke the fond cherished echoes of memory.

But with what breathless attention did they hang on every word of Bishop RAVENSCROFT, as with his own peculiar combination of zeal and tenderness, he illustrated the inspired passage which he had chosen, or with a sudden rush of strong and stormy eloquence, broke up the fountains of the soul! Listening and weeping, they gathered up the manna, which an audience satiated with the bread of heaven, and prodigal of angels food, might have suffered to perish. With the hoary Patriarch, a throng of his descendants, who had been duly prepared for that holy vow and profession, knelt around the altar, in commemoration of their crucified Redeemer.

At the close of the communion service, when about to depart to his home, the white haired man drew near to the Bishop. Gratitude for the high privileges in which he had participated; reverence for the father in God, whom he had that day, for the first time, beheld; conviction that his aged eyes could but a little longer look on the things of time; consciousness that he might scarcely expect again to stand amid these children, to "behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple," overwhelmed his spirit. Pressing the hand of the Bishop, and raising his eyes heavenward, he said, "Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

Bishop RAVENSCROFT fixed on him one of those piercing glances which seemed to read the soul; and tears like large rain drops stood upon his cheeks. Recovering from his emotion, he pronounced, with affectionate dignity, the benediction "the Lord bless thee and keep thee, the Lord make his face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

The Patriarch, bowing down a head, heavy with the snows of more than four score winters, breathed a thanksgiving to God, and turned homeward, followed by all his kindred. Summer had glided away ere it was in my power again to visit the "Lodge in the Wilderness." As I was taking in the Autumn twilight my lonely walk for meditation, a boy of rustic appearance, approaching with hasty steps, accosted me:

"Our white haired father, the father of us all, lies stretched upon his bed. He takes no bread or water, and he asks for you.—Man of God, will you come to him?"

Scarcely had I signified my assent, ere he vanished. With the light of the early morning, I commenced my journey. Autumn had infused chilliness into the atmosphere, and somewhat of tender melancholy into the heart. Nature seems to regard with sadness the passing away of the glories of summer, and to robe herself as if for humiliation.

As the sun increased in power, more of cheerfulness overspread the landscape. The pines were busily disseminating their winged seeds. Like insects, with a floating motion, they spread around for miles. Large droves of swine made their repast upon this half ethereal food. How mindful is nature of even her humblest pensioners!

As I approached the cluster of cottages which now assumed the appearance of a village, the eldest son advanced to meet me.—His head declined like one struggling with a grief which he would fain subdue. Taking my hand in both of his, he raised it to his lips. Neither of us spoke a word. It was written clearly on his countenance, "come quickly, ere he die."

Together we entered the apartment of the good Patriarch. One glance convinced me that he was not long to be of our company. His posterity were gathered around him in sorrow.

"For drooping—sickening—dying—they began,
Whom they ador'd as God, to mourn as man."

He was fearfully emaciated, but as I spake of the Saviour, who "went not up to joy, until he first suffered pain," his brow again lighted with the calmness of one, whose 'way to eternal joy was to suffer with Christ, whose door to eternal life, gladly to die with him.' Greatly comforted by prayer, he desired that the holy communion might be once more administered to him and his children. There was a separation around his bed.—Those who had been accustomed to partake, drew near and knelt around the dying. Fixing his eye on the others, he said, with an energy of tone which we thought had forsaken him, 'Will ye thus be divided, at the last day?" A burst of wailing grief was the reply.

Never will that scene be effaced from my remembrance; the expressive features, and thrilling responses of the Patriarch, into whose expiring body the soul returned with power, that it might leave this testimony of faith and hope to those whom he loved, are among the unfading imagery of my existence. The spirit seemed to rekindle more and more in its last lingerings around the threshhold of time. In a tone, whose clearness and emphasis surprised us, the departing saint breathed forth a blessing on those who surrounded him, 'in the name of that God; whose peace passeth all understanding."

There was an interval, during which he seemed to slumber. Whispers of hope were heard around his couch, that he might wake and be refreshed. At length his eyes slowly unclosed. Their glance was long and kind upon those who hung over his pillow. His lips moved, but not audibly. Bowing my head more closely, I found that he was speaking of Him who is the resurrection and the life. A slight shudder passed over his frame, and he was at rest forever! The lay reader pronounced, "the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

Deep silence ensued. It seemed as if every heart was installing him who spake, in the place of his father and the governor who had departed. Gradually the families retired to their respective habitations. Each individual paused at the pillow of the Patriarch, to take a silent farewell; and some of the little ones climbed up to kiss the marble face.

I was left alone with the lay-reader, and with the dead. The enthusiasm of the scene had fled, and the feelings of a son triumphed. Past years rushed like a tide over his memory. The distant but undimmed impression of fancy and of childhood—the planting of that once wild waste—the changes of those years which had sprinkled his temples with gray hairs—all, with their sorrows and joys, came back, associated with the lifeless image of his beloved sire. In the bitterness of bereavement, he covered his face and wept. The iron frame which had borne the hardening of more than half a century, shook like the breast of an infant, when it sobbed out its sorrows. I waited until the first shock of grief had subsided. Then passing my arm gently within his, I repeated "I heard a voice from Heaven saying, write from henceforth, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Instantly raising himself upright, he responded in a voice whose deep inflections sank into my soul, "Even so, saith the spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

I remained to attend the funeral obsequies of the Patriarch. In the heart of their territory was a shady dell, sacred to the dead. It was surrounded by a neat enclosure, and planted with trees. The drooping branches of a willow swept the grave of the mother of the colony. Near her slumbered her youngest son. Several other mounds swelled around them, most of which by their small size, told of the smitten flowers of infancy. To this goodly company we bore him, who had been revered as the father and exemplar of all. With solemn steps, his descendants, two and two, followed the corpse. I heard a convulsive and surpressed breathing among the more tender of the train; but when the burial service commenced, all was hushed.—And never have I more fully realized its surpassing pathos and power, than when from the centre of that deep solitude, on the brink of that waiting grave, poured forth its consolation.

Circumstances compelled me to leave his mourning community immediately after committing the dust of their pious ancestor to the earth. They accompanied me to some distance on my journey, and our parting was with mutual tears. Turning to view them, as their forms mingled with the dark green of the forest, I heard the faint echo of a clear voice. It was the lay reader, speaking of the hope of the resurrection: "If we belive that Christ died and rose again, even so them also, that sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."

Full of thought I pursued my homeward way. I euquired, is devotion never encumbered or impeded by the splendor that surrounds her? Amid the lofty cathedral—the throng of the rich styled worshipers—the melody of the solemn organ—does that incense never spread itself upon the earth, that should rise to Heaven! On the very beauty and glory of its ordinances, may not the spirit proudly rest, and go not forth to the work of benevolence, nor spread its wings at the call of faith?

Yet surely *there is a reality in religion*, though man may foolishly cheat himself with the shadow. Here have I beheld it in simplicity, disrobed of "all pomp and circumstance," yet with power to soothe the passions into harmony, to maintain the virtues in daily and in virtuous exercise, and to give victory to the soul, when death vanquishes the body. So I took the lesson to my heart, and when it has languished or grown cold, I have warmed it by the remembrance of the ever living faith of those "few sheep in the wilderness."

FOR SALE OR RENT,

A FINE HOUSE AND LOT in Pittsboro,' now in complete order for the reception of a family—having just completed an addition to the House, and painting of the whole, out side and in. The Dwelling has a two story Piazza, the full size of the front and seven spacious and airy rooms, and is one of the best constructed buildings for comfort and convenience that there is in the State. There is a large double Kitchen and other necessary out Houses, and an excellent Well of water on the Lot. It certainly is a very desirable situation for a family, or any person living in the Eastern part of this State, that may be desirous of procuring for themselves a Summer Residence in a healthy country and where they can enjoy the advantages of good Society; but the character of Pittsboro', is too well known throughout the State, to need any comments from me. Should any person desire any farther information respecting this Lot, they can be accommodated by addressing the Subscriber at Pittsboro', Chatham Co. N. C.

L. S. TOWER.

May 16, 1842. 41—6tw

NOTICE.

SEALED Proposals will be received at the Executive Office of North Carolina, in Raleigh, until the 25th of May next, for making and constructing a STANDARD YARD MEASURE, and a complete set of *Standard Ounce Weights*, for each County in the State, (say seventy-one) corresponding exactly with the Standard Yard Measure and Ounce Weights furnished the State of North Carolina by the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, and now in the Executive Office for inspection; to be encased in Cases of Mahogany or Walnut, similar to those in the Office, and each Case to be enclosed in a strong box for safe transportation; and to be delivered to the order of the Governor in Fayetteville, Raleigh, or other place to be agreed upon, on or before the 1st November next. The Governor reserves to himself the privilege of declining the bids, if he does not approve them. As it is believed the *Matrix* to the Yard Measure may be dispensed with, Proposals will be received for that, with and without the Matrix.

JOHN M. MOREHEAD.

Raleigh, March 25, 1842. 25—

PRINTERS NEWS INK FOR BOTH WINTER and Summer, in Kegs of 20 and 25 pound each, for sale; quality warranted to please. Also Book Ink of different kinds, 15 pound in the keg, all offered *for cash* at a very small advance on the Invoice price. If sales do not improve, I shall have no encouragement to keep a deposit of the article for our State.

WILL: PECK.

Raleigh, April 12. 30—2w

BOOKS WANTED.—Any person having in his possession, a Book or Books, belonging to the Dialectic Society at Chapel Hill, is requested to return the same as soon as possible.

May 21, 1842. 42—3t

J. W. COSBY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT.
Raleigh, N. C.

INFANT SCHOOL.—The third Session of the Infant School will commence on the 15th of June.

Parents, who are disposed to send, are requested to enter their children as early in the session as possible.

Pupils, who live at too great a distance to return at noon, during the summer months will have the privilege (girls only) of bringing their Dinners and remaining till 4 o'clock.

Those Parents, who prefer sending their children half days, can have them entered at one third deduction of the usual price, or two Scholars as one.

No Scholar taken for less than a Session, except at the discretion of the Teacher.

TERMS OF TUITION.

First Class,	$10 00
Second Class, which embraces all who know their letters,	8 00
Alphabet Class,	6 50

Payable half session in advance.

Hours of attendance, from 9 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 o'clock. On rainy days there will be one session from 9 till 2 o'clock.

Visitors admitted on Tuesday mornings. There will be a public Examination of the School, at the expiration of the third Session.

ICE—ICE—ICE!

I HAVE on hand a large supply of Boston Ice, from 16 to 20 inches thick, which can be sent to Raleigh, or any intermediate point on the Rail Road, with very little loss. Persons wishing to contract for a supply for the Summer, will be furnished on very reasonable terms, and the Ice, well packed, will be sent out every night by the cars. Orders for it, will be punctually attended to.

D. D. FRENCH.

Petersburg, March 6, 1842 36—6t

JUST received at the North Carolina Bookstore, Stephen's Travels in Egypt, Arabia, and the Holy Land. Also, in Greece, Turkey, Russia, and Poland in 2 Vols. Also, his Travels in Central America, Chiapas, and Yucatan, in 2 Vols, with numerous engravings. Also, Bulwer's last work, "Zanoni" in 2 Vols; together with a large collection of School Books; all of which are offered cheap for *Cash*.

TURNER & HUGHES.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

JUST received and will continue to receive by the mail train, a daily supply of Boston block Ice, which can be had by the pound or bushel.

N. L. STITH, Druggist.

Raleigh, May 16. 40

N. B. Families supplied daily on reasonable terms.

TOMBS AND HEAD-STONES,
Of Marble and Granite,

OF different sizes, and prices; and all kinds of Granite work furnished on the shortest notice, by the Subscriber.

WM. STRONACH.

Raleigh, May 7, 1842. 37—1y

N. B. Plaistering and Mason Work of all kind done. Letters from a distance containing orders, will be promptly attended to.

HERRINGS, HERRINGS!—Just received, on consignment, a prime lot of Cut and Roe Herrings. Also, a few barrels of Shad—put up expressly for family use, and warranted to be of the very best quality.—for sale by the Subscribers.

TURNER & HUGHES.

Raleigh, 23d May, 1842. 42

NOTICE.—This is to caution the public, against trading for a Note given by Johnson Harris, as Principal, and Ezra Gill and James Hicks, as Securities, payable to Geo. W. Mordecai, Esq. for about $20. Said Note was collected by me as an Officer, and this notice is given to prevent any person from being taken in by it.

GREEN P. ELLEN.

Raleigh, May 20, 1841. 42—3t

Cape Fear Navigation Company.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders will be held in the Town of Fayetteville, on Friday, the 4th of June next.

E. L. WINSLOW, *President.*

May 13, 1842. 41—3t

NEW MUSIC.—Just arrived, a large collection of choice Pieces for the Piano Forte, Guitar, Violin, Flute, &c.

TURNER & HUGHES.

April 15. 31

A FRESH LOT of Lexington Cotton Yarns just to hand. Also, different kinds of Cotton Cloths from the same Factory. WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, April 15. 31—3

P. S. NEW LARD in Kegs, also, sent by a nice hand. W. P.

GOOD BACON WANTED.—We should like to get some sides now, and would prefer taking them on commission.

WILL. PECK.

Raleigh 3d May. 36—2w.

SARATOGA WATER.—Just received direct from the Springs, a fresh supply of the celebrated Saratoga Water in bottles. For sale at

April 18. N. L. STITH'S Drug Store.

EDGEWORTH SCHOOL.—For sale, a Stock of MUSIC, equal to any ever offered in the State for its superior excellence and cheapness. Teachers will be furnished at rates to suit them.

Greensboro', March 26. 26

White Sulphur Water *from the White Sulphur Springs.*—Just received a large supply of the White Sulphur Water by the Box, Barrel and half Barrel. For sale only by

April 18. N. L. STITH, Druggist.

BORDEAUX OIL.—Just received a Superior article of Salad Oil expressly for table use. For sale by N. L. STITH, Druggist.

April 18. 39

TALLOW CANDLES.—A large lot of Candles, on commission—cheaper than ever for cash. WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, May 20. 41

ROE and CUT HERRINGS.—A Superior article of Herrings, *for Family use*, for sale by WILL: PECK.

May 22, 1842. 42

A Fresh supply of Sole and Upper Leather. WILL. PECK.

April 7, 1842 29 3w

Cheaper still.—For the cash, we again reduce the prices of our cheap domestic shirtings and sheetings. WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, May 10. 38

GOOD SUPERFINE FLOUR on sale for Cash. WILL: PECK.

May 10. 38—3t

A BARGAIN!—For Sale, a handsome Edition of the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA, in 20 vols. Quarto, illustrated with splendid Engravings. This Work will be sold for about one-fourth of its value. Enquire of the Editor of the REGISTER.

Raleigh, 21st May, 1842. 42 6w