

RALEIGH REGISTER AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1842.

NO. 46.

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 25 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-PAYD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CAROLINA'S DAUGHTER.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the summer of 1776, during one of the darkest periods of our revolutionary struggle in the small village of S—— (though it now bears a more dignified title) in Carolina, lived Judge V——, one of the finest and truest patriots within the limits of the "Old Thirteen," and deep in the confidence of Washington. Like most men of his time and substance, he had furnished himself with arms and ammunition, sufficient for the males of his household. They consisted of himself, three sons, and about twenty-five negroes. The female part of the family consisted of his wife and daughter Catharine, about eighteen years of age, the heroine of our tale, and several slaves. In the second story of his dwelling house, immediately over the front door was a small room called the "armory" in which the arms were deposited, and always kept ready for immediate use. About the time at which we introduce our story, the neighborhood was much annoyed by the nocturnal prowling and depredations of numerous Tories.

It was on a calm bright Sabbath afternoon of the said summer, when Judge V. and his family, with the exception of his daughter Catharine, and an old and indisposed slave, were attending service in a village church. Not a breath disturbed the serenity of the atmosphere—no sound profaned the sacredness of the day; the times were dangerous, and Catharine had locked herself and the old slave in the house, until the return of the family from church. A rap was heard at the front door. "Surely," said Catharine to the slave, "the family have not come home; church cannot be dismissed." The rap was repeated. "I will see what it is," said Catharine, as she ran up stairs into the armory. On opening the door she saw six men standing at the front door and on the opposite side of the street, three of whom were Tories, who formerly resided in that village; their names were Van Zandt, Findley, and Sheldon, the other three were strangers, but she had reason to believe them of the same political stamp, from the company in which she found them.

Van Zandt was a notorious character, and the number and enormity of his crimes had rendered his name infamous in that vicinity. Not a murder or robbery was committed within miles of S—— that he did not get credit either of planning or executing. The characters of Findley and Sheldon were also deeply stained with crime, but Van Zandt was a master-spirit in iniquity. The appearance of such characters, under such circumstances, must have been truly alarming to a young lady of Catharine's age; if not to any lady, young or old. But Catharine V. possessed her father's spirit—the spirit of the times. Van Zandt was standing on the step rapping at the door, while his companions were talking in a whisper on the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street.

"Is Judge V. at home?" asked Van Zandt, when he saw Catharine at the window above. "He is not," said she. "We have business of pressing importance with him, and if you will open the door," said Van Zandt, "we will walk in and remain until he returns." "No," said Catharine, "when he went to church he left particular directions not to have the doors opened until he and his family returned. You had better call when the church is dismissed."

"No," retorted the villain, "we will enter now or never." "Impossible," replied she, "you cannot enter until he returns." "Open the door," cried he, "or we will break it down and burn you and the house together." So saying, he threw himself against the door with all the force which he possessed, at the same time calling to his companions to assist him. The door, however, resisted his efforts. "Do not attempt that again," said Catharine, "or you are a dead man;" at the same time presenting a heavy horseman's pistol from the window, ready cocked. At the sight of this formidable weapon, the companions of Van Zandt, who had crossed the street at his call, retreated. "What!" cried their leader, "you cowards, are you frightened at the threat of a girl?" And again he threw himself against the door; the weapon was discharged, and Van Zandt fell.

All rushed towards the place, and upon their arrival, Van Zandt was in the agonies of death. He still retained strength to acknowledge that they had frequently been concealed in the neighborhood for that purpose, but no opportunity had offered until that day, when lying concealed in the woods they had seen the Judge and his family going to church.

The body of the dead Tory was taken up and buried by the sexton of the church, as he had no relations in that vicinity. After an absence of two hours or thereabouts, the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Findley and one of the strangers, who were that night confined, and the next morning, at the earnest solicitation of Judge V., liberated, on the promise of mending their lives.

It was in the month of October, of the same year, that Catharine V. was sitting by an upper back window of her father's house, knitting; though autumn, the weather was mild, and the window was hoisted about three inches. About sixty or seventy feet from the rear of the house was the barn, a huge edifice, with upper and lower doors; the lower doors were closed, and accidentally casting her eyes towards the barn, she saw a small back door on a range with the front door and window at which she was sitting, open, and a number of men enter.

The occurrence of the summer immediately presented itself to her, and the fact that her father and the other males of the family were at work in a field some distance from the house, led her to suspect that the opportunity had been improved, probably by some of Van Zandt's friends, to plunder and revenge his death. Concealing herself, therefore, behind the curtains, she narrowly watched their movements. She saw a man's head slowly rising above the door, and apparently reconnoitering the premises—it was Findley's. Their object was now evident. Going to the armory, she selected a well loaded musket, and resumed her place by the window. Kneeling upon the floor, she laid the muzzle of the weapon upon the window sill, behind the curtains, and taking deliberate aim, she fired. What effect she produced she knew not, but saw several men hurrying out of the barn, by the same door they entered. The report again brought her father and his workmen to the house, and on going into the barn, the dead body of Findley lay upon the floor.

Catharine V.—afterwards married a captain of the Continental army, and she still lives, the honored mother of a numerous and respectable line of descendants. The house is also in the "land of the living," and has been the scene of many a prank of the writer of this tale, in the hey-day of his mischievous boyhood.

A SCENE.

FROM STERNE'S TRISTRAM SHANDY.

There was a fine old General once, who, having spent most of his life in the field of Mars, knew very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of those rough and honest spirits, often met with in his gallant profession; innocent as an infant of almost every thing save high integrity and indomitable bravery. He was nearly fifty years old, and his toils were over, when master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with a widow Wadman, in whose eye he began to detect something that made him uneasy. Here was the result of leisure.

During his service in the army he had never seen any thing worthy of particular notice in a woman's eye. In fact he could scarcely have observed whether a woman had three eyes in her head or only one; for no matter where his own eyes were, his thoughts were ever among guns and drums, and wounds; and was a thing that lived in his memory just as he remembered once reading a visionary story book called the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," when a boy.

Well, the General had settled down into an amiable, gentlemanly old fellow, living alone, with comfortably wealth around him, and having little to do save now and then to entertain an old comrade in arms, which companionship afforded opportunity for him to "fight his battles o'er again." But alas! over this calm evening of the old General's day, a deal of perplexity was doomed to fall, and he soon found himself in troubled waters, the depth of which he could by no means understand. He floundered about like a caged rat under a pump, and such another melancholy fish out of water never before swallowed the bait, hook and all, of the angling God of Love. The poor General! We must give him a name, or we can't tell the story, to be found in tale or history, is "Uncle Toby." Poor General Uncle Toby debated abstractedly in great distraction about his new position, and never had seize or campaign given him such perplexity before.

At length, however, the blunt honesty of his disposition rose uppermost among his confiding plans, and his course was chosen. At school he had once studied "Othello's Defence," to recite at an exhibition, but made a great failure; and he now recollected that there was something in this "Defence," very much like what he wanted to say. He got the book immediately, found the passage, clipped on his hat with a determined air, and posted off to the widow Wadman with Shakespear under his arm. "Madam," said Uncle Toby, opening his book at the marked place, with the solemnity of a special pleader at the bar—"Madam—" "Read and I in my speech," "Here the General closed the book, wiped his forehead, looking up at the ceiling, and said with a spasmodic gasp—"I want to be married!"

The widow laughed for ten minutes by the watch before she could utter a syllable, and then she said, with the precious tears of humor rolling down her good natured cheeks—"And who is it that you want to marry, General?"

"You!" said Uncle Toby, flourishing his sword-arm in the air, and assuming a military attitude of defiance, as if he expected an assault from the widow immediately.

"Will you kill me if I marry you?" said the widow, with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"No, madam," replied Uncle Toby, in a most serious and deprecating tone, as if to assure her such an idea had never entered his head.

"Well, then, I guess I'll marry you," said the widow.

"Thank you, ma'm," said Uncle Toby;—"but one thing I'm bound to tell you of, madam—I wear a wig!"

The widow started, remained silent a moment, and then went off in a longer, louder laugh than she had indulged in before; at the end of which she drew her seat nearer to the General, gravely laid her hand upon his head, gently lifted his wig off, and placed it upon the table!

General Uncle Toby had never known fear in hot battle, but he now felt most decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again, as though she never would stop, and the General was just about to clap his hat upon his denuded head and bolt, when the facetious lady placed her hand upon his arm and detained him. She then deliberately raised her other hand to her head, with a sort of military precision, executed a rapid manœuvre with her fingers, pulled off her whole head of fine glossy hair, and placed it upon the table beside the General's, remaining seated with ludicrous gravity in front of her accepted lover, quite bald!

As may be expected, Uncle Toby now laughed long with the widow, and they soon grew so merry over the affair, that the maid peeped through the key-hole at the noise, and saw the old couple dancing a jig and bobbing their bald pates at each other like a pair of Chinese mandarins. So the two very shortly "laid their heads together" upon the pillow of matrimony, and went hand in hand through life—Scudding under bare polls.

AN INSTRUCTIVE SKETCH.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

It is the study of mothers to sustain the reverses of fortune. Frequent and sudden as these have been in our own country, it is important that young females should possess some employment, by which they might obtain a livelihood, in case they should be reduced to the necessity of supporting themselves. When their families are unexpectedly reduced from affluence to poverty, how pitiful and contemptible is it, to see the mother desponding and helpless, and permitting their daughters to embarrass those whom it is their duty to assist and cheer.

"I have lost my whole fortune," said a merchant, as he returned at evening to his home.

"We can no longer keep our carriage. We can no longer keep this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. What we shall do for a living I know not. Yesterday I was a rich man. To-day I have nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband," said the wife, "we are still rich in each other and our children. Money may pass away, but God has given us a better treasury in these active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sober, we will help you to get a living."

"What can you do, poor things?" said he.

"You shall see, you shall see," answered several cheerful voices. "It is a pity if you have been to school for nothing. How can the father of eight children be poor? We shall work and make you rich again."

"I shall help," said the youngest girl, hardly four years old.

"I will not have any new frock bought, and I shall sell my great wax doll."

The heart of the husband and father, which had sunk within his bosom like a stone, was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his nightly prayer was like a song of praise.

He left his stately house. The servants were dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpet and furniture were sold, and she who had so long been mistress of the mansion, shed no tears. "Pay every debt, let no one suffer through us, and we may yet be happy."

He rented a neat little cottage and a small piece of ground, a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife, nurtured as she had been in wealth, and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under her training.

The eldest one assisted her in the work of the household, and also assisted the younger children. Besides their executed various works which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste the ornamental parts of female apparel, which were readily sold to merchants in the city. They cultivated flowers, and sent bouquets to market in the basket that conveyed the vegetables; they plaited straw, they painted maps, they executed plain needle work. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The cottage was like a beehive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I never was as happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do without when we lived in the great house," said the children, "and we love each other a great deal better here. You call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father, "and you make just such honey as the heart loves to feed on." Economy as well as industry, was strictly observed. Nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessary was purchased. The eldest daughter became assistant teacher in a distinguished female seminary, and the second took her place as instructress in the family.

The little dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved, and vines and flowering trees were planted around it.

The merchant was happier under his woodland cleared porch, on a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy drawing room.

"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he, "shall we return to the city?"

"Oh, no, no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."

"Father," said the youngest, "all we children here you are not going to be rich again, for them," she added, "we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and did not see much of you or mother. Now, we all live together, and sister, who loves us, and we learn to be industrious and useful; we were none of us as happy when we were rich, and did not work. So, father, please not be a rich man any more."

EVENING BEFORE WEDDING.

"I will tell you," continued the aunt to Louisa, "two things which I have fully proved. The first will go far toward preventing the possibility of any discord after marriage; the second is the best and surest preservation of feminine character."

"Tell me!" said Louisa anxiously.

"The first is this: demand of your bridegroom, as soon as the marriage ceremony is over, a solemn vow never, even in jest, to dispute, or express any disagreement. I tell you never! for what begins in mere bantering, will lead to serious earnest. Avoid expressing any irritation at one another's words. Mutual forbearance is the great secret of domestic happiness; if you have erred confess it freely, even if confession costs you some tears. Further, promise faithfully and solemnly, never, under any pretext or excuse, to have any secrets or concealments from each other; but to keep your private affairs from father, mother, or brother, sister, relations and the world. Let them be known only to each other and your God. Remember that any third person admitted to your confidence becomes a party to stand between you. They will naturally side with one or the other. Promise to avoid this, and renew the vow upon every temptation. It will preserve that perfect confidence, and that union, which will indeed make you as one. Oh, if the newly married would but practice this spring of conjugal peace, how many unions would be happy which are now miserable."

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

In a recent Address, the Rev. Dr. Cox, related the following Temperance anecdote of the Father of his Country. The officer alluded to was the father of a member of Dr. Cox's church:

Towards the close of the Revolutionary war, an officer in the army, had occasion to transact some business with Gen. Washington, and repaired to Philadelphia for that purpose. Before leaving he received an invitation to dine with the General, which he accepted, and upon entering the room, he found himself in the company of a large number of ladies and gentlemen. As they were mostly strangers to him, and he was naturally of a modest and unassuming disposition, he took a seat near the foot of the table and refrained from taking any active part in the conversation. Just before the dinner was concluded, Gen. Washington called him by name and requested him to drink a glass of wine with him.

"You will have the goodness to excuse me, General," was the reply, "as I have made it a rule not to take wine."

The ladies were instantly turned upon the young officer, and a murmur of surprise and indignation around the room. That a person should be so unpolite and so mean as never to drink wine, was really too bad; but that he should abstain from it on an occasion like that, and even when offered him by Washington himself, it was perfectly intolerable.

Washington saw at once the feelings of his guest, and promptly addressed them.

"Gentlemen," said he, "Mr. — is right. I do not wish any of my guests to partake of any thing against their inclination, and I certainly do not wish them to violate any established principle, in their social intercourse with me. I honor Mr. — for his frankness, and for his consistency in thus adhering to a rule which can never do him any harm, and for the adoption of which I have no doubt he has good and sufficient reasons."

William Thompson,

Cabinet and Furniture Ware-house,

RALEIGH, N. C.

THE Subscriber has now on hand at his furnishing Ware Rooms, just in the rear of Messrs. Turner & Hughes Book Store, a general assortment of Articles in his line, made in the most faithful manner, after the newest and most fashionable patterns, and which will be warranted. They will be sold at such prices, as to leave no excuse for sending to the Office. For a person well recommended, Two Hand made dollars a year, and Board will be given, with the privilege of receiving the Tuition money for all over-see scholars. Apply soon.

June 3.

WARREN, NORTH CAROLINA.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that his Houses will be open for the accommodation of visitors on the first of June, and that no exertion shall be spared to render comfortable those who may favor him with their company. Having made considerable improvements, he will be able to accommodate a much larger number of persons than heretofore.

The virtues of the water are said by competent judges to be very similar to those of the White Sulphur Springs in Virginia, and those invalids who have given it a trial express themselves highly pleased with its effects. Having laid in a large supply of

ICE.

and made the necessary arrangements to furnish his Table with all the luxuries of the County and Season, he has no hesitation in expressing his belief that his visitors will be satisfied.

The Spring is within eleven miles of Warrenton, and five of Shocco Springs, directly on the Stage road to Louisa, and those persons who come by the Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road will always find a hack at the Warrenton Depot for their accommodation.

Families of more than two persons, who board by the Season, will be charged \$20 per month each; by the week, they will be charged \$6, and by the day \$1 each. Single persons will be charged \$25 per month; by the week \$7.50; by the day one dollar and twenty-five cents. Children and servants half price—Horses ten dollars per month.

WM. D. JONES.

May 25. 44-w7w

INFANTS 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.

RALEIGH SEMINARY.

MR. AND MRS. DONATT, Principals.

THE third Session of this Institution will commence on Monday the 9th May, 1842.

The course of instruction will comprise, besides the usual branches of an English Education, French, Drawing, the Theory of Music, and Ornamental needlework. Terms, per session of five months \$20.00.

EXTRAS.

The Italian or German Languages \$15.00
Oil Painting or Water Colors \$15.00
Piano Forte \$10.00
April 16, 1842. 35

Worms—Worms—Worms!

Sherman's Worm Lozenges, proved in more than 400,000 cases to be infallible; the only certain worm-destroying medicines ever discovered. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death, without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit; when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

For sale in Raleigh by Williams & Haywood and N. L. Stith.

Bland's Pills.—We have a fresh supply—we were about to say, of this valuable medicine—but to those who have tried them, it is unnecessary to say so, and those who have not tried them would do well to believe us. It is, however, a serious fact, that we could name at least one family, whose regular use for several years past, has made the Physician's visits "few and far between." Our new boxes contain 25 Pills each, the old only have 21.

WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, March 1st, 1842. 18

NOTICE.

The subscribers wish to purchase one or two thousand bushels of clean Texas Seed, for which the highest market price will be given, also, a few hundred bushels of Palma Christi or Castor beans; they also wish to engage two or three thousand bushels of sound Cotton Seed to be delivered at their Mills on Neuse River, near Rogers' bridge or at any Gin within four or five miles. Apply to the subscribers in Raleigh.

WM. F. CLARK.

J. H. JEFFREYS.

January 25, 1842. 6-4

THE GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR.

There came to the North Carolina Bookstore, a few days since, the Reports of the Supreme Court of N. Carolina. Those who have broken sets, now have an opportunity of completing them.

The Subscribers also offer a very extensive collection of Law Books, and are prepared to supply any Law Book, that is in print, at short notice, which will be sold at very moderate prices for Cash.

TURNER & HUGHES.

April 15. 30

SPLENDID PIANOS.

FOR SALE.

A Superior assortment of rare and exquisite PIANOS are offered for sale at the Bookstore, Greensboro, N. C. They are unsurpassed in tone and finish; at prices to suit the times, and better than similar instruments can be bought by retail in the Northern Cities. Address D. P. WEIR.

March 26, 1842. 5A

BUFFALO SPRING.

The Subscribers having made considerable additions to their improvements since last Season, are now prepared to accommodate an increased number of Visitors.

SHELTON & KENNON.

Buffalo Spring, Mecklenburg County, Va. 7

P. S.—For particulars, information with regard to the Buffalo Spring, see Head bill.

May 3, 37-177

S. & K.

FEMALE TEACHER.

competent to impart a thorough English Education, and also qualified to give instruction on the Piano Forte, will meet with a situation in a private family, on application at this Office. For a person well recommended, Two Hand made dollars a year, and Board will be given, with the privilege of receiving the Tuition money for all over-see scholars. Apply soon.

June 3.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

JUST received and will continue to receive by the main train, a daily supply of Boston 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.

JUST received at the North Carolina Bookstore, a Load of Also, in Greece, Turkey, Russia, and Poland is 2 Yds. Also, his Travels in Central America, Chiapas, and Yucatan, in 2 Vols, with numerous engravings. Also, Balm's 2 Vols, with numerous engravings. Also, Balm's 2 Vols, with numerous engravings. Also, Balm's 2 Vols, with numerous engravings. Also, Balm's 2 Vols, with numerous engravings.

TURNER & HUGHES.

Raleigh, 23d May, 1842. 42

HERRINGS, HERRINGS!—Just received on board the "Enterprise," a prime lot of Cut and Root 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, May 20, 1842. 42-31

GREEN F. ELLEN.

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. 36-2w

REAL ESTATE AUCTION.—On Saturday, the 2nd day of July next, will be sold to satisfy a Debt of Trust, a Tract of Land on Crab Tree about 3 miles from Raleigh, containing about 850 Acres, and a highly improved lot containing six Acres, adjoining the City of Raleigh, late the Property of John C. Rogers.

The sale will be by public Auction to the highest bidder, at the Court House, and the terms made known on the day of sale.

BY THE TRUSTEE.

Raleigh, May 30, 1842. 44

LAND FOR SALE.—The Subscriber will sell, on accommodating terms, a Tract of unenclosed Land, lying within 34 of 4 miles of Raleigh. The Land adjoins Judge Saunders, Major Collins, William Hill, Esq. and others. It is finely timbered with Oak, Hickory and Pine, and contains 140 Acres. Also, another Tract of 100 Acres on Barton's Creek in sight of Tippeco's Cross Road.

WESTON R. GALE.

Raleigh, March 7. 43

FRESH ARRIVALS.—This day received at N. L. Book Store, Nicholas Nickleby, with Illustrations; Pickwick Clubs Oliver Twist; sketches by Bob Barbary Rudge; Ten Thousand a Year; Book of Passions; James, with Thirteen Illustrations; Carlyle's French Revolution; Leitch's Organic Chemistry of Agriculture and Physiology; his Life of China; Life of Richard Coeur De Lion; by James, Frederick the Great in his times; Gibbon's Romaine in Europe, &c.

TURNER & HUGHES.

March 25, 1842. 25

NOTICE is hereby given that, having lost the certificate for Fifty Shares of Stock in the Bank of Cape Fear, application will be made to the President, Directors and Company of said Bank, at the expiration of three months from this date, for a re-issue of said Certificate.

H. W. MONTAGUE.

Wake Co. N. C. March 9, 1842. 11 w6w

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

May 21, 1842. 43-31

THE REV. SENATOR CORWEN, of Fayetteville, will deliver, on the 16th of June, the annual Commencement address before the Philanthropic and Executive Societies of Wake Forest