The Raleigh Register,
AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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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.

From the Georgia Scenes.

THE HORSE-SWAP.

During the session of the Supreme Court, in the village of ——, about three weeks ago, when a number of people were collected in the principal street of the village, I observed a young man riding up and down the street, as I supposed, in a violent passion. He galloped this way, then that, and then the other; spurred his horse to one group of citizens, then to another; then dashed off at half speed, as if fleeing from danger; and, suddenly checking his horse, returned first in a pace, then in a trot, and then in a canter. While he was performing these various evoluttons, he cursed, swore, whooped, screamed, and tossed himself in every attitude which man could assume on horseback. In short, he *cavorted* most magnanimously (a term which, in our tongue, expresses all that I have described, and a little more,) and seemed to be setting all creation at defiance. As I like to see all that is passing, I determined to take a position a little nearer to him, and to ascertain, if possible, what it was that affected him so sensibly. Accordingly, I approached a crowd before which he had stopped for a moment, and examined it with the strictest scrutiny. But I could see nothing in it that seemed to have anything to do with the cavorter. Every man appeared to be in good humor, and all minding their own business. Not one so much as noticed the principal figure. Still he went on. After a semicolon pause, which my appearance seemed to produce (for he eyed me closely as I approached), he fetched a whoop, and swore that "he could out-swap any live man, woman, or child that ever walked these hills, or that ever straddled horse flesh, since the days of old daddy Adam. "Stranger," said he to me, "did you ever see the *Yallow* Blossom from Jasper?"

"No," said I, "but I have often heard of him."

"I'm the boy," continued he; perhaps a *leetle*, jist a *leetle*, of the best man that ever trod shoe-leather."

I began to feel my situation a little awkward, when I was relieved by a man somewhat advanced in years, who stepped up and began to survey the "*Yallow Blossom's*" horse with much apparent interest. This drew the rider's attention, and he turned the conversation from me to the stranger.

"Well, my old coon," said he, "do you want to swap *hosses?*"

"Why, I don't know," replied the stranger; "I believe I've got a beast I'd trade with you for that one, if you like him."

"Well, fetch up your nag, my old cock; you're jist the lark I wanted to get hold of. I am perhaps a *leetle*, jist a *leetle*, of the best man at a horse-swap that ever stole *cracklins* out of his mammy's fat gourd. Where's your *hoss?*"

"I'll bring him presently; but I want to examine your horse a little."

"Oh! look at him," said the Blossom, alighting and hitting him a cut; "look at him. He's the best piece of *hossflesh* in the thirteen united universal worlds. There's no sort o' mistake in little Bullet. He can pick up miles on his feet, and fling 'em behind him as fast as the next man's *hoss*, I don't care where he comes from. And he can keep it as long as the sun can shine without resting."

During this harangue, little Bullet looked as if he understood it all, believed it, and was ready at any moment to verify it. He was a horse of goodly countenance, rather expressive of vigilance than fire; though an unnatural appearance of fierceness was thrown into it by the loss of his ears, which had been cropped pretty close to his head. Nature had done but little for Bullet's head and neck; but he managed, in a great measure, to hide their defects by bowing perpetually. He had obviously suffered severely for corn; but if his ribs and hip bones had not disclosed the fact, *he* never would have done it; for he was in all respects as cheerful and happy as if he commanded all the corn-cribs and fodder-stacks in Georgia. His height was about twelve hands; but his shape partook somewhat of that of the giraffe, his haunches stood much lower. They were short, strait, peaked, and concave. Bullet's tail, however, made amends for his defects. All that the artist could do to beautify it had been done; and all that horse could do to compliment the artist, Bullet did. His tail was nicked in superior style, and exhibited the line of beauty in so many directions, that it could not fail to hit the most fastidious taste in some of them. From the root it drooped into a graceful festoon; then rose in a handsome curve; then resumed its first direction; and then mounted suddenly upward like a cypress knee to a perpendicular of about two and a half inches. The whole had a careless and bewitching inclination to the right.—Bullet obviously knew where his beauty lay, and took all occasions to display it to the best advantage. If a stick cracked, or if any one moved suddenly about him, or coughed, or hawked, or spoke a little louder than common, up went Bullet's tail like lightning; and if the *going up* did not please, the *coming down* must of necessity, for it was as different from the other movement as was its direction. The first was a bold and rapid flight upwards, usually to an angle of forty-five degrees. In this position he kept his interesting appendage until he satisfied himself that nothing in particular was to be done; when he commenced dropping it by half inches, in second beats, then in triple time, then faster and shorter, and faster and shorter still, until it finally died away imperceptibly into its natural position. If I might compare sights to sounds, I should say its *settling* was more like the note of a locust than anything else in nature.

Either from native sprightliness of disposition, from uncontrollable activity, or from an unconquerable habit of removing flies by the stamping of the feet, Bullet never stood still; but always kept up a gentle fly-scaring movement of his limbs, which was peculiarly interesting.

"I tell you, man," proceeded the Yellow Blossom, "he's the best live hoss that ever trod the grit of Georgia. Bob Smart knows the hoss. Come here, Bob, and mount this hoss, and show Bullet's motions." Here Bullet bristled up, and looked as if he had been hunting for Bob all day long, and had just found him. Bob sprang on his back.—"Boo-oo-oo!" said Bob, with a fluttering noise of the lips; and away went Bullet, as if in a quarter race, with all his beauties spread in handsome style.

"Now fetch him back," said Blossom.—Bullet turned and came in pretty much as he went out.

"Now trot him by." Bullet reduced his tail to "*customary;*" sidled to the right and left airily, and exhibited at least three varieties of trot in the short space of fifty yards.

"Make him pace!" Bob commenced twitching the bridle; and kicking at the same time. These inconsistent movements obviously (and most naturally) disconcerted Bullet; for it was impossible for him to learn, from them, whether he was to proceed or stand still. He started to trot, and was told that wouldn't do. He attempted a canter, and was checked again. He stopped, and was urged to go on. Bullet now rushed into the wide field of experiment, and struck out a gait of his own, that completely turned the tables upon his rider, and certainly deserved a patent. It seemed to have derived its elements from the jig, the minuet, and the cotillion. If it was not a pace, it certainly had *pace* in it, and no man would venture to call it anything else; so it passed off to the satisfaction of the owner.

"Walk him!" Bullet was now at home again; and he walked as if money was staked on him.

The stranger, whose name, I afterward learned, was Peter Ketch, having examined Bullet to his heart's content, ordered his son Neddy to go and bring up Kit. Neddy soon appeared upon Kit; a well-formed sorrel of the middle size, and in good order. His *tout ensemble* threw Bullet entirely in the shade, though a glance was sufficient to satisfy any one that Bullet had the decided advantage of him in point of intellect.

"Why, man," said Blossom, "do you bring such a hoss as that to trade for Bullet? Oh, I see you're no notion of trading."

"Ride him off, Neddy!" said Peter. Kit put off at a handsome lope.

"Trot him back!" Kit came in at a long, sweeping trot, and stopped suddenly at the crowd.

"Well," said Blossom, "let me look at him; maybe he'll do to plough."

"Examine him!" said Peter, taking hold of the bridle close to the mouth; "he's nothing but a tacky. He an't as *pretty* a horse as Bullet, I know; but he'll do. Start 'em together for a hundred and fifty *mile;* and if Kit an't twenty mile ahead of him at the coming out, any man may take Kit for nothing. But he's a monstrons mean horse, gentlemen; any man may see that. He's the scariest horse, too, you ever saw. He won't do to hunt on, no how. Stranger, will you let Neddy have your rifle to shoot off him? Lay the rifle between his ears, Neddy, and shoot at the blaze in that stump. Tell me when his head is high enough."

Ned fired, and hit the blaze; and Kit did not move a hair's breadth.

"Neddy, take a couple of sticks, and beat on that hogshead at Kit's tail."

Ned made a tremendous rattling, at which Bullet took fright, broke his bridle, and dashed off in grand style; and would have stopped all farther negotiations by going home in disgust, had not a traveller arrested him and brought him back; but Kit did not move.

"I tell you, gentlemen," continued Peter, "he's the scariest horse you ever saw. He an't as gentle as Bullet, but he won't do any harm if you watch him. Shall I put him in a cart, gig, or wagon for you, stranger?—He'll cut the same capers there he does here. He's a monstrous mean horse."

During all this time, Blossom was examining him with the nicest scrutiny. Having examined his frame and limbs, he now looked at his eyes.

"He's got a curious look out of his eyes," said Blossom.

"Oh yes, sir," said Peter, "just as blind as a bat. Blind horses always have clear eyes. Make a motion at his eyes, if you please, sir."

Blossom did so, and Kit threw up his head rather as if something pricked him under the chin than as if fearing a blow. Blossom repeated the experiment, and Kit jerked back in considerable astonishment.

"Stone blind, you see, gentlemen," proceeded Peter; "but he's just as good to travel of a dark night as if he had eyes."

"Blame my buttons," said Blossom, "if I like them eyes."

"No," said Peter, "nor I either. I'd rather have 'em made of diamonds; but they'll do, if they don't show as much white as Bullet's."

"Well," said Blossom, "make a pass at me."

"No," said Peter; "you made the banter, now make your pass."

"Well, I'm never afraid to price my hosses. You must give me twenty-five dollars boot."

"Oh, certainly; say fifty, and my saddle and bridle in: Here, Neddy, my son, take away daddy's horse."

"Well, said Blossom, "I've made my pass, now you make yours."

"I'm for a short talk in a horse-swap, and therefore always tell a gentleman at once what I mean to do. You must give me ten dollars."

Blossom swore absolutely, roundly, and profanely, that he never would give boot.

"Well," said Peter, "I didn't care about trading; but you cut such high shines, that I thought I'd like to back you out, and I've done it. Gentlemen, you see I've brought him to a hack."

"Come, old man," said Blossom, "I've been joking with you. I begin to think you do want to trade; therefore, give me five dollars and take Bullet. I'd rather loose ten dollars any time than not make a trade, tho' I hate to fling away a good hoss."

"Well," said Peter, "I'll be as clever as you are. Just put the five dollars on Bullet's back, and hand him over; it's a trade."

Blossom swore again, as roundly as before, that he would not give boot; and, said he, "Bullet wouldn't hold five dollars on his back, no how. But, as I bantered you, if you say an even swap, here's at you."

"I told you," said Peter, "I'd be as clever as you; therefore, here goes two dollars more, just for trade sake. Give me three dollars, and it's a bargain."

Blossom repeated his former assertion; and here the parties stood for a long time, and the by-standers (for many were now collected) began to taunt both parties. After some time, however, it was pretty unanimously decided that the old man had backed Blossom out.

At length Blossom swore he "never would be backed out for three dollars after bantering a man;" and, accordingly, they closed the trade.

"Now," said Blossom, as he handed Peter the three dollars, "I'm a man that, when he makes a bad trade, makes the most of it until he can make a better. I'm for no rues and after-claps."

"That's just my way," said Peter; "I never goes to law to mend my bargains."

"Ah, you're the kind of boy I love to trade with. Here's your hoss, old man. Take the saddle and bridle off him, and I'll strip yours; but lift up the blanket easy from Bullet's back, for he's a mighty tender backed hoss."

The old man removed the saddle, but the blanket stuck fast. He attempted to raise it, and Bullet bowed himself, switched his tail, danced a little, and gave signs of biting.

"Don't hurt him, old man," said Blossom, archly; "take it off easy. I am, perhaps, a leetle of the best man at a horse-swap that ever catched a coon."

Peter continued to pull at the blanket more and more roughly, and Bullet became more and more *cavortish*: insomuch that when the blanket came off, he had reached the *kicking* point in good earnest.

The removal of the blanket disclosed a sore on Bullet's back-bone that seemed to have defied all medical skill. It measured six full inches in length and four in breadth, and had as many features as Bullet had motions. My heart sickened at the sight; and I felt that the brute who had been riding him in that situation deserved the halter.

The prevailing feeling, however, was that of mirth. The laugh became loud and general at the old man's expense, and rustic witticisms were liberally bestowed upon him and his late purchase. These Blossom continued to provoke by various remarks. He asked the old man "if he thought Bullet would let five dollars lie on his back." He declared most seriously that he had owned that horse three months, and had never discovered before that he had a sore back, "or he never should have thought of trading him," &c., &c.

The old man bore it all with the most philosophic composure. He evinced no astonishment at his late discovery, and made no replies. But his son Neddy had not disciplined his feelings so well. His eyes opened wider and wider from the first to the last pull of the blanket; and, when the whole sore burst upon his view, astonishment and fright seemed to contend for the mastery of his countenance. As the blanket disappeared, he stuck his hands in his breeches pockets, heaved a deep sigh, and lapsed into a profound revery, from which he was only roused by the cuts at his father. He bore them as long as he could; and, when he could contain himself no longer, he began, with a certain wildness of expression which gave a peculiar interest to what he uttered: "His back's mighty bad off; but dod drot my soul if he's put it to daddy as bad as he thinks he has, for old Kit's both blind and *deef*, I'll be dod drot if he aint."

"The devil he is," said Blossom.

"Yes, dod drot my soul if he *eint*. You walk him, and see if he *eint*. His eyes don't look like it; but he'd *jist as leve go again* the house with you, or in a ditch, as any how. Now you go try him." The laugh was now turned on Blossom; and many rushed to test the fidelity of the little boy's report. A few experiments established its truth beyond controversy.

"Neddy," said the old man, "you oughtn't to try and make people discontented with their things. Stranger, don't mind what the little boy says. If you can only get Kit rid of them little failings, you'll find him all sorts of a horse. You are a *leetle* of the best man at a horse-swap that I ever got hold of; but don't fool away Kit. Come, Neddy, my son, let's be moving; the stranger seems to be getting snappish." HALL.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful to the citizens of Raleigh, and the surrounding Country, for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, in his line of business, begs leave respectfully to announce to them, that he has taken a house on Fayetteville Street, directly opposite the Market House, and next door to Mrs. HARRIS. He will keep constantly on hand *Fresh Oysters, directly from Norfolk*, received daily, and *Fresh Fish* in season. To prevent mistakes, he notifies the public, that his Oysters will not be carried round the City for sale by servants or others, but can be obtained daily, as above stated, immediately after the arrival of the Cars. It will be well for the Citizens to charge their servants, if they desire *my* Oysters, to give them particular instructions where to apply.

JOHN WILSON.

Raleigh, Oct 31. 87—

CHEWING TOBACCO.

A **Fresh Supply** of that very superior sun-cured Chewing Tobacco, from Langhorne & Armstead's, Lynchburg Va. And also, more of that superior Smoking Tobacco, this day received, and for sale at the North Carolina Bookstore. And as they act as Agents for the Manufactory, it is afforded at the manufacturing prices, by the box or keg. Those that would like to retail a good article, would do well to call at TURNER & HUGHES'.

Look at This.

DR. STRINGFELLOW, DENTIST,—Ever grateful to the citizens of Raleigh, for their very liberal patronage extended to him during his residence amongst them, has the pleasure of informing them that he has returned to this place, and opened an Office over Mr Benjamin Smith's Store, where he may always be found from 9 o'clock A. M. until 5 P. M. He would also inform them that he has reduced his prices to the following terms, which places it in the power of every one to secure their teeth, or have a fine set of artificial ones.

DR. STRINGFELLOW'S PRICES FOR DENTAL OPERATIONS.

Plugging with gold each plug,	$1 50
" " " " foil,	50
Separating by filing,	50
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" children's teeth,	25
Setting best mineral incorruptible teeth on pivots, each	2 00
On improved gold pivots,	3 00
" fine gold plate,	5 00

All operations warranted to be of the finest and best materials, otherwise no charge.

Terms CASH

November 20th, 1843 93—

REFERENCES:

Hon. Geo. E. Badger, Judge Battle, Dr. Beckwith, Dr. P. C Pope } Raleigh.

Wm. Plummer, Esq. Warrenton.

Gen. Hawkins, Col. Joyner, Dr. Wilcox, Dr. Bond. } Halifax.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Wake County.—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Term, A. D. 1843.

William Snellings, in his own right, and assignee of Lemuel Snellings,

vs

Lemuel Snellings, Calvin Snellings, John Snellings, and others.

Petition to divide the Lands devised to them and Petitioner by Curtis Snellings.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants Lemuel Snellings, Calvin Snellings, and John Snellings, defendants, are non residents of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, for the aforesaid Lemuel Snellings, Calvin Snellings and John Snellings, to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Wake, at the Court House, in the City of Raleigh, on the *third* Monday of February, A. D. 1844, and then and there plead to, or answer said Petition, or it will be heard ex parte as to them, and judgment pro confesso granted against them.

Witness, Jas. T. Marriott, Clerk of said Court, at Office, third Monday of November, A. D. 1843.

JAMES T. MARRIOTT, C. C. C.

Pr. adv. $5 62 1-2. 3—6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—WAKE County.—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions.—November Session, 1843.

John Ward, Executor of Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased,

vs.

John Adams and Isaac Adams.

Caveat of the last Will and Testament of Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased.

The last Will and Testament of Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased, is produced in open Court, and offered for probate by John Ward, when John Adams and Isaac Adams caveat said Will; whereupon the Court directs an issue to be made up, to try whether the said paper writing doth contain the last will and testament of the said Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased; and it appearing further, that Phillip Adams and Judith White, brother and sister of the said Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased, are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Clerk of this Court, in the Raleigh Register, for six weeks, for the said Phillip Adams and Judith White to be and appear at the next Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Wake, at the Court House in the City of Raleigh, on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1844, and show cause, if any they have, why the said will is not the last will and testament of the said Elizabeth Ferrell, deceased.

Witness, James T. Marriott, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the third Monday of November, A. D. 1843

JAMES T. MARRIOTT, C. C. C.

Pr. adv. $8. 3 6w

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SOUTHERN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

In commencing the Fifth Volume of this publication, the Editor wishes to urge, with earnestness, its claims upon the patronage and support of the Citizens of the South. Its circulation, always respectable, but never large, requires to be, and, it is believed, may be, much extended, and the work be thus rendered a more efficient organ in maintaining the rights and sustaining the literary reputation of the Southern States. The discontinuance of other periodicals, which have divided the public patronage, renders the present time a peculiarly appropriate one for presenting such considerations as will awaken a new interest in it, and for making such efforts to extend its circulation as will place it on a permanent basis.

It may be proper to state, briefly, the leading bjects which such a Periodical proposes to accomplish and also the reasons, which show the importance and necessity of sustaining one with energy, at the present time, at the South.

The general objects of such Periodicals are pretty well understood. They serve to embody the opinions of enlightened minds on all great questions in which the interests of the arts, sciences, letters and politics are involved, at certain periods in the history of the country. Their aim is, not only to review books, and, in the spirit of thorough and impartial criticism, to decide upon their merits, but also, in the performance of this duty, to discuss important subjects in such a manner as to make deep and permanent impressions upon the character of the people and destinies of the age; to diffuse knowledge, not to foster prejudices; to create, direct and control, not to echo, opinions; and finally, to canvass principles and maintain truth in a calm and dignified manner, and in a style chaste, luminous, nervous and appropriate. The offspring of a high state of civilization, they furnish evidence of intellectual advancement, and are the object of a just and honorable pride, regarded as the exponents of the literary standing and character o communities.

The importance of sustaining such a work at the South, with ability and effect, is equally obvious. The South, like the North and the other sections of the Union, owes a duty to the age and to the country in behalf of her literature. She requires an able and high-toned Periodical, that is fitted to nourish, and call into active exercise, the literary talent of our Southern Commonwealths. But, more than this, our institutions are peculiar, and require a district organ through which they may be defended with power and spirit, when assailed as they often are, by other sections of the American Confederacy. This aggressive conduct on the part of our Countrymen, so prejudicial to the general harmony, requires to be met and repelled by argument, first, and by action, if necessary, afterwards. The South is an agricultural country, and her position is different from that of other sections more particularly devoted to commerce and manufactures. Her views of her peculiar interests should be known, and require to be maintained and defended with ability, through some such channel

The Southern Quarterly Review is issued, at Charleston, in January, April, July and October. Among its pledged Contributors, are Dew, Bachman, Burnap, Davezac, Upshur, Cushing, Tucker, Simms, Cartwright, Elliott, Garnett, Thornwell, Grayson, Holmes, Everett, Breckenridge, Brantley King, Stevens, and other distinguished American scholars, residing chiefly in the Southern States. The style of its typographical execution is not surpassed by any work either foreign or domestic. An appeal is confidently made to the generous and patriotic feelings of Southern citizens in its behalf.

Terms—$5 *per annum, payable in advance.*

No Subscription taken for less than a year, and all notices of discontinuances to be forwarded before the first of October of each year, or the Subscription will be binding for the succeeding year.

DANIEL K. WHITAKER.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Craven County,—Superior Court of Law, Fall Term A. D 1843.

Susan J Oliver, *vs.* John S. Oliver. } Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the Court that a Subpœna and *alias* Subpœna have been duly issued in this case and that the defendant, John S. Oliver, cannot be found, and that proclamation hath been publicly made at the Court house door by the Sheriff of Craven County, for the said defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said Subpœna: It is ordered by the Court that notice be given in the Newbernian and Raleigh, Register, two newspapers printed in this State for three months, for the said defendant John S. Oliver, personally to be and appear at the Superior Court of Law to be holden for the county of Craven at the Court house in Newbern, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March next, then and there to plead or answer to the petition of Susan J. Oliver for Divorce, or the same will be taken pro confesso and heard according to the act of the General Assembly in such case made and provided.

Witness William S. Blackledge, Clerk of the Supe. rior Court of Law for the county of Craven, at Newbern, the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1843.

WILLIAM S. BLACKLEDGE, C. S. C

November 18, 1843 Pr adv $9 84. 95—3m

JAMES MARTIN & E. D. BULLOCK,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts at Mobile, and in the Counties of Washington, Clark and Monroe, Alabama.

Mobile, April 15, 1243. 33 y

PLOUGHS—PLOUGHS.—Kept constantly on hand, a supply of Richmond Cast Iron Ploughs, together with extra Points and Slides. Experience is the best teacher, and wherever heard from, these Ploughs have given universal satisfaction. So try them, gentlemen farmers, if you please. JAMES M. TOWLES.

November 27. 95

7 **HOGSHEADS** Molasses, for wholesale, or retail.

SALT AND CHEESE also, for sale.

WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, January 5, 1844. 2-3t

TUITION.—The next session of the School, at my residence, under the charge of Mr. Wm. A. Banks, will commence on the 15th inst. The terms are as follows:

Session of 5 months, English studies, $6 to $8

Classical course, 15

All the branches will be taught which are generally embraced in a Collegiate course.

Board can be obtained at my house and the neighborhood, at five dollars per month.

A. G. BANKS.

January 4, 1844. 2-w2t

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In a style not inferior to any Office in the State.

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Deafness and other affections of the Ear;
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Enlarged Tonsils and Palate;
Club Foot, Hare-Lip, Stammering
Stone, Stricture, Fistula, Piles;
Deformities, Diseases of the Bones;
Hernia, (a radical cure,) Aneurism;
Cancer, Polypus, Tumours, Ulcers,
And Surgical Diseases in general.

Dr. H. will visit any part of the State where his services may be required.

Raleigh, Jan. 23, 1843.

DR. HENDREE will give a regular Course of Medical and Surgical instruction, to prepare those students who wish to visit the Northern Colleges.

All the private Students of Dr. H., six in number, graduated with credit at the end of their first session, in the Richmond Medical College.

REFERENCES:

Gov. Morehead, Hon. Geo. E. Badger, Dr. Beckwith, Charles Manly, Esq. } Raleigh.

Hugh Waddell, Esq. Hillsborough.

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Imitations of every variety of Marble, and of all kinds of Wood; also, Wall Painting, Paper-hanging, Glazing and GILDING *on Wood and Metallic substances of every description, in the late French style*, &c attended to at the shortest notice, and done in a superior style of workmanship.

MILITARY FLAGS and BANNERS painted in the neatest style, on the shortest notice, and much cheaper than they can be done elsewhere. [☞ Refer to the Adjutant General of North Carolina.]

Persons wishing Painting of any description executed, by calling at the Cabinet Ware Room of Mr. William Thompson, opposite the South East corner of the Capitol Square, may expect to have it done to their entire satisfaction. C. FRAZIER.

Raleigh, Jan. 14, 1843. 5—tf

LUCKEY'S
HAT
MANUFACTORY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

THE Subscriber has now on hand, and is constantly manufacturing HATS of every description, which he now offers to the public at very reduced prices for Cash.

A very large and beautiful assortment of CAPS also on hand, which he will sell unusually low. Also, a large quantity of WOOL HATS broad brims, home manufactured, which he will sell low, wholesale or retail. The public are respectfully invited to call and see his home manufactured stock before making their purchases elsewhere.

HUGH LUCKEY, Practical Hatter.

Raleigh, Nov. 4, 1843. 88—

N. B. 50 000 Fur Skins wanted, for which the highest Cash price will be given. Deer Skins, Mink, Otter, Beaver, Raccoon, Muskrat and other Furs also wanted. Persons at a distance, having Fur Skins on hand, will please forward them to Raleigh, where the highest Cash price will be given for them.

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AT THE
North Carolina Bookstore.

THE Banker's Wife, or Court and City, a novel, by Mrs. Gore. A Charge delivered to the Diocess of Ohio, by Charles Pettit McIlvaine, D D.—The Churchman warned against the errors of the time, with notes by Rev Henry Anthon, D D. Chemistry in its application to Agriculture and Physiology, by Justus Leibig, M D Ph D F R S M R I A. The first number of the Life of Andrew Jackson, Military and Civil, with illustrations, by Amos Kendall. The 1st number of Milliman's Gibbon's Rome, price 25 cts 15th number of Alison's Europe. 5th number of Hannah More's Works. 4th number of McCulloch's Gazatteer.

We have also just received a fresh assortment of Classical and School Books. All orders from a distance, thankfully received and promptly attended to, for the Cash. TURNER & HUGHES.

November 27. 95

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Wake County—Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, November Sessions, A. D. 1843.

Elizabeth Young, Alex. Utley and wife, William Young and Francis Young,

vs.

John Young, administrator of Sarah Young, dec'd., and Robert Young.

Petition to divide Slaves belonging to the estate of Sarah Young deceased.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Robert Young is a non-resident of this State: It is therefore ordered, that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, for the said Robert Young to be and appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Wake, at the Court house in the City of Raleigh, on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1844, and plead, answer or demur to said petition, and show cause, if any he has, why the said negro slaves of the said Sarah Young, deceased, shall not be divided, or otherwise the petition will be heard ex parte as to him, and judgment pro confesso granted against him.

Witness, James T. Marriott, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the third Monday of November, A. D. 1843.

JAMES T. MARRIOTT, C. C. C.

Pr. adv. $6 62½ 3 6w

A PRUDENT COURSE IS ALWAYS THE BEST.—Since there are so many different makers of Piano Fortes, and each one thinks his own manufacture the best, would it not be the most PRUDENT course for those wanting articles of the kind to take them upon trial, before making a positive purchase? The Subscriber is sufficiently acquainted with the character and quality of his instruments to offer them upon those terms. Any one therefore, who may have doubts about their quality can have those doubts removed by TRIAL. He has been eight years engaged in this business—has sold about *four hundred* Piano Fortes—and never sold a bad one.—A large additional stock just received.

E. P. NASH.

December 5.—97 Petersburg, Va.

G. W. GOODE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, (formerly of Richmond, Virginia,) has settled in St. Louis, where he will attend to any professional business which may be entrusted to his care.

Mr. G will attend to any claims amounting to $500, or more, any where in the State of Missouri.

Refer to Weston R. Gales, Raleigh.

St. Louis, Missouri, Sept. 1, 1843. 74—6m