One day later from London.—The British Packet for August, has arrived at Boston via Halifax, bringing London papers of the evening of August 8th. The Boston papers contain a few items of intelligence, which we transcribe.

Don Pedro and suite arrived at Lisbon from Oporto in the steamer William the Fourth, on Sunday 28th July at noon. He was received with great enthusiasm. When Admiral Napier went on board the steamer to pay his respects, the Ex-Emperor assisted him up the vessel's side, and embraced him. They had not met before since the battle of St. Vincent.

The city rang with shouts of Viva Donna Maria! Vive Don Pedro! Lisbon wore an animated appearance, and the change of Government was generally hailed as a blessing. Don Miguel was supposed to be with the army in the North, and active measures were in train to expel him from the country. Lisbon has been illuminated every night since it was taken possession of by the Duke of Terceira.

The British and French Cabinets, it was reported on high authority, had signified to the representation of Don Pedro their wish that he should withdraw all pretensions to the Regency of Portugal, during the minority of the Queen, in favor of one of her aunts.

Confidence in the entire defeat of Miguel existed in all quarters.

The Falmouth Herald mentions that two ships of the Royal Navy had just sailed from Plymouth for Portugal—doubtless to look after the British interests in the present crisis.

The Slavery Abolition Bill has passed the House of Commons.

THE POLES.—The Emperor Nicholas has just issued two decrees, which must excite the indignation of the world. The first is a decree rendering political offences amenable to courts martial, in contravention of the tyrant's 'organic statute,' of the 22nd February, 1832, promising a special law for offences against the State. The second is possibly as strong an act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling sway—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In one word, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies!

London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.—According to some of the Paris journals, the Portuguese exiles have already received notice, that their allowance will cease on the 1st September, their power of returning to their own country by that date, being taken for granted. It is also asserted that the ex-Empress and young Queen will give up their Hotel in Paris in all September, which proves that great confidence exists in the entire defeat of Miguel in quarters likely to be best informed.

TRENTON, Sept. 14th, 1833.

Mr. Watson,

Our Superior Court terminated its session this morning. On Thursday morning, the Court proceeded to the trial of Isaac D. Lipsey, who was indicted for murdering Agrippa Roberts, of Onslow county. Lipsey's case was removed from Onslow to Duplin, and subsequently from the latter county to Jones. There was much contradictory testimony, eleven witnesses having been examined on the part of the State, and fifteen for the Prisoner. For the State, it was proven, that the unfortunate affair took place at an electioneering muster on the North East River in Onslow; that Lipsey and Roberts were seen quarrelling, the former with a long, keen bladed knife in his hand, and that he was after some reluctance prevailed upon to put up his knife, and Roberts induced to get on his horse and go off; and that Lipsey upon being interrogated as to what he intended to do with his knife, said that he intended "to stick it in some one." After this, Lipsy went up to Roberts' horse, took him by the bridle, snapped his fingers, &c. as if to frighten the horse,—this brought on an altercation. Roberts said he would not get mad, and laughed. Lipsey was then seen to draw his knife and put it into his pantaloons pocket, with the handle downwards. One of the witnesses then said out aloud "that man has got a knife drawn, some one had better take it away from him." Roberts upon hearing this, got hold of a hickory stick, and stepped off two or three steps, and Lipsey advanced through the crowd upon him, with his knife in one hand, and a stick in the other, and as he approached him, Roberts struck Lipsey with his stick, and Lipsey run his knife into him, just below the waistband of his pantaloons. Roberts staggered back, and expired in thirteen minutes. Both blows seemed to be given near about the same time.

This statement of the facts was materially varied by the testimony offered in behalf of the Prisonor. After Roberts got off from his horse, he was seen to take Lipsey by the breast, and Lipsey then raised his stick, but did not inflict any blow; they were then separated, a dispute again arose between them, and Roberts was seen to advance upon Lipsey, and inflict a blow upon him with a stick, and as he raised his stick to repeat the blow, Lipsey pitched at him, and stabbed him, with his knife. There were many witnesses examined, and we believe this to be a correct synopsis of the testimony on both sides. Here the day closed, and the Judg, having put the Jury in charge of an officer, caused the Court to be adjourned until Friday morning at 8 o'clock.

The Court having met according to adjournment, James W. Bryan, Esq. having been appointed Solicitor for the State, in consequence of the indisposition of Genl. Stephen Miller, opened the argument in behalf of the State; he was followed by G. S. Attmore, and Jno. H. Bryan, Esq'rs. for the Prisoner, and the argument for the State was closed by W. C. Stanly, Esq. We could not but admire the great dignity, patience, and urbanity, of Judge Settle, during the progress of this arduous and laborious trial, for in addition to the great length of time, consumed in the examination of the witnesses, each one of the Counsel, for the State and the Prisoner, addressed the Jury for more than an hour a piece. The Judge summed up the testimony, in a clear, able, and lucid manner; expounded the law arising upon the facts, with great perspicuity, and the Jury after being absent sometime, returned a verdict of manslaughter. The prisoner was sentenced to be branded with the letter M, on the brawn of his thumb, and to be imprisoned six months. Judge Settle is a decided favorite among us, and his decisions here, seem to have given very great satisfaction.

Yours, L.

A *splendid* government will invariably result from oppressive and unequal taxation, as will be elucidated by an account of the Tribute paid to their Caesar by the people of England, which appears in the last London Metropilitan, and is referred to in our columns. We say a *splendid* government, but not a solid one. Where the great operative mass of society is "taxed up to the eyes" to swell the pomp and bedeck the chariots of the privileged and *unapproachable* sons of prerogative nobility, an exterior of dazzling splendour must of course appear in all places of public resort. But the average state of the domestic *fireside*, is the true standard by which a government should be judged. It is neither to be wished nor expected, that any nation, in modern times, should reduce its heads of department to the simplicity practised by the old Roman general, who made it a point to live on roots, but on the other hand, preserve us heaven; from a system of taxation which exacts from the tenant of a narrow shop, one third more than from the "princely Buckingham" for his regal mansion 900 feet in front, with its corinthian columns, towers, temples, woods and groves! The public debt of England is now about 800 millions of pounds sterling, yet it is said that 14,00 men in the kingdom could pay it by sacrificing the immense fortunes which they have accumulated.

Mrs. Trollope says that an American cannot converse for five minutes, without using the word "dollar" once or oftener. After making due allowance for fashionable exaggeration, it is to be feared that there is much truth in this remark. Why should the expression "worth" such and such a sum, receive such universal and established use? We say a man is "worth ——— thousand dollars," when the truth is, that although by some means or other he has got possession of that sum, he is radically a man of no *worth* at all. Or do we mean by the term, that he is worth *no more* than a heap of filthy lucre? If either of these be the exclusive meaning, it is to say the least, extremely *one-sided.*

It has been feared that the integrity of the Union would suffer at some future day, on account of the vast extent of our Territory; but this danger will, we hope, be happily obviated by the wonderful improvement in the rate of travelling which we now possess and which is constantly progressing. Mankind will always be more friendly and more refined, where free intercourse and exchange exists. The wish of the amorous hero in the old play, is nearly fulfilled.—

Ye Gods! annihilate *but* space and time,
And make two lovers happy!

No department of literature deserves to be more warmly recommended to the perusal of the young than that of biography. The principle of imitation, which is such a prominent feeling in the minds of youth, finds something upon which it can model itself, when the noble map of a great and good life is outstretched before it. History deals too much in generalities, and employs itself too much in the outward and dazzling show of pomp and circumstance, to afford nourishment for the aspirations of the ardent but inexperienced. But biography combines the most gratifying amusement with the severest truth—it lays open the hidden springs of great actions, and divested of the repulsive glare which pervades the vast puppet-show of life, it instils virtuous ambition and patriotic feelings. It is very desirable that every truly great man should write his own life, in his own style. The few biographies of this sort which we possess, rank among the most invaluable legacies which genius ever bequeathed to the world.

A most useful apparatus has been invented in London, which may be used for freshening salt-water. The miseries so frequently undergone by the crews of vessels, upon the wide ocean, without any resource for allaying thirst, may thus be most happily prevented. The instrument is one of most simple construction, and proceeds upon the well known natural principle, that the steam arising from salt-water is perfectly fresh. A stove is placed beneath a reservoir of salt-water, the steam arising from which passes through a pipe. At the end of this pipe is a trough of cold water, by contact with which, the steam is condensed into water, and falls into a reservoir containing a quantity of fine sand which serves to purify it. The water thus obtained is said to be as good as spring water.

UNITED STATES BANK.

The Richmond Enquirer, in an article on the Bank of the United States, says:

"We understand, however, that the mischievous power of the United States Bank, is no longer an abstract question. We warn the National Intelligencer that researches have been recently instituted, [mark—not through Mr Amos Kendall?] and discoveries made, of a secret service fund, or drafts, and vouchers, of such a character, going to sap the integrity of the press, as will probably astonish and startle the public. But, when the curtain shall be raised, it will be time to say more."

We do not like this practice of inuendoing, hinting and generally and indefinitely charging, which is so much in vogue. Nevertheless, let the "discoveries" alluded to by the Enquirer be brought to light as speedily as possible. If they are of the nature expressed, we shall not support the bank in its wrong doing, but aid in exposing such nefarious proceedings to the indignation of this people. We are not the partizans of the bank—are free to condemn as to applaud—act towards it as we do in all public and private matters. —"fait ce quil faut, arrive ce qu'il pourra,"—and shall diligently assist in stripping it of any ill gotton or ill used power, turned either against the government, the press, or the public. But we wait for the "discoveries."—*Alexandria Gaz.*

These are serious charges—there is "no inuendo about it." The charge is palpable and direct; "a secret service fund" is "discovered"—"drafts"—"vouchers"—which will "astonish and startle" the public, and affecting the "integrity of the press." The independent editor of the Alexandria Gazette is disposed to pause; well he may! We told him, some time since that we might pull together. What we said before, we repeat: the objection to the U. S. Bank lies deeper than the constitution—lies in the constitution of human nature! *It is too much power* to be concentrated in a few individuals; *Man* is not competent to its faithful discharge. Gold is corrupting in its very nature. The president has not the same power that Mr. Biddle and his Board have at Philadelphia. They have extended their operations until their debts amount to seventy millions. The existence of thousands depends on their nod; an obnoxious individual can be despatched as effectually as he could have been by Dante, many years since; and as silently and secretly as the victim descends through the pit-fall. It will all be done in the "ordinary course of business;" "the curtail" or the "refusal to renew are necessary for the *bank*" —"it wants its funds," or "they must change hands." Where will this matter end? Does not any man see that the government itself will soon be dependent on such an institution. The *boast* is now that it holds in its vaults more specie than all the State Banks in the Union—that the government can't get along without it. If it can strangle the government whilst it is comparatively an infant, what will it not do fifty years hence; or rather, what will it not have the *power* to do? To check power—to distribute power—is our only safe-guard, is our only safety. All monopolies are odious; all corporations are without souls—all are more or less dangerous—all must be WATCHED. The U. S. Bank cannot be watched; no man can tell what it is doing; its operations are so extended and so much detailed that the eyes of Argus could not reach them.

Winchester Virginian.

THE ALBANY ARGUS hits off Major Noah and his recipe for making a new party, in the following rather cutting style:

"The Evening Star" is the title of a new daily and semi-weekly paper, which is to be published in the city of New York, by M. M. Noah and Thomas S. Gill. The prospectus of this paper fills sixteen pages octavo, and is signed by M. M. Noah. This is rather a long preface for a newspaper, but the reader will admit that it could not well be shortened, when he is informed of the great natonal topics which are discussed, and that about five pages of the book are occupied in giving a history of the "Albany Regency," "a confederacy," says the governor of Arrarat, "of persons nearly all holding offices under the state government." Without even asking permission of the coalition editors who "bught, bled and died" in the last campaign against Jackson, Mr. Noah arrogantly places himself at the head of the "Anti-Regency party." The governor of Israel promises as much in his prospectus, as he did in his famous proclamation to the Israelites. He will be about as successful in getting the confience of the friends of Jackson, as he was in collecting shekels from the Jews.

A stone was recently found in a lot near Auraria, in Georgia, weighing between twenty and thirty pounds, with large particles of gold thckly interspersed in it, from the size of a pepper corn to that of a marble. This is an unusual circumtance, gold being almost universally found in grains. The specimen is one of the richest ever seen, and has been broken up and sent to New York, the owner keeping the finest piece.

Rapid Travelling.—The Locomotive Engine which left Saratoga on Friday at five o'clock, P. M., landed the passengers at Schenectady in *one* hour, *two* minutes and *fifty-two* seconds. The time actually consumed in running the distance—22 miles—was, *fifty four minutes thirty-three seconds!* being the quickest trip ever made.

Salaries.—The Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia formerly received £6000 per annum. It is now reduced to £4000, being in dollars and cents $17,777 17. The Governor of Lower Canada now receives £6223, or $27,657 77, a much larger sum than the President of the U. S. receives! These salaies ought to be cut down a great deal lower.

The March of Intellect.—The following eloquent observations are from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Chalmers, and they are as remarkable for soundness of thinking, as for splendor of style:

"It is not scholarship alone, says D. Chalmers, but scholarship impregnated with religin, that tells on the great mass of society. We have no faith in the efficacy of Mechanic's institutes, or even of primary or elementary schools, for building up a virtuous and well conditioned people, along as they stand dissevered from the lessons of christian piety. There is a charm ascribed to the scholastic system of Scotland; and the sanguine imagination is, that by importing its machinery into England and Ireland, it will work the same marvellous transformation there on the character of their people, that was experienced among ourselves. But it is forgotten, that a warm and earnest christianity was the animating spirit of all our peculiar institutions, for generations after they were framed; and that waning this, they can no more perform the function of moralizing the people, than skeletons can perform the functions, or put forth the faculties of living men. The scholastic is incorporated with the ecclesiastical system of Scotland; and that, not for the purpose of intolerance and exclusion, but for the purpose of sanctifying education, and plying the boyhood of our land with the lessons of the bible. The scholarship of mere letters might, to a certain extent, have diffused intelligence amongst these people; but it is mainly to the presence of the religious ingredients, that the moral greatness of our peasantry is owing."

Interesting to Physicians.—We find the following in the New York Evening Post.—

By an accidental discharge of a musket, the side of a young man was so much torn as to perforate the abdomen; and by the skill of an army surgeon, assisted by the efforts of nature, it was nevertheless so healed as to leave the patient in perfect health, with the opening remaining, as if for the express purpose of affording medical knowledge, and teaching men the art of preserving health by due regulation and just choice of food.

We are happy in having it in our power to inform our readers, that the skilful surgeon aluded to, Doctor William Beaumont, is now preparing for the press an account of his unique case, with the result of a continued series of experiments upon the healthful subject whose body has been thus laid open and its internal operations exposed as if for the benefit of the human race.

Doctor Beaumont, after being the instrument of restoring this subject to perfect health and strength, has at great expense maintained him for years, solely with a view to such experiments as should prove the existence of the gastric joice, (by some denied) show its power in and out of the stomarch, test the digestibility of every kind of food, and the effect of various medical substances, and has thus collected a mass of information which could by no other person, and by no other means, have been obtained.

This important work will be printed under the author's inspection, at Plattsburg, in this state, where Doctor Beaumant is now stationed, and we doubt not that the self interest, if not the grattude of mankind will amply repay him for the skill he has shown in his profession, and the zeal he has evinced in the cause of science and humanity.

UTICA AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.—The amount subscribed to the stock of this Company in New York alone amounts to 5,286,000 dollars. The amount of subscriptions in Albany is $3,358,000—Utica is not yet heard from. The whole amount required by the act of incorporation is two millions of dollars.

FOR THE SENTINEL.

Mister Editor,

How the dickens could you git together so many ill mannered people in that thair town o' yourn? Last pea-plantin, uncle Zeb said to me, Jess said he, when we've laid by the corn, spose we go to that thair Newbern, and see what sorter looking place it is—I've hearn Squire Tweedle tell so much about it, I've a raal curosity to see the place. Dun uncle Zeb! said I, for I had a raal eaching to see the rale road, and the colery, which the squire was always a tellin of. Well sho enuff the other day, me and uncle Zeb hitched Dobbin to the big pea cart, and settin little Benny Dawson astraddle on him, we driv rite off for town. After ridin one day and a piece of another, we begin to see a nation site o' houses on both sides of the road—and sich a site o' cross roads I never did see. Look here, uncle Zeb, said I, is this here Newbern town? I dont know, Jessy, said he, becase I never seed it. I look'd along the road, and I seed a feller a steppin of it off, so I hollered rite out to him—look here, mister, who lives in all these ere houses? He turned round, he did, and begin to laff like the dickens—look here, mister, whare did you larn your manners, you grin worse 'an squire Tweedle's old houn. With that I thort the cretur would split his sides. I looked at uncle Zeb, and foundd that he was a snickerin, and little Ben Dawson, for his part, was fairly a ripin it out. With that, I got so mad, I jist riz up outen the cart like, and let Dobbin hav it for about a hundred yards, as hard as I could rip. I looked up, and what should I see but a great shed and a whole turn o' horses and carts standin rite in the way. I seed there was no chance of gittin by 'em in the main road, so I jist gin Dobbin another crack, and wheeled him rite inter a by-path, which I calcelated would lead inter the main road agin. Dobbin wheeled inter the path about quick, I tell you, but he hadent gone more 'an about ten yards, before he brort rite up agin the side of a fence and throwd me inter a grate heap o' cockle shells, and pitched little Benny Dawson inter an old hogsit! I got up, I did, and sho enuff some tarnal fool had put a fence rite across the road. Bom-by I seed a feller come sneakin outer the nearest house, and he axt me what I wanted thair in his yard. By this time, Benny Dawson begin to crawl up outen the hogsit, and begged the feller for gimminy's sake to tell him whair he was. Whair should you be but in Newbern, said he, and if you back your horse out inter the street, you can fasten him to the markit hous. The way I backed Dobbin out inter the main road agin, want to fool, and I soon hitched him to a great shed, where I seed three winin sellin a whole nation o' gingercakes and watermillions. As soon as I hitched the cretur, I turned round to uncle Zeb, and said to him, uncle Zeb, spose you stay here, and let me and Benny go and buy them horse shoes, and try to hear somethin about the rale road and the colery. Uncle Zeb agreed, and me and Benny starts rite off down the road. We hadent gone fur, before we seed a whole passle o' men torking about the rale road, and I heerd one feller say it was goin to run all the way to Rolly!

"Look here, Mister," said I, "whair's that are Rolly you are a tellin of?" "Dont you know whair Rolly is?" said he,—"why I rather guess its nigh on to a hundred and twenty miles from here."

"By the hoakies," said I, "and is the rale road a goin to run all the way to Rolly? Well, now, Mister, I raly thort Squire Tweedle's nag Ball, could run about rite, but lor he cant hold a candle to that are rale road. When do you think its a gaine to start, Mister?"

"Look here, stranger," said he, "dident you know the rale road fell into the river the other day, and got drownd?"

"Lors, Mister, you dont say so—why I kum all the way here from home, to get a site of it; I've hearn the squire tell of it so often." With that he broke out inter a great horse laff, and made me as mad as the nation—but I walked off, and didint say nothin. We hadent gone more 'an about twenty yards further, before I seed a little boy a settin on some steps. Darlin, said I, can you tell me whair I can fine some horse shoes? Yes, sir, said he, jest turn round that corner, and keep down the street till you cum to a big house, and you'll fine shoes a plenty, I'll warrant ye. Twant long before we reached the house, and we went rite inter it. By the hokies I never seed so many shoes before in my born days,—and I kep a lookin and a lookin, till a man who was a standin behin a great box, axt me if I wanted any thing. Lors, mister, said I, whair in the nation did you get sich a site o' shoes? I declare they are of all sorts and sizes. Now here's a shoe I jest can bairly get my thum inter, and I wish I may be treed if them are pair up thair, aint big enuff for squire Tweedle's old man Bob. The feller never said nothin, but I seed him stoopin down, and he pulled out a pair o' shoes, and said, mister, you ort to buy these ere shoes for your wife—they are the rail prunelle. No, mister, said I, I dont want none of these shoes I see here. Haint you no horse shoes? Rite strate I seed the feller's nap was risin, so I and Benny made tracks in a rail streak. We kep on till we cum to one of them air pleggy cross roads, and thair I seed a feller leanin up agin the corner pickin his teeth. Mister, said I, if you aint too bizzy, I wish you'd tell me whair the colery is? Turn round the corner, said he, (looking sorter side ways at me like,) and keep down to the river. Away we streaked it agin, and 'twant long before we got down to the warf. That minit I looked down the river I seed somethin fairly a tairin the water up, and wheezin like a feller with the croup, only twas nigh upon as loud as a trumpit. Look here, mister, said I to a young man, is that are the colery? Yes sir, said he. Lord what a varminty thing it is, said I,—why it's a site bigger 'an uncle Zeb's barn. What makes it brethe so hard? air they a tryin to drown it, like they did the rale road? I looked down the river agin, and the tarnal thing was a comin rite strate up to the place whair we wair all a standin. Lord! Lord! how me and Benny streaked it, for Uncle Zeb's cart. I cotched the bridle, I did, and throwin it over Dobbin's neck I had little Benny Dawson astraddle of him in no time, and then jumpin inter the fore part of the cart, me and little Benny jest pealed it inter Dobbin about rite. I told uncle Zeb what a varmint that colery was, and we all three jest poured it inter Dobbin from the word—"go,"—and we went a ripstavin, I tell you. I hope you'll larn them fellers in that town o' yourn some manners—if you will, and will drive away that varmint of a colery too, I will be down agin, and take a better look.

Yourn tell death,

JESSE SPRIGGS.

P. S. I should like to have had room to say somethin about them are town gals. J. S.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Drury Lacey, Mr. ORIN TRUFANT, formerly of Massachusetts, to Miss CHARLOTTE S. daughter of Mr. Horatio Hanks, of New York.

DIED,

On Thursday, aged about 14 years, HENRY A. PERKINS, son of the late Captain John Perkins.

On Sunday last, PATRICK HOLLAN, infant son of Mr. Wm. G. Taylor.

Near Covington, Tennessee, on the 22d of August last, in the 49th year of her age, Mrs. MARY G. BOON, late of North Carolina, and widow of the late Joseph Boon. In the death of this amiable woman, society has lost a member of inestimable worth—one, endeared to all who knew her. She was for many years a member of the Baptist Church, and a devoted christian. She has left four children, together with an extensive circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. [*Communicated.*]

PORT OF NEWBERN.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Baltimore, Howland, from Baltimore, merch. to Davis, Granade & Co. J. S. Morriss & the Master.

CLEARED,

" Convoy, Ludlam, New York
" Pilot, Stackpole, do.

NEW FALL AND WINTER

GOODS.

S. & J. BATTLE

HAVE received per schooner Geo. Pollok. and are now opening their

Fall and Winter Stock,

Consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &C.

Among which are the following:—

Cloths, Cassimeres and Satinetts.
Negro Cloths,
Rose and Point Blankets,
Twenty-five pieces Cotton Bagging.
Twenty-five coil Bale Rope,
A good assortment of Shoes and Hats,
Loaf, Lump, and Brown Sugars,
Blacksmith's and Cooper's Toolers,
New Flour in bbls. and half bbls.,
Swedes and English Iron, &c., which they will sell very low.

—*ALSO*—

ON CONSIGNMENT,

Ten Kegs first quality **Goshen Butter.**

Newbern, September 20, 1833.

FRANCIS J. PRENTISS

MERCHANT TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the publick that he has commenced business in the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Stewart, on Pollok-street, a few doors west of the State Bank.

F. J. P. has just returned from New York with a choice selection of goods in his line.

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:

Super Blue CLOTHS,
Black "
Dahlia "
Adelaide "
Riflegreen "
Bottlegreen "
Invisible green "
Olive "
Mulberry "
Steel mixed "
Petersham "
Blue CASSIMERES.
Black "
Green "
Drab "
Mulberry "
Plum "
Stripped "
Corded, "
Dark-mixed, "
Light, do. "

ALSO,

Hats, Stocks, Suspenders, Cravats, Cravat Stiffeners, Bosoms, Linen Collars, &c. &c., all of which will be sold low for CASH.

Clothing of all descriptions made in the first style, on short notice.

Orders from a distance will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

Newbern, 20th Sept. 1833.

INFANT SCHOOL.

MRS. CASSANDRA IVEY

BEGS leave to return her thanks to those of her friends who have heretofore patronised the above institution, and informs them and the public in general, that the exercises of the School will be resumed on the 1st of October next, at her dwelling on the South East corner of Broad and Hancock streets. She assures those parents and guardians who may entrust their children to her care, that every attention shall be paid to their comfort and instruction.

Terms: $2 50 *per quarter.*

Newbern, Sept. 20, 1833.

FAMILY STEAMERS.

The subscriber has obtained the right of vending in the Counties of

Craven, Jones, Carteret & Hyde.

MOREING'S

CELEBRATED FAMILLY STEAMER,

For Steaming BEDSTEADS, ROOMS, &c. This article is admirably adapted to the uses for which it is intended, and families will find it to their advantage to avail themselves of its benefits. Persons disposed to purchase, are invited to call and examine the machine, at the Washington Hotel, where it may be seen in successful operation.

JOSEPH BELL.

From the Nashville Banner.

FAMILY STEAMER.—Scarcely have we ever seen a little apparatus so admirably adapted, for its simplicity, its easy application and its various and important uses, to the convenience and comfort of the neat and industrious house-wife, as that which has recently fallen under our notice with the above appropriate title. It is a portable steam generator, whose principal object is to assist in creating and preserving cleanliness, to destroy noxious insects and vermin, and to prevent their increase. It is used without trouble or inconvenience, and supercedes the annoying application of water in many cases That vexatious but indispensable ceremony, which is after all too often ineffectual, the cleaning of bedsteads, may be performed most thoroughly by the aid of this apparatus, without taking them apart or removing them, and without the slightest injury to the floor or carpet upon which they stand. Not a bug or other insect can possibly escape the searching and destructive power of this instrument. For cleansing furniture, removing spots from paint, purifying varnish, cleaning windows and lookingglasses, picture frames, maps, &c. it is most completely adapted. Its penetrating power is truly wonderful. The smallest crack or fissure may be thoroughly searched, and every thing harbored there effectually removed, It may be useful, too, to destroy worms, which so often infest fruit trees, without injuring the trees themselves: and to remove skippers from bacon without affecting the meat. In fine, in those numerous essential family operations, which, while they contribute to neatness, health, and comfort, are so often full of trouble and vexation to the matron, and to all about her, it is an almost invaluable auxiliary, and when it shall be introduced into general use, we have no doubt it will rank among the most valuable and indispensable articles of housewifery. It is capable likewise of being employed in many cooking operations to great advantage. It will, for example, boil eggs or potatoes with great ease, and in a most excellent manner. The price is only five dollars.