

**PUBLISHED BY THOMAS WATSON.**  
TERMS.  
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### ADVICE.

There are three species of individuals addicted to the gratuitous distribution of their opinions, for the correction and admonition of their fellow creatures; and it behooves the latter to understand their natural differences, and the tests by which they may be discovered. In the most numerous rank we find the particular and pennyless gentleman; with a rasty black coat, and his false front displayed without a wrinkle or a spot. He is very nice, and has always been very nice and very precise, and desires to see all the world so. If his face be examined, it will discover the flight of some thirty-five or forty years, yet he has never been able to do any thing for himself. He gets along in the world, no one knows how, but manages to pay his board, having only himself to pay for. He is familiar with the superficial irregularities of all his acquaintances, and the defects, real or fanciful, of every scheme for the public good which is started. Although he feels strong in body, strong in mind, and has a good character, half a lifetime has passed and he has done nothing; and this he feels and knows. To have a purse, therefore, in which a hole has never been worn, creates a sense of deficiency, not wholly blameless; and thus, he is more ashamed of his poverty. But then, as he imagines his advice, offered seasonably, takes others' thro' from his needy condition, it is lavished on all occasions. He cannot return your hospitality, but reads you an amiable lecture on the art of pleasing guests; and while he praises your wine, asks the price, and informs you where an article perhaps in every respect equal, may be had at two thirds the cost; if you chance to purchase as he directs, it is of course the same as if he had played the host in turn.

The next character under this head, is in some points antithetical to the former. He began in life without capital, got married, and by hard work, good luck, and slender honesty, has amassed more money than he can spend, if he were lavish in his living. He has a high opinion of his own importance, and by habit has persuaded himself that his rise from poverty to affluence, is the result solely of his industry, perspicacity, prudence and business tact. He is a merchant and a speculator: at the close of a year, his chief clerk, a young man who has served him a faithful apprenticeship, comes to him with a modest request that his small salary should be raised.

"Why, John, I am rather surprised you do not live on it."

"To tell you the truth, sir, for myself alone it might answer, but you know we cannot always live single; I am engaged to be married."

"Well John! pretty well! must I support your wife?"

"You know, sir, my duties are severe; my fidelity has been proved; since I came into your office, your business has been doubled; and again, you have led me to expect..."

"John, when I started in life, I was destitute; yes, not a copper before my nose; but I have been up early and late; every dollar I got made two, and I always lived within my income. This is what you should have done, no matter how little you have received. No, John, it would really injure yourself, if I were to listen to this request: unless you are frugal now, you will never be able to keep thousands uninvested as I am now obliged to do, owing to the rapid increase of my money. You know my plans; follow them for a few years, and you will be sure of saving and keeping; and I hope so with all my heart, for I really feel interested in you. Never trust to chance; I am not a lucky man. Thrift, caution, economy: these are the only secrets of fortune."

The second species of the tribe embraces the proser and the dogmatizer: the one is actuated by vanity and a desire to prove the amount of his practical knowledge; not much caring whether his injunctions are followed, provided their weight be admitted. The other is fond of old proverbs and trite examples; assumes a soft patronizing air, and pours out his counsel, more for the sake of hearing his own voice than with any view of benefiting his auditor. This one rather suggests than directs, and prefaces every sentence with a palliative phrase—"you know," or "as you are aware." But the sententious personage is abundant in gesture and pompous in tone: "Sir! conduct, to be free from suspicion, should come from a pure heart; the clear current of a river can only flow from a spring uncontaminated," etc. This class of advisers is even more to be eschewed than either of the others, who give their precepts, unasked, in lieu of every thing that is rightfully expected. Their recommendations, if followed, may do no injury; but we come to the third and last variety, of whose counsel it is prudent to beware.

These are the persons who, with a semblance of zeal for others' welfare, are prompted only by some selfish or sinister design. They warn only to ensnare; but fortunately are not numerous. Your sneaking, cautious fellows, and specious, off-hand, brisk geniuses, are among them; the most pestiferous vermin in society. The latter bustles up to you, tosses his head, and undulates his tones, from the highest to the lowest pitch: "That is my opinion; I merely mention it; no concern of mine—only for your sake." The other edges quietly and closely to you, drops his voice to a semi-whisper, and lays his hand on your shoulder: "It is only to yourself I would speak on the subject; I have watched the course of such things; not that I suppose you would be led—but, etc."

It is not right to suppose there is so much meanness in this world, that all who undertake to direct are to be disregarded. There is wisdom in consultation; and in important concerns it is well, nay, necessary, to be guided by those who can be governed in their speech only by

a sincere desire to do good. Advice is the cheapest of all commodities: it grows in every soil spontaneously, and, in choosing it, the same care must be taken as in culling mushrooms; that which seems best may prove fatal. With the habitual bestowers of advice, except a few whose benevolence betrays them into the weakness of distributing their spiritual aims on all occasions, there is a notion that words, which cost nothing, given unasked and by the quantity, are equivalents of just and generous actions. After all, the old fable of the farmer, his son, and the ass, best proves the folly of heeding all we hear.

### The Miser of Bagdad.

In the city of Bagdad lived the celebrated miser Housrim; his habitation was large and magnificent, worthy of the Caliph himself, but it was fast going to decay. He had immense treasures concealed, but none knew where. He had an only son whose name was Selim, an Housrim's wife had long been dead. Selim had often asked his sire, where he hid the concealed treasure, but Housrim only replied, "Riches was folly." Years had rolled on, and the world found the father and son in the same destitute state. Very few dinners had been expended by them, and sometimes the cravings of hunger were not satisfied. Many a night did Selim retire to his bed without tasting a morsel of food, for avarice had taken such a hold on the old man, that it made him blind to their situation. At last the miser was brought on a death bed, and he called young Selim to his side, and was going to make the important secret known, when the angel of death called his spirit away.

Young Selim's heart was ready to break; deprived of his parent, of all hope or help, he retired to his desolate chamber and there gave vent to his feelings. After he had buried his parent, he retired to a cupboard, and placed a gold basin filled with water, on a chair, and retired to rest, to think of his future destiny. After a while he saw a great smoke rise from the basin, and behold from the smoke came forth the prince of the genii. He looked with attention, and the immortal spirit spoke:

"I am the prince of the genii—rise and follow me; speak not a word, else the charm will be broken." Selim instantly arose, he was surrounded with smoke, and he could only see the prince of the genii, who wreathed a coronet of fire around his brow, and its brilliancy was his guide.

After passing through many dungeons beneath the castle, they came to a large gate with seven iron bolts; at the appearance of the prince of the genii the bolts flew back, and the door opened. They entered, and the prince of the genii said to Selim, "now we have entered into the regions of terror, riches cannot be procured without labour. Before you come to the place where lies your father's hidden treasure you must pass three brass gates. At the first there will be six lions, at the second five leopards, and at the last four tigers. If you speak one word, or flinch from this arduous undertaking, the charm will be broken and you will be lost. The lions, the leopards, and the tigers, will rush on you and devour you." To this Selim said he would pay strict obedience. After they had passed the three gates of terror they came to a large monument with an urn on the top. On the urn was inscribed, "O young man, why should you seek after riches; they will soon flee away, and the treasures which you have heaped up will take wings and fly away." After Selim had read this, the genii told him to take the urn off, which was full of gold, silver, and jewels, of immense value. They descended a flight of marble steps, where was seen an iron chest. On the chest was inscribed, "Hear! young man why dost thou seek after riches?" Selim lifted the iron lid of the chest, he was about laying his hands on the immense treasure which was confined in it when the prince of the genii vanished away. Now he was all alone. He began to think of the dangers he had passed; of the lions, the tigers, and the leopards. His heart grew faint within him, and he let the iron lid fall, which aroused him, and he awoke and found that all was a dream!

He was vexed with himself in finding that all this ended in a phantom—a mere dream! He went into a cell beneath, but he gave up the search after his father's riches.

The hall was still going to decay, and young Selim was dreaming his life away about riches which he ought to have known would never be his.

Years rolled away, and the world found Selim sitting in the front of his old mansion. He thought perhaps his dream would come to pass and he became too lazy to work. At last the angel of death came, and found Selim grey headed—he delivered himself up and died a miserable death. This is a lesson for all dreamers who dream of riches, and depend on chance for pleasures they know will never be theirs. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard—consider her ways and be wise."

### THE KISSERS.

#### A NEW SECT IN RELIGION.

All made of passion, all made of wishes,  
All adoration, duty and observance—  
All humbleness, all patience and impatience,  
All party, all trial, and good kissing.

I went to church last Sunday—not the richly cushioned Trinity—not the gorgeous Duane—not the neat St. Thomas—not the fastidious Grace—not the incense burning of St. Patrick's. I went to a private family church, which assembled in a private house at No. —, Sullivan street, on the same independent principle on which Mr. Latourette has created his congregation in the Bowry. At half past ten I entered a gateway—mounted a stair; opened a door, and found myself in a small neat rectan-

gular room, divided into two parts, with about a dozen of ladies neatly dressed, sitting around a large table with green cloth at the upper end of the room. I always consider myself in civilized society when I find myself in the presence of colored bonnets, with feathers on one side or a moss rose on the other.

Around the tables were arranged about a dozen Bibles and Hymn Books. At the upper end stood a silver cup with two handles; and a slice of common bread on a salver—a small box with an aperture.—Outside the enclosure a number of pews were erected, each having also a Bible and Hymn Book; beyond this, was a stove to keep the apartment warm. The heathen, the unconverted, and the pretty young girls, from two to ten years of age, sat outside. I sat among the latter cherubs—as eager, as curious, as simple as the children themselves.

At the proper hour, the Chief of the congregation entered—a tall, good looking personage. He turned to the left, and after bestowing a kiss on one of the prettiest girls present, (piety has always a natural attraction to pretty faces,) took his seat at the upper end of the table. He immediately stood up—read a chapter in the New Testament—and afterwards said—"Men and brethren let us pray." A very good prayer was the consequence. After this was closed, he began a sermon, which was short and sweet. This done he read a passage from the New Testament, authorizing the breaking of bread—then taking up the slice of bread from before him, he broke off a small piece, put it into his mouth, and handed the remainder to his left hand neighbor. The slice then went round the table in this way, each breaking off a small bit, as if it had been wedding cake, till it reached the administrator at the head of the table. Another prayer and another hymn.

The chief then took the cup which was filled with wine—repeated a text of scripture—put the cup to his lips—tasted it—and then handed it to the right hand man, who did the same, going round the table precisely as the bread and wine, it will be observed goes against the sun.

Another prayer—another hymn—another small discourse—and then came the crowning glory of the whole ceremonies—the Kiss of Charity." The leader got up and said, "brethren and sisters, let us according to the Lord's appointment, greet each other, with the holy 'Kiss of Charity.'" This said, every person, male and female, arranged around the table, kissed each other right and left, men and women—women and men. It was not either a merely dry buss of the cheek—but a regular kiss, that struck home to the ear most charmingly—a real smack of the lip to lip. I almost said involuntarily—"egad I wish I were a communicant for one day by particular desire; I should take my stand right between two pretty girls in white feathers and braided hair;" but being only a heathen, I sat and mourned among the children, beyond the outer railing, as the ancestors of Major Noah did by the rivers of Babylon.

After the kissing operation was closed, the whole church went to work and sang a pretty psalm of praise for the mercy vouchsafed in that delightful hour.

I know not the name of this new sect—but they profess to reject all Catholic—all protestant doctrines and practices, with equal pertinacity. They avow themselves to be actuated as the early Christians were before Christianity became associated with politics—statesmen—emperors—kings or worldly ambition. They deny authority from Heaven to build churches, or expending money in endowing clergymen, &c. &c.—New York Herald.

This must be indeed the religion of the lip. Practice may make it the faith of the heart, if it has not already done so. We predict a severe controversy that must eventually grow up in this Church. The ladies will object to the establishment of the order of Elders, unless the corps be only Elders in name.

### EVENING.

THIS is the hour when memory wakes  
Sweet dreams that could not last;  
This is the hour when fancy takes  
A survey of the past.  
She brings before the pensive mind,  
Dear thoughts of earlier years;  
And friends that have been long consigned  
To silence and to tears.  
The saw we liked, the one we loved,  
Come slowly stealing on;  
And many a form far hence removed,  
And many a pleasure gone.  
Friendships that now in death are hushed,  
Affection's broken chain,  
And hopes, that fate too quickly crushed,  
In memory live again.  
I watch the fading gleams of day,  
I muse on bright scenes flown;  
Tint after tint, they fade away,  
Night comes and all are gone.

### LOUISA.

Where you tall pine nods o'er the deep,  
And murr'ing chides each passing gale,  
Louisa oft would sit and weep.  
And tell, with broken sighs, her tale.  
Seduced, a prey to Want and Grief,  
The world no pleasures could impart;  
Friendship could lend her no relief,  
Nor pity heal a breaking heart.  
With worn looks of wild despair,  
She'd oft repeat her Henry's name;  
Then gaze on one, her only care,  
The living record of her shame;  
And in each feature fondly trace  
The look that did her heart betray.  
Then bending o'er his infant face,  
Would weep the ling'ring hours away.  
"Ah, pretty babe! she oft would cry,  
Thy smile but deeper wounds my breast.  
Ah! where from sorrow can I fly?"

The grave's my only seat of rest.  
Ah, pretty babe! no father hears  
Thy tongue its lisp'ing tales repeat;  
No lover dries thy mother's tears,  
Nor marks her tender bosom beat.  
Be sorrow poor Louisa's lot;  
Yet still her pray'r shall be to Heaven,  
That, tho' by him she lov'd, forgot,  
His wrongs to her may be forgiv'n.  
A stranger now to soft repose,  
No more the mourner hop'd for peace;  
And Heaven, in pity to her woes,  
Soon bade Louisa's sorrows cease.  
Where you tall spire o'ertops the height,  
And many a place of rest is seen;  
There wanders one from morn to night—  
Guilt marks his look and alter'd mien.  
He needs no stranger's proffer'd aid,  
Nor chilling rain, nor piercing blast;  
But near the aged yew-tree's shade,  
For ever thinks of what is past.  
On one he looks, to one he speaks,  
Whom oft he prays kind Heaven to save;  
And with his babe, the maniac seeks  
Wild flow'rs to deck Louisa's grave.

### For Sale.

ON REASONABLE TERMS,  
2 Two-Horse peddling Wagons, and  
1 One-Horse do. do.  
Persons who desire to purchase will do well to call soon.

### BOOTH & PORTERS.

N. B. & P. continue to keep on hand an extensive assortment of goods in their line, which they will sell at moderate profits.  
24th June, 1836.

### A Fresh Arrival!

THE subscribers, grateful for former favors, respectfully inform their numerous customers and the public generally, that they have just opened a large and complete assortment of Goods in their line, embracing

### Hardware,

SILVER, BLOCK TIN, AND PEWTER  
WARES,  
Tin and Hollow Wares,  
BOOTH & PORTERS.  
Newbern, Oct. 20th, 1835.

N. B.—Job-work in both branches of their business will be executed faithfully and with despatch.

### NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has returned from the North, and is now opening at the old and on Pollok and Middle streets, a general assortment of

### Groceries

LIQUORS, WINES & CORDIALS,  
Hardware, Crockery, Glass, China, Earthenwares,  
Wood, Willow and Hollow Wares, Saddles, Brides and Martingales, Gig Harness,  
Coach & Harness Trimming & Mountings, Windsor and fancy Chairs,  
Cotton Bagging, Rope, Twine, &c. &c.  
ALSO,  
A full assortment of Carpenter's, Cooper's and Blacksmith's Tools,  
American, English and Swedes Tire, Band, and Hoop Iron, of all sizes,  
German and Blistered Steel,  
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.

### New Goods.

THE subscriber has just received per schr. Bounty and Melissa, from New York, and Lion from Baltimore,  
2 boxes and 6 bbls. Loaf and Lump Sugars,  
1 box and 2 bbls. white Havana do.  
2 hhds & 5 bbls. Porto Rico & St. Croix do.  
6 bbls Scotch Snuff, in bottles and bladders,  
Lorillard's Moccaboy Snuff,  
20 boxes manufactured Tobacco, a variety of qualities, from common, to very good,  
Natural Sweet James River Tobacco,  
Ritesfoot smoking do.  
Fine cut chewing do.  
5 boxes Alexandria Segars, 3000 each,  
4000 Baltimore half Spanish do. a choice article,  
5000 Spanish do. do. do.  
2000 Principe do. do. a very superior and much admired article,  
43 bags Shot, assorted sizes, from No. 10 to B,  
4 bbls. water and butter Crackers,  
Fresh Gunpowder, Imperial, Hyson and Pouchong Teas of the very best quality,  
10 boxes Yellow Soap,  
10 " Portland Starch,  
10 bbls. Rye Whiskey,  
20 boxes Windsor Glass, 8 x 10 and 10 x 12,  
1 bbl. Copperas,  
10 sacks Salt,  
50 bushels Shorts,  
2 bbls. Mess Beef (put up in Fulton Market,) of choice pieces for family use.  
24 Freeborn & Hitchcock's cast Iron Ploughs, each No. 10, 11, and 12,  
50 Shares, each No. 10, 11, 12,  
5000 pound English Tire Iron, assorted from 1 1/2 to 2 inch,  
4,500 do. do. Bolt Rod, assorted from 1/2 to 1 1/2 inch,  
12,500 do. flat Swedes Iron, assorted from 1 1/2 to 10 inch,  
3,000 do. square do. do. do. from 1/2 to 2 inch,  
2,500 do. Spike and Nail Rods,  
2 bundles Hoop Iron, assorted from 1/2 to 1 1/2 inch,  
20 do. Band Iron do. do. 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 inch,  
American, German, and Cast Steel,  
ALSO ON HAND,  
A quantity of Nash County Apple and Peach Brandy, of very superior quality,  
All of which he offers for sale at his old stand, corner of Pollok and Middle Streets.  
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.  
Newbern, April 16th, 1836.



### DYSPEPSIA

### AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

The PATENT MEDICINE TOMORROW, ET HEPATIC, formed by chymical analysis and synthesis of several proximate vegetable principles, are universally acknowledged to have totally eclipsed the pretensions of every other remedy, and superceded the necessity of every other mode of treatment, wherever the above diseases are found to exist, as well as in enlargement of the Spleen and in Jaundice.

Among the symptoms of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints, are flatulency, sourness or burning in the stomach, melancholy, irritability, disagreeable taste in the mouth; great irregularity of appetite, which is sometimes voracious, and at other times greatly deficient; thirst, fetid breath, nausea, weakness of the stomach, acid eructations, salivation, drowsiness, irregularity of the bowels, pressure on the stomach after meals, pain in the head, dizziness or vertigo; confusion of mind, attended with loss of memory, a gnawing in the stomach when empty, chilliness, affection of sight and hearing, pain and weakness in the back, languor, disturbed sleep, cold feet and hands, tremor, uneasiness in the throat, cough, pain in the side or breast, &c.

These Medicines have been found so effectual in removing the Complaints for which they are recommended, that Physicians frequently have recourse to them, after having exhausted all their skill to little or no purpose.

### DR. PETERS'

### Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills

Are the cheapest and most approved FAMILY MEDICINE ever offered to the Public. They are extremely mild in their operation, neither causing sickness of the stomach, nor any unpleasant sensation in the system, as is too frequently the result from medicine given to act upon the bowels. They act specifically upon the Liver when in a torpid condition, carrying off a large quantity of bile through the influence of the excretory function, which, if suffered to remain in the system, would produce either Jaundice, Liver complaint, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, or some other grievous bodily affliction. In all cases of torpor of the bowels, they act like a charm. In recent cases of Dyspepsia, they are a certain cure. Many persons who were subject to violent attacks of sick head ache, have been much benefited, and several perfectly cured in a few weeks by their use. They are highly recommended as a preventive and cure of Bilious complaints. Persons who are subject to that distressing complaint, sea-sickness, by taking a portion or two of them a few days previous to embarking on board the vessel, will be almost certain to escape it. Females can use them at all periods, without incurring any risk. Persons going to sea, or to a southern climate, should by all means take some of these Pills with them.—Their virtues will remain unimpaired for years in any climate. No family should be without these Pills; a portion of them, taken occasionally, would be the means of preventing much suffering from sickness. It is from neglect of keeping up a regular peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels, thus suffering to be absorbed and mingled with the blood, unassimilated fluids, that most diseases are produced. Dr. P. feels confident that no person who gives these Pills a fair trial, will ever after feel willing to be without them. The testimony of thousands speaking in the highest terms of their efficacy, might be added, but the very high reputation Dr. P. has acquired as the inventor of the "Patent Vegetable Medicines Stomachicæ et Hepaticæ," for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, is thought a sufficient guarantee to those wishing to make a trial of their virtues. They contain not a particle of Mercury, or any ingredient that does not act in harmony with health and oppose disease.

Dr. P. wishes it distinctly understood, that these Pills possess beneficial qualities independent of their purgative effects; they are both tonic and aperient, acting upon the secreting and exhalant functions; thus strengthening the patient, while they remove obstructions.—Medicines which possess no other, excepting cathartic qualities, debilitate the patient, and their repeated use lays the foundation of a long catalogue of Chronic diseases.

Dr. P. having been educated under the most eminent American and European Medical professors, and practiced his profession many years in the South, where diseases of the most obstinate character prevail, considers himself well qualified to judge of the nature of diseases incident to warm climates.

Prepared by JOSEPH PRIESTLEY PETERS, M.D. P. B. C. P. M., at his institution for the cure of obstinate Diseases, by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129 Liberty street New York, inventor and sole proprietor. Each box contains forty Pills. Price 50 Cents.

These Invaluable Medicines are for sale in Newbern at the Drug Store of WILLIAM SANDERS.

April 12, 1836.

### WILLIAM HAY,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Newbern and its vicinity, that he has commenced the business formerly carried on by Wm. Charlotte, Esq. that of painting houses. Painting of all kinds will be executed in the neatest manner, and at a moderate price. He flatters himself that an unrenited attention to his business will ensure him a portion of that patronage which was bestowed upon the gentleman above referred to; and those who favor him with their support may rest assured that no pains will be spared to render his services acceptable to them.  
Newbern, December 8th, 1835.

### Groceries, &c.

1500 Bushels coarse Turkeys Island SALT, (for sale low by the quantity.)  
10 bags St. Domingo Coffee,  
10 do Laguira do  
10 do Java do a handsome article,  
2 hhds Muscovado Sugar,  
2 boxes & 6 bbls. Loaf and Lump Sugars,  
20 bbls. Baltimore Howard street Flour,  
10 do do do do  
3 bbls. Philadelphia Rye Flour,  
10 kegs Goshea, Butter, first quality,  
10 do do do a common article,  
50 drums fresh Smyrna Figs,  
10 small boxes Bordeaux Prunes,  
5 kegs Dupont's Brandywine Gunpowder,  
5000 Spanish Cigars, in 7, 4 and 4 boxes,  
50 lbs. Mrs. Miller's fine cut Spanish emu  
10 boxes yellow Soap, [King Tobacco,  
2 bbls. butter Crackers,  
10 do Cider Brandy,  
4 doz. cast steel Boxing Axes,  
6 do Beers' long bit do.  
Just received from New York and Baltimore, and for sale cheap by  
D. M. VAN BOKKELEN.