

### The Rattlesnake Hunter.

BY J. W. WHITTIER.

Here is a thrilling story, that all who read it will ever remember.—Ed. Mus.

"Nail my ghostly tale is told,  
This heart within me burns."  
During a delightful excursion in the vicinity of the Green Mountains, a few years since, I had the good fortune to meet with a singular character, known in many parts of Vermont as the Rattlesnake Hunter. It was a warm, clear day of sunshine, in the middle of June, I saw him for the first time while engaged in a meteorological ramble among the hills. His head was bald, and his forehead was deeply marked with the strong lines of care and age. His form was wasted and emaciated; but for the fiery vigor of his eye, he might have been supposed incapacitated by age and infirmity for even a slight exertion. Yet he hurried over the huge ledges of rock with a quick and almost youthful tread; and seemed earnestly searching among the crevices and loose crags and stunted bushes around him. All at once he started suddenly, drew himself back with a sort of shuddering moan, and then smote fiercely with his staff upon the rock before him. Another and another blow, and he lifted the lifeless form of a large rattlesnake upon the end of his rod.

The old man's eye glistened, but his lip trembled as he looked steadfastly upon his yet writhing victim. "Another of the accursed race!" he muttered between his clenched teeth, apparently unconscious of my presence.

I was now satisfied that the person before me was none other than the famous Rattlesnake Hunter. He was known throughout the neighborhood as an outcast and a wanderer, obtaining a miserable subsistence from the casual charities of the people around him. His time was mostly spent among the rocks and scrub-bushes, where his only object seemed to be the hunting out and destroying of the *Crotalus horridus*, or rattlesnake. I immediately determined to satisfy my curiosity, which had been strangely excited by the remarkable appearance of the stranger; and for this purpose I approached him.

"Are there many of these reptiles in this vicinity?" I inquired, pointing to the crushed serpent.

"They are getting to be scarce," said the old man, lifting his slouched hat and wiping his bald brow; "I have known the time when you could hardly stir ten rods from your door in this part of the State without hearing their low, quick rattle at your side, or seeing their many-colored bodies coiling up in your path. But as I said before, they are getting to be scarce, the infernal race will be extinct in a few years, and thank God I have myself been a considerable cause of their extermination."

"You must, of course, know the nature of those creatures perfectly well," said I.

"Do you believe in their power of fascination or charming?"

The old man's countenance fell. There was a visible struggle of feeling within him; and his lip quivered, and he dashed his brown hand suddenly across his eyes as if to conceal a tear; but quickly recovering himself, he answered in a low, deep voice of one that was about to reveal some horrible secret.

"I believe in the rattlesnake's power of fascination as firmly as I believe in my own existence."

"Surely," said I, "you do not believe that they have power over human beings?"

"I do, I know it to be so," said the old man, trembling as he spoke. "You are a stranger to me," he said slowly, after scrutinizing my features for a moment.

"But if you will go down with me to the foot of this rock, in the shade there," and he pointed to a group of leaning oaks that hung over the declivity, "I will tell you a strange and sad story of my own experience."

It may be supposed that I readily assented to this proposal. Bestowing one more blow upon the rattlesnake, as it is to be certain of his death, the old man descended the rocks with a rapidity that would have endangered the neck of a less practiced hunter. After reaching the place which he pointed out, the Rattlesnake Hunter commenced his story in a manner which confirmed what I had previously heard of his education and intellectual strength.

"I was among the earliest settlers in this part of the country. I had just finished my education at Harvard, when I was induced by the flattering representations of some of the earliest pioneers into the wild lands beyond the Connecticut, to seek my fortune in the new settlement. My wife—the old man's eye glistened an instant, and then a tear crossed his bronzed cheek—my wife accompanied me, young and delicate and beautiful as she was, to this wild and rude country. I never shall forgive myself for bringing her hither, never. Young man," continued he, "you look like one who could pity. You shall see the image of the girl who followed me to the new country." And he unbound a sash, a ribbon from his neck, with a small miniature attached to it.

It was that of a beautiful female, but there was an almost childish expression in her countenance, a softness, a delicacy and a sweetness of smile, which I have seldom seen in the features of those who have faded, even slightly the bitter waters of existence. The old man watched my countenance intently, as I surveyed the image of his early love.

"She must have been very beautiful," I said as I returned the picture.

"Beautiful!" he repeated, "you may

well say so. But this avails nothing. I have a fearful story to tell; would to God I had not attempted it; but I will go on.—My heart has been too often stretched on the rack of memory to suffer any new pang."

"We had resided in the new country nearly a year. Our settlement had increased rapidly, and the comforts and delicacies of life were beginning to be felt, after the weary privations and severe trials to which we had been subjected. The red men were few and feeble, and did not molest us. The best of the forest and mountain were ferocious, but we suffered little from them. The only immediate danger to which we were exposed resulted from the rattlesnakes which infested our neighborhood. Three or four of our settlers were bitten by them, and died, in terrible agonies. The Indians often told us frightful stories of this snake, and its powers of fascination, and although they were generally believed, yet for myself, I confess, I was rather amused than convinced by their marvellous legends.

"In one of my hunting excursions abroad, on a fine morning, it was just at this time of the year, I was accompanied by my wife. 'Twas a beautiful morning. The sunshine was warm, but the atmosphere was perfectly clear; and a fine breeze from the north-west shook the bright green leaves which clothed to profusion the wreathing branches above us. I had left my companion for a short time in the pursuit of game; and in climbing a rugged ledge of rocks, interspersed with shrubs and dwarfish trees, I was started by a quick, grating rattle. I looked forward. On the edge of a loosened rock lay a large rattlesnake, coiling himself as if for the deadly spring. He was within a few feet of me; and I paused for an instant to survey him. I know not why, but I stood still, and looked at the deadly serpent with a strange feeling of curiosity. Suddenly he uncoiled his coil, as if reluctant from his purpose of hostility, and raising his head, he fixed his bright, dry eyes directly on my own. A glowing and indelicate sensation, totally different from any thing I had ever before experienced, followed this movement of the serpent; but I stood still, and gazed steadily and earnestly, for at that moment there was a visible change in the reptile. His form seemed to grow larger and his colors brighter. His body moved with a slow, almost imperceptible motion towards me, and a low hum of music came from him, or at least it sounded in my ear, a strange sweet melody, faint as that which melts from the throat of a humming-bird. Then the tints of his body deepened, and changed and glowed, like the changes of a beautiful kaleidoscope; green, purple and gold, until I lost sight of the serpent entirely, and saw only wild and curiously woven circles of strange colors, quivering around me, like an atmosphere of rainbows. I seemed in the centre of a great prism, a word of mysterious colors, and tints varied and darkened and lighted up again around me; and the low music went on without ceasing until my brain reeled; and fear, for the first time, came over me. The new sensation gained upon me rapidly, and I could feel the cold sweat gushing from my brow. I had no certainty of danger in my mind, no definite ideas of peril, all was vague and clouded, like the unaccountable terrors of a dream, and yet my limbs shook, and I fancied I could feel the blood stiffening with cold as it passed along my veins. I would have given worlds to have been able to tear myself from the spot, I even attempted to do so, but the body obeyed not the impulse of the mind, not a muscle stirred; and I stood as if my feet had grown to the solid rock, with the infernal music of the tempter in my ear, and the beautiful colorings of his enchantment before me.

Suddenly a new sound came on my ear, it was a human voice, but it seemed strange and awful. Again, again, but I stirred not; and then a white form plunged before me and grasped my arm. The horrible spell was at once broken. The strange colors passed from before my vision. The rattlesnake was coiling at my very feet, with glowing eyes and uplifted fangs; and my wife was clinging in terror upon me. The next instant the serpent threw himself upon us. My wife was the victim! The fangs pierced deeply into her hand; and her scream of agony, as she staggered backward from me, told me the dreadful truth.

"Then it was that a feeling of madness came upon me; and when I saw the foul serpent stealing away from his work, reckless of danger I sprang forward and crushed him under my feet, grinding him upon the rugged rock. The groans of my wife now recalled me to her side, and to the horrible reality of her situation. There was a dark, livid spot on her hand; and it deepened into blackness as I held her away. We were at a considerable distance from any dwelling; and after wandering for a short time, the pain of her wound became insupportable to my wife, and she swooned away in my arms. Weak and exhausted as I was, I yet had strength enough left to carry her to the nearest rivulet, and bathe her brow in the cool water. She partially recovered, and sat down upon the bank, while I supported her head upon my bosom. Hour after hour passed away, and none came near us, and there, alone in the great wilderness, I watched over her, and prayed with her, and she died!"

The old man groaned audibly as he uttered these words, and as he closed his long bony hands over his eyes, I could see the tears falling thickly through his gaunt fingers. After a momentary struggle with his feelings he lifted his head once more, and there was a fierce light in his eyes as he spoke:

"But I have had my revenge. From that fatal moment I have felt myself fitted and set apart, by the terrible ordeal of affliction, to rid the place of my abode of its foulest curse. And I have well nigh succeeded.—The fascinating demons are already few and powerless. Do not imagine," said he, earnestly regarding the somewhat equivocal expression of my countenance, "that I consider these creatures as serpents; only, creeping serpents; they are serpents of the fallen angel, the immediate ministers of the infernal gulf."

Years have passed since my interview with the Rattlesnake Hunter; the place of his abode has changed—a beautiful village rises near the spot of conference, and the grass of the church-yard is green over the grave of the old hunter. But his story is fixed upon my mind, and Time like enamel, only burns deeper the first impression. It comes up before me like a vividly remembered dream, whose features are too horrible for reality.—*The Rover.*

### ACADEMY.

S. C. LINDSLEY, A. M. Principal.

MISS JULIA L. ST. JOHN, )  
MISS MARIA J. ST. JOHN, ) Assistants.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS, and the community at large, the Trustees take great pleasure in announcing that they have secured the invaluable services of the Rev. J. C. Lindsley, as Principal, and of his nieces, the Misses St. John, as Assistants; and that they may feel assured, that their Institution, under their charge, can safely be ranked with the very best in the country, and as such, merit the confidence and support of all those truly desiring for their wards and children, the lasting benefits of a sound, thorough and liberal education. From Greenboro', where they have been engaged in teaching, the most satisfactory testimonials are produced as to their competency and efficiency. Mr. Lindsley has devoted his whole life to the business, and made teaching his profession, and has been exercising it for nearly twenty years in the Institute, and Academies of Greenboro'. The Misses St. John, have lately been engaged as Instructors in the Edgeworth School of Gov. Morehead, and fulfilled their duties to his entire satisfaction.

The Trustees refer the public to the citizens of Greenboro', as to the standing and qualifications of the Teachers now taking charge of this Academy.

The School will be opened on the 21 day of April next.

Board can be had with respectable families in the town; and it is probable that Mr. Lindsley will be able to take into his family a few pupils as boarders.

The rates of Tuition are as follows:

Terms, per Session of five Months:

Board—including washing, lodging, lights, &c., payable one half in advance, \$35 00

Tuition—Spelling, Reading, Writing, and the Rudiments of Geography and Arithmetic, 5 00

Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, 7 00

Analysing, Correcting and composing, Rhetoric, History, Elements of Natural Philosophy, of Botany, of Ornithology, of Mineralogy, Entomology and Conchology, 10 00

Mathematics, Natural, Moral and Mental Philosophy, Logic, Political Economy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Elements of Anatomy, Physiology and Geology, 12 50

Latin, Greek, and French Languages, 15 00

Fuel and other contingencies, 7 50

Extra—Music on Piano Forte and use of instruments, 20 00

Guitar, 15 00

Drawing and Painting in water colors, 6 00

Painting in Oil colors, 12 00

Wax Flowers and Fruit, each, 5 00

Ornamental Needle-Work, 2 00

Feb. 27, 1849. 12-1y.

### SHINGLES WANTED.

A liberal price will be paid at LINCOLN FACTORY, for a quantity of Shingles. Those made of HEART timber would be preferred.

July 20 1849 32-1f.

### FASHIONABLE TAYLORING.

FACING THE EAST END OF THE COURT-HOUSE, IN SHELBY.


Respectfully inform their friends and the public that, being in the regular receipt of the latest and most approved FASHIONS, they are at all times ready to serve those who may favor them with their patronage.

Having taken pains to qualify themselves for the business, by a careful study of all the most APPROVED METHODS OF CUTTING, only varying therefrom to suit the taste of their customers, they can assure all who may wish to have COATS, PANTS, or VESTS, made either in the most FASHIONABLE AND ELEGANT STYLE, or in a PLAIN and SUBSTANTIAL MANNER, that their experience and skill, and their desire to please, will enable them to afford entire satisfaction.

Impelled by a desire to elevate the mechanical skill of the South, they will make it their study at least to equal, if not to surpass the Northern Work that may be thrown into our market; and, therefore, they appeal, with confidence to their fellow citizens, to sustain them.

Terms moderate, and punctuality observed in the execution of all orders.

Shelby, May 25, 1849. 25-1f



### Lincoln Cotton Factory.

The Proprietors desire respectfully to call the attention of the public to the various branches of business successfully carried on, at the Lincoln Cotton Factory, which is situated two miles south of Lincoln, on the Yorkville road where it crosses the South Fork of the Catawba.

### A NEW AND SAFE BRIDGE

has been erected over the river, near the Factory; so that persons having business at

the place, need apprehend no difficulty in passing the stream at any time.

The Cotton Factory, under the superintendence of Mr. George W. Williams, a skilful mechanic, from Curtisville, Mass., assisted by Mr. John Farrer, of England, is kept in constant operation; manufacturing Cotton Yarn, which cannot be excelled.

"Cloth, of a very superior quality"  
"Batting "  
"Candle-wick "  
"Carpet-Chain, doubled and twisted."  
"Ropes, of all kind, such as MACHINE-ROPEs, WELL-ROPEs, BAILING-ROPEs, BED-CORDS, &c. &c."

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### THE BLACK-SMITH SHOP

is conducted by BEN, the head mechanic, who in the manufacture of

MILL IRONS, MACHINS IRONS, AND EDGED TOOLS, of every variety, is unrivalled! Indeed, the FAMOUS LINCOLN FACTORY AXES have long been esteemed the best in use throughout the Western part of the State. All orders attended to, at the shortest notice.

HORSE-SHOING. Refractory horses, and mules can at all times be shod with safety, by placing them

IN THE STOCKS, which have been skilfully erected, with a view to prevent the possibility of injury.

WOOL CARDING. The proprietors have Mr. Lawson Petry in their services, who is a first rate Carder, and at all times in readiness to card Wool in a superior manner, and at short notice.

Wool Rolls, always on hand for sale at the low rate of 33 1-3 cts per lb., or 3 lbs for one dollar.

### THE BRASS FOUNDRY.

In this department, all kinds of Brass casting are prepared and fitted up for use.

### MACHINE MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING SHOP.

The shop is well prepared to build WOOL CARDING MACHINES, of the best quality, to execute all kinds of TURNING IN WOOD OR IRON, and to repair Grist-Mills, Saw-Mills, Threshing Machine; and to do any other repairing of the same nature that may be desired.

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### THE COTTON GIN

is ready for use at all times; and the proprietors will pay the highest price for Seed-cotton.

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### THE OIL MILL

is in constant operation; and Lined Oil always on hand for sale. Lined oil retails at one dollar, and is wholesaled by the barrel at 75 cts. per gallon. Cotton-seed oil retails at 62 1/2 cts., and is the highest market price paid for Flax-seed.

### SAW MILL & SHINGLE FACTORY.

All kinds of sawing done at short notice, and shingles manufactured to order, for those who furnish timber.

### SHOE MAKING.

A superior workman always at hand to make and mend shoes.

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### THE STORE

contains an assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, AND QUEENS WARE, and every thing else usually included in the mercantile line, all laid in with a view to accommodate their friends and patrons.

All business transacted in a spirit of accommodation.

Thankful for past favors, the proprietors pledge their best exertions to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage hitherto extended to them.

The highest market cash prices always paid for Cotton.

L. D. CHILDS & CO  
September 27, 1848.

### HORSE-POWER AND THRASHERS,

THE BEST NOW IN USE IN THE STATE.

### WILLIAM JENKS.

where he is amply prepared to manufacture all kinds of machinery in the very best manner, and to execute all orders, at the shortest notice, and on moderate terms.

He would inform those interested that he builds the NEW JERSEY HORSE-POWER, with all the latest improvements; and that he has made an arrangement by which he is enabled to supply the public with

CHILDS' PATENT HORSE-POWER, which, together with the former, is now, in preference to any other, used throughout the great grain growing states, New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey.

He will build the above Horse-Powers separately, or he will furnish them with the latest and best

### THRASHERS, ALL COMPLETE,

upon exceedingly favorable terms, and warrant the workmanship and finish to be, at least, equal to any made in the country.

The following is one of the many evidences he could furnish of the superiority of the machines manufactured at his establishment:

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We, the undersigned, do certify, that we purchased a Thrashing Machine from Mr. Jenks last year, which has done extremely well. We can thrash 200 Bushels per day. We thrashed about 2500 Bushels last season, and not a particle about the machine broke or gave out. We believe it to be as good now as the first day we thrashed with it.

Given under our hands, this 19th day of April, 1849. JOHN F. HILL, L. W. HILL.

Shelving and all other machinery, and mill work done in a superior manner.

### CRANBERRY IRON.

A lot of superior CRANBERRY IRON from Genesee, for sale at the LINCOLN FACTORY.

This Iron is acknowledged to be far preferable to any other manufactured in the country.

June 23, 1849 29-1f

### "OF INTEREST TO ALL" TO THE LADIES.

### THE GENUINE BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR RESTORING THE HAIR.

"Long hair is a glory to woman," says Paul, "And all feel the truth of the pious quotation; Preserve it then, ladies—your glory may fall, Unless you protect it with this preparation."

If you wish a rich, luxuriant head of hair, free from dandruff and scurf, do not fail to procure the genuine Balm of Columbia. In cases of baldness it will more than exceed your expectations. Many who have lost their hair for twenty years, have had it restored to its original perfection by the use of this balm. Age, state, or condition, appears to be no obstacle whatever; it also causes the fluid to flow which the delicate hair tubes filled, by which means thousands (whose hair was gray as the Asiatic eagle) have had their hair restored to its natural color by this invaluable remedy. In all cases of fever it will be found the most pleasant wash that can be used. A few applications only are necessary to keep the hair from falling out. It strengthens the roots, it never fails to impart a rich glossy appearance, and as a perfume for the toilet it is unequalled. It holds three times as much as other miscalled hair restoratives, and is more effectual.

Caution.—Never buy it unless you find the name of Comstock & Co., proprietors on the wrapper of each bottle, or you are cheated with a counterfeit article.

### CONNELL'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR—THE WORLD'S WONDER—PRONOUNCED SO BY ALL WHO HAVE EVER USED IT.

White Swellings, Inflammation, Pain in the Back, Weak Limbs, Tender or Sore Feet, and all Scrofulous Sores are speedily and permanently cured by Connell's Magical Pain-Extractor; Affections of the Lungs, Ague in the Face, Breast, Tic Douloureux, Chronic Sore Eyes, Blistered Surfaces, &c. It is equally beneficial in all kinds of Inflammatory Diseases, such as Sore Nipples and Eyes, Sprains, Rheumatism, White Swelling and Ulcers, Bruises, Burns, Blisters, Erysipelas, Bites, &c.—will quickly be relieved by this salve. This remarkable salve possesses many virtues never found in any other article. It has the most perfect power over all pains by fire, positively allaying the suffering almost immediately upon its application. If any disbelieve the statements, we would earnestly invite them to call and examine the numerous unsolicited certificates of remarkable cures wrought by this salve. It has for months past been sold upon the following liberal terms, to wit: if the user was not perfectly satisfied, and even delighted with its effects, and, furthermore, if it did not fully answer our recommendation, their money was returned immediately at their request. On these terms this absolute heal-all is now sold; and we simply ask of the public can demand anything more reasonable? Kind parent, keep constantly on hand; in cases of accident by fire, life may be lost without it; but by its use all burns are subject to its control, unless the vitals are destroyed.

Caution.—No Pain-Extractor can be genuine unless you find the signature of Comstock & Co. on the wrapper of each box. Beware of the counterfeit.

### RHEUMATISM.

Comstock's Hives Nerve and Bone Liment, and Indian Vegetable Elixir, is warranted to cure any case of Rheumatism, Gout, Contracted Chords and Muscles, or Stiff Joints, strengthens Weak Limbs and enables those who are crippled to walk again. Use this article and be cured, or go without it and suffer, as you please. Certificates of cures by the hundred can be seen at 21 Cortlandt st., N. Y., where this article is sold.

### DEAFNESS.

Use DR. McNAIR'S ACOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness. Also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, which are symptoms of approaching deafness. Many persons who have been deaf for ten, fifteen, or twenty years, and were subject to use ear-trumpets, have, after using one or two bottles, thrown aside these trumpets, being made perfectly well. It has cured cases of ten, fifteen, and even thirty years standing of deafness. Price \$1 per flask.

### HAYS' LIMENT FOR THE PILES.

The worst attack of the Piles are effectually and permanently cured in a short time by the use of the genuine Hays Liment. Hundreds of our first citizens throughout the country have used this liment with complete success. It is warranted to cure the most aggravated case.

Caution.—Never buy it unless you find the name of Comstock & Co. upon the wrapper, proprietors of the genuine article, or you are cheated with a counterfeit.

### COMSTOCK & CO'S CONCENTRATED COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF SASSAPARILLA,

for the cure of Scrofula, Chronic Rheumatism, General Debility, Cutaneous Diseases, Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, Tetters, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Liver Affections, Mercurial and Syphilitic Diseases, Bites from an Impure Habit of the Body, Ulcerations of the Throat and Leg, Pains and Swelling of the Bones, and all diseases arising from an Impure State of the Blood, Exposure and Imprudence in Life, Excessive Use of Mercury, &c.

This sarsaparilla is warranted as good as any other (that can be made at one dollar), at half the price of those so much advertised and as strong, viz: 50 cents per bottle, or six bottles for \$2 50. Remember to ask for Comstock's Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

### DR. SPOHN'S SICK HEADACHE REMEDY.

Why will you suffer with that distressing complaint, when a remedy is at hand that will not fail to cure you? This remedy will effectually destroy any attack of headache, either nervous or bilious. It has cured cases of twenty years standing.

### MOTHER'S RELIEF—INDIAN DISCOVERY.

All expecting to become mothers, and anxious to avoid the pains, distress and dangers of childbearing, are earnestly entreated to calm their fears, allay their nervousness, and soothe their way by the use of this most extraordinary vegetable production. Those who will candidly observe its virtues, must approve of it in their hearts; every kind and affectionate husband will feel it his most solemn duty to alleviate the distress his wife is exposed to, by a safe and certain method, which is the use of this Mother's Relief.

### LONGLEY'S GREAT WESTERN INDIAN PANACEA:

1. For Colds and feverish feelings and preventing fevers.
2. For Asthma, Liver Complaint and Bilious affections.
3. For Diarrhoea, Indigestion and Loss of Appetite.
4. For Costiveness in females and males, and nervous complaints.
5. For Stomach affections, Dyspepsia, Piles, Rheumatism, &c. The great points are, it is not bad to take, never gives pain, and never leaves one costive.

*Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints cured, and all Western and Southern Fevers prevented, in every case, by the use of Longley's Great Western Indian Panacea, warranted to cure the most severe cases of the above complaints. Loss of appetite, bilious affections and indigestion, are permanently cured by its use. The great points are, it is not bad to take; it does not leave the bowels costive, and never gives pain in its operations. This Panacea will remove all the bad bile from the stomach and give tone to the system, and keeps off all attacks of malignant fevers. If the stomach is in a healthy state, and the pores of the skin are open so as to admit of free exhalations from the body, there can be no attack of fevers. This office the Panacea will positively perform, and we recommend all to try this article if they wish to ensure health during the year. As a family medicine, it is unparalleled for coughs, cold, and all diseases of the blood, and kidney and scrofula complaints. Sold at 60 Second st., St. Louis.*

*Have you a Cough?—Do not neglect it.—Thousands have met a premature death for the want of attention to a common cold. Rev. Dr. Bartholomew's Expectant Pink Syrup will most positively give relief and save you from that most awful disease, Pulmonary Consumption, which usually sweeps into the grave thousands of the young, the old, the lovely and the gay.*

*New Discoveries.—Dr. Connell's Mixture, for Gonorrhoea and Gleet, Seminal effusions and Weakness of the urethra or bladder. This mixture contains no injurious article whatever, but possesses tonic properties of the highest efficacy, and more congenial to the constitution than any other medicine used for these complaints. Freed from the nauseating qualities attending copaiba and the common mixtures, it will be found agreeable to the palate and pleasant to the stomach, and will cure any case, or, all pay is refused for it.*

### WORMS IN CHILDREN.

Kolmstock's Vermifuge is the most extraordinary remedy ever used. Should there be no worms it will not hurt the most delicate child, but will do it good. Caution.—All of the above named articles are sold only genuine by COMSTOCK & CO., 21 Cortlandt st., New-York, proprietors of the original and only genuine Magical Pain Extractor, and Hays Liment for the Piles.

### THE GREAT PAIN KILLER.

No medicine has been discovered that is so happily adapted to use internally as drops to be taken, and yet perform such wonders, when applied externally as a wash, or bath, by friction.

A YORK SHILLING (12 cents) is all you have to risk to try it; and as that sum can be no object to the proprietor, it is hoped that such a price can be no obstacle to any family, and will never prevent its trial.

It is not intended to put this great healing remedy into the hands of druggists, who have so many useless things to their own recommendation, but look for it always with country merchants, or in towns, in fancy or dry goods stores, or in temperance groceries.

THE PRICE, from twelve to fifty cents per bottle, according to the size, will enable all to use it. If you doubt, begin with a 12 cents bottle, and that will remove your doubts, and make you buy and use, and recommend it to your friends more than a hundred certificates would. Who will fail to try it, then, and save life and suffering for a YORK SHILLING?

This "PAIN KILLER" may be used with a success that will astonish the beholder, in such cases as the following:—Cholera Morbus, Distressing Dysentery, Pain in the Side and Stomach, Corns, Cuts and Bruises, Cholera Infantum, BRONCHITIS, Healing Sores on Man or Beast, Children Teething, Raising Blood, Hoarseness, Quinsy in a few hours, Chilblains and Frost-bitten Feet, Spasms, Prevent a Blister from Burns, Broken Breasts, Menstrual Cramps, Hives, Scratches, or Torn-Flesh, Bites or Stings.

CERTIFICATES to all a volume might be published, showing the wonderful effects of "Mrs. Brown's Pain Killer," but they are too common, and used for articles of no merit; and the One Shilling bottle will do more than a thousand unknown names to convince the user.

Principal Office, twenty-one Cortlandt street, New York.

All the above articles are sold by J. Ramsour and Son, Lincolnton; and also by Alexander & Gaitner, Newton, Catawba co., N. C.