

Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Published Weekly at Two Dollars, and Fifty Cts.

NO. 20—VOLUME VIII.
WHOLE NO. 384.

SALISBURY, DECEMBER 13, 1839.

POETICAL.

TO A LADY.

There's so much loveliness and grace,
Such magic beauty in thy face,
It haunts my memory.
Within my mind that form I'll wear,
To chase away all earthly care,
And mind me of the sky.
When on the earth thy form I miss,
When thou hast gone to realms of bliss,
Beyond the upper sky,
Could I but gain admittance there,
I'd know thy wild, angelic air,
I'd know thy seraph's eye.
Such forms as thine the angels wear,
Thy soft, clear eye, thy waving hair,
Would grace a heavenly train;
'T would cheer death's hour of pain and gloom,
To know that rising from the tomb,
I'd see thee once again.

THE PRINTERS' LOVE.

We love to see the blooming rose
In all its beauty dressed;
We love to hear our friends disclose
The emotions of their breast.
We love to see a boat arrive,
Well laden to our shore;
We love to see our neighbors thrive—
And love to bless the poor.
We love to see domestic life
With laughter mar its joys—
We love to see a youthful wife
Not pleased with trifling toys.
We love all these—yet far above
All that we ever said,
We love—what all the Printers love—
To have SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID.

MODERN FRIENDS.

When fortune smiles and looks serene,
'Tis "Sir, how do you do?"
Your family is well, I hope;
Can I serve them or you?
But turns the scale—let fortune frown,
And ill and we fly 'ye;
'Tis then, "I'm sorry for your loss,
But times are hard—good by 'ye!"

Cheery Brothers.—This firm, which has been so worthily portrayed by the gifted author of "Nicholas Nickleby," is said to have really existed, but under another name—and not to have been merely the offspring of a fertile imagination. The following anecdote respecting these noble-minded originals is taken from the Manchester (Eng.) Times:

"The elder brother of this house of merchant-princes amply revenged himself upon a libeller who had made himself merry with the peculiarities of the amiable fraternity. This man published a pamphlet, in which one of the brothers (D.) was designated as "Billy Button," and represented as talking largely of their foreign trade, having travelled who regularly visited Chow-bent, Bullock Smithy, and other foreign parts. Some "kind friend" had told W. of this pamphlet, and W. had said that the man would live to repent of its publication. This saying was kindly conveyed to the libeller, who said that he should disappoint them, for he should take care never to be in their debt. But the man in business does not always know who shall be his creditor. The author of the pamphlet became bankrupt, and the brothers held an acceptance of his which had been endorsed to them by the drawer, who had also become bankrupt. The wantonly libeller had thus become creditors of the libeller! They now had it in their power to make him repent of his audacity. He could not obtain his certificate without their signature, and without it he could not enter into business again. He had obtained the number of signatures required by the bankrupt law except one. It seemed folly to hope that the firm of "brothers" would supply the deficiency. What, they who had cruelly been made the laughing-stock of the public, forget the wrong, and favor the wrong-doer! He despaired; but the claims of a wife and children forced him at last to make the application. Humbled by misery, he presented himself at the counting-room of the wronged. W. was there alone, and his first words to the delinquent were, "Shut the door, sir!" sternly uttered. The door was shut, and the libeller stood trembling before the libeller. He told his tale, and produced his certificate, which was instantly clutched by the injured merchant. "You were a pamphlet against us once," exclaimed W. The supplicant expected to see his parchment thrown into the fire; but this was not its destination. W. took a pen, and writing something upon the document, handed it back to the bankrupt. He—poor wretch! expected to see there some scolding, or some other signature; but there was in fair round characters the signature of the firm! "We make it a rule," said W. never to refuse signing the certificate of an honest tradesman, & we have never heard you was any thing else." The tears started in the poor man's eyes. "Ah!" said W., "my saying was true. I said you would live to repent writing that pamphlet. I did not mean it as a threat; I only meant that some day you would know us better, and would repent you had tried to injure us. I see you repent of it now." "I do, I do," said the grateful man. "Well, well, my dear fellow," said W., "you know us now. How do you get on? What are you going to do? The poor man stated that he had friends who could assist him when his certificate was obtained. "But how are you off in the mean time?" And the answer was that, having given up every farthing to his creditors he had been compelled to stint his family of even common necessities, that he might be enabled to pay the cost of his certificate. "My dear fellow," said W., "this will not do—your family must not suffer. Be kind enough to take this ten-pound note to your wife from me. There, there, my dear fellow—mayn't cry—it will be all well with you yet." Keep up your spirits, set to work like a man, and you will raise your head amongst us yet. The overpowered man endeavored in vain to express his thanks—the swelling in his throat forbade words; he put his handkerchief to his face, and went out of the door crying like a child."

Discovery of Mummies, at Durango, Mexico.

A million of Mummies, it is stated, have lately been discovered in the environs of Durango, in Mexico. They are in a sitting posture, but have the same wrappings, bands and ornaments of the Egyptian. Among them was found a poniard of flint, and a sculptured handle, chaplets, necklaces, &c., of alternate colored beads, fragments of bones polished like ivory, fine worked elastic tissues, (probably our modern India rubber cloth,) moccasins worked like those of our Indians to-day, bones of vipers, &c. It remains to continue these interesting researches, and America will become another Egypt to antiquarians, and her ruins will go back to the oldest periods of the world, showing doubtless that the ancestors of the Montezumas lived on the Nile, and that their luxurious civilization was broken up and overpowered by the hardy hordes of Asiatic Tartars, who came down from Behring's Straits and the Rocky Mountains.—The scenes of Attila and Alaric in Rome and Greece, were rehearsed at an earlier day on the shores of California and the plains of Mexico. It is unknown of the Mummies above mentioned what kind of embalmments was used, or whether it was nitrous depositions in the caves where they were found. A fact of importance is stated, that the shells of the necklaces are of a marine shell found at Zacatecas on the Pacific, where the Columbs of their forefathers probably therefore landed from the Malay, Hindoostan or Chinese coast, or from island in the Indian ocean.—Texas Star.

The Drought—A Dry Fountain.

In Florida, there is, or was a beautiful sheet of water known by white men and Indians as the Silver Spring, which, before this year's drought, had never failed, and was relied on by all living things in that region as exhaustless. Its pretty name was naturally suggested by its bright aspect. In the depth of the forest, and bordered by a matted growth of live oak and other evergreens, a circular or oval hollow about sixty yards in diameter shewed down through sand of perfect whiteness to its centre, where the spring gushed upwards so vigorously as to agitate the surface some fathoms above, filling the entire basin with water of delicious purity and coolness, through the diamond transparency of which were seen fish of different kinds and various colors, which, always refusing a bait, were believed by the Indians to be enchanted or blessed spirits; and under the blaze of a tropical Summer, a sensual fancy could hardly have imagined, even in the land of flowers, a more delightful heaven than the bath of the Silver Spring—perhaps the very fountain of rejuvenescence, in search of which the romantic old Spaniard found that immortality in death which he hoped to enjoy in life. There was ample room and verge enough for a little boat, in which visitors amused themselves floating over the secluded little lake. On a visit, a few weeks since, some officers found the spot deprived of half its beauty and of all its wondrous freshness; the silver sands were dry as the desert; and the spirit fish and the water had vanished; and thickly strewn in the woods around were the bleaching skeletons and withering carcasses of horses, deer, wild cows, and a variety of other things which had perished of thirst. The dry basin somewhat resembled the crater of a volcano; for although there was not a drop of moisture, the boiling motion of the spring was kept up in the sand—and on thrusting down the foot or a stick, the gas escaped in puffs distinctly audible. A poet might make something out of all this.—Char. Mer.

The learned Blacksmith.

Mr. Elisha Burrell, the learned blacksmith, illustrates fully what a man can accomplish under almost any circumstances, if he possesses only application. Mr. B. has worked for many years as a blacksmith, and continues now to labour two thirds of the day at the anvil in Worcester. The other portion of time he devotes to his studies, and already he has acquired a knowledge of fifty different languages. Last year he addressed a letter to the president of the Royal Society of Antiquities in France, written in Cello Breton, one of the provinces in that kingdom, but now an obsolete language. The President of the Academy replied to his letter, and the correspondent has been published in a volume just issued by the Society in Paris, a copy of which has been sent to Mr. Burrell of Worcester. He certainly has made great acquisition as a linguist, and discovered most commendable application, if not mental power.

Northampton Courier.

To the Ladies.—How to do up and direct Wedding cake.

When a couple have passed from a state of single blessedness into that of holy wedlock, it is sometimes called; that is, have taken each other for better or worse, and wish to have it made public (as they always should) in order to have the business done correctly, it is deemed necessary to accompany the notice with a slice of cake; and as there is often some mistake in this respect; we would the offer following directions:

Cut from the loaf a modest slice, six or eight inches long, two thirds as wide, and two inches thick.—Enclose it neatly, in white paper, and direct it to

Most Distressing Casualty.

We have to record a most heart-rending casualty, which occurred on Monday night. It seems that Mrs. Knowles, wife of Mr. Frederick Knowles, and Mrs. Edwards, wife of Mr. Samuel Edwards, residents of Belle Isle, near this city, had visited a sick family on this side, and set out to return to the Island about 8 o'clock. The boat which conveyed them across, was managed by one of the Negro men belonging to the works. From all the circumstances connected with the affair, it would appear that the boat began to leak, by which the lives of the passengers were endangered; and it is inferred that the negro finding his boat sinking, landed the ladies upon a small island in the river and made his way to the shore for assistance. It would seem that in his anxiety to afford relief, he failed to give the alarm, and took out another boat to their aid; but the poor fellow failed in his efforts, and it is believed was drowned, as both the boats were found together in the morning. And, what is still more distressing, the ladies perished on the Island, their bodies having been found there yesterday morning! The affliction is heightened by the circumstance that each of them leaves two young children to suffer the bereavement. Mr. Knowles is absent at the North. The public sympathy is deeply excited by this most distressing affair.

Richmond Whig.

Shipwreck.

We learn that the British barque Emigrant, Capt Main, 62 days from Liverpool, for Mobile, has gone ashore on the west end of Massacre Island, and is a total loss. The mail boat Merchant, on her way to New Orleans, went to her assistance, but her services were not desired, when she stood on her course, leaving the unfortunate vessel bilged, and having 9 feet water in her hold! She had a cargo of salt, and a few packages of merchandise.

Okra or Alverado Cotton.

We make the following extract from an advertisement in the Columbia papers offering for sale the seed of this Cotton.

"Dr. J. H. Taylor from little more than 1/4 of the stand he ought to have had, gathered upwards of 1,200 lbs. per acre. The following is an extract of a letter, from Dr. Taylor: You must observe, I had not more than 1/4 of a stand, and planted, too, at 5 feet, instead of 3; and yet I will make about 1,200 lbs. per acre. I believe it capable, on the same land of yielding 5,000 lbs. planted at 5 feet in double rows. If I live another year I will try a hundred acres that way." Mr. F. M. Gilmer of Montgomery, Alabama, from as bad a stand gathered 1,400 lbs. to the acre. Mr. C. T. Billingslee, of Bibb Co. Alabama, from 1/4 of an acre, gathered 1,060 lbs. and expected 200 lbs. more. Mr. Aldridge, who first cultivated this Cotton, it is said, raised 3,000 lbs. per acre, this year, and refused \$30,000 for his crop of 30 acres. Dr. J. H. Taylor, from 22,000 lbs. of Seed Cotton, ginned 13 bales, of 600 lbs. average; or 35 lbs. of clean, to 100 of the Seed Cotton. Jesse P. Taylor, well known here, weighed 425 lbs of Petit Gulf, and the same of Okra, in the seed, and ginned each; the result was 124 lbs of ginned Petit Gulf or 29 lbs to the 100, and of Okra 156 lbs, or 36 2/3 to each 100 lbs. of Seed Cotton. The staple is decidedly finer."

The price of the seed here offered for sale is \$100 per bushel, \$20 per gallon, and \$5 per quart; which are stated to be the Alabama prices.—Cheraw Gazette.

The other Sunday, the clerk of one of the Dissenting Chapels in the City of London.

previous to the commencement of the service, dirted his hands by placing them accidentally upon some new black paint, and unconsciously rubbing his face, he smeared it so as to resemble a son of Vulcan. He turned into the singing desk, where he naturally attracted much attention, which was considerably increased when he gave out the first line of the Hymn, "Behold the brightness of my face." The congregation could no longer preserve their gravity, and an involuntary laugh burst from every corner of the chapel.

EMPLOYMENT.

There is no feeling so bad as that of laziness, (don't laugh reader, for we are not now speaking from experience,) and there is no situation so undesirable, as that wherein we are unemployed. Man's faculties of body and mind were not given to remain idle and passive—such a life would be a kind of non-entity; though it might not be a life of suffering yet it could not be one of enjoyment. We may be said to live in proportion as we actively improve the power of life. In inactivity there is no enjoyment, nothing that can awaken a desire. If then life is desirable, an active exercise of all its powers is desirable. We need not wish ourselves exempt from the necessity of labour, so called, it might as well be called exercise for our support. This is wisely ordained for our happiness, and he who violates this law of nature, suffers the consequences of the violation as much to go counter to any ordination of Providence—therefore, who would enjoy life let him shake off dull sloth and actively enter upon his duties and live much in a few years, rather than live little in many. The essence of life is good actions.—Keen (N. H.) Republican.

Twenty sixth Congress.

Correspondence of the Petersburg Intelligencer.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 2d, 1839.

The exciting questions connected with the admission of the members whose seats are disputed, and the prospect of some trouble in the settlement of them, attracted an immense crowd to the Capitol to-day. The men's gallery was filled to overflowing. That of the ladies presented a brilliant display of youth, beauty and fashion. The lobbies and passages were crammed with eager expectants. The members had mustered in great force. Mr. Naylor, of Penn., was in his seat; so, also, was his antagonist Ingersoll. Both of the New Jersey sets of members, too, were in their places.

What a contrast did the Senate Chamber present to the Hall! All there was quiet and dignity. About half the Senators were in their seats, reading, writing, or conversing in an under tone. About a dozen or more were lounging on the sofas, or around the fire places. There was an expression of almost perfect listlessness in the looks and attitudes of the Reporters, as if what was going on was not worthy of their notice. A few strangers were scattered about the galleries; but the most of them soon took their departure. At twelve o'clock, the President pro tem., the Hon. J. R. KING, of Ala., took the Chair, and called the Senate to order. The credentials of three new Senators, Messrs. Betts, of Conn., White, of Ind., and Tappan, of Ohio, were presented; and those gentlemen took the customary oaths. Several Senators, also, whose credentials were presented at the last session, were sworn in. The usual resolutions appointing Committees to wait on the President, and to announce to the House the organization of the Senate, and also for furnishing the members with the customary number of newspapers, were adopted.—And the Senate then adjourned. The members of this grade body immediately joined the crowd of expectants who filled the other Legislative Chamber.

Those who were attracted to the Capitol by the prospect of a "flare up," or row, or any other species of "scene," or by the hope of hearing a stormy discussion, in which the great debaters of the two parties would exhibit their strength, and wield all the edge-tools of eloquence and art, must have been sadly disappointed. I have seldom been present at a more quiet sitting; and had it not been for two or three short and stirring speeches, which refreshed the flagging spirits of the auditors, I apprehend most of them would declare they had seldom spent a duller day. From the beginning to the end there was nothing that could be called heat or excitement.

At twelve o'clock, Mr. Garland, the Clerk of the last House of Representatives, took his place at the Speaker's Chair; and requested the House to come to order. He then proceeded to call the names of the representatives of each State in regular succession. When he came to the State of New Jersey, he called the name of Joseph R. Randolph, (whose seat, you are aware, is not contested,) and then said that there were five seats to which different sets of gentlemen had proffered claims. Not deeming it proper to decide the question between them, he would now, with the permission of the House, pass over them all, until he should finish calling the roll, when he would present the evidence which had been laid before him, and leave the whole subject to the consideration of the House.

Mr. Maxwell, one of the Whig members from New Jersey, rose and called for the reading of the evidence in the possession of the Clerk. That gentleman consented, and read the commission given by the Governor of New Jersey to Mr. Averrig as a member of the House of Representatives of the Twenty-sixth Congress, duly elected from that State. He said that the other Whig claimants had each a communication in the same style.

Mr. Mercer called for the reading of the New Jersey law of elections.

This was opposed by the Van Burenites, because they knew it distinctly provided, that the only legal evidence of a member being elected, is the commission of the Governor.

A discussion of considerable interest and animation arose, in which the right of the Whig members to be called was powerfully maintained by Messrs. Ogden Hoffman, Husted, of N. Jersey, Tillghust, Mercer, Cost Johnson, Biddle, Sergeant, Everett, White, of Ky., and Maxwell, of N. J.; and opposed by Messrs. Bynum, Galbraith, and Craig, of Va.

The general ground contended for by the Whigs is, that a certificate of election, in due conformity to law, has ever and invariably been held to entitle members to seats, and to vote for officers of the House on the assemblies of a new Congress, until the House is organized. This position they fortified and made impregnable by invulnerable authorities. The Whig members have such a firm faith in the commission of the Governor of New Jersey; and the Clerk ought to have acted according to all usage, and the universal opinion heretofore, and place on his roll the names of the members who had this legal and irrefutable evidence of title to seats. Joseph R. Randolph was admitted by the Clerk as having a legal and sufficient title to a seat. Yet he had only

the Governor's commission.—Why, then, should the other representatives be rejected, when they have precisely the same certificates? The Clerk, in their case, has set at defiance the law whose injunctions he recognizes in the case of Mr. Randolph.

Mr. Bynum had the floor, when the House adjourned without taking any question.

DECEMBER 3.
The House of Representatives having adjourned without having organized, the Senate could not of course proceed to business to-day. The Senate met in their Chamber at the usual hour and immediately adjourned, without doing any business.

The House of Representatives was again filled with an immense assemblage, at an early hour—many more persons being in attendance than could be accommodated in the galleries or on the floor.

At 12 o'clock the Clerk of the last House requested the members to come to order, and asked leave to make a statement. He had investigated his duties most elaborately and anxiously, and he wished, in justification of his course, to explain his reasons.

Mr. Jenifer asked whether he understood the Clerk had altered his opinion of the course he ought to pursue, and whether he would now call the Whig members of the State of New Jersey?

Mr. Garland replied that he had not changed his opinions; but he wished to satisfy the House that he had acted from no other motives but a desire to perform his duty.

Cries of "Hear him! hear him!" resounded on all sides; in the midst of which, Mr. Stanley of N. C. rose and protested against listening to any statement of the Clerk, until the New Jersey members were admitted.

Mr. Wise said he was quite willing to hear what the Clerk had to say why he had not performed his duty as imposed by the law and practice of Congress—the law was of opinion the statement should have been given yesterday.

Mr. White of Kentucky, opposed the request of the Clerk. He denied that the members of the House were under any obligation to hear the Clerk. And he exclaimed, to sit here and listen to you, sir, reading a document which was prepared, perhaps, in a Caucus last night? No matter how objectionable your paper might be, no matter what false affidavits it might contain, no matter how gross its misrepresentation, the reading could not be stopped. Besides, such a statement would lead to discussion upon other points of which a one sided view or erroneous impression may have been given. He protested now and forever against any elucidation by the Clerk.

Mr. Wise said that in his opinion, the Clerk had failed to perform his duties; & he wished to hear his explanation or defence. He denied that the Clerk was a judge in the case. He was merely a ministerial officer to recognise the judgment which had been made by the properly constituted officers of each State respecting the election of members.

Mr. White, of Ky., again rose and warned his political friends against allowing themselves to be duped by this attempt to procure the reading of an *ex parte* argument. He hoped they would not allow it.

Mr. Cushing of Mass., commented in severe terms on the conduct of the Clerk in arresting the organization of the House, by refusing to perform the duties imposed on him. Still he was willing to bear what the Clerk had to say; and he would move that the Clerk be permitted to proceed.

Mr. Vanderpool, of N. Y., then took the floor. He, you must know, appears to be regarded as one of the leaders of the Administration party. This, his first speech, was not very creditable to his pretensions. To be sure, he was very complimentary on all sides; but his fine sayings were given with such an air of condescension, as to make them exceedingly disagreeable. Mr. Vanderpool seemed to have the utmost contempt for law and practice; and was of course declamatory about the rights of the people—the purity of elections, &c. &c.

The discussion was continued with much warmth on the general merits of the question by Messrs. Pope, of Kentucky, Rheil, Jenifer, of Md., and Miller, of Ohio.

The debate was still going on when, in order to be in time for the mail, I was compelled to close this despatch. There is no prospect of the discussion being brought to a close for some days, and indeed it is thought it will be continued until next week.—It is therefore probable that you will not hear of the Speakers Election, or receive the President's Message this week.

Yours, &c.

POSTSCRIPT.

DECEMBER 4, 1839.

After I closed my letter yesterday, the House continued in session until after five o'clock, when they adjourned without taking any question, or making any conclusion, on any of the points, which have been raised in the course of the discussion. Those who were present at the adjournment must admit that the members had not the appearance of a Legislative body—*nee color imperpetuum* from *erat ulla Senatus*. The Clerk had said that no question whatever could be decided—not even on a motion to adjourn. That point must be settled by general consent.

A scene of confusion arose which beggars description. Some cried "Agreed! Agreed!" Others "No! No!" "Count, Count!" was bawled from seat after seat; and some wags called a chorus of various political screams, in the midst of which, Mr. Garland announced that there seemed to be a general wish to adjourn, and instantly left his desk, without air that seemed to speak "I am off for me." Many followed his example; but some persisted in remaining, and declared that the question must be taken on the motion to adjourn in the regular way. Cries of "Count!" "Divide!" "Tellers!" "Ayes and Nays!" showed the spirit of the hour; and there were intermingled peals of most boisterous mirth from the galleries. Above the crowd in the area the figure of Henry A. Wise was seen in an imploring attitude, begging the members to

is a certain state of the mind, apprehended upon the slight consequences imagined. The writers supposed this disease to be those particular regions of the body, especially called by hypochondria which is on the right or left side of that cavity which is the name hypochondriasis.

SYMPTOMS.
The principal symptoms are flatulency, or belching, or bowels, acid eructations, nervousness, giddiness, dimness of vision, and often an utter inability to attend upon any subject of importance, or to engage in any thing that demands the exertion of courage. Also languidness, irritability, thoughtfulness, despondency, and dejected, accompanied with a morbidness of the nervous system.—The morbid feelings and peculiar train of ideas which attend this disease, are so diversified, that they exhibit an infinite diversity. The symptoms of men are as open to this affliction as the women.

CAUSES.
A sedentary life of any kind, especially sedentary studies, protracted to a late hour in the night, and a dissipated habit, great excess in eating, and the immoderate use of mercury, and debilitating medicines, the suppression of some natural discharges, (as, the obstruction of the menstrual discharge, or relaxation of the habit of some of the more important organs within the system,) is a frequent cause.

TREATMENT.
The principal objects of treatment are, to remove the impediment, to strengthen the body, and to regulate the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and abstinent conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of mild aperients. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. Williams' Purgative Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once opened, the admirable Camomile Pills, (which are tonic, anodyne, and anti-spasmodic) are an excellent remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to; in many cases it will greatly aggravate the symptoms.

Interesting and Astonishing Facts.

PAINFUL THREE YEARS' STAND.
—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuykill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms:—Great languor, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous headache, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, heaviness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr. R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat in the countenance of every person interested in his existence of happiness, till by accident he resorted to a public paper some cures effected by Dr. Wm. EVANS' MEDICINE in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a package of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his motive for this declaration is, that those afflicted with the same or any symptoms similar to those from which he is happily restored, may likewise receive the inestimable benefit.

A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lynn, Mass. was severely afflicted for ten years with Tic Doloreux, violent pain in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to leave her room. She could find no relief from the advice of several physicians, nor from medicines of any kind, until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans' medicine of 100 Chatham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicine a few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had to the truth of the above, by calling at Mrs. Johnson's daughter's Store, 359 Grand street, N. Y.

Mrs. Anne F. Kenny, No 115 Lewis Street between Stanton and Houston sts.; afflicted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms: Acid eructation, daily spasmodic pain in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demanded either courage, or sometimes a visionary idea of aggravating her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, and a morbidness and weariness of life, discontented and dissatisfied on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; she wept, languid, despondent, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines, but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make trial of my mode of treatment. She is now quite recovered, and finds herself not only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avers that she enjoys as good health as present as she did at any period of her existence. J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

THE MARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM.

with an Affliction of the same kind, under the treatment of Doctor Wm. EVANS' 100 Chatham street, New York. Mr. Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centre st. Newark, N. J., afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion, the tongue possessed a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very constive, the urine high coloured, and often passed sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise great want of due energy in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm. Evans.

BENJ. J. JARVIS.

City of New York, ss.

Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

RENÉ S. JARVIS.
Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.

WILLIAM SAUL, Notary Public, 96 Nassau street.

Sold by the following Agents.
GEORGE W. BROWN, Salisbury, N. C.
JOHN A. INGLES (Bookstore) Cheraw S. C.
J. H. ANDERSON, Camden, S. C.
R. H. HUNTER, Columbia, S. C.
W. M. MASON, & Co. Raleigh, N. C.
May 10, 1836—4119