

# Carolina Watchman.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY  
MACE C. PENDLETON.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your rulers. Do this, and LIBERTY is SAFE."—Genl. Harrison.

NO. 11—VOLUME XI.  
WHOLE NO. 530.

SALISBURY, OCTOBER 8, 1842.

## TO FAMILIES— ROWAND'S IMPROVED TONIC MIXTURE.

Those who would have recourse to a Family Medicine for Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia and Nervous Weakness, should discriminate between the "thousand and one" remedies constantly heralded forth to the public, (the same now as in all times past,) and that almost universally successful prescription called

### Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture.

A few remarks will serve to illustrate the difference. In the first place, the operation of the Tonic Mixture in the cure of Fever and Ague is upon entirely new and peculiar, yet safer principles. Secondly: It not only promptly arrests the course of the chills when punctually and perseveringly used, but it soon restores the wasted functions of the general system to a perfectly healthy state; when relapses are no more liable to ensue than an attack of the disease in one who has never had it before. Thirdly: The system, during the administration of the Improved Tonic Mixture, springs up at once under its benign influence, and gives forth an earnest of returning health and vigor. Fourthly: Producing more or less effect on the bowels, the cause of the disease passes off in the way most strongly indicated by nature. Fifthly: Its effects on the system are uniformly mild and safe, as well as efficient, and it is as well adapted to the feeblest infant, simply by a modification of the dose, as to the most vigorous adult. Many other considerations, of the utmost importance to the anxious parents and invalids, might be enumerated here, but the above are a few of the points of contrast, in comparison with the remedies generally resorted to in professional and family practice, from which a proper judgment may be formed in selecting the remedy.

N. B. With a view to re-establish entire confidence in the efficiency of the "Rowand's Improved Tonic Mixture," to effect a lasting cure of Fever and Ague, the Proprietor restores the original guarantee, viz: The money shall be returned in every case where the remedy has been punctually used without producing the desired effect. Address

Dr. JOHN R. ROWAND,  
No 28 North Second Street, Philadelphia.  
Supplies have been received by the sole Agent for Salisbury, N. C. C. B. WHEELER.  
Sept 3, 1842—156

## NEW FASHIONS FOR THE Spring and Summer of 1842.

**THOMAS DICKSON**  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and public, that he still carries on the  
**TAILORING BUSINESS**  
in all its various branches, two doors above J. & W. Murphy's store, where he is ready to execute all orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any in this part of the country. He is also in the regular receipt of the

**NEW-YORK FASHIONS,**  
and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the Fashionable at all times.  
August 12, 1842—153

## State of North Carolina, IREDELL COUNTY.

James McLelland and Wife,  
vs.  
Robert McJimsey and others.  
IN EQUITY.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that George Snider, Robert McJimsey and Samuel Conner and his wife, defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: It is ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Carolina Watchman, that the said defendants be and appear at the next term of the Court, to be held at the Court-House in Statesville, on the 2d Monday after the 2d Monday in February next, then and there to answer complainant's Bill, or it will be heard ex parte, and prayer of Petitioners granted.

Witness, T. H. McRorie, Clerk and Master of said Court at Office in Statesville, on the 31st Monday after the 30th Monday in August, 1842.  
T. H. McRORIE, c. m. z.  
6-9—Printers fee \$5 50

## NOTICE.

### VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Equity for Rowan county, the Clerk and Master will sell at the dwelling house of the late John Reed deceased, on Monday the 31st day of October next, all the LANDS descended to the heirs of John Reed, dec'd, to wit,

**240 ACRES,**  
the home place on the Yadkin River, adjoining the lands of Jonathan Misenhamer, and others

**200 ACRES,**  
of Woodland on Flat-Creek, adjoining the lands of John Shaver and Jesse Hodge. Also, one undivided moiety of

**One Hundred Acres,**  
on the East side of the Yadkin River, known by the name of the Ball Mountain, on which is a

**GRIST MILL,**  
half owned by James Adderton, in Davidson county.

A credit of twelve months will be allowed, and bond with approved security for the purchase money required on the day of sale.

**SAMUEL SILLIMAN, c. m. z.**  
Sept 24, 1842—649

**Attention Constables!**  
Blank Warrants with Executions, very neat and printed and for sale at this Office.

## Poetry.

### EXTRAVAGANZA.

That every body, and especially the little Negroes are caroling forth.

**LUCY LONG.**

I'm just from Old Virginia,  
To sing a little song,  
'Tis all about my sweetheart,  
Oh! my Lucy Long.

Oh! take your time Miss Lucy,  
Miss Lucy Lucy Long,  
Rock de cradle Lucy,  
And listen to de song.

De old Virginia galls, you'll find,  
Are monstrous hard to beat,  
But Lucy takes de rag be sore;  
O! is she berry sweet?

Oh take your time, &c.

My Lucy is a pretty girl,  
My Lucy's berry tall,  
She cuts de treble pigeon wing  
When dancing at de ball.

Oh take your time, &c.

Yes, Lucy is a pretty girl,  
Such lubly hands and feet;  
When her toes is in de market house  
Her heels is in Main street.

Oh! take your time, &c.

Miss Lucy's berry witty,  
Miss Lucy's berry smart;  
She makes me feel all over so,  
It'en most busts my heart.

Oh! take your time, &c.

Says Jenkins, "dear Miss Lucy,  
I'll grant you all about,"  
Says she "O! gracious Jenkins,  
Does your mother know you're out?"

Oh! take your time, &c.

Messa Tyler's played de debil  
At making water pills,  
And de Whigs be monstrous angry  
Kase dey lost so many bills.

Oh! take your time, &c.

Lucy's gone to Washington,  
To blow dem all sky high,  
And if Mass John don't do what's right  
She'll head him, sure 'or die."

Oh! take your time, &c.

**AN INDIAN JUGGLER.**

To those who never witnessed the extraordinary feats of this singular class of beings, what we are going to relate will doubtless appear too marvellous even for the pages of romance; but experience has sufficiently demonstrated the practicability of things which by the uninitiated can be referred only to the operation of magic. Indeed so singular and extraordinary have some of these performances appeared, that even the mighty Baber, the conqueror of Hindoostan, has dedicated a portion of his interesting memoirs to a description of them without however, attempting their elucidation.

The juggler who now had the honor of entertaining the Alpha Rajah and his party was evidently a master of his art, and proceeded at once, as soon as his distinguished audience was seated, to astonish them with his dexterity. He first handed an egg round the circle, and then placed it in his bosom in order to hatch it. He requested the Rajah to signify the bird she wished to see produced and the gentle Meena having named a dove, the symbol of her own innocent heart; it accordingly flew forth from the broken shell; and fluttering around for an instant, soared into the sky with rapid pinion. The trick was frequently repeated, a different bird appearing at every successive trial, by desire of one or other of the spectators; and a shower of ruses, by order of the Rajah, repaid the ingenuity of the juggler, who, thus encouraged, prepared for fresh efforts.

Having desired one of his attendants to bring him a branch from a noble Mango tree which stood at a short distance, the juggler took it in his hand, and held it forth all green and blossomless as it was; uttering uncertain incantations, and making a variety of grimaces indicative of the internal workings of a powerfully agitated spirit—Gradually to the astonished eyes of the spectators, one blossom appeared sprouting forth; then another and another, till the amputated branch was nearly covered. Wonder-fit as this feat appeared, it was totally eclipsed by that which followed: for as the juggler still held the branch extended in his hand, and continued his incantations, the blossoms fell one by one; and in the place of each appeared an incipient Mango, which gradually swelled out to the largest and richest size of that delicious fruit.

These having been gath'ered by the juggler's attendants, were presented in a golden salver to the Rajah and her party, though none could be prevailed on to taste a fruit which they verily believed to be the production of magic alone.

Tremendous applause and a Royal largesse followed this extraordinary feat, and the juggler once more addressed himself to his singular exhibition. Taking in his hand a coil of rope which lay on the stage, he flung it up with considerable force in the air; when, strange to say, one end remained fixed above the other falling down on the stage of the mountebank. Taking hold of this he kept it firmly extended in a sloping direction from the summit to the top of the act wonders, a tiger appeared on the top of the descending rope, which he actually did with great exactness and precision, while many of the spectators stood screaming from the claws of the monster. Their panic, however, was very much increased when they beheld a lion following the tiger down the rope; and then a buffalo, an elephant, and sundry other animals, which were fortunately taken possession of by the attendants of the juggler and conveyed behind the scenes, without causing any other mischief than the needless fright their first appearance had occasioned.

Some of the Jugglers will tell any person their thoughts, cause the branch of a tree to blossom and to bear fruit within an hour, hatch an egg in their bosom in less than 15 minutes, producing whatever bird may be demanded, and make it fly about the room, &c. &c.—Bernier.

## Communication.

(Published by Request)

### A VISIT TO THE NEGRO AND PHOENIX MOUNTAINS.

Never was there a sayer, or happier company, than left Mrs. Mary Martin's, (in Wilkes County,) on the morning of the 9th ult., for the purpose of visiting the Negro and Phoenix Mountains, in the county of Ashe in this State. We took an early start, and much to the delight of the party: the sun looked down upon us without the shadow of a cloud. As it happened, the fair responsibilities of said party—our numbered gentlemen: on our arrival in Wilkesboro', without much pressing, we pressed another gallant into service;—being fairly divided, and all things being arranged, each Lady boasting of her own protection, we set out with the pleasing excitement, the anticipation of so Romantic an excursion, is calculated to produce—observing strictly, a plan suggested by one of the company, and unanimously agreed to by all—

"That no gallant should entertain the same Lady longer than two hours at a time—an arrangement well calculated to break in upon the dull monotony which is so apt to creep into such parties, and diminish greatly their enjoyment; when the same Lady and gentleman ride together during the whole trip, but that the two hours, to some of our couples, appeared very short, can scarcely be doubted.

From Wilkesboro' we crossed the Yadkin River, and in a few hours found ourselves crossing the beautiful crooked and clear stream, Reddies River—followed its meandering banks—crossing it eight times within the distance of five miles, and at length arrived at the foot of the Blue Ridge—after a gradual ascent of five miles, we arrived at the summit, or Dockery's Knob, as it is generally called, when we passed a few minutes to take a view of the valley of the Yadkin River, which lies between the Blue Ridge on the North and the Brushy Mountain on the South. Perhaps there are few places from which the scenery is more picturesque than from this knob. Some of your readers may be curious to learn from what circumstance it received its name: to those, we would say, the tradition of it, is this: during the American struggle for liberty, a Whig of '76, by the name of Dockery, was pursued by some Tories, (which I am sorry to say is a habit that part of the old North State at that time,) and found it impossible to escape except by precipitating himself over this precipice, which he did, and miraculously escaped.

In the afternoon, about twilight, we arrived at Jonathan Fawcett's, just at that time the mellow new moon arose, apparently only a few feet above the summit of the celebrated Negro Mountain, curtsied in clouds, which her beams gradually dispelled, climbed above them as they turned first their silvery linings to the night, and her rays touched the tops of the distant mountains, while their dark sides reposed in shadow. At Mr. Fawcett's we dined sumptuously, and are under great obligations to that family for their hospitality—in common parlance, "We felt ourselves at home."

The next day (10th) we rode into Jefferson and put up at the hospitable mansion of Col B's. There we were joined by another considerable group of Ladies and Gentlemen of Ashe: Oh! how the bright faces of the fair ones rose up before me as I write, as if among the vivid recollections of yesterday. There was the brilliant Miss G— with raven curls—matchless form, and dangerous eyes of jet, ever and anon returning a dazzling smile for the involuntary gaze of admiration. There too, in striking contrast, was the gentle Miss F— with her hazle eyes, like shaded water—

earnest of modesty on her cheeks, and the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, beaming on her brow. And the fair Miss B— from South Carolina, whose delicate complexion and lily hands needed none to affirm that the winds of Heaven never visited her too roughly, and who had other attractions besides the one connected with the appellation of being an *actress*.

In the evening, we visited the cold spring on the side of the Negro Mountain, and drank freely of the cooling fountain.

The party remained several hours at the spring and then returned to town, and visited the Court House, an edifice that does honor to the citizens of Ashe, and ornaments in no small degree the village. The next morning, (11th) at an early hour, we

set out on horse-back for the top of the Negro Mountain. This mountain lies about one mile South of Jefferson—the altitude of the highest peak (as measured by Mr. Stokes) is near 2,000 feet above the bed of a small creek running at its base. It received its homely name from the circumstance of some Negroes secreting themselves in its rugged cliffs during the Revolutionary War. It rises bold and rugged, on the top barren, with the exception of some dwarf hazel nut and whortleberry bushes, and enforces on the mind of the spectator the idea, of the back of some vast monster reared against the sky. After pursuing our "winding way" half way up this mountain on horseback we dismounted and ascended the balance on foot. It is not improper to state that the Ladies deserve great credit for their equestrian performances, but perhaps not more than they do for their Pedestrian, for as the steepness of the mountain threw the centre of gravity entirely under their feet, it required no small effort to maintain their equilibrium. The sides of the Negro were most beautifully decorated with some of the handsomest Genia of Flora. We have had an opportunity of visiting this mountain at other seasons of the year—in the winter, when the maiden snow mantled its cloud-piercing peaks, and the whole atmosphere was seen glittering with minute particles of ice, to breathe which, must in delicate lungs, have caused a sensation similar to laceration with a sharp knife. I have seen those mountains when the late, but rapid spring with its belmy breathings, and its soft sun light, suddenly awakens the long s'umbering vegetation of those cold and elevated regions—when you could almost see the bursting of the buds, and their forming into leaves, while patches of the last snow yet lingered here and there about the cavities of the rocks and in the hollows of the fallen trees—but never did the scenery equal that of August, when they are variegated with all of those countless and exquisite shades of green, pink, yellow, blue and violet. "a field for the florist" that cannot be found any where else in the State. Still nearer the top were seen the fleecy herds sporting playfully upon the precipices; and now and then the sweet warblings of some mellow toned songster fell softly on their ears.

We at length ascended the craggy steep, and the picture presented, Oh! who can paint it—a scene of magnificence and splendor burst upon us, which it had never entered into the hearts of any of the company to conceive. Many have attempted to describe it, but we venture to say, without success, and if the ablest pens of the most ready writers, have failed to embrace half of its wondrous beauties, let not this humble pen dare to desecrate that sublimity and loveliness which is verily indescribable. They could only stand and view in mute admiration, the beauty of the scene, and bow in silent submission to the great Being who made them all.

The individual that has once stood upon the summit of the Negro Mountain will never forget the rich scene laid out before him. On all sides nature can be seen in her most imposing forms. Some fifty or sixty miles to the east (in Surry County) can be seen the Pilot, and not much less to the West, (in Burke County) are seen the Table Mountains arising like huge pillows propping the Heavens—bidding defiance to storm and tempest, and scarcely trembling at peals of living thunder, which leap from crag to crag. At a distance of four miles from the Negro, arises the Phoenix, in sullen majesty, as if disdainful to hold fellowship with neighboring mountains. Of in the distance were seen the craggy heads of the B-lam, the Grandfather, the Notches, and many other mountains, which seemed to be bathing their deep blue peaks in the golden Horizon, and now and then the white clouds, which presented the appearance of vast bodies of floating silver, interwoven and seemed to envelop their summits, as to one common mantle of gauze. Beneath them were stretched numerous little valleys, diversified with gentle sloping elevations and sprinkled with fields of waving golden grain, deep green meadows, with here and there a field of Buckwheat, in bloom, which looked like a vast white robe spread out on the landscape, whilst the surface of the forest ever and anon varying to a lighter tint, as the wind swept over the tree tops! through the centre of the largest valley were seen meandering, the South fork of New River, whose christal surface reflected almost liquid fire, now rolling between bluff banks, and now stealing gently among the rich meadow land in the distance until at length at the foot of the far off hills, was lost behind the profile of mountains before them. Perhaps nothing is so well calculated to add to the grandeur and gorgeousness of the scene, as to view it through a prism, it presents to the eye the grandest

and most incomprehensible panorama of Nature, that that organ is capable of appreciating—it conveys to the mind the idea of the world's "mighty Rainbow, with God's power in its hues of beauty."

"That such where angels might lean,  
And view the wonders of the mighty scene."

After lingering several hours on the summit, and feasting on the beauties of nature, we found it necessary, notwithstanding the correctness of the Poet, that "water supports the mind, supports the body too," to partake of some of the refreshments prepared for the purpose by the kind and hospitable Mrs. B., but soon were compelled to leave on account of an approaching storm which seemed to be gathering all our each one regretting that they could not remain a week instead of a few hours. The clouds appeared to accumulate their forces, until a deep gloom seemed to gather around.

Nothing can be imagined more sublime than the atmospheric phenomena of those elevated regions during a slight thunder-storm in August; in descending the mountain on the north side, we soon found ourselves in the midst of an immense rainbow; the trees and everything around were brightly coloured with rays and beautiful flats and looked as if seen through a prism—soon a deep shade is cast all around and increases—soon the low murmuring of distant thunder is heard louder and louder—the zigzag lightning is seen to quiver on the distant mountains, every flash lighter and lighter, and every peal sounding louder and nearer—on the wind rises and rushes on the storm, and twilight-like darkness overlaid—

awing us, while occasionally the lightning-brog glamed out in one vast sheet, flashing intolerable day. All at once the rain descends rattling through the foliage of the stubborn oaks, bathing the little and somewhat afflicted company in almost too refreshing showers. The storm continued about 40 minutes very severe, and the volleying bolt of Heaven shaking the mountains to their very foundations. After the rain we continued our descent of the Negro Mountain—but oh! if I could describe the looks of the maidens—they indeed looked most exquisite, words cannot tell their loveliness—the greater number of them were tall and graceful—their Virginia bonnets were wet and did not entirely hide their snow-white, swan-like necks, languidly drooping with graceful curve, like white lily stalks, when the sweet chalice is uncharged with summer's dew, and about some of them hung dangling off behind their small white ears, bunches of raven and auburn ringlets—their eyes were seldom seen, for modesty, they were cast upon the ground, but now and then a glance would steal out from beneath their long bonnets, what effect it had on others I know not, but to me, it appeared like the gleam of a war sword leaping from its scabbard, or the lightning from the gloom of a thunder cloud. When I could steal a glimpse of their cheeks, I would see a rich carnation flush, as evanescent as the bright hues of sunset, touching the top of some heaven rising hill; occasionally by accident would slip (for that they all sometimes took low seats cannot be denied) from beneath their gauze-like robes the most sylph-like ankles, and the smallest and most delicate feet that ever peered out from beneath the costumes of any party of "Lords of Creation." We returned to Col. B's about three o'clock where we remained until the evening of the 12th. I take the responsibility of saying that no party ever enjoyed themselves more or fared better, and in speaking of fate it is enough to inspire the Muse herself. I would say,

Those that are fond of fine mutton and veal,  
Or those that would get fat at a meal,  
Or those that would keep out of the showers,  
Let them put up at Col. George's Bayn's.

The inclemency of the weather prevented the ladies from visiting the Phoenix Mountain, and the company amused themselves in various ways, and occasionally Mr. S. delighted them with the sweet tones of his flute. On the evening of the 13th, notwithstanding the unfavorableness of the weather, the gentlemen determined to visit the Phoenix, but on arriving at the summit found it enveloped in clouds, and contented themselves by merely carving in conspicuous characters the initials of the Ladies on the (like to have said) "Rock of ages," and with the promise to themselves to visit this stupendous monument of nature some time next summer, when your readers shall have a description of this mountain. The party returned to their homes on the 14th, with their health improved and a more correct and accurate appreciation of Nature's works—and with the conclusion that those who are denied the pleasure of visiting and gazing in breathless awe, on those spots which antiquity has hallowed in the mother land, and roaming with inexpressible interest among ancient monuments of Bards and Sages—Abbeys—Cathedrals—Bromial Halls, &c. may find a very agreeable substitute in visiting the Negro and Phoenix Mountains.

R. C. M.  
Wilkesboro' N. C. Sept. 24, 1842.

*A valuable Receipt for making Ginger Beer.*

Put two gallons of boiling water on two pounds brown sugar; one ounce and a half of cream of tartar, and the same of powdered ginger; stir them well, and put it in a barrel, which milk warm, put in half a pint of good yeast, shake the cask well, and stop it close—in twenty-four hours it will be fit to bottle—cork it well, and in ten days it will sparkle like Champagne—one or two lemons cut in slices and put in, will improve it much. For economy, you may use molasses instead of sugar—one quart in place of two pounds. This is a wholesome and delicious beverage. Besides it is very cheap and simple. A good many people use molasses and water, but this is nearly as cheap and far superior. Try it once, and if you do not drink it every day for your dinner, I will not recommend any thing any more.

A LADY.

## NEW TERMS.

The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had for two dollars in advance, and two dollars and fifty cents at the end of the year. No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance. No paper discontinued (but at the option of the Editors) until all arrearages are paid.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One dollar per square for the first insertion and twenty five cents for each continuance. Court notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 33 per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

All advertisements will be continued until paid and charged for accordingly, unless ordered to the contrary by the Editor. Letters addressed to the Editor must be paid to in a ready attention.

## LOOK AT THIS!!!

### NEW

## Spring & Summer GOODS.

### THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING removed to Concord, are now receiving and opening in the brick house west of the Courthouse, their

## SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Among which are Dry Goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Bonnets, Saddlery, Carriage Trimmings, Crockery, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Medicines,

## GROCERIES,

and a variety of other articles; in short it comprises a general assortment, which will be sold very low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time. We invite old customers and the public in general to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we think we can give such bargains as will be great inducement to purchase.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods.  
J. & R. WINECOFF.  
Concord, May 14, 1842—1752

## CLOCK AND WATCH

REPAIRING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his old Friends and the Public generally, that he has opened a shop in Salisbury in the above business, in a room directly opposite West's brick building, in the house of Dr. Barnes formerly owned by Jno. I. Shaver and just below J. & W. Murphy.

In addition to the above, the subscriber will carry on the Silver Smith Business in all the various common in country towns; such as making Spoons, &c., and repairing Silver Ware.

He begs to assure the public that if punctual attention to business, and skillful work will enable him to patronage and support, he will merit.

AARON WOOLWORTH.  
Nov. 13—1716

## Valuable property for sale in Lexington.

THE Subscriber is desirous to sell, privately, a that well known business stand in Lexington, N. C., situated a short distance north of the Courthouse, formerly occupied by Caldwell, Deansberry & Co.; and at present occupied by Howard and Adams. The house is of brick, large and commodious, containing an excellent Store-room and dwelling apartments all under the same roof. Attached to the premises are all necessary out-buildings. Those wishing to purchase or to examine the above property, will receive attention if application be made to

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.  
May 1, 1841—1

## Notice.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House in Mocksville, Davie County, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom. His tables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of provender. His Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors, and his charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me.

E. R. BIRCKHEAD.  
March 12, 1842—1732

## LIME! LIME!!

ANY quantity of fresh Lime can be had at the kiln of the late Joseph Williams dec'd. By the 100 bushels and over 16 cents; 40 to 100 bushels 18; 5 to 40 bushels 20; unslacked in proportion.

All persons wishing lime either at the kiln or their residence, will apply either to J. or R. WILLIAMS.  
Rockford, Surry county, N. C. R. 174  
Aug. 31, 1841

## A New Establishment.

THE Subscribers having associated themselves together for the purpose of carrying on the CABBET and CURE MAKING BUSINESS, now offer their services to their friends and the public. It is their purpose to carry on both these departments in all their various branches, and they feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. Repairing in their line will be done faithfully and on reasonable terms. All kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for furniture or for work done to order.

K. ELLIOTT  
WM. ROWSEE.  
August 27th, 1842—175

N. B. With the view of lessening the cost and preventing inconvenience, the subscribers also keep on hand a quantity of ready-made Coffins.

K. E. & W. R.

## Job Printing neatly done here