Poetical.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

HOPE.

If hope be dead—why seek to live?
For what besides has life to give?
Love, Life, and Youth, and beauty too,
If Hope be dead—say! what are you?

Love without Hope! it cannot be;
There is a vessel on yon sea,
Becalmed and sailless as Despair,
And know—'tis hopeless Love floats there.

Life without Hope! O that is not
To live; but day by day, to rot,
With feelings cold and passions dead;
To wander o'er the world and tread
Upon its beauties; and to gaze,
Quite vacant, o'er its flowery maze,
Oh! think, if this be Life! then say—
"Who lives when Hope hath fled away?"

Youth without Hope! An endless night,
Trees which have felt the cold spring's blight,
The lightning's flashes, and the thunder's strife,
Yet pine away a weary life
Which older would have sunk and died
Beneath the strokes their youth defied—
But, cursed with length of days are left
To rail at youth of Hope bereft.
And beauty, too, when Hope is gone,
Has lost the ray in which it shone:
And seen without this borrowed light,
Has lost the beam that made it bright.
Now what avail the silken hair
The gentle smile, the gentle air,
The beaming eye, and glance refined—
Faint semblance of the purer mind—
As gold dust, sparkling in the sun,
Points where the richer strata run?
Alas! they now just seem to be
Bestowed to mock at Misery;
They speak of days long, long gone by,
Then point to cold Reality,
And with a death-like smile they say—
"Oh! what are we when Hope's away?
Thus Love, Life, and Beauty too,
When seen without Hope's brightening hue,
All sigh in Misery's saddest tone,
"Why seek to live if Hope be gone?"

From the New Orleans Delta.

LATEST FROM MATAMORAS.

Return of the Louisiana Volunteers.

The news brought by the U. S. Revenue Cutter Forward, on Friday, that the Louisiana Volunteers had been disbanded—was fully confirmed by the brig Empresario and the Steam ship N. York, which arrived on Saturday.

We conversed last evening with some of the officers returned from the seat of war. They had little in the way of news of which to inform us. The troops were moving on to Camargo with all convenient speed. General Taylor's opinion was, that they could not meet with any obstacle to their progress from the enemy before the latter part of September, or the early part of October, if even then, which he considered doubtful.

Captain Desha's company of Alabama Volunteers—the very first to repair to the succor of Gen. Taylor—has reached the city. We understand that the Captain peremptorily demanded quarters for his men in the U. S. Barracks below the city—and *got them.* The St. Louis Legion, being six months men, are, we understand, in the same category with our own Volunteers: and it appears that by some official oblviousness, the Secretary of War is not aware that the Regiments of Cols. Peyton and Featherston are, or have been in the service at all. No more of the troops than what was considered a necessary guard remained at Matamoras. The Texan troops were about to take up the line of march for Mier. By the way, judging from the number of broils in which the Texas Rangers are reported to be engaged, we should judge that they are difficult customers to manage. We see that one of them has recently killed a U. S. dragoon. A number of splendid artillery companies arrived at the Brazos before the brig Empresario or the James L. Day left. General Smith's volunteer command having terminated, he has assumed his command of Colonel in the U. S. Army, and moved on to Camargo with the troops. Gov. Henderson of Texas, was lying dangerously ill at Matamoros. Nothing was definitely known of the present or prospective movements of the Mexican army; and so far like adventurous card-players, our folks were going it blind.

We learn that not a single company, perhaps not a single man, of those who came within the ban of the Secretary of War, accepted the alternative offered by Gen. Taylor, to enlist for twelve months or during the war.

American Ice in London.—A late London paper contains an advertisement that a cargo of six hundred tons of "this pure spring water ice" (Wenham Lake) has just been discharged at St. Catharine's Docks. It is added, that "for actual use it is worth three times as much as rough ice, (the ice formerly used in London being so called,) while the retail price is less. Price 10s. per cwt., or if less than 28 lbs. 2d. per lb. Delivered twice daily in all parts of London." Along with the more general use of ice, "Refrigerators or Portable Icehouses" have become an article of very increased demand, and they are advertised at prices from £4 10 to £10 10. A company for the sale of ice and refrigerators has been established in London, with an agency in Liverpool.

There is little doubt that the demand for these articles will very rapidly increase in England, and that agencies for their sale might be advantageously established in all the principal towns.

We regret to see announced, in the Abingdon papers, the death, on the 23d July, of Mrs. Sarah B. Preston, widow of the late Gen. Francis Preston, only child of the distinguished Gen. Wm. Campbell, of revolutionary memory, and mother of the Hon. Wm. C. Preston, of South Carolina. Mrs. Preston was about 70 years old at her death; and was well known as a lady of high character and valuable accomplishment.—*Richmond Times.*

ROMANTIC INCIDENT.

At the late fire in Quebec the following romantic incident occurred:

Whilst the devouring flames were rapidly enveloping every portion of this noble structure, the doors being entirely blockaded by the mass of human beings, who, in their consternation, had precipitated themselves upon them in the vain hope of escaping to the open air, a young lady, the beautiful and accomplished Miss St. Pierre, as she turned out in the sequel, was seen by the multitude, standing at an open window in the third story of the building, whither she had ran, no doubt, with the idea of precipitating herself on the pavement beneath. There she stood—the bright glare from the approaching flames displaying in bold relief, the lovely contour of her noble yet sylph-like form. An expression of agonizing despair was stamped upon that fair face which, but a few moments before, had been decked in radiant smiles.—The palor of death had usurped the place of the rose. The excited multitude beneath at least that part of it beneath the window where she stood, remained silent and motionless. To all human appearance, no aid could reach her. A few minutes more and she must be lost forever. At this moment, clasping her hands, she exclaimed in heart-rending accidents, "my Mother!" and immediately after, the word "William!" fell from her lips in softer tone. Now a rush was heard at the extremity of the crowd, and a young man, dressed in fatigue suit of a U. S. "Middy," bounded forward and gazed for a moment with wild and haggard looks on the lovely vision before him. It was but for a moment—With one bound, into which he seemed to throw the concentrated energy of despair and hope, if such a union can take place, he reached a window in the building, some five feet from which, even then, the smoke and flames were belching forth—attempts were made to stop him; but he was gone. The anxiety and interest below were intense. In a moment he made his appearance beside the lady, and grasping her round the waist and again disappeared. In another moment he appeared at a window in the second story, the lower one being entirely enveloped by the devouring element. What was to be done; no ladder, and the distance entirely too great to risk by jumping. With the rapidity of lightniing he laid down the lady, and took off his coat, which was a frock—tied the sleeves as tight as he could round his right foot, then swung himself from the window, holding on with his hands, said a few words to the lady, when she got upon his shoulder, and with a coolness and presence of mind, which would have done credit to old Blucher, slipped down to his legs, then seized the coat by which means she came within ten feet of the ground, when she let go and was caught in the arms of several of the spectators. The hero of this little romance was then in the imminent danger, hanging at the distance of some twenty feet from the ground, holding by his hands, and the flames already scorching them. Death seemed to be inevitable. He relaxed his hold and fell to the pavement, lifeless, it is true, but more from the stun of the fall than real injury. Both were carried to the house of Miss St. Pierre's mother, and in a few hours were almost recovered. What gives the real romance to this incident, is, that the, "William" of the story had some months before, seen, loved, and accepted; secretly, it is true, by the rich and beautiful Kate St. Piere. The attachment, 'tis said, was (yes, and is,) mutual but owing to the disparity in fortune, Mrs. St. Piere would not listen to the proposals of young S——. 'Tis said they are *now* to be married in a very short time, making good the words of the poet

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

THE CORPORAL'S HORSE.

An anecdote has been related to us of an incident in camp life, in which one of our volunteers was made the victim of a practical joke, a description of jesting to which he is not at all partial, and which he considers no joke. Although "ranking" a corporal by many grades, the hero of this camp tale, from his not being of grenadier size, and from his peculiar manner, has invariably been dubbed the "corporal," often "the little corporal," a designation of which he ought to be proud, for the greatest general that ever led a conquering army obtained that *sobriquet.* The corporal's rank made it incumbent upon him to be mounted, and accordingly he obtained a very large sort of animal with an uncommon long tail—what might be termed "all sorts of a horse." A short time ago a regimental parade was ordered, and when the staff appeared, to the surprise of all except a few choice spirits, the little corporal appeared on foot. "How is this?" said the colonel "Why are you not mounted, sir? Where is your horse?" "Picketed out sir," replied the little corporal, "but I preferred coming on foot, sir, to riding a horse——." "You did, sir!—Well, sir, I prefer having my staff mounted, sir; and you will be kind enough to join me mounted, sir. "But, colonel, suffer me to explain sir. I,——." "I have no time for explanations, sir," replied the colonel, and cantered to the head of the column followed by his staff. "This is too bad, upon my word," muttered the little corporal, and he stalked off as fast as his little legs would let him. In the mean time the line was formed and the colonel and staff waiting to trot down the line as soon as the band should strike up. "All ready Colonel," said the adjutant, riding up and touching his cap. "Forward then," said the colonel, "Present—arms!" and *ching! ching!* was heard along the line as the order was obeyed, the muskets brought into place, and the officers' swords described a semi-circle and were extended to the "present." *Clatter! clatter! clatter! clatter!* went the hoofs of the horses of the regimental staff, as they trotted along the line. The men all looked finely and resembled so many statutes, until the staff reached about the centre of the line, when a loud, ringing, boisterous shout of laughter burst from the ranks. The rapid galloping of a horse was heard behind, and the little corporal dashed up, "What the devil is the meaning of this laughter?" said the colonel, very much incensed and surprised. Nobody could imagine; but as the staff advanced along the line so did the laughter—all efforts to repress it were in vain. At last the colonel wheeled and pulled up, and sent the adjutant to demand the cause of such conduct. In a few seconds back came the adjutant with the information that the men were laughing at the little corporal. "Where is he?" said the colonel. The little corporal was a few paces in the rear. "Capt.——," said the colonel. "Here, sir," said the corporal; jamming the spurs into the horse and blushing like a full-blown peony, "Why, what the d—l have you got under you?" exclaimed the colonel, bursting into a shout of laughter, in which the staff joined. "Horse, sir!" said the corporal, the big drops of perspiration standing on his face. "And in the name of all that is curious what is that *lusus naturæ* behind?" "A sorry *tail* for him to tell!" said the major, laughing. "Why, sir," said the corporal, "it's no joke, colonel; and, sir I'm surprised that you laugh. Some scoundrel, sir, has *shaved all the hair off my horse's tail.*"—He wheeled about and, as a proof of his assertion a long, black stump of a tail projected from the horse's rump at an angle of about forty-five degrees, as destitute of hair as a rat-tailed file, and very closely resembling that instrument. The corporal was excused from any further attendance that day, and rode off amid a roar of laughter.—*Picayune.*

PREPARATION OF SEED WHEAT.

I have noticed several communications in your valuable paper, about the preparation of seed wheat; as they all differ somewhat from the method I have adopted for the last three years with much success, I beg leave to give you my mode of preparation.

I place a half hogshead nearly full of water in my barn—add glauber salts until the water ceases to dissolve them;—then take a half a bushel of wheat in a bale basket, sink it gradually, stirring it with a paddle, until every particle of filth is washed out, which will float on the brine; raise the basket suddenly to throw off the filth, let the brine drain from it, place the wheat on the floor and roll it in newly slacked lime, then run it aside to let it dry a few hours before seeding; skim the floating filth from the brine and strain it through a colander or fine seive. By this mode one hand can wash as fast as ten ploughs can put it in.

In 1843, I received 100 bushels of seed wheat from the Western shore; after seeding more than one half, I discovered smut in it, and prepared 30 bushels as stated, washing out a quantity of smut and other filth. In 1844 I found the smut much increased in the wheat not prepared; in that prepared after a careful examination, I found only one smuthered; I then examined the grain, and thought I could see a perceptible difference in favor of the prepared wheat.

In the fall I seeded 75 bushes of that wheat, washing only 12 bushels. In 1845 I examined carefully the 12 bushels seeding, and found no smut: I did not examine that not prepared, but found none in cleansing it for market. I again compared the grain, and observed if any thing, a great difference in favor of the prepared wheat. I also discovered a like difference in a white wheat that I was seeding.

Last fall I prepared my entire crop, 162 bushels, using 200 lbs. salts, and nearly six barrels of slacked lime. I seeded two small parcels of wheat, one from Pennsylvania, the other from the southern part of this State, both containing a large portion of smut; if these prove clean, the coming harvest I shall consider this preparation proof against smut. As we have discovered an antidote for this pest, I now no longer fear it, and will recommend to your subscribers in this part of the country, the change of their seed wheat at least every two or three years for I am fully satisfied from experiments I have made, that great gains will result from it.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

INTERESTING DEBATE.

SCENE—*Small room, lighted by three penny candles, with four and twenty young men sitting round a table. President raps his hammer on the table and speaks.*

Gentlemen of the Universal Eagle-winged Debatin' Society: the President begs leave to renounce himself in the cheer. The question for debate are:—Which are the most nourishin' to the human race—greens or taters?

Mr. Brown has the floor.

Mr. Brown.—Mr. President: I argues taters! decidedly taters! Don't you know that Alexander the Great fit his most scrumptuous battles arter eatin' a peck of taters? Didn't Napolean Bonyparty eat a bushel o' taters afore he fit his last battle with St. Helena on the prarie, west of the Allegenny mountains? Therefore, I induce the fact that taters is the most nourishin'. Let Mr. Smith shifflicate that if he can! [Sits down in a heat.]

Mr. Smith.—Mr. President: the gentleman says taters—I say greens. What was it that gave such delightful moments of rural ease to Mary Queen of Scots, when she was put in prison by George the II. for not reading the Bible? History answers—greens! Where would General Washington have been afore the battle of Waterloo, without a pot of boiled greens? Ask history! What is it makes Bob Tyler sich a great poet? Ask his father and his father will answer—greens! Mr. President, I have done.

President—Gentlemen of the Universal Eagle-winged Intellectual Debatin' Society, I puts the question to vote;—which is the most nourishin' to the human race, taters or greens?

(15 voices)—Greens!

(8 voices)—Taters!

(1 voice)—Both!

President—Here's a division; I have the casting vote. I say that greens and taters is the most nourishin' to the human race.

Gentlemen—the next question for the next Monday evening is—What becomes of a tadpole's tail when he turns to a frog?

The meeting is adjourned.

Crops in Wisconsin.—A gentleman writing from Burlington, Racine, Wisconsin Territory, gives us the following information: "We are now in the midst of wheat harvest, and the crop in Wisconsin will be much less than half crop. Never since the settlement of the Territory has there been such a failure; the rust has nearly ruined the whole; there are many farmers that do not harvest any."

We understand by a gentleman direct from Fort Leavenworth, says the Independence Expositor, that on the night of the 15th inst. a lady, the wife of a U. States officer, gave birth to three fine boys, all doing well when our informant left.—In time of peace prepare for war.

"OLD ROUGH AND READY."

We have heard several very good anecdotes related of General Taylor, by a gentleman who served under him in Florida. The following is one of the number:

During the war with the Seminoles, the army was frequently supplied with corn which had become damaged by exposure to damp air.—General Taylor had a horse which was called "Claybank," a very good animal, but he did not particularly fancy Uncle Sam's musty rations. The General used to partake of the same fare as the soldiers under him, and so did "Claybank," so far as the corn was concerned, but he was a little dainty. The General was very fond of hominy, and musty corn made anything but a pleasant diet.

He would not lay himself liable to the suspicion of picking, to the prejudice of the soldiers, so old "Claybank" would be let loose among the sacks of corn, and after smelling very carefully, the sagacious animal would commence gnawing a hole into one which pleased him. The General would watch the manœuvre until he saw "Claybank" had made a choice, then calling his servant, would direct him to have "Claybank" stabled immediately, for fear he might do mischief; but he would say, as the animal has gnawed a hole in the bag, take out a quart or so of the corn to make a dish of hominy. The trick was played several times, but by and bye it became known that whenever "Claybank" gnawed into a sack, sweet corn was to be found, and the incident became a standing joke during the war.

A Good Rebuke.—The Pittsburg American tells the following very good story, and we dare say it is a true one:

Judge B. had agreed to an arrangement for marrying his daughter to a blacksmith. His son, who entertained ideas more elevated than any of his ancestors, and was somewhat haughty withal, when this astounding information first reached him sought an immediate interview with his father, whom he found in company with several others.

"Sir," said he to his father, "is that true which I hear, that you intend to marry my sister to a blacksmith?"

"And pray who are you, sir; and who were your ancestors?"

"That, sir, replied the son, "I should expect to learn from you."

"Oh! you shall be gratified: your grandfathers were both weavers;" and then, to the infinite enjoyment of the son, he amused him and the company with anecdotes of their exploits on the loom.

A Good Thought.—Always place it upon paper when you have one. That thought, like the scattered seed, will not be lost. Good men may repeat it years after you are in heaven. It may strengthen the resolution of thousands—thousands of minds it may influence. Truth is never lost. Good thoughts are as indistructible as our eternal hills. Husband them with care, write them out, print them, and they will never die.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS FOR 1846,

At the old Tailoring Establishment!

HORACE H. BEARD,

HAS JUST RECEIVED OF MR. F. MAHAN, the **London, Paris, AND Philadelphia FASHIONS,** for the *Spring and Summer of* 1846, which far excells any thing of the kind heretofore published. He still carries on the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, at his old stand, where he is ever ready to meet and accommodate his old and new customers with fashionable cutting and making of garments, not to be surpassed by any in the Southern country. Punctuality, despatch and faithful work as has been, always shall be his aim and object. Thankful for past encouragement, he hopes to merit its continuance.

N. B. The subscriber has in his employ a workman who cannot be surpassed either North or South.

April 3, 1846—tf28 H. H. BEARD.

CANDIES! CANDIES!! CANDIES!!!

Cheapest and most Extensive Candy Manufactory in the World!!!!

JOHN J. RICHARDSON,

No. 42, Market St., Philadelphia,

TAKES pleasure in informing the Merchants of North Carolina that, having made suitable arrangements to meet the increasing demand he continues to sell his very superior STEAM REFINED CANDY at the extremely low price of **$12 50** per 100 lbs., and will warrant the article equal in quality to any manufactured in the United States. Also,

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP,

at very reduced prices, say from $1 50 to $4 50 per dozen bottles packed, with a full assortment of Foreign Fruits and Nuts, &c., &c., &c. All orders by Mail will meet with prompt attention at

RICHARDSON'S, 42, Market St.

March 27, 1846—1y48

LOOK AT THIS.

THE Subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that he still continues to carry on the **Boot and Shoe Making Business,** opposite J. & W. Murphy's store, and that he has on hand a very large and fine assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

which are not to be surpassed by any shop in this part of the country. He also has on hand a large assortment of Negro Shoes, made of the best materials, which he will sell lower for cash or to punctual dealers on a short credit, than they have ever before been offered in this market.

MOSES L. BROWN,
By JACOB LEFLER.

Salisbury, July 3, 1846.—10tf

LAST NOTICE.

AS it is absolutely necessary that the business of Jenkins & Biles should be settled with as little delay as possible, all persons indebted to the late firm are requested to settle by November Court, or suit will be brought against those who fail to comply with this notice.

JOEL H. JENKINS,
Surviving Partner,
D. A. DAVIS, Adm'r of
James Biles, dec'd.

Salisbury, June 7th, 1846—3m7

Stills! Stills!

THE Subscribers keep constantly on hand a variety of excellent STILLS, which they will sell lower than can be bought elsewhere in Western North Carolina.

BROWN & MAXWELL.

July 10, 1846—11:tf

"NO CURE, NO PAY."

AGUE AND FEVER PILLS—A certain and safe cure for Ague and Fever for sale by

J. H. ENNISS.

July 10, 1846—tf 11.

Superior Chewing Tobacco & Segars.

JUST received a lot of fine Havana, Principe and Regalia Segars and Kerns' Superior Old Va. Tobacco, for sale low, by J. H. ENNISS.

July 10, 1846—11tf

JEWELRY! JEWEL

BOGER & WILSON,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND FASHIONABL

JEWELRY

Consisting in part of fine full jewelled Gold and Silver Levers, Lepine, Pa mon escapement Watches, gold guard Chains, and Keys. Ladies and G Pins and finger Rings, Necklace, Medalions, Bracelets, Studs, Coral, W Diamond pointed Pens, and ever pointed Pencils, gold and silver Thimbles, gold and

Gold and Silver Spectacles, Ladies Hair Pins, Steel Bag Clasps, Steel and

Also, a large assortment of convex and concave glasses to suit all ages, which can be notice,

Chapman's & Emerson's superior Razor

Chinese Razors, Rodgers' Congress Knives and Scissors, Silver Tea and Table Spoons, silver tea, table and desert spoons, silver butter Knives, sugar tongs salt and purses, together with many other articles usually found in Jewelry stores; all of which or on time to punctual customers.

All kinds of watches will be repaired, such as chronomiters, duplex, horizontal, and plain; also, clocks, musical boxes, and all kinds of jewelry put in order on twelve months. Lepine and plain watches will be altered to patent levers and at the Brick Row, opposite G. W. Brown's store. ☞All work sent from a distance

PERIFOCAL SP

A new and superior Article of American manufacture, constructed upon fectly easy and natural to the eye. The following extract of a certificate from Dr. ture and properties of the perifocal glass: "By imparting to the surfaces of the tion through their axis, shall be one of the conic sections; vision through these, is of the eye can turn, is perfectly distinct and free from the distortion incident to the For sale by BOGER & WILSON. ☞*All can be suited. Please call and give them*

Old gold and silver taken in exchange for jewelry orwork done.

They hope by being punctual and obliging at every call, to receive from the public and merit deserves.

Salisbury, N. C., May 29, 1846.

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS

Hotchkiss's Vertical Water Wheel.

IN consequence of the very great popularity which these wheels have attained by the use of nearly 4000 of them in different parts of the country, the subscribers have sold about 100 Rights in North Carolina, thirty of which are in full and successful operation in Cumberland county. When properly introduced, they nearly double the value of the mill, and in quantity of work generally far exceed the most sanguine expectations of the owners, many of whom are gentlemen distinguished for their science and practical skill, who have attested to the value of this improvement. The wheels are more durable, and more easily kept in order, when properly put together, than the common flutter wheel. They will save one-third of the water, and run well in back water when there is a head above. The speed of the saw is increased to more than double the strokes per minute.

The price of an individual right for one pair of wheels, is $50.

We refer, among others, to the following gentlemen, some of whom had the wheels in operation 12 months or more, and from many of whom we have received certificates highly approving of these wheels, and stating that their saws, with this improvement, cut 2500, 3000, 3500, and even as high as 5000 feet a day, according to the head of water.

FAYETTEVILLE.
A. Graham,
CUMBERLAND.
Col. Alex. Murchison,
Christopher Munroe,
Alexander Williams,
Col. A. S. McNeill,
Farquhard Smith,
John McDaniel,
John Evans,
J. W. Howell,
BLADEN.
Gen. James McKay.
Robert Melvin,
S. N. Richardson,
Tomas C. Smith,
Isaac Wright,
John Smith,
SAMPSON.
G. T. Barksdale,
Patrick Murphy,
John H. Spearman,
Hardy Royal,
NEW HANOVER.
James Murphy,
Charles Henry,
ONSLOW.
Robert Aman,
GREENE.
Thomas Hooker,
LENOIR.
Thomas Rouse,
Mr. Lassiter.
JONES.
Lemuel Simmon
CRAVEN.
John Bryant,
COLUMBUS.
Lot Williamson,
ROBESON.
W. C. McNeill,
RICHMOND.
John C. McLaurin,
John L. Fairley,
ANSON.
A. Bauchum.
J. R. Reid, Millwright,
CASWELL.
J. T. Dodson, Millwright,
GUILFORD.
Dr. Faulks,
CHATHAM.
Cole & Brantly.
Smith & Pullen,
N. Clegg,
WAKE.
S. Beasly.
J. T. Leach.

Besides many others in different parts of the State.

With such a deservedly high character, the subscribers feel justified in offering these wheels to the Public.—They will sell individual or county rights on reasonable terms. They also keep constantly on hand for sale, pairs of wheels, (varying in size to suit different heads of water,) in this place, Wilmington, Washington and Newbern,—and also for sale by James T. Dodson, Caswell county. They caution all persons throughout the State from paying any persons but ourselves or our authorized Agents for the right of using these wheels.

NOTICE TO MILLWRIGHTS.—If you wish employment, acquaint yourselves with putting in these Wheels, as we now wish to employ at least 100 in this business in different parts of the State.

DUNCAN McNEILL,
ARCH'D McLAUGHLIN,
A. A. McKETHAN.

Fayetteville, January, 1846—1y43

TO EDITORS.—Any Editor of a newspaper in No. Carolina who will publish the above for one year, and send the paper, shall be entitled to one individual right, to dispose of as he may please.

State of North Carolina,

SURRY COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—May Term, 1846.

Jeremiah Glen, last Will and Testament. } Devisavit vel non.

A PAPER writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Jeremiah Glen, dec'd, was produced in Court for Probate, and the Executor therein named, refused to qualify, Jeremiah Glen, John Tate and wife Matilda, William Philips and wife Sarah, came into Court and entered their caviat to the probate of said Will, and made themselves parties defendants: And it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Mary Glen and Tempe York and her husband William York, two of the next kin, reside beyond the limits of this State: It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Carolina Watchman for six weeks, for the said Mary Glen, Tempe York and her husband Wm. York, to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Surry, at the Court House in Rockford, on the 2d monday of August next, then and there to answer and be made parties, plaintiffs or defendants, otherwise, the case will be heard exparte as to them. Witness, F. K. Armstrong, Clerk of our said Court at office, the 2d monday of May, 1846.

F. K. ARMSTRONG, c.c.c.

6w10—Printer's fee $5 50

JUST RECEIVED

At Wheeler's Old Stand,

FRESH MEDICINES,

WINES, SPIRITS, TEAS, SPICES,

SNUFFS, Cigars, Tebacco, Soaps, Candles, Fruits, Nuts, Soda and Butter Crackers, Brushes, Paints, Dyestuffs, and a spleneid assortment of Fancy Articles for ladies and gentlemen. SODA WATER with choice SYRUPS on draft. Physicians prescriptions put up with care, and medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night. The above articles will be sold cheap for cash.

LOCKE & CHAFFIN.

Salisbury, June 12, 1846—tf 7

Fish! Fish

And the Finest

Confection

AND

GROCE

CONSISTING of fine W Madeira, Port, Sherry, —Liquors—fine French Gin, Monongahela Whisk Apple Brandy, and seven dials—fine Gold Cordial, gaux do., Orange do., Lem namon do., Clove do. Troy Ale, fine fresh London qt. and pt. bottles, splendid rup. Also, Strawberry and some Absaithe, 1, 2, and 3; Salmon, rings. A fine supply of English Walnuts, Hazel-nu cents per lb.) some splendid Oranges and Lemons, of fine Spanish Cigars Blacking, Matches, best Scotch Snuff, lose Pepper, Cloves, fine fresh kind of English Cheese would be too tedious to articles for cash only

Salisbury, May 23d, 1846.

SHEET

TIN,

COPPER-WARE M

IN MOCKS

☞ *By the Wholesale*

THE SUBSCRIBER business in Mocksville, inform his friends and the prepared to execute all orders the above business, with pledges himself that his work any other shop in the State, tention to his business to merit least of public patronage.

Country Merchants and other again would do well to give me a where, as my prices will be hardness of the times.

House Guttering and Roofing notice.

Old Pewter, Copper, Brass taken in exchange.

March 19th, 1846.—6m

A. WOOLW

CLOCK AND W

R

perform well. A share of

Salisbury, December 13, 1845.

AN Apprentice to the taken, if application be ply but an industrious boy.

DISSOLUT

THE firm heretofore existing is this day dissolved by Books are in the hands of Mr authorised to settle the accounts

Salisbury, april 17, 1846.

Notice

"FASHIONABLE TAI

H. S. MILL

RESPECTEULLY inform and the public generally carry on the above business pied by Alsobrook & Miller patronage heretofore given to business to merit a continu public that all work entrusted executed in the very best style A. P. Alsobrook will still remain ploy as Cutter.

Salisbury, 17th april, 1846.

Docts. Summerell &

HAVE associated themselves profession, and offer their the public. Dr. Summerell can dence next door to Michael Brown Dr. Whitehead may be found sion Hotel or at the Drug store of

January 2, 1845.

Dr. G. B. DO

HAVING returned to Sal *permanently,* offers his profe the public. He hopes by the the duties of his profession, ance of the confidence here

Office, in West's brick Brown & Maxwell's store, by Drs. Killian and Powe.

April 2, 1846—tf19