

SELECTIONS FOR THE WATCHMAN,

[SELECTED BY A LADY]
Slender—Surgery may heal a bodily wound; but what balm can bind up the bite of a slanderous tongue? Robbery may be recompensed by restitution; but how can you ever make amends to the man you have defrauded? I tell you truly, not all the wealth you have in the world can wipe away the wrong you have done in such a case.

THE UNKNOWN GRAVE.

Who sleeps below?—who sleeps below?
To a question like all!
Ask of the breeze as they blow;
Say, do they heed or hear thy call?
They murmur in the trees around,
And mock thy voice—an empty sound!
A hundred summer suns have shone,
And their fostering warmth and radiance bright;
A hundred winter storms have low'rd,
With piercing frosts and hoar of night,
Since first this monument of stone
Did tenant his low dwelling place.
Say, did he come from east?—from west?—
From southern climes?—or where the pole,
With frosty sceptre, doth arrest
The howling billows as they roll?
Within what realm of peace or strife
Did he first draw the breath of life?
Was he of high or low degree?
Did grandeur smile upon his lot?
Or, born to dark obscurity,
Dwelt he within some lonely cot,
And from his youth to labor wed,
From toil strange limbs wrong daily bread?
Say, did he rise, and full of years,
Bow'd down and bent by hoary old,
When sound was silence to his ears,
And the dim eye-ball sight withheld
Like a ripe apple falling down,
Unshaken 'mid the orchard brown:
When all the friends that blest his prime
Were vanish'd like a morning dream;
Pluck'd one by one by sparrow-time,
And scatter'd in oblivion's stream;
Passing away all silently,
Like snow-flakes melting in the sea?
Or, 'mid the summer of his years,
When round him throng'd his children young,
When bright eyes gush'd with burning tears,
And anguish dwelt on every tongue,
Was he cut off, and left behind
A widow's wail scarce half resign'd?
Or, 'mid the sunshine of his spring,
Came the swift bolt that dash'd him down,
When she, his chosen, blossoming
In beauty, deem'd him all her own,
And forward look'd to happier years,
Than ever blessed their vale of tears?
Perhaps heger'd for the faith?—
One of that persecuted band,
Who suffer'd tortures, bonds, and death,
As he from mental thralldom,
And, tolling for the martyr's band,
Expos'd his life, nor found a name!
Say, was he one to science blind—
A groper in earth's dungeon dark?
Or one whose bold, aspiring hand,
Did in the firmament tread?
The Maker's hand, and kept his soul
Free from this groveling world's control?
Hush, wild surmise!—'tis vain—'tis vain—
The summer flowers in beauty blow,
And sighs the wind, and floods the rain,
Or some great mental thralldom,
No other record can we trace
Of fame, or fortune, rank, or race!
Then what is life, when thus we see
No trace remains of life's career?—
Mortal! who'er thou art, for thee
A mortal lesson shall be here:
For 'twould be aught of earth thy trait?
'Tis doom'd that dust shall mix with dust.
What doth it matter, then, if thus,
Without a stone, without a name,
To be forgotten, and to be forgot,
But like the dewdrop from the flower,
Fame, after glittering for an hour?
Since soul decays not—free from earth
And earthly coils, it bursts away;
Receiving a celestial birth,
And soaring off to realms of clay,
It soars, and seeks another sphere,
And blooms through heaven's eternal year!
Do good—shun evil—live not thou
As if at death thy being died;
Nor envy's eye voice allow,
To draw thy steps from truth aside;
Look to thy journey's end—the grave—
And trust in him whose arm can save!

WOMAN.

Ye are stars of night, ye are gems of the morn,
Ye are dew-drops, whose lustre illumines the thorn;
And rayless that night is, that morning unblest,
When no beam in your eye lights up peace in the breast.
And the sharp thorn of sorrow sinks deep in the heart,
Till the sweet lip of woman's avenge the smart.
'Tis her o'er the couch of misfortune to bend;
To fondness, a lover—in fringes, a friend;
And prosperity's hour, be it ever confest,
From woman receives both refinement and zest;
And adorned by the boys, or enwreath'd with the willow,
Her smiles are our meed, and her bosom our pillow.

THE SECRET.

"I noticed," said Franklin, a mechanic among a number of others, at work on a house, erected but a little way from my office, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, who had a kind word and a cheerful smile for every one he met.—Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or unkind, a happy smile danced like a sun beam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits:
" No secret, Doctor," he replied, " I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work, she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I go home she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody." What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then a happy smile and a kind word of greeting, after the toils of the day are over, costs nothing, and go far toward making a home happy and peaceful.
" Sambo, why am I den dat General Scott writes wit, like a riber in Maine?"
" Well Ginger, I drops de slijk."
" Well, den, I told you why it am. Because it am de Pen-oh-see!" (Penobscot). " Catch me by de har, Ginger, I'm gwine to drap."

From the Mountain Banner. TOM FANNON; The Celebrated Tory Partisan.

A REVOLUTIONARY ROMANCE, BY FRANK L. WILSON.

CHAPTER VI. Nurtured in blood battles, his heart delights in vengeance glowing on another's pain. Byron's Childs Harold.

Let come what will I mean to bear it out. Shakespeare.

Again we enter the tory camp, situated in the depths of the forest, on the banks of a small stream and surrounded by lofty hills—no human habitation being within several miles. It was the third day after the flight from the spring, and while the remainder of the company were engaged in amusing themselves according to their inclinations, Fannon and Kenney were seated apart in earnest conversation.
"Hunter must be delivered into my hands alive," said Fannon nervously clenching the hilt of his sword. May all the devils curse him!—to come between me and my prize, to snatch it from me when it was so nearly within my grasp, I'll punish him for it yet, I'll make him rue the day that ever he saved Margaret Hansell from my clutches. Kenney, exercise your wit, and form a plan by which to get him in my power, and you may then name your own reward."

"I will do my best," said Kenney. I will again assume my old Dutch farmer dress and make my way to Salisbury, and then watch and plan.
"Then he off to night," said Fannon. "I am impatient to wreak my vengeance upon him. It is the first time that ever Tom Fannon was thwarted in his designs, and woe to him that did it.
Kenney, attired in the garb of a sturdy farmer and mounted upon his fine horse, which he called, from his fleetness, "Streak," set off the same night, wending his way slowly along until day. He arrived in Salisbury about the middle of the afternoon and again called upon those to whom he had engaged to deliver wheat, stating that he could not supply the amount he had engaged, as he had discovered, since he commenced harvesting, that his crop was very much damaged and would fall far short of his previous calculations; and, as he liked to deal honestly with all men, he had returned thus early to inform them of his inability to fulfill his contract, that they might not be prevented from supplying themselves elsewhere.
He soon learned that old Mr. Hansell had moved into town, for the adventure of Hunter with the tories was, of course, the most general topic of conversation. He pretended to be greatly alarmed, lest his own plantation should be attacked by the thievish rascals—made many and minute enquiries concerning the whole affair, and listened with, apparently, the utmost astonishment to the account of the meditated attack upon his old countryman, Mr. Hansell, and the manner in which it was discovered and prevented.

Towards night he repaired to the house of Mr. Hansell, and was kindly received by the simple-hearted old gentleman. He had not been there long before Hunter came in; but with his accustomed tact and deception he succeeded in passing for what he represented himself to be, and was soon in a free and easy conversation with his new acquaintance, and learned or rather heard, from him all the particulars of his adventure.
"They will stand a very fair chance of getting it done if they again make their appearance in this neighborhood," replied Hunter; "but I think they have removed to a considerable distance, and will not molest this region again soon."
"I hopesh dey wont," said Kenney, "for dey ish a gang of tuyaels, shure enough. Mine Got! dey would ruinsh me if they wish to come to mine plantation."
After a while the conversation became more general, and the cunning Kenney led the unsuspecting young man on until he learned his business, his habits, and all that he wished to know. He learned that Hunter was in the habit of visiting his farm daily, going out early and returning late; and this was sufficient. The next morning he left Salisbury, returned to his master, and communicated every thing to him.
" One more besides myself can bring him to you," said Kenney; "but I want a strong man. Now that Hansell is dead Barnet is the strongest man in the company. With him I can capture Hunter and deliver him to you alive."
" Then take Barnet and go," said Fannon. "Bring him alive if possible; but rather than he should live to enjoy the prize he snatched from me, kill him."

"The day for his marriage with the pretty lass has already been fixed," said Kenney—"My old brother farmer told me of it, very confidentially of course, and so you must keep the secret—I can't. This is Tuesday, and two weeks from to-morrow is the day appointed for the wedding."
" Ah!" laughed Fannon, "I will torture him until that very day, and then put him to pulling hemp without any thing to stand upon. Won't it be a glorious sight to see him pull hemp! I long for the day that my eyes shall be blest by the pretty spectacle."
Early next morning Kenney and Barnet, both attired in their plain farmer dresses, set off—Barnet was soon let into the secret of the enterprise on which they had started, and instructed as to the part he was to perform.
They rode leisurely on, not intending to reach Salisbury that day. They stayed all night about fifteen miles from town, and proceeded the next morning to a house not far distant from Hunter's farm. Here they took dinner, and then went on as though going to Salisbury. They passed near enough to Hunter's farm to see that he was there; and going about a half a mile further they turned off into the woods, where they remained until near sun down.—Then coming out upon the road they stood still until they saw Hunter coming, and immediately advanced to meet him.
Hunter was mounted upon his favorite horse a strong and active animal, and carried his rifle upon his shoulder.
" Good evening, Mishtur Hunter," said Kenney; "how dosh you do?"
" Quite well, I thank you," replied the young man, taking the proffered hand of the supposed farmer.
" Dish is mine neighbor, Mr. Von Duick, Mishtur Hunter," said Kenney turning to his companion, with whom Hunter also shook hands.

" We had chust started out to see your farm, thinking maybe we could get dere before you left," said Kenney.
Hunter expressed his regrets that they had

not been a little earlier; but proposed they should return with him to town, and visit his farm the next morning.

" Well, I sposes dat will be de best plan," replied Kenney, and immediately proceeded. "Dat ish a nice son of yours," and after a little conversation he reached forth his hand and asked to see it. Hunter, not dreaming of danger, delivered it to him.
Barnet had in the meantime, placed himself behind Hunter, and as Kenney took the gun, he snuffly dismounted, and throwing his arms around him, dragged him from his horse. Kenney instantly leaped from his horse and thrust a gag into Hunter's mouth. Barnet holding him around the arms so that he had but little use of his hands. All this was done with such rapidity that Hunter though he made violent exertions to free himself, did not think to call for aid until deprived of the power of doing so. The arms of the giant framed Barnet clasped him like a vice, and his hands were soon firmly bound behind him with cords prepared for the purpose.

" Hot hot Mishtur Hunter," said Kenney, "if I ish an old Dutch farmer I ish one of Tim Fannon's men also, and now you must go to him and have a shettlement. You will get a clear receipt, I'll warrant you; but will have to pull a little hemp for him first.
It is needless for us to attempt to describe the astonishment of Hunter. His captors placed him upon his own horse, then bound his feet together under the horse's belly, and, one sitting on each side of him, holding his bridle reins, they started for their camp. They rode slowly at first, taking their course through the woods; but struck into the big road some five miles from Salisbury, and then quickened their gait to a gallop, at which pace they continued to proceed until they arrived at the camp a little after sunrise the next morning.

Fannon's joy knew no bounds when he saw his enemy thus in his power, and he taunted him with every manner of insult. The gag was removed from Hunter's mouth, but his jaws were so stiff that it was some time before he could speak. A heavy chain was put round his ankle and fastened to a tree, and then his hands were loosed. After seeing that his prisoner was secure Fannon withdrew and left him alone until about twelve o'clock, when he again appeared, and with a mock show of sympathy thus addressed him:
" I am very sorry, Mr. Hunter, that imperative duty compels me to detain you a prisoner; but you shall be bountifully supplied with every thing you desire to eat and drink, and I will do every thing in my power, consistent with my duty to render you comfortable. In fact I want to get you in good order for a certain occasion which will take place next Wednesday week. I believe it is a custom among the Dutch to marry just at twelve, isn't it? Well, I shall perform the ceremony for you just at that hour—in other words I intend to hang you just at the moment you had anticipated to wed Margaret Hansell."

" I cheerfully submit to my fate," replied Hunter; for I have saved her from you, and I shall esteem my life well spent in exchanging it for her escape from your diabolical schemes, and intentions. If you think to render me unhappy by your taunts you may cease them, for this consideration will render me contented, and impervious to all your attempted insults.
" Not so fast though," said Fannon with a horrid smile. " Little Maggy will soon be in my power as well as your own noble self. I shall send the old Dutch farmer after her in a day or two.

" Devil," shouted Hunter, "if you harm her my ghost, when I am dead, shall trouble you."
" Hal hal!" laughed Fannon. "I don't fear ghosts. Their fingers are toothin and lightin compress such a wind-pipe, as mine. But here comes Kenney with something for you to eat and drink. I hope you will find an appetite for it, and not let the trivial little circumstance of being hung deprive you of your relish for food. Business now calls me away, and I must forego the pleasure of your company at present but I will call again to-morrow."
And with a very polite bow the monster retired.

Kenney approached and put down a large pan full of victuals, and a bottle of brandy, but Hunter had little appetite for either. He reflected that Kenney, upon the character of a countryman and brother farmer, possessed the confidence of Mr. Hansell, and could by his cunning, obtain almost any advantage over him. Margaret might, by some well devised plan, fall into his hands and be delivered to Fannon. The very thought was agony to him. Could he only cry—were it but one word—to her! Could he only say to her "Be wared!" But he was a prisoner—chained and at the mercy of him who knew no mercy.—Certain death awaited him unless some interposition of Providence should enable him to escape. Margaret might undergo a worse fate—he might be compelled to see her in her degradation. There was madness in the thought and he sat for a long time a prey to the most gloomy reflections and forebodings.

At length his train of thoughts took a turn, and once more the star of hope faintly shone within his bosom; and he determined to await with firmness the issue of events. He would not grantly his persecutor by being rendered unhappy and distressed, neither would he add imaginary evils to his actual ones, of which he had a sufficiency to test all his powers of endurance and fortitude. He ate and drank, and the buoyancy of his feelings were greatly restored.
(To be continued.)

A Model Speech.—The following is an extract from a speech of General Burdett, in favor of 54 40:—

" Mr. Speaker—when I open my eyes, and look over the vast expanse of country—when I see how the yeast of freedom has caused it to rise in the scale of civilization and expand on either side—when I see it growing, swelling, roaring like a spring freshet—I cannot resist the idea, sir, that the day will come when this great nation, like a young school-boy, will burst its straps, and become entirely too big for its boots. Sir, we want elbow-room—the continent, the whole continent—and nothing but the continent—and we will have it. Then shall Uncle Sam, placing his hat upon the Canadas, rest his right arm upon the Oregon and California coast, his left upon the eastern sea-board and whistle away the British power, while reposing his leg like a freeman upon Cape Horn! Sir, the day will—the day must come!"

FALL AND WINTER GOODS, AT THE RED FLAG.

E. MYERS is now receiving his Fall and Winter stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting of a beautiful assortment of Ladies Dress Goods,

of the latest and most fashionable styles. A most magnificent lot of Embroideries, such as Lace and Muslin Capes, Collars, Sleeves, Cuffs, Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings, Thread Laces and Edgings, Infants Needle Work-ed Robes and Waists, Hem-stitched and Emb'd L. C. Handkerchiefs, also Hose-ries, Gloves, & Shawls.

Black and colored, plain and Watered Silk Mantillas; also Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Kentucky Jeans, Satinets, Tweeds, Flannels, Linseys, Kerseys, Blankets, White Goods of all descriptions—Marseilles Quilts, Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, Irish Linens; also a lot of Gold and Silver Plated Girandoles, and a Handsome Embroidered Muslin WINDOW CURTAINS.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles or any article usually found in a City Dry Goods Store, are requested to call and examine my stock, as I am determined to sell greater bargains than ever.

Salisbury, Oct. 9, 1851. E. MYERS, 231f

NEW ARRANGEMENT AND NEW GOODS.

H. H. BEARD & SON, Fashionable Tailors and Clothiers, HAVING entered into Co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the Tailoring Business, on a more extensive scale, and with the view of more successfully meeting the increasing demands of the public in their line, take occasion to announce that they have just received a very handsome and full supply of

READY MADE CLOTHING, selected at the North by the senior partner of the firm, and may therefore be depended on as superior in the quality of the goods and the style and manner of the workmanship, and particularly in regard to the fit of the garments. They have also on hand a beautiful and superior assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which they will make up to order, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Of course they will be glad to make up any goods the customers may wish, whether bought of them or purchased at other establishments.

They also continue to receive the latest Foreign and American Fashions. They have already received the Fall and Winter Fashions for 1851 and '52, and invite gentlemen to call and examine them.

H. H. BEARD, JAMES B. BEARD, October 2, 1851. 221f

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to H. H. Beard, on account, are requested to call and settle between this and the first of January, 1852, as the old business must be closed.

H. H. BEARD, Salisbury, Oct. 2, 1851. 221f

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS, AT Spring Grove, IREDELL COUNTY.

BOGER & REESE RESPECTFULLY invite their customers, friends and citizens generally, adjacent to the above Store, where we are now receiving a large and complete assortment of GOODS, suitable for the Fall and Winter Trade, which we intend to dispose of on the most accommodating terms to punctual dealers.

We deem it unnecessary to enumerate the articles just received, but suffice by saying, that our stock embraces almost every article usually called for in either town or country stores.

We have also on hand a large stock of best country made Linsey Jeans and Wool Socks.

We will take in exchange for Goods shelled Corn, Oats, Wheat, seed Cotton, Flax Seed, Tallow, Berewax, Wool, &c., &c., at the Market prices. 261f

FALL STOCK, 1851.

WE are now in receipt of our Fall and Winter Goods, comprising every article of Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,

usually brought to this market; Hardware and Cutlery, Rio, Java and Mocha Coffee, Loaf and Brown Sugars, fine green and black Tea, Cloths and Cassimeres, Ready Made Clothing, Bagging and Rope,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rail Road Tools, Black Smith Tools, fire proof Paint, White Lead, Oil, Glass, Hemlock Leather, &c.

Purchasers visiting this market would find it to their interest to call and examine our large and desirable Stock, bought for cash exclusively, which we will sell at wholesale or retail at unprecedented low prices.

J. F. CHAMBERS, & CO. Salisbury, Oct. 30, 1851. 26

FIRST ARRIVAL OF FALL & WINTER GOODS!

M. BROWN & SON ARE now receiving their FALL AND WINTER GOODS, comprising a general assortment of British, French and American

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS, Hardware and Cutlery, Boots and Shoes, sole Leather and Calf skins, Hats, Caps and Bonnets, Delph, China, and Glass Ware, Sugar, Coffee and Tea, Paints and Oils, Spirits Turpentine and Varnish, Window Glass, all sizes, Ames' best Shovels and Spades, Ames' Mattocks and Picks; together with a great variety of other articles usually kept in stores.

To all of which we invite the attention of our customers and the public. Country merchants will find it to their interest to examine this stock before making their purchases. We will not be undersold by any one doing business in this place.

Salisbury, Sept. 4, 1851. 18

BOGER & MAXWELL ARE RECEIVING THEIR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS!

WHICH THEY INTEND TO DISPOSE OF ON THEIR USUAL ACCOMMODATING TERMS. PLEASE FAVOR US WITH A CALL—EXAMINE, HEAR PRICES AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Salisbury, Nov. 13 1851 50

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale Seven Tracts of Land, lying in a healthy section of country, surrounded with very desirable neighbors, who stand high—they are people now that are improving, and about to improve as much as heart could wish. This land is well adapted to the cultivation of Corn, Tobacco, Oats, Rye and Clover, and also Stock raising. Some good Orchards with a little improvement, and a good Mill Site for any kind of machinery. There are two Tobacco Factories close by. Some good Meadows and more in clear. One Mill Site, 56 Acres; one of 30 Acres with 12 acres of bottom; one tract of 95 Acres, Orehard and Tobacco Land; one Tract of 100 Acres, with good buildings, orchard and meadow, &c.; 100 Acres mostly Tobacco wood land; 100 Acres suitable for Tobacco, wood land &c, &c, and nearly 100 Acres, all wood land, suitable for Tobacco, &c, &c. I will sell, about 400 Acres in one tract, or divide it to suit purchasers. Those wishing to buy good land, cheap, now is the time—come and judge for yourselves. Any one desiring information respecting the above property, can get it by applying either to the subscriber at Gaiders Mill, near John Dalton's, Esq., or to A. B. F. Houston, Esq., Col. F. Young and Capt. P. Houston.

ANDREW BAGGARLY, Iredeell county, Dec. 18, 1851. 33

A PROCLAMATION, By His Excellency DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina.

WHEREAS, three fifths of the whole number of members of each House of the General Assembly did at the last session pass the following Act: AN ACT to amend the Constitution of North Carolina. WHEREAS, The freehold qualification now required for the electors for members of the Senate conflicts with the fundamental principles of liberty: Therefore

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House concurring, that the second clause of third section of the first Article of the amended Constitution, ratified by the people of North Carolina on the second Monday of November, A. D. 1835, be amended by striking out the words "possessed of a freehold within the same district of fifty acres of land for six months next before and at the day of election," so that the said clause of said section shall read as follows: All free white men of the age of twenty-one years (except as is hereinafter declared) who have been inhabitants of any one district within the State twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Governor of the State be, and he is hereby directed, to issue his Proclamation to the people of North Carolina, at least six months before the next election for members of the General Assembly, setting forth the purport of this Act and the amendment to the Constitution herein proposed, which Proclamation shall be accompanied by a true and perfect copy of the Act, authenticated by the certificate of the Secretary of State, and both the Proclamation and the copy of this Act the Governor of the State shall cause to be published in all the newspapers of this State, and posted in the Court Houses of the respective Counties in this State, at least six months before the election of members to the next General Assembly.

Read three times and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House respectively, and ratified in General Assembly, this 24th day of January, 1851. J. C. DOBBIN, S. H. C. W. N. EDWARDS, S. S. STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Office of Secretary of State. I, WILLIAM HILL, Secretary of State, in and for the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act of the General Assembly of this State, drawn off from the original on file in this office. Given under my hand, this 31st day of December, 1851. WM. HILL, Sec'y of State.

AND WHEREAS, the said Act provides for amending the Constitution of the State of North Carolina so as to confer on every qualified voter for the House of Commons the right to vote also for the Senate: Now, therefore, to the end that it may be made known that if the aforesaid amendment to the Constitution shall be agreed to by the two-thirds of the whole representation in each house of the next General Assembly, it will be then submitted to the people for ratification; I have issued this my Proclamation in conformity with the provision of the before recited Act.

In testimony whereof, DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina, hath hereunto set his hand and caused the Great Seal of said State to be affixed. Done at the City of Raleigh, on the thirty-first day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and in the 76th year of our Independence. By the Governor: THOMAS SETTLE, Jr., Private Secy. Persons into whose hands this Proclamation may fall, will please see that a copy of it is posted up in the Court House of their respective Counties. Jan'y 8, 1852. 1247f

S. R. FORD, WILMINGTON, N. C. DEALER IN MARBLE MONUMENTS; HEAD AND FOOT STONES; PAINT STONES; IMPOSING DO, and in short, any article called for or either Italian, Egyptian or American Marble: and work warranted to please or no sale; and if damaged before delivery, it is at his expense. Orders for any of the above enumerated articles left with the Editors of the Watchman, will be attended to with dispatch. Nov. 9, 1849—291f

Cotton Yarns, Cotton Yarns. THE subscriber would inform those persons who have been waiting, and others desirous of purchasing, Buena Vista Factory Cotton Yarns, that he is now prepared to supply them, either at wholesale or retail. Persons unacquainted with the above Manufactory, who wish to see a superior article of Yarn, are invited to give him a call. E. MYERS, Salisbury, Sept. 1851. 20

IMPORT Rail Road Coal H. B. CASPER, Sole Agent.

York a large stock of French Coal, in Rail Road quantities, to their interest to our large stock of good material for the use of the Northern States, to give and make a contradiction that is

Best Workmen to be found in the low as the lowest. A call is respectfully shop is one door occupied by Me.

Salisbury, JOEL

Opposite W. HAVING business. Having the State and also please all who may done at short notice due taken in each

January 15, 1852

EAGLE THERE is a fine erna Meeting, Eagle or South is adjoining the Eagle water power of great Land in the South half off in small lots of accommodation of water for lots or an enterprises will receive 3rd

There is a prospect open up fields. This location of a Town, is very great Central Rail Country. I will sell terms to suit purchasers. South Eagle Twp, almost any amount either for lots or an enterprises will receive 3rd

Here is a chance look this way. I successfully, the enterprise which I propose to do however, though slow with the erection of wool, and for cotton prospect open up fields. This location of a Town, is very great Central Rail Country. I will sell terms to suit purchasers. South Eagle Twp, almost any amount either for lots or an enterprises will receive 3rd

Redell County, DR. M. OFFERS his professional services in Salisbury, July 25, 1851

Forwarding JAMES WATCH AND Opposite the JEWELERS KEEP constantly on hand a variety of Watches, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Perfumery, &c. of every description, and in the above line fine their services. Murphy & Co. Watches, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Perfumery, &c. and warranted to please. Salisbury, May 15, 1851

NEGRO CASH THE subscriber has a number of the highest quality Persons wishing to buy property would do well to communicate with Salisbury, Sept. 25, 1851

Beebe's

THE subscriber has a number of the highest quality Persons wishing to buy property would do well to communicate with Salisbury, Sept. 25, 1851

HENRIET Steam

ARR all in excellent Bostons have been new. We have got ter, and well adapted 700 lbs, merchandize. Those favoring us as prompt and cheap as other lines can offer.

A. D. CAZAUX, Fayetteville, Dec 20

Wanted at 1000 lbs THE subscriber has a number of the highest quality Persons wishing to buy property would do well to communicate with Salisbury, Sept. 25, 1851

THE subscriber has a number of the highest quality Persons wishing to buy property would do well to communicate with Salisbury, Sept. 25, 1851

low. Apply

350,000 OLD ROPS, per lb. CMS, Fayetteville, March 11th

WANTED