# WILMINGTON DYB

WILMINGTON, N. C. WEDNESDAY MAY 29, 1833.

# NO 21.

#### Published every Wednesday Morning, by THOMAS LORING.

#### TERMS.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a Square inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subseuent insertion. A liberal discount to Yearly Adverti-CFOFFICE on the South side of Market Street, be-

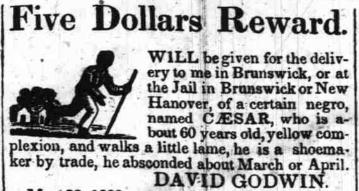
w the Court House.

# THE STATESMAN.

Will be published twice a week in the City of Raleigh, in common Newspaper form, on a Super Royal Sheet, with good type, at four dollars per year to all who pay within six months from the time of receiving the first number, or five dollars to all who pay after wards.

THE Subscriber, in fixing his permanent residence at the Scat of the State Government, and assuming the Editorial duties of the Statesman. (in which he will be assisted by several gentle-men of talent and leisure,) yields himself to the wishes of many of his friends, who think that there is room even in Raleigh, for a paper of this description. We shall see.

The Statesman will vigorously support the rights of the States, and at the same time, the rallel in the history of the world. As it will have and executing common and ornamental job work. come in only at the death of those distracting The terms of sale will be made very favorable.



20 4t.

May 22, 1833.

## Auction.

ON Monday the 10th day of June next will be sold at Auction on a credit of siz months.— The entire Stock in Trade of Messrs. PORTER & BYINGTON, consisting of

Dry Goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, &c. SALE will be continued from day to day unt

the whole is disposed of. GEO. W. DAVIS & Co. May 22, 1833. PRINTING MATERIALS FOR SALE.

THE Proprietors of the late "Wilmington rights of the States, and at the same time the Advertiser," offer for sale all the materials rights of the United States, (as embodied in the belonging to the late establishment. About one Federal Government by the Constitution,) as the halfof the Type is entirely new, the greater portion best and surest guarantee of the Union itself, and of which has never been used and the residue is unof the continuance of that protection to life, h-berty and property, which it has afforded to the is of the most approved construction which, States for the last half century, in their career of with the materials, will amply furnish an greatness and prosperity altogether without a pa- office for printing a weekly or other newspaper

### SAM CROOKSHANK; OR THE MEDICATED AXE.

EDDDL

pride and his father's grief. Having no taste either for study or work, he com-menced the character of gentleman.— Sam," is the neighbors called him—had the dyspepsia as bad as ever. But though he most heartily hated all nation, ready to catch him. He once hoe handle."

hoe handle." But the condition of a gentleman, how-ever desirable it may be in several re-spects, is not entirely free from miseries bore a hole in the upper end of an axe of the danger of such a course. and vexations. It is expensive, without helve, sufficient to contain the mixture, being profitable; and is apt to produce en- which put in and stop close. When this vy, without gaining respect. At least, has stood 24 hours in a warm place, it der each day than the day before, sleepsuch is the case in a country where the will be fit for use."\*

ject farther than ever; his under lip, through his whole frame, adding new which was naturally one of the rather life and vigor to his enervated constitution.

How well this character set upon him, study and from his soul eschewed read- more, therefore, took his medicated axe the honest people of the neighbourhood ing in general, he accidentally derived and repaired to the forest. He continuin which he resided can best tell; and one advantage from taking a newspaper. ed longer than the day before; but so sore they aver, in the homely language of the In looking, as usual, for infallible cures, were his hands, that every stroke he place, that it fitted him "like a shirt on a his eye clanced to meet with the follow- struck gave him severe pain; and he was

F

people mostly get their living by the Such was the substance of the eastern sweat of their brow, or by some active recipe. But the manner of using it Sam business or profession. But among other did not so much admire. It was no other troubles which gentility brings, is that than this-namely, to get up every mornvery prevalent disease, called DYSPEPSIA. ing before the sun, and use the axe-be-Sam Crookshank proved that he had at ginning moderately at first, and increasleast one title to the character he had as- sing the exerceise by degrees, until the sumed-he was wofully troubled with the heat produced by his hands should disdyspepsia. He grew pale and wan; his solve the mixture within the helve; which, cheek bones, which had ever been a most oozing through the wood, should enter prominent part of his face, seemed to pro- the pores of the skin, and so diffuse itself

new and important medicines, and the to eat his meat without either pepper or you up to the stump. certificates of wonderful cures done and mustard. Stranger, if you think to turn me, you

performed through the agency thereof. He would fain, however, have de-Sam Crookshank was his mother's But after all, poor Sam or-"Gentleman clined going to the wood; but the deep

once or twice on the point of giving the matter in the same deep voice from the hollow tree again warned him In short, Sam Crookshank repaired to

the wood daily-working longer and haring soundly at night, and eating his meals with a constantly increasing appetite.

His hands by degrees became hardened to the work, and his whole frame so from a single hour's work. "But what a plague is the reason," said

he, applying his nose to the axe-helve, "I can't smell the Camphire and the murrer oozing through, as the newspaper said? I'm sure I've het the axe-helve nearly red hot every day for a month, and yet I

pendent sort, now hung most lackadaisi-cally down; and his calliper legs, which "if 'twasn't for that, I shouldn't mind ta. through at all. The potecary must a ly exfluntified.

I, and I gave one of 'em a look, and he turned on his back and did Vanity, thy name is woman!-that's Shakespeare, and he is a screamer.

may as well row up the Falls of Niaga-

ra in a fish-kettle, with a crow-bar for an

that ere sand-bank, I guess you'll burst

I say, stranger, if you try to get thro'

I can outgrin a wild cat. I was in a

managerie once: stranger, says I, talk o'

your wild cats grinning; look here, says

087.

your boiler.

VOL. I

and the second second

a claring a start

He'd ride through a crab-apple orchard on a flash of lightning.

My father can whip any man in Kentuck, and I-I can whip my father.

Stranger, if you keep your mouth so wide open, i guess you if sun-burn you teeth.

I never owned a nigger; but I borrowstrengthened that he could labor from ed one once: he'd a fever and an ague: morning till night without feeling half as the fever stopt, but the ague left him, he much fatigue as he endured the first day | was so tarnation lazy he would'nt shake. If you plant a crow-bar over night in Kentuck it will sprout tenpenny nails

next morning.

Give us some music 300 horse power I give him such a teazer he disappeared, and nothing was found but a spot of grease on the ground.

If it warn't true, may I be tetotaceous-I was going along the swamp one day Full of this idea, he went to scold the and I see a white hat moving on the mud apothecary for putting him off with bad in a pretty considerable queer way. So you to knock my hat off? says a voice,---But though Sam could not perceive by Hallo, says I, where's the rest of you?-In the next country; and there's a wagon, and a team of horses under me.

topics which lately agitated the country, it will claim no share of the spoils. Peace to their ash-But the Statesman's principal care shall be North Carolina-our own loved-our native land. The improvement of her institutions, the prosperity and happiness of her people, the assertion of her just rights and the due and proper honor of the talents and virtue of her sons shall be its principal concern.

Although she was the first of her sisters to enuil tyranny in the breeze and dared to be freeand ever since her Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and on every emergency, whether threatened by foreign or domestic dangers, she has met every crisis as became a patriotic and brave people; and even hesitated not to give her own daughter, Tennessee, to add another star to the proud banner of the Republic, and another arm to the National defence. And although possessing a territory, soil, climate, population and wealth, and with intelligence and moral worth, which entitle her to rank among the first of her sisters, yet strange as it is, she is almost funnoted by them, and by the Federal Government also, except to make her pay taxes in peace and tight for them in war; her citizens scarcely participating at all in the honors and emoluments of their own Government! But who says North Carolina sleeps? They will find her wide awake to her rights, and resolved to maintain them; they shall find the Statesman claiming for her-her rateable portion of the public wealth-and for her sons, a fair participation in the public honors of the country-and refusing to take a denial.

The Statesman will search for the hidden mischief and ferret it out of our institutions which has produced the present state of things. Something must be wrong, else, beside all the rest, why is it that with all our resources, the public expenditure exceed the income about seventeen thousand dollars a year? The people should know these things and the certain bank ruptcy which is staring their State Government in the face. If, as is probable, the radical fault is in the present basis of representation, the Statesman will contend that it should be changed and made equal and satisfactory to all; if in our Legislation, we say diminish the number of Representatives and have only biennial meetings, and by a change of policy, immolate our unwise feuds on the altar of State good, and present to the Union and the world, one uni-ted and affectionate people. The Statesman, too, will advocate general Education, and a judicious system of Banking, commensurate with the wants of our people; nor will it forget to urge the speedy approximation of the mountains with the sea board, by means of a Central Rail-road, via Raleigh to Beaufort; and also the complete opening of those great arteries of the State, viz: the Cape Fear, the Pamlico and the Albemarle. Raleigh, too, shall have her full share of the benefit of our labors. In 1830 she had them, in our exertions to procure at the expense of the State, for the better security of the public property, a Fire Engine of capacity and power sufficient to throw a heavy column of water on the dome of the late Capitol. with Hose and one hundred fire buckets; she had them by our vote and exections to secure the continuance of the Seat of Government where it now is; and she shall again have evidences of our good

In conclusion, the Statesman will support the Administration of President Jackson, but at the same time contend for low taxes and a cheap go vernment; it will always be very good natured to its friends, but plaguy cross and saucy to its encmies, for whom, a rod will always be kept in pickle: early and regular reports will be given of the proceedings of the State Legislature and of Congress; and the best speeches which may be made in both those bodies: interesting law cases in our. Courts will be collected and spread before its readers; and in a word, its columns will ever contain something useful and amusing to the Farmer, Merchant, Mechanic and the Scholar, and gratifying to the Christian. There will be pretty things for the ladies, butternuts for the gentlemen and even sugar-plums for the children; so that all may be suited for their money. Like a good ship, the paper will be well found, and with plenty of sea room, that is, plenty of good subscribers, it will weather many a storm, and safely enter the desired haven. Should this happen, look out for a merry making at every new year, when we in-vite all our punctual subscribers and patrons to-call on us and receive our best wishes with a hear ty pump handle shake, and a glass of the very best Scuppernong, or old Nash Peach, that our cellar affords.

JOHN HILL. APPLY TO

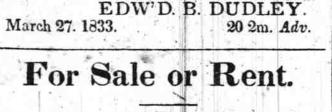
THOS. H. WRIGHT Editors of newspapers will confer a favor by noticing this advertisement. Wilmington N. C. May 22, 1833. 20. tf.

For Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, his House and lot at Smithville. The house is large, in tolerable repair and eligibly situated for a Hotel.

-ALSO-

The dwelling in town, occupied by Mrs. Langdon-The store house occupied by Mr. J. Christian, and a vacant lot near Doct. Harriss' shop .--**Ferms** will be liberal.



THAT pleasant summer residence at Wrightsville Sound, the property of the subscriber-APPLY TO E. H. WINGATE. March 6th, 1833 20.tf. Adv.

### Notice.

B. Waddell, at the March term of Brunswick County Court; Notice is hereby given to all per-sons having claims against said estate, to present them within the time prescribed by 'law, or they will be barred of recovery.

H. Y. WADDELL, Exr. April 29th, 1833. 20 tf. Adv. For Sale.

THE House and Lot I now occupy. Terms accommodating, and possession immediate ly. Apply to T. F. Davis, Esq. or to JOHN H. WINDER.

March 6th, 1833. 20 tf. Adv.

## Notice.

PPLICATION will be made to the Presi-A dent. Directors and Company of the Bank of Cape Fear, at the expiration of three months from this date, for the renewal of a certificate of one share of Stock in said Bank, standing in the name of Thomas Wright. The original certificate for which has been lost. THOMAS WRIGHT.

March 13, 1833. 20 3m. Adv.



were never the least noticeable part of his king the medicine at all." person, began to bow out if possible farther than ever.

for all the world as gashly and wobe- sorts of newspaper recipes. His father his pains. gone as a December ghost," "I-I've got the dispepsery!" replied so, likewise, did farmer Whippletree, and

Sam.

"The dispepsery!" said farmer Whippletree, with a look of contempt-"what "Gentleman Sam" brought to labor again. mought that be?"

"What mought it be?" returned Samsery is, you're no gentleman."

"I hope not, in all conscience," replied take it, for I'm persuaded it's the only the farmer, "but I should like to know thing that'll cure me." what sort of a thing this is you call the dispepsery."

"Why, it is a kind of a-sort of a com- mitting to set it in a warm place twentyplaint.'

"Umph! so it appears."

plaint then. But what is it like?"

"Like! why, it's like to make a notomy of me, if I don't get better of it soon."

"You'd make a monstrous pretty notomy, would'nt you? But how does your Joseph, it's a good week's work to cut than he who heard it. gentility complaint feel?"

"Why, it makes me feel all over somb- chopping and splitting it up. And then ercholy and down-in-the-mouth-like, as if what the deuce has the ingrediences in affectation of the stomach and indigesti- as I said afore, that's nyther here nor ble noggins, as it were."

"The complaint is in your noggin I've and there's no disputing what that says." no doubt," said the farmer, pointing to his head-"at least it begun there-but I can cure your stomach for you, if that's to the recipe, with a due degree of mode- London play-wright. The Davy Crock- mainmast, more or less, as we say when all you want." ration at first; nevertheless, he soon got

it though? 'Pon my soul, I'd give any way in order to recover his wind. He spirit. We extract the following: body the promise of a thousand dollars in took special care, however, not to let go a minute that would free me from this of his axe for a minute, lest the handle dreadful dispepsery. It's the only draw- should cool, and thereby he should lose the benefit of what he had already done. back, as it were, to my gentility." "I'll cure you of both, your gentility Besides getting out of breath, his hands and your dispepsery too, if you'll follow began to get sore, and numerous blisters my advice.' were seen elevating the skin like puff-

"Couldn't think of it no how at all."returned Sam, pulling up his false collar down on a log to rest-'this is a hard about his ears-'I like the life of a gentleman all out, if I could only get rid of medicine. I'd rather take three bushel the plaguey dispepsery."

"Go to work, you lazy varmunt." "To work! Oh no, Mr. Whippletree, I as I live. I may as well die with the work, I've put my weto 'pon that long a- I never can endure these bloody blisters; States, is a very peculiar and amusing sure enough, coming up the hill to Fin-

heated me in the articles. He debated with himself for some days

what to resolve upon. Though he dis-"Sam," said the wondering neighbors, liked the mode of taking it, he had full medicines; when the latter threw his pes- I just whipped it up with the but-end o' what the torment ails you? You look faith in the medicine, as he had in all the at his head, and called him a fool for my whip. Hallo, stranger, who axed

> advised him by all means to take it; and any outward signs that the medicine had come through the axe-helve; yet, inasthe rest of his acquaintance. The neighmuch as he daily grew better by handbors wished, above all things, to see ling the instrument, he finally concluded

"If I could only git the ingrediences, in- that the virtue of the remedy had insento the pores of my hand wihout chopping sibly entered the pores of his hand, and why, if you don't know what the dispep- for it," said Sam, "I shouldn't care. But, without his knowing it diffused itself over his whole system. howsomever, work, or no work, I must

He accordingly prepared him an axe strictly in the manner prescribed, not o- ly chopped, and his dyspepsia most tho- country, in the old world or the new; and four hours before using. His father took care that the instrument should be well

"It's a kind of a-sort of a-as it were ground; and, that that there should be no neighborhood. There is one thing, however, which -a queer feeling, which I never felt in lack of materials to work upon, assigned

all my life, until I become a gentle- him an acre of the primitive forest, thickseems to him not a little mysterious, and that is the voice from the hollow tree. ly covered with oaks, beeches, and ma-But some of his neighbors are thought to "It's a right down gentleman's com- ples, to be cut down and wrought into be wiser on that subject than he; and it is fire wood.

the thick and lofty wood, "this is a pretty tree, a waggish son of the farmer abovebusiness for a gentleman! By jumping mentioned, knows more about the voice course you've heard of Fingal?"

down one of these trees, to say nothing of

I'd lost all my frinds. In short. Mr. the axe-helve to do with the chopping, I of the London Literary Gazette, it ap- Fingal, I will tell you how Fingal both-Whippletree, it's a kind of a, sort of an should like to know. But howsomever, pears that he has appeared at Covent ered the great Scotch giant. Fingal you there; it's so set down in the newsprint, Sam now pulled off his gentleman's specimens, however, we should think that the middle watch to night. But there coat, and fell to. He worked, according the piece has not been improved by the was a giant in Scotland as tall as the "Gad!" exclaimed Sam, "can you cure out of breath, and was obliged to slack a- nevertheless lost much of their original more lies than there's occasion for. Well,

the Kentuckian, by Mr. Bernard, was says he in Scotch, "I'd just walk over admirably acted on the first night, and and see what he's made of." So he walkhas been gradually rising in popularity ed across the Irish channel, and landed ever since. When Mr. Hackett appeared at within half a mile of Belfast ; whether he Drury Lane, we stated the highly favora- was out of his depth or not, I can't tell. ble impression made upon us by that dis- though I suspect he was not dry footed .-play of his talent; but there was what the When Fingal heard that this great chap "Consarn it all!" said Sam, as he sat blackguards of the prize-ring call a cross | was coming over, he was, in a devil of a in the business, and the performer, excel- fright; for they told him that the Scotchlent as were his delineations of character, man was taller by a few feet or so. Giof the bitterest roots and varbs that ever was seen at that theatre no more. Its ri- ants, you know measure by feet, and don't grew. This work will kill me, as sure val has now afforded him an opportunity bother themselves about the inches as we couldn't think of that-couldn't, 'pon my dispepsery, as to be cut off in the prime of shewing of what stuff he was made; little devils are obliged to do. So Finsoul. Any thing else that you'll pro- of my days by chopping these infarnal and he has fully justified our expectations. gal kept a sharp look out for the Scotchscribe, in reason, I'll take. But as for big trees. I'll give it up for a bad job. The Kentuck, the Gascon of the United man; and one fine morning there he was

Description of his Kentuck sweetheart:---

She! she is a feeler! she killed a bear when she was thirteen, and now she'll whip her weight in wild cats.

Mrs. Gibbs plays a sort of Mrs. Trol-He did not, however, relax his endea- lope with her wonted discrimation and vours, nor lay aside the medicated axe, skill. Mrs. Lee had little to do; but lookuntil his acre of woodland was complete- ed lovely enough for the heroine of any roughy cured. He was also cured of his Forrester, Duruset, F. Matthews, and gentlemanly pretensions; and is now one Turnour (a free black waiter,) filled up of the most industrious young men in the the measure of a very original and entertaining farce.

> Extract from Peter Simple-or the Trial of a Midshipman.

"First and foremost you must know that I am descended from the great O'Bri-"Condemn it!" said Sam, as he reached shrewdly suspected that Jack Whipple- en Borru, who was a king in his time, as the great Fingal was before him. Of

"I can't say that I ever did," I replied. "Never heard of Fingal?-murder-NIMROD WILDFIRE .- Mr. Hackett is Where must you have been all your life ? yet in England, and by the last number Well, then, to give you some notion of Garden in a new farce called the Kentuck- must know was a giant himself, and no ian-a re-manufacture of Col. Nimrod fool of a one; and any one that affronted Wildfire. Judging from the following him was sure of a bating, as I am to keep ett-isms, though old acquaintances, have we an't quite sure; as it saves telling this Scotch giant heard of Fingal, and New York Speciator: how he had beaten every body; and he COVENT GARDEN .- The new farce of said, "who is this Fingal? By-

Raleigh, N. C. Miay 6, 1833.

Summer Residence

FOR SALE. The Situation formerly occupied by me at Wrightsville Sound. I will sell it at a very reduced price. JOHN HILL May 1st, 1833- -20 tf. Adv. Allibonie & Troubat, Commission Merchants, PHILADELPHIA. Advances made : on consignments. REFER TO IVm. C. Lord, esq. May 22 & G W. Davis, & Co. 20-310

of the late firm of Wad- go. LE IS dell & De Berniere, given in payment for Timber, and

entitled to dividend on the same, are requested to and left him. present said notes and receive the dividends; as it s desirable to bring the business to a final close.

W. C. LORD, Agent for assignees. 20 tf. Adv. Jan. 23, 1833.

## Notice.

S hereby given, that at the last term of New-Hanover County Court, Letters of Adminis-tration on the Estate of John Crews deccased, were granted to the subscriber. All persons having claims against said Estate are hereby notified to present them for payment within the time lim-ited by Law, otherwise they will be barred of recovery.

ARTHUR CREWS, Admr.

#### March 20th, 1833. 20-if. Adv. Wanted,

A lad of steady habits and respectable connections; as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at this Office.

70b Printing,

Sam resorted to a variety of means to say."

cure his complaint. He ate largely of As Sam said this, he shouldered his mustard, cayenne pepper, horse-radish, axe, and was about quitting the wood, and other sharp and powerful condiments when a deep voice came, as it were, from -pushing them to such an extent, that a hollow tree close beside him, sayinghis mouth burnt like fire and his eyes "S-a-m! S-a-m! stir not an inch, if admirably delivered by Mr. Hackett, with he asks who is in bed, tell him it's the watered again. At the same time he fed you do, the Devil will have you for cer-

enormously on beef, cabbage, and turnips; and topped off with an apple dumpling. He also added a little whiskey to his "What!" exclaimed Sam, "if the trees meals, by way of corrective to the sad begin to talk, it's time to look about me."

condition of his stomach. But it all With that he turned back and fell to would not do. The strong condiments chopping again. He continued until his and the whiskey, although they helped hands were nearly worn out, and his him to the destruction of no small quan- strength so exhausted that he could stand tity of beef, cabbage, and other matters, it no longer, when he again shouldered did not in the least aid his stomach in his axe, and without being farther molesconverting those things into good chyle, ted by the voice from the tree, dragged for the support and nourishment of his himself home. He slept soundly that gentlemanly person. On the contrary, night, not being troubled in the least with they rather tended, in the end, to render dyspeptic dreams. His hands the next his complaint worse and worse.

doctors and doctresses, within fifty miles. | was greatly improved, and he was able Done at this Office the licens, and the infallible specifics. with neatness and despatch. The Author is indebted to the Portland Con-purpose of rending the advertisements of licens and vertisements of licens. The Author is indebted to the Portland Con-mer for the very efficacious recipe, the substance of which is given above; and has merely drawn upon his own imagination for the entire story. You are like a new pen, and I'll use out of the house : and new pen, and i'll use out of the house : and new pen,

besides, I'm so tired I can scarcely stand "Then I give you up, for one of the on my feet, let alone pegging, pegging in-Devil's incurables," returned the farmer, to the trees like a rotten red-headed wood-

wrong place. months.

that's aguafortis. His threats when about to fight a duel. and no mistake. your nose. day were terribly sore, and he was lame He next had recourse to all the root in nearly every joint; but his appetit

my rifle?

being, and most naturally and laughably gal's house. If Fingal was afraid before, does Mr. Hacket exhibit his peculiarities. he had more reason to be afraid when he The coloring is not overcharged, though saw the fellow ; for he looked for all the pecker. Good bye to the chopping! I replete with tone; and the humour is pos- world like a monument on a voyage of sessed of a quiet force which must be seen discovery. So Fingal ran into his house, to be felt. The part is dressed well, look- and called his wife Shaya-"Ma vourned well, and we only wish we could give en," says he, be quick now; there's that our readers any idea of the drollery of big bully of a Scotchman coming up the the following Specimens of Kentuck, so hill. Kiver me up with blankets, and if the emphasis regularly imposed in the child." So Fingal laid down on the bed. and his wife had just time to cover him up, I can out-talk any man in the United when in comes the Scotchman; and al-States, and give him half-an-hour's start. though he stooped low he broke his head

I have had a speech in soak these six against the portal. "Where's that baste Fingal? says he rubbing his forehead ; I am all brimstone but my head, and "show him to me that I may give him a bating."

"Whist, whist!" cries Shaya, "if you Pistols! pistols are trumpery: they lodge | don't you'll wake the baby ; and then him a ball in a man's body, and wound his feelings! a rifle, now, sends it clean thro' of you if he comes in." "Is that the baby!" cried the Scotchman with surprise, look-Stranger, I'll bet you 500 dollars I hits ing at the great carcase muffled up in the you between your eyes without touching blankets.—"Sure it is," cried Shaya, "and our nose. Half a mile? Do you want me to strain av rifle? Uncle, don't you know I can out-eat Fingal's baby too; so don't you wake him or Fingal will twist your neck in a minute." "By the cross of St. Andrew," replied the giant, "then it is time for me