

# RALEIGH REGISTER

## AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

THREE DOLLARS Per Annum  
ONE HALF IN ADVANCE.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY  
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**TERMS.**  
Three Dollars per annum, one half in advance. Those who do not, either at the time of subscribing or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the Paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Not exceeding sixteen lines, will be charged One Dollar for the first insertion; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent publication; those of greater length in proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be confined until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

COURT ADVERTISEMENTS, and Sheriff's Sales will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates. A deduction of 33 per cent. will be made to those who advertise by the year.

**A BROKEN HEART.**  
BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

It is a common thing to laugh at love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passion as mere fictions of poets and novelists, that never existed in real life. My observations on human nature have convinced me, that however the surface of the character may be chilled and frozen by the cares of the world and the pleasures of society, there is still a warm current of affection running through the depths of the oldest heart, that prevents its being utterly congealed. Indeed I am a true believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doctrines. Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts, and the possibility of dying of disappointed love! I do not however, consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of the early life, or a song piped in the interval of the deeds. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellow man. But the woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it is there her ambition strives for empire, it is there her avidity seeks for hidden treasure. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; & if shipwrecked her case is hopeless—for it is a bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some prospect of felicity; but he is an active being—he can dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of various occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure; or if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful association, he can shift his love at will, and taking as it were the wings of the morning, can fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, and be at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a fixed and meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings; and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured and sacked, and abandoned and left desolate.

How many bright eyes grow dim—how many rosy cheeks grow pale—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness. As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying upon its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate female is always shy and silent. Even when fortunate, she scarcely breathes it to herself; but when otherwise she buries it in the recess of her bosom, and there lets it cover and brood among the ruins of her peace. With her, the desire of the heart has failed. The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quicken the pulses, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken—the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams—"dry sorrow drinks her blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks under the last external assailant. Look to her after a little while, and you will find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one, who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition, that laid her low—but no one knew the mental malady that previously sapped her strength and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove; graceful in its form, bright in its foliage, but with the worm preying at its core. We find it suddenly withering, when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see it drooping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf, until wasted and perished away, it falls even in the stillness of the forest, and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunderbolt that could have smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of woman running to waste and self neglect, and disappearing gradually from the earth almost as if they had been exhaled to heaven; and have repeatedly fancied I could trace their death through the various declensions of consumption, cold, debility, languor, melancholy, until I reach the first system of disappointed love. But an instance of this kind was lately told me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall give them in the manner they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragical story of Emmett, the Irish Patriot, for it was too touching to be soon forgotten. During the troubles in Ireland he was tried, condemned, and executed on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy. He was so young, so brave; so every thing that we are apt to like in a young man. His conduct under trial too was so lofty and intrepid. The noble indignation with which he repelled the charge against his country—the eloquent vindication of his name—and his pathetic appeal to posterity, in the hour of condemnation—all these entered deeply into every generous bosom, and even his enemies lamented the stern policy that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart whose anguish it would be in vain to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes, he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a celebrated Irish barrister.

She loved him with the disinterested fervor of a woman's first and only love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him—when blasted in fortune and disgrace, and danger darkened around his name, she loved him more ardently for his sufferings. If then his fate could awaken even the sympathy of his foes, what must be the anguish of her whole soul, which was occupied by his image! Let those tell who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being most loved on earth, who have sat at this threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lonely world from whence all that was most lovely and loving had parted.

But the horrors of such a grave—so frightful, so dishonored! There was nothing for memory to dwell upon, that could sooth the pangs of parting—none of those tender, though melancholy circumstances, that endear the parting scene—nothing to melt the sorrow into blessed tears, sent like the news of heaven, to revive the heart in the hour of anguish.

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment, and was an exile from the parental roof. But could the sympathy and kind offices of friends have reached a spirit so riven by horror, it would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are a people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate and cherishing attentions were paid to her by the families of wealth and distinction.—She was led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupations and amusements to dissipate her grief, and wean her from the tragical story of her lover. But it was in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe & scorch the soul—that penetrate the vital seat of happiness, and blast it never again to put forth the bud or blossom. She never objected to visit the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there, as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe, that mocked at the blandishments of friendship, and heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely.

The person who told me her story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition of far-gone wretchedness, more striking and painful, than to meet it in such a scene. To find it wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out in the trappings of mirth, and looking so wan and so woe-begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart into a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid and giddy crowd with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of the orchestra and looking about some time with a vacant air, that showed her insensibility to the scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice, but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching; it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, that it drew

a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one into tears.

The story of the so true, and tender, could not but excite great sympathy in a country so remarkable for enthusiasm.—It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one so true to the dead, could not prove but true to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed with the memory of a former lover. He, however, persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness, but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of her own destitute and dependent situation, for she was existing on the kindness of her friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was utterly another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife, & made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted away into a slow but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave the victim of a broken heart.

From the Republican.  
**WHAT I LIKE TO SEE.**

1. I like to see young ladies spinning street-yard, with their heads tipped off with all the gewgaws of the day, and holes in their stockings. It shows that they are more attentive to things above than things below.

2. I like to see some three or four little misses collect at a street-window, and ggle and titter at every young man that passes. It shows that they are "looking out."

3. I like to see young ladies, as they walk the streets, look from side to side, and stare in the face of gentlemen. It shows that they wish to be learning.

4. I like to see young men crowd about the doors of the church, where ladies are passing in or out. It shows they wish an acquaintance.

5. I like to see gentlemen bespatter the church floor with tobacco juice. It shows that they intend the sexton shall earn his pay.

6. I like to see young men occasionally getting up and leaving church during Divine service. It shows that they do not intend to pass unobserved.

7. I like to conduct a genteel lady, into a store, and find the clerk with his coat off and his shirt sleeves unbuttoned. It shows that he intends to "keep cool."

8. I like to see boarders at a hotel, when the bell rings, rush to the table like they would break their necks. It shows they have no notion of eating a cold dinner.

9. I like to see boarders, when at table, eat like the deputy sheriff was after their dinner. It shows that they are not afraid of being choked.

10. I like to see a young man come to the breakfast table at a boarding house, without his collar or stock on. It shows he has been in haste.

11. I like to see boys and negroes crowd around the post-office window when the mail is opening. It shows they have an extensive correspondence.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH.

It is an ominous fact, that no fourth of July since the crisis of 1776 has passed by in these United States with little notice as that of the present year—1837. We have carefully looked to the newspapers from the North and South, East and West in reference to this subject, and it is astonishing how great has been the falling off in these annual celebrations. In many of our Cities, and towns, the day passed by almost without notice, and pretty much as other days. Even where celebrations were had, the proceedings were cold, formal and spiritless. What does this indicate? Certainly a great change in the feelings and sentiments of the American People—a falling off in attachment to the Federal Government, and to the Union; It may be true, as a Washington paper observes, that the pressure of the times, in some measure, accounts for it, but we deceive ourselves if we stop here. All true patriots must deplore this state of things, but no man of common sagacity, can be blind to the cause. It all comes from the doings of the last and present administrations. The Government has been, and is yet, in the hands of men, who prostitute it to their own selfish purposes,—to aggrandize themselves, and ruin the people. Can it be expected that people will continue to love and reverence the Government, when that Government is destroying the fruit of their labor by its acts, and bringing ruin and bankruptcy on thousands who were flourishing in honest prosperity? It is certainly true, that the wickedness of our rulers ought not to disgust the people with the Government;—but all history proves that the wisest and best institutions become odious and hateful, when badly and wickedly administered. And this will and must be the fate of our admirable Institutions, unless they are speed

ily arrested from the hands of the plunderers, and placed in the hands of those who possess greater wisdom and more patriotism. Let every man therefore who values our form of Government; and wishes to see it preserved, take seriously to heart the necessity of expelling the present administration from power. On the success of this depends, we honestly believe, the continuance of our present form of Government, and perhaps liberty itself. Eight more years, such as we have just passed through, will wind up the experiment of a Republican Government. The organization of the "Royal Legion" at Philadelphia, would indicate a more speedy termination, but we may consider eight years as the longest period. The watch-words as things are, now going on must soon be—"REFORM OR REVOLUTION."

Carolina Watchman.

**Beautiful Celestial Phenomenon.**—A few minutes after eight o'clock on a fair evening, may be seen the four planets, Venus, Jupiter, Mars, and Saturn, all ranged in a line along the elliptic, within the compass of ninety degrees. Venus remains visible but a short time in the evening twilight, and then sinks beneath the horizon. Jupiter soon follows, being at present but a few degrees east of her. Proceeding towards the east, the next planet is Mars; readily distinguished at all times by his ruddy complexion; and lastly, Saturn in the Constellation Libra. On the twenty-seventh day of July, Jupiter will be in conjunction with Venus, after which he will pass to the west of her and be soon lost in the splendor of the solar rays. The other three planets will remain to adorn our evening sky, and will steadily approximate each other until the third of October next, when they will all be in conjunction. The motions and ever varying positions of these celestial orbs, are to the contemplative mind, an exhaustless source of refined pleasure and entertainment.—Ohio Observer.

**Advantages of French Politeness.**—We have been frequently forcibly struck with the excellent effects of French politeness. It is often ridiculed among the English and ourselves, as effeminate, and all that; but if we lay by our prejudice a moment, and contrast it with the stiff necked pride and dull etiquette of us both, we will find that there is much to admire in it. A New Orleans paper of the 29th ult., tells us of a serious affair which occurred there between a Tennessean and a stranger, from the trifling cause of an accidental jostle one received from the other in passing, in which the Tennessean struck his sword through the other, and it is thought he will die from the wound. Had a Frenchman been one of the party and the jostler, his very polite bow, touch of the hat, and "pardon Monsieur," all in sincerity of heart, would have settled the matter forever, and won the good feelings of the opposite party.—Richmond Compiler.

**Maria Monk.**—Colonel Stone, in the New York Commercial Advertiser of Monday, in a long and interesting article on the subject of the 'Awful Disclosures,' says:

"We have had it in our power these six weeks, to state the fact, that Maria Monk has herself, more than once, admitted the whole thing to be an imposture! We could give, if we had the space, a series of her conversations upon the subject in detail. But that is not necessary. She has declared, fully and freely, that there is not a shadow of truth in her stories respecting the Hotel Dieu; that the statement published by us last fall, was correct as far as she knew any thing about it. She has more than once declared that all the knowledge she possessed of the Hotel Dieu, she obtained from the Rev. George Bourne and his wife, (who, it must be borne in mind once lived in Montreal.) She has said that she was five years engaged in concocting the stories in her head; but more has been written down for her than she has said; which, by the way, we do not believe. She says she thinks Dr. Brownlee honestly believes her stories, and she thinks the gentleman who wrote them may also believe them. But she names others of the precious concern who, she says, know better."

**NOTICE.**

SOME weeks since, a BOX, which was directed to the Subscriber at this place, was carried on in the Northern Stage. Any information respecting it will be thankfully received.

G. J. SMITH, 40 St.

**CUTHERINGS, LONDON PORTER,** Lemon Syrup, Browns Chewing Tobacco, Sal Aratus and Pearle Ash in Bottles, Sportsman Powder in Canisters, Talow and Sperm Candles, and Bar Soap, Just received and for sale by W. & A. STITH.



**For Washington,**

The Steamboat COLUMBIA, Captain JAMES MITCHELL,

Will leave the end of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road for Washington City, every Wednesday and Sunday at 1-2 past 1 o'clock. Returning, will leave Washington every Monday and Friday, and arrive in time for the Cars going South. Passage and Fare, \$6. June 15. 39 10t

**JOB PRINTING**  
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE  
WITH NEATNESS & DISPATCH.



**WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD**  
Have lately received at their well known stand on Fayetteville Street, near the market house, their Spring and Summer supply of  
**Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Perfumery &c.**

Which, with their former supply, make their assortment large and extensive, comprising almost every article usually kept in their line of business.

They offer them at wholesale or retail, upon the most favorable terms, as they are determined their assortment shall not be inferior, nor will they be undersold by any establishment in the State, either old or new.

Grateful for the patronage heretofore bestowed upon them by their friends and the public generally, they flatter themselves, that by assiduity and constant attention to business, that they will continue to receive the same liberal encouragement already secured to them.

Prescriptions will be carefully compounded and put up with none but the most genuine articles, under the inspection of one of the proprietors.

Orders from Physicians & Merchants, promptly attended to.  
Raleigh, May 20, 1837.

**LITCHFORD & OLIVER,**  
**Merchant Tailors.**

Four doors South of Williams & Haywood, FAYETTEVILLE STREET, RALEIGH, N. C.

ARE NOW RECEIVING

A Splendid Supply of  
**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.**  
Embracing every thing in general use.

THESE GOODS have been selected by the junior Partner of this Concern, in person, and can be confidently recommended to their friends and customers, as the best assortment of Goods in their line, ever opened in North Carolina. Their Cloths consist of Wool DRES, of every colour and quality, and are warranted not to fade in wearing. They deem it unnecessary to say any thing more in commendation of their Goods, but only request those, who want ocular demonstration, to give them a call.

The following are a part, viz:—

Super Blue and Black  
" Apple Olive  
" Olive Green  
" Rifle do.  
" Dahlia  
" Roman Purple, and  
" London Smoke Brown

Wool dyed CLOTH.

Super Black and Green  
Drapeta  
A new article for Summer Coats.

Super Blue and Black  
" Steel Mixed  
" Sage  
" Drab, and various other Colours

Wool Dren Single & double milled Casimeres & Cashmeres, For Spring Pantaloons.

London Shrunken Satin Striped Plaid  
White Ribbed, and other Summer Camblets, and French Bombazines

Drillings For Pants.

London Mersailles, Figured & Plain  
Figured Silk Figured Velvet  
Satin and Cashmeret

Black and Green.

Vestings.

And many other things useless to mention together with a general Assortment of  
**Ready made Clothing, Linen and Cotton Shirts, Merino Shirts, and Drawers, Silk under Shirts, Tennant's celebrated Stocks, Suspenders,**

And, in fact, every thing found in any similar Establishment in the Union.

These Goods will be sold on accommodating terms, and made up to order in a superior style. We have in our employ first-rate Northern Workmen, and will warrant every thing we manufacture, to vie with that of any Tailors, North or South of the Potomac.

LITCHFORD & OLIVER now return thanks to the public for former support, promising zealously to endeavor meriting its continuance.

All orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention.  
LITCHFORD & OLIVER.

**LARGE MAPS**  
OF Mississippi and Alabama;

Showing the Public and Indian Lands, Indian Reservations, Land Districts, Townships, Streams &c. engraved from the Government Surveys and Plats in the General Land Office, Washington City; by E. GILMAN, Draughtsman in the General Land Office.

F. TAYLOR, Bookseller, Washington City, has just published (and secured the copyright according to law) the above Maps, which will be found infinitely more complete and accurate than any heretofore published. They are published on separate sheets; each containing nearly six square feet, and will be found especially useful and valuable to those interested in the hands of either State; as they show every item of information which is in the possession of the Land Offices relative to water courses, township lines, Indian lands and reservations, land districts, &c. and will be found perfectly accurate and precise in these points.—They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States, subject only to single letter postage. Price two dollars, or three copies of either will be sent by mail for five dollars. A liberal discount will be made to travelling agents, or to any who buy to sell again.

Editors of newspapers, any where, who will give the above advertisement (including this notice) one or two insertions, shall receive by return mail a copy of each Map, if they will send a copy of the paper containing it to the advertiser.

July 1.

**SILK GOODS.**  
THE Subscribers offer for sale, on favorable terms, a choice selection of  
**French, India and Maline SILK GOODS.**

ALSO,  
A complete assortment of **UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, and STRAW BONNETS.**  
NELSON, CARLETON & CO.

No. 12, Pine Street, New York  
July 12, 1837. 38 2m

**FESTIVAL.**

THIS fine Horse, by Eclipse & Timoleon (the real four mile Stock at last, has returned from his Spring Season in Virginia, and is now in fine condition. He will be allowed a few Mares this Fall—say from now until the 1st November.

Notice is hereby given to his Patrons and Breeders, that he will remain at home next Spring.

JNO. McLEOD, 41 St. August 10, 1837.

Star, Standard, and Fayetteville Observer, will insert the above 3 times.

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
ANSON COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1837.  
Samuel T. Ashe vs. Robert C. Hattaway.

Original attachment levied on one Trunk and its contents. And summoned James T. Johnson, John B. Knotts, Joel Horn and James Horn, as Garnishes.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, Robert C. Hattaway, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Raleigh Register, for the Defendant to be and appear at the next Term of our Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Anson at the Court House in Wadesborough, on the 2d Monday of September next, to reply, plead, answer or demur, or judgment of condemnation will be awarded against the Trunk and its contents levied upon, and also against the effects in the hands of the Garnishes, to satisfy the Plaintiff's claim.

Witness, Joseph White, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 2d Monday of March, A. D. 1837. 38—6w. J. WHITE, C. S. C.

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
ANSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1837.

William B. McCorkle vs. Thomas C. Garratt. Attachment levied on hand.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six successive weeks, notifying said Defendant personally to be and appear before the Justices of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at the Court to be held for the County of Anson, at the Court House in Wadesborough, on the 2d Monday in October next, then and there to reply or plead to issue, or the property levied on will be condemned to Plaintiff's debt.

Witness, Norbert D. Boggan, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1837. N. D. BOGGAN, Clerk. Price adv. \$5. 39

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
ANSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1837.

John C. McKenzie & Co. vs. the use of Dudley D. Daniel.

William E. Garratt.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six successive weeks, notifying said Defendant personally to be and appear before the Justices of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at the Court to be held for the County of Anson at the Court House in Wadesborough, on the 2d Monday in October next, then and there to reply or plead to issue, or the property levied on will be condemned to Plaintiff's debt.

Witness, Norbert D. Boggan, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2d Monday in July, A. D. 1837. N. D. BOGGAN, Clerk. Price adv. \$5. 39

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Wm. D. Jones and Francis Pugh, sen. Complainants,

vs. Wm. A. Battle, Administrator of James Farrier, dec'd, Micajah T. Hawkins and Dennis O'Drien, Executors of Joseph Hawkins, dec'd, Philemon Hawkins, and the Administrator or other legal Representative of Benjamin Hawkins, dec'd, whose name is unknown— which said Benjamin Hawkins, removed from this State some years past, and died intestate—Defendants.

Original Bill in Equity, filed May Term, 1837.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Administrator or other legal Representative of Benjamin Hawkins, dec'd, whose name is unknown, resides beyond the limits of this State, and the jurisdiction of this Court: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made, for six successive weeks, in the Raleigh Register and N. Carolina Gazette, printed and published in the City of Raleigh, notifying the said Administrator or legal Representative of the said Benjamin Hawkins, one of the Defendants in this Bill of Complaint, to make his personal appearance at the next Superior Court of Equity, to be held for the County of Franklin, at the Court House in Lewisburg, on the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and then and there plead, answer or demur to the said Bill of Complaint, according to the Rules of said Court; otherwise the Bill will be taken pro confesso against him, the Cause heard ex parte as to him or them, and a decree made accordingly.

Witness, Sam'l Johnson, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity, at Office, 2d Monday after 4th Monday in March, 1837.

Teste, SAM'L JOHNSON, C. E. August 1, 1837. 40 6w