

RALPH BERTH REGISTERS

AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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

VOL. XL.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1838.

NO. 2.

JOSEPH GALES & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.

Subscription, three dollars per annum—
one half in advance.
Persons residing without the State will
be required to pay the whole amount of the year's
subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every 16 lines (this size type) first insertion
one dollar; each subsequent insertion, 25 cents.
Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will
be charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction
of 33 per cent. will be made from the regular
prices, for advertisers by the year.

LETTERS to the Editors must be post-paid.

THE MERCHANT & THE MATE.

In the course of a somewhat eventful life, I have learned that it is not only strictly consistent with the principles of good breeding to treat every man, however humble his situation or degrading his occupation, with courtesy and politeness, but that such a course of conduct is called for by policy and expediency. Civility costs nothing but a smile or a bow, or a trifling effort to be something more than a brute. By refusing a request from a poor man, in courteous language, you will not make an enemy—while by granting a favour in an arrogant, over-bearing manner, as if you regarded the person whom you obliged, with contempt, you will, nine times out of ten, make a firm and unflinching enemy. No human being loves to be treated with insolence and contumely; and the spirit of pride and arrogance, which is cherished in the bosoms of some persons on whom fortune has blindly and unjustly lavished her gifts, has often dictated conduct towards humble but deserving individuals, which has tended to mortify their feelings, repress their energies and crush them to the earth. The mental or moral calibre of such men is generally exceedingly small. They are almost always pitiful *parvenus*, who are despised wherever they are known.

A number of years ago, by one of those strange vicissitudes which are met with in every station or occupation in life, I found myself in Boston in the month of June—young, active and vigorous, without money or friends, and in search of employment as mate of a merchant ship. At that time the commerce of Boston was not in a very flourishing condition. Many vessels were lying at the wharves, and many masters and mates of vessels were looking for employment.

The manner in which my numerous applications were received by the different merchants and ship-masters to whom I applied for a situation, differed, of course, according to the characters of the individuals. Some received me with much civility, and although they did not think proper to grant my application, proved by their courteous manners that they were gentlemen, and entitled to my respect and esteem. Others saw in me only a poor, and unfortunate man, who would probably never have it in his power to aid or retard their interest and treated me not only with incivility, but in some cases with the most insulting arrogance. Although in my inmost soul, I felt such treatment, I determined that the conduct of such apologies for men, should not diminish one iota the native energy of my character.

I persisted in my efforts to get an eligible situation—but as I had none to refer to in relation to my character and capacity, I continued unsuccessful—and as my money was all gone, and I was getting in debt, I resolved as a last and desperate resort, to endeavor to procure a situation on board one of the Havana traders. The summer previous it had been very sickly in Havana—many whole crews had died of yellow fever and it was difficult to find officers and men to navigate them to the United States. I thought that what had once occurred, might, and probably would occur again—and who knew but what I might by some curious turn of Fortune's wheel, be thus placed in command of a vessel, and by my industry, integrity and skill, gain the confidence of the owners, and thus, as it were, at the outset receive a cheering impulse in my career through life! It never occurred to me that I should find difficulty in getting a mate's berth at that port, at that season of the year—or that I was in danger of being carried off by the yellow fever as well as others.

I accordingly went to work. I learned that a little old brig, lying at one of the wharves at South end, belonging to a gentleman whom I shall call Lake, and who had a counting room on Central wharf, was taking in a cargo of Lumber for Havana—and that neither a captain or a mate had yet been appointed to her. I lost no time, but forthwith proceeded to Mr. Lake's counting room, to make application for the berth. He was alone and received me with distant civility. I told him in a respectful manner that I understood he wanted a mate for his brig Vulture, bound to Havana, and that I should be pleased to go on board in that capacity. He made some enquiries, which I answered satisfactorily—then assuming an air of much importance and dignity, which sat extremely awkward upon him, he said that he wanted a mate for the

Vulture of a first rate capacity, and if I was a person of that character he would have no objections to giving me employment—he added that the person whom he intended should take charge of the Vulture was every day expected from Havana, and that he should like to consult with him in the appointment of a mate. "Young man," said he, "call in again in the course of two or three days, or a week at farthest, and I will talk further with you on the subject."

The week passed away—meanwhile I was carefully watching the proceedings on board the Vulture. All her cargo was now on board, and she was hauled to the end of the wharf, ready for sea; but neither the mate nor master were yet appointed to her. It was about eleven o'clock when I reached Mr. Lake's counting room. I opened the door with a trembling hand, a prey alternately to the feelings of hope and apprehension. My entrance was unfortunately ill-timed. Mr. Lake was seated at a table, and near him, also seated, were two other individuals.—When I entered, Mr. Lake greeted me with a glance which he intended should produce a withering effect and imperiously demanded my business. I told him firmly, yet modestly, that I was the person who had applied to him a week previous, for the situation of mate on board the Vulture, and now called upon him agreeable to his own appointment.

Mr. Lake rose from his seat with fury in his countenance, and advanced towards me. "I know nothing about you sir," in a voice almost inarticulate with rage. I want no mate for the Vulture, and when I want you, I will send for you. There is the door, sir, and I desire you will not interrupt me again."

This reception, so brutal, so ruffian like, so different from my anticipations, almost paralyzed my faculties. I could hardly believe my ears. While I stood like one thunderstruck, he again bellowed forth—"There is the door, I tell you; be off about your business."

Since that time, I have often wondered at my passiveness under such insolent treatment. I left the apartment without speaking a word; and as I turned away from the door, I well recollect that the feelings which the conduct of this highly respectable merchant aroused in my bosom, were more akin to pity than indignation. I have since rejoiced that I did not fell him to the floor, while he was so butally confronting me. I have often knocked a man down for a less provocation.—But his frosty locks protected him from my resentment.

About four years after this occurrence so mortifying to my feelings, took place, I was in command of a beautiful ship belonging to one of the wealthiest merchants in Boston, lying at one of the wharves, ready to sail for the East Indies. On the morning of the day on which I sailed, while engaged in writing in the cabin, the steward told me that a gentleman wished to see me. I ordered him to show him into the cabin, and in a few moments Mr. Lake, the very man who had treated me with so much contumely a few years before, while I was friendless and in distress, stood before me.

I recognised him at once, but he of course, did not recollect the features of the poor fellow, whose feelings while reveling in the pride and insolence of wealth, he had so wantonly wounded. His manner was quite different now, from what it was when he greeted me at a former period. He was all bows, smiles, and sunshine.—Although the sight of him, at first, not a little disturbed my equanimity, and suffused my visage with the flash of anger, I did not knock him down, or kick him out of the cabin, but assuming a tone of civility foreign to my feelings, I requested him to be seated and at once demanded his business.

"This is Captain Martingale, I presume?" said he.
"I bowed assent."
"I understand that you are about proceeding to Batavia, and it is in your power to confer on me a great obligation."
I requested to know the nature of the obligation.
"I have," said he, "in my possession the note of hand of an individual who is now in Batavia. It is for \$7000. I understand that he has some time past, been engaged in very prosperous business—and I have reason to believe that if the note was presented to him, he would pay a part, and perhaps the whole amount; I therefore wish to entrust the whole amount in your possession—with authority to recover any portion of the amount due, and invest it in whatever way you may deem best for my interest."

I informed him of the mode in which I had arranged his business, which was perfectly satisfactory to him. I placed in his hands the necessary papers, and took up my hat preparatory to quitting his apartment. "Capt. Martingale," said he, "I feel very much obliged to you, for your very proper proceedings in this business. It must have given you some trouble, and I am willing to allow you any reasonable compensation."

"Mr. Lake," answered I, "I require no compensation for the services I have rendered you. And now, sir, I wish you to look me full in the face. It is hardly five years since I called upon you in this very apartment, to solicit the situation as mate, on board a miserable old brig bound to Havana. My demeanour towards you was that of a gentleman, but you treated me like a blackguard. I was humble and unfortunate, and instead of reaching forth your hand, and succoring a deserving young man, struggling as it were for existence, you treated me with wanton insult and contempt. You sought to trample upon me as if I was a being of an inferior race. My fortune, no thanks to such as you, has since changed, and so has your conduct towards me; but I shall never cease to despise you from the bottom of my heart."

The man was thunderstruck. A change came over his features, as sudden and as great as if he had been touched by the wand of the fabled Enchanter. The blush of shame and confusion mantled his cheek—he stammered out some inaudible expressions—and I again pitied him as I turned upon my heel, and left him alone in his glory."—*Boston Journal.*

SOMETHING NEW.

The "Patriot," of Quincy, Massachusetts, states that the Methodist chapel in that place, a new and beautiful edifice, was recently dedicated to Almighty God, and that what added to the interest of the meeting was the number of ministers who were present and assisted in the services. The first prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Miner, a Baptist; the Rev. Mr. Poole, a Methodist, read the first anthem; the Rev. Mr. Wolcott, an Episcopalian, read the Scriptures; the Rev. Mr. Spalding, a Methodist, made the dedicatory prayer; a hymn was then read by the Rev. Mr. Spalding, a *Universalist*, which was sung in fine style; when that indefatigable friend of the sailor, the Rev. E. T. Taylor, a *Methodist*, delivered, what, if the judgment of the Patriot is to be relied on, must have been a very original and eloquent sermon:—

"His effect reminded me of the lyre of Timotheus, acting on the mind of the son of Philip—producing alternately a smile and a tear. Now, the eloquent speaker, by a quaint comparison or a happy remark, would excite a smile, and anon he dwelt on divine holiness; on the poverty of human nature; on the expiring sinner and the dying saint; on the resurrection morn; the judgment day; and as the hearer listened in breathless attention,—

"Joyless with downcast look he sat,
Revolving in his altered soul,
The various turns of fate below;
And now and then a sigh he stole,
And tears began to flow."

The choir then sang an anthem, read by the Rev. Mr. Banfield, of the society denominated *Christianist*; after which a prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Cornell, a *Congregationalist*. The Rev. Mr. McReading, a *Methodist*, read the doxology; after the singing of which, the benediction was pronounced, says the Patriot, "by that venerable father of the Gospel, the Rev. Mr. Whitney of the *Unitarian Church*."
Christian Statesman.

DUELLING.

The eccentric H. H. Breckenridge, one of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, when a young man, was challenged to fight a duel, by an English Officer, whom he answered as follows:

"I have two objections to this duel matter—the one is the lest I should hurt you, and the other is lest you should hurt me. I do not see any good it would be to put a ball through your body. I could make no use of you when dead, for any culinary purposes, as I would a rabbit or turkey; I am no cannibal to feed on the flesh of man. Why then shoot down a human creature of whom I could make no use? A buffalo would make better meat. For though your flesh might be delicate, yet it wants the firmness and consistency which takes and retains salt.—At any rate it would not be fit for a long sea voyage."

"You might make a good barbecue, it is true, being the nature of a Raccoon or Opossum, but people are not in the habit of barbecuing any thing that is human now. And as to your hide it is not worth talking of, being little better than a two year old colt's. As for myself, I do not like to stand in the way of any thing that is hurtful. I am under the impression that you might hit me. 'This being the case I think it most advisable to stand at a distance.—If you want to try your pistols, take some object, a tree, or a barn door, about my dimensions.—If you hit that, send me word, and I shall acknowledge that if I had been in the same place you might also have hit me."

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.

SOL. SMITH, Esq., well known in the South and West, has disposed of his interest in the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser. In his valedictory address, he thus discourseth on the subject of patronage:

"Speaking of patrons—I cannot conclude without giving some of my ideas on the subject of patronage. The Americans are a patronizing people. If a person subscribes for a newspaper or advertises in it, he becomes a patron; if he 'puts up' at a hotel, he patronizes that house; if he purchases an article at a store, he gives the merchant his custom; if he visits the play-house on a benefit night, he bestows on such an actor a dollar! 'This is all wrong. Let us change this patronizing air; and acknowledge, that if we take a newspaper, purchase goods, lodge or dine at a hotel, or go to the play, we expect, at least to get our money's worth."

"Of all trades, professions, or callings, I know of none—I have followed a great many—so poorly paid as publishers of newspapers. Many patrons of newspapers, otherwise, worthy, punctual men, think it not unrighteous to let the publisher wait year after year for his dues—and at last, if he is compelled to pay, he does it with a very bad grace. 'Mr. Type must have his money, must he? Well, if he must, he must. Give me a receipt; and do you hear? stop the paper—I have patronized that establishment six years—there is no such thing as gratitude in the world.' Another will tell you he never subscribed for the paper—the boy has left it every morning, it is true, and as it was left, I did read it occasionally—but I never ordered it." There is another class of patrons who never subscribe at all, but are great friends of the paper and always read it—in fact, this is the class who may be termed your "constant readers." "Here, Sam, go over the way, with my compliments to Mr. Tompkins, and ask him for the loan of his paper—and, Sam, tell him as he never reads it before breakfast, I'll thank him to let John bring it over here every morning—it is an excellent paper,—that editor really knows what he is about—I begin to think of patronizing him myself."

There yet remains to be mentioned, one more class of patrons—supporters, I should say, for they are the support and stay of publishers. This class is composed of those who say—"Here, Mr. Clerk—be so good as to place my name on your subscription list—and write opposite to it, PAID IN ADVANCE." In looking over a list of some thousands yesterday, I saw a hundred or two of this class. If I had any golden types, their names should literally appear in LETTERS OF GOLD. There are now from TWELVE TO FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS due this office; and, I am convinced, the new proprietors would willingly sell all the debts for five thousand! It is thus, with all newspaper offices—and, why? because publishers are good natured, and submit to their own degradation in the scale of tradesmen. Let this state of things be amended—"reform it altogether." Adhere strictly to the terms of your papers—for, take the word of an experienced man, you had better keep your ink and paper, than furnish them and your labor for nothing. You may get popularity, but you will get no pork and cabbage for your dinner."

SECRETS.—A secret is like silence; you cannot talk about it and keep it. It is like money; when once you are where there is any concealed, it is half discovered. "My dear Murphy," said an Irishman to his friend, "Why did you betray the secret I told you?" "Is it betraying you call it? Sure when I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody that could?"

CULTIVATION OF SILK.

It is an interesting fact, but one that is probably little known, that a provision for the culture of the Mulberry tree in Virginia, was among the first legislative enactments of the Colonial Assembly, as will be seen by the following Act, which, as it is copied from a book of laws printed in London about the year 1663, must have been passed nearly two hundred years ago. In copying it we have preserved all the peculiarities of the original text. In these latter days, the people do not wait for penal enactments to spur them on to the cultivation of the mulberry—the certainty of enormous profits suffices.

AN ACT FOR Mulberry Trees.

WHEREAS by experience Silk will be the most profitable Commodity for the Country, if well managed: And whereas the greatest encouragement thereunto required, is Provision of *Mulberry Trees*: Be it Enacted and Confirmed by this present Grand Assembly, That every Proprietor of Land within the Colony of Virginia, shall for every hundred Acres of Land bound in Fee, Plant upon the said Land, Ten *Mulberry Trees* at twelve foot distance each from other and secure them by Weeding and a sufficient Fence from Cattle and Horses, &c. between this and the last of December 1663, and for every Tree that shall be wanting and intended in manner aforesaid, of the said Proprietor, at the said last of December 1663; he shall be liable to be so delinquent, shall pay Twenty pounds of Tobacco to the publick: Provided that this Act do not extend to *Orphans*, until the Expiration of Five years after their full age; and then if delinquent, to be liable as aforesaid; and no

man planting more than his number, shall excuse any that hath planted less: Provided also that this Act extend not to such Proprietors as are not in actual possession. And because his Majesty hath taken particular notice of the great fall and negligence of the Country, in omitting the propagation of so Noble and Staple a Commodity: It is Enacted, That the Grand Jury do strictly inquire into the Breach of this Act, and make Presentment thereof, that the Offenders may accordingly be punished: And be it further Enacted, That for the encouragement of all Persons that shall endeavour to make Silk, there shall be allowed in the Publick Levy to any one for every pound of Wound Silk he shall make Fifty pound of Tobacco, to be raised in the Publick Levy, and paid in the County or Counties where they dwell that make it.

Tomato Pies equal to fine English Gooseberry Pies.—The other day we partook, for the first time of a Tomato Pie, and were so much pleased with the treat that we inquired into the mode of making them. The tomatoes are skinned and sliced, and after being mixed with sugar, are prepared in the same manner as other pies.

In Scott county, Iowa, after a residence of four days, the last single lady found a market on the 16th ult. A correspondent writes, "our single gentlemen are three to one, and so anxious are our settlers for wives, that they never ask a single lady her age. All they require is TEETH."
Chicago American.

It appears that the notorious Dr. Duncan of Cincinnati, is a furious *Abolitionist*. We hope that the Richmond Enquirer, in rejoicing at his election, will communicate this fact. In a letter which he wrote and which was privately circulated before the late election, he is as venomous upon the people of the South as Daniel O'Connell is, and uses pretty much the same sort of abuse as that recently referred to in Gen. Hamilton's letter.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

TO PLANTERS AND FARMERS.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made between the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company, and the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road Company, to receive and deliver GOODS and PRODUCE at Garysburg. All persons therefore who have Produce to send to, or Goods to receive from Petersburg, can have the same forwarded by the Petersburg Rail Road Company without further trouble to them, by consigning the same to the Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company at Enfield, or to Maj. B. F. Halsey, the Petersburg Rail Road Company's Agent at Enfield, or to Mr. Gary, the Agent of the Portsmouth Company at Garysburg.

Petersburg, R. R. Office, Oct. 27th, 1838. 1 tf

TURNER & HUGHES'

NORTH-CAROLINA ALMANAC,
For the year of our Lord 1839,
CONTAINING notices of the Eclipses, of the Government of North Carolina, times of holding the Courts, a list of the Banks, their Branches and Officers, the University, with a list of its Professors, and the books requisite for a Student, Internal Improvement, Rates of Postage, our State House, Members of Congress and of the State Legislature, Public Works, Government of the United States, Farming business, with sundry hints to the Farmer, interesting notices of North-Carolina, containing an account of the progressive settlement of the State, &c. &c. It is printed on fine paper, and its typography is unexceptionable.
Just received, and for sale, by the gross \$6, half gross \$3.50, 75 cents per dozen, single one 10 cents, at the North-Carolina Book Store, where all orders shall meet prompt attention.
TURNER & HUGHES.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

THE Subscriber would take a boy, 15 or 16 years of age, as an Apprentice to the Printing and Chair making business.
HENRY J. BROWN.

Raleigh, Nov. 5. 1

To all whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the next General Assembly, to emancipate Emmeline the wife of Henry Patterson, of this City. Raleigh, 15th October, 1838.

Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

THE Officers and Members of the several subordinate Lodges of North Carolina, are hereby notified that the next annual communication of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina will be held at the Masonic Hall, in the City of Raleigh, on the afternoon of Monday, the 3d day of December next, when and where the delegates from the Lodges are respectfully requested to attend either in person or by proxy.

The sessions of the Grand Lodge will continue from day to day till all the business is disposed of. Visiting Brethren are respectfully invited to attend the meetings of the Grand Lodge.
By order
W. T. BAIN, Grand Sect'y.
Raleigh, Oct. 30, 1838. 1 3D.

Notice is hereby given,

THAT application will be made to the next General Assembly of North-Carolina, for the passage of an Act to extend the boundaries of the Town of Wadesboro', in Anson county, Wadesboro', Oct. 27, 1838. 1 5w

THE MANSION HOUSE.

THIS Establishment will be prepared to board 30 Members of the next Legislature.
W. C. G. CARRINGTON, Proprietor,
Raleigh, Nov. 5, 1838. 1 3t.

P. S. I wish to hire three men House Servants, two good Cooks, and a good Washer and Ironer; for which a very liberal price will be given, if application is made soon.
W. C. G. C.

N. C. STATE COURSE.

THE Members of the Jockey Club are informed that they can obtain their Tickets and Badges, preparatory to the Races, at Mr. JONAS G. MARSHALL'S, where either the Secretary of the Club, or his Agent, will be ready to deliver them.
Raleigh, Nov. 5, 1838. 1 3t.

PURSUANT to Act of last Assembly and by direction of the President of the Board of Internal Improvements of this State, notice is hereby given, that an certificate from the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company to said Board, that seventy five per cent. of individual subscription had been paid, the third instalment of twenty-five per cent. of the State's subscription was paid by the Board of Internal Improvements.
C. C. BATTLE,
Sec'y. to said Board.
Nov. 5, 1838. 1 2t.

HAMPTON COURSE.



THE Annual Races over the Hampton Course will commence on the second Tuesday in January, 1839, being the eighth day of the month.

The great MATCH RACE, for \$10,000 between Volney and Target, will come off on Monday, the seventh.

The splendid SWEEPSTAKE, 2 mile heats; \$1000 entrance, forfeit \$500, declaration \$100: J. E. Calhoun names b. f. Nullifier, got by Nullifier, dam by Tartar. John G. Winter, two b. f. s. Miss Accident and M. s. Arm-trong, got by Tramp, dam by Whisker. John Morrison, two, one got by Henry, dam II Gland Mary, the other by Eclipse, got by Burefoot. Col. W. Hampton, b. f. Ell, got by Emerald, dam Ads. Col. Paul P. Lashmons, col. f. Ada Byron, got by Priam, dam D. Ephine. Michael Seabrook, c. f. got by Godolphin, dam Mus Medway.

There are several other Stakes to be run for during the week, the Stakes to come off the day or days to suit the convenience of the parties.

Jockey Club Purses.

FIRST DAY.
Mile heats, for two and three year old colts, a pair of superb Silver Pitchers, valued at \$250 entrance, 3 or more to make a race. 350
SECOND DAY.
Two mile heats, 300
THIRD DAY.
Three mile heats, 400
FOURTH DAY.
Four mile heats, 1500
FIFTH DAY.
Mile heats, best three in five, 400
N. B.—I have every thing in readiness for the accommodation of my customers.
F. W. LACY, Acting Proprietor.
October 20. 1

BLOODED HORSES FOR SALE.



THE Subscriber wishes to sell a part of his BLOODED HORSES, and offers for sale the following:

- No. 1—A brood Mare, 8 years old, by Giles Scroggins, old Sir Arley, Imp. Dion, Imp. Diomedes, Wildair, Fimmag, Fearnought, Imp. Janus, Imp. Jolly Roger, Imp. Mary Gray.
 - No. 2—A brood Mare, 8 years old, by Giles Scroggins, Virginia, Bainbridge, Jolly Air, Whynot, Skipwith's Black and all Black, Apollo, Imp. Silver Eye, Imp. Jolly Roger, Imp. Mary Gray.
 - No. 3—A brood Mare, 9 years old, by Giles Scroggins, Bellair, Dare Devil, Wildair, Bott's & Maclin's Fearnought, Godolphin, Hob or Nob, Imp. Jolly Roger, Imp. Valiant, Tryall—now in foal by Imp. Glencoe.
 - No. 4—A brood Mare, 7 years old, by Giles Scroggins, Sertorius, Imp. Black Sultan, Diomedes.
 - No. 5— $\frac{3}{4}$ of the celebrated brood Mare Fanny, by old Sir Arley, Imp. Knowsley, Imp. Dion, old Clever, Tristram Shandy—now in foal by Imp. Priam.
 - No. 6—Black Colt, 2 years old, by Imported Chateau Margaux, out of No. 1.
 - No. 7—Bay Colt, F year old, by Festival, out of No. 2.
 - No. 8—Bay Colt, 3 years old, by Imp. Fyde, out of No. 3.
 - No. 9—Ch. Filly, dropped last Spring, by Imp. Leviathan, out of No. 3.
 - No. 10—Ch. Filly, 1 year old, by Festival, out of No. 4.
 - No. 11—A Brown Horse, 5 years old, by American Eclipse, out of the dam of No. 2.
- A part of the foregoing Stock will be at Raleigh, during the week of the Races, to commence on 3rd Tuesday of November inst. For further particulars refer to the Subscriber, at Wilmington.
WM. B. MEARES.
November 1, 1838.
Star, 4 times. 1 4t.

Five Cents Reward.

ABSCONDED from the service of the Subscriber, an indentured white girl, named Ann Kimball, about 15 years of age. The public is informed from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting. The above Reward will be paid for her delivery to me.
ELIAZAR COLBURN.
Raleigh, October 24, 1838. 62 3tp