POETRY.

FORGET NOT THE DEAD.

Forget not the dead, who have loved, who have left us,
Who bend o'er us now from their bright homes above,
But believe—never doubt—that the God who bereft us
Permits them to mingle with friends they still love.

Repeat their fond words, all their noble deeds cherish,
Speak pleasantly of them who left us in tears—
Other joys may be lost, but their names should not perish
While time bears our feet through the valley of years.

Dear friends of our youth! can we cease to remember
The last look of life and the low whispered prayer?
O, cold be our hearts as the ice of December,
When Love's tablet records no remembrances there!

Then forget not the dead, who are evermore nigh us,
Still floating sometimes to our dream haunted bed;
In the loneliest hour—in the crowd they are by us;
Forget not the dead—O, forget not the dead!

From the Tennessee Spy.

EDITORS AND PRINTERS.

With lively hope and joyful brow
The happy farmer speeds the plough;
And while he sleeps, both flocks and fields
Their ample pay to labor yields.
'Tis not so with the noble craft
Which moves the world with iron shaft;
But when their daily labor's done
The hardest toil has just begun.
With sinking frame and reddish eye
The weary "Typo" 'stributes "pi,"
And while the rich sports with the fair,
His heavy eyelids hang with care.
Long sleepless nights and sluggish days,
Contentedly at work he stays.
And strives to live an honest life
Amid the worldly scenes of strife.
Like statue, firm he stands "at case"
And "spaces out" with magic grace—
He "locks the forms" and "planes them down,"
And starts the "Devil" round the town.
For "euts" and "doubs" he "spaces them,"
To get some trifling sentence in.
And when he thinks the "copy's done"
The Editor has just begun
To scratch his head and skin his brains
To 'nounce a *death* or *want of rains;*
And when the last bad manuscript
Is done, there's something else been skipp'd,
And must go in or "Jacob Brown
Will come and tear the office down."
Oft o'er a "case" of "pi'd" "Brevier"
Have I seen "Henry" drop a tear,
And George and Tom, and Bill and Dick
Take half a night to "fill a stick."
And then they'd raise a mighty squall
And swear that they had "*done it all.*"
Of all the lots that man can mourn
No harder one can e'er be borne—
No worse life in fortune's wheel
Then Editors and Printers feel.

Jonesboro', Tenn. "TYPO."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Woman of the Revolution.

The women of North Carolina exhibited feats of intrepidity and courage, during the bloody days of the Revolution, unexcelled by their sex in any country. Many daring acts were performed, illustrative of the coolness, virtue and devotion of our mothers, which if collected, would fill a handsome volume.—The following which we find in Mrs. Ellet's "Women of the Revolution," will be perused with interest by every reader:

Early in the war, the inhabitants of the frontier of Burke county, North Carolina, being apprehensive of an attack by the Indians, it was determined to seek protection in a fort, in a more densely peopled neighborhood in an interior settlement. A party of soldiers were sent to protect them on their retreat.—The families assembled, the line of march was taken towards their place of destination, and they proceeded some miles unmolested—the soldiers marching in a hollow square, with the refugee families in the middle. The Indians, who had watched the movement, laid a plan for their destruction. The road to be travelled lay through a dense forest in the fork of a river, where the Indians concealed themselves, and waited till the travellers were on the desired spot. Suddenly the war whoop sounded in front and on either side: and a large body of painted warriors rushed in, filling the gap by which the whites had entered. An appalling crash of firearms followed.—The soldiers, however, were prepared; such as chanced to be near the trees, darted behind them and began to ply the deadly rifle; the others prostrated themselves upon the earth among the tall grass, and crawled to trees.—The families screened themselves as best they could.

The onset was long and fiercely urged; ever and anon, amid the dim and smoke, the warriors would rush, tomahawk in hand, towards the centre; but they were repulsed by the cool intrepidity of the backwoods riflemen. Still they fought on, determined on the destruction of the victims who offered such desperate resistance. All at once an appaling sound greeted the ears of the women and children in the centre; it was a cry from their defenders—a cry for powder!

"Our powder is giving out," they exclaimed; "have you any? Bring us some, or we can fight no longer."

A woman of the party had a good supply. She spread her apron upon the ground poured the powder in it, and going round to each soldier as they stood behind the trees, bade each one who needed powder to put down his hat, and poured a quantity into it. Thus she went round the line of defence till her whole stock, and all she could obtain from others, was distributed. At last the savages gave way, and pressed by their foes were driven off the ground.

The victorious whites returned to those for whose safety they had ventured into the wilderness. Inquiries were made as to who had been killed, and one running up, cried—

"Where is the woman that gave us the powder? I want to see her."

"Yes! yes! let us see her!" responded another and another, "without her we should all have been lost."

The soldiers ran about among the women and children looking for her and making inquiries. Directly came others from the pursuit, one of whom observing the commotion, asked the cause, and was told,

"You are looking in the wrong place," he replied.

"Is she killed? Ah! we are afraid of that!" exclaimed many voices.

"Not when I saw her," answered the soldier; "when the Indians ran off she was on her knees in prayer at the foot of yonder tree, and there I left her."

There was a simultaneous rush to the tree—and there to their great joy they found the woman safe, and still on her knees at prayer. Thinking not of herself, she received the applause without manifesting any other feeling than gratitude to Heaven for their great deliverance.

Sham Hays and his Bull-y Race.

Some forty years ago, the managers of a race course, near Brownsville, on the Monongahela, published a notice of a race, one mile heats, on a particular day, for a purse of one hundred dollars, "*free for any thing with four legs and hair on.*" A man in the neighborhood, named Hays, had a bull that he was in the habit of riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he determined to enter him for the race. He said nothing about it to any one, but he rode him around the track a number of times on several moon-light nights, until the bull had the hang of the ground pretty well, and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs, which the bull considered particularly disagreeable; so much so, that he always bellowed when they were applied to his sides.

On the morning of the race, Hays came upon the ground on horseback, on a bull.—Instead of a saddle, he had a dried ox-hide, the head part of which, with the horns still on, he had placed on the bull's rump. He carried a short tin horn in his hand. He rode to the judges' stand, and offered to enter his bull for the race; but the owners of the horses that were entered objected. Hays appealed to the terms of notice, insisting that his bull had "*four legs and hair on,*" and that therefore he had a right to enter him.—After a good deal of "cussin" and "discussin'," the judges declared themselves compelled to decide that the bull had a right to run, and was entered accordingly.

When the time for starting arrived, the bull and the horses took their places. The horse racers were out of humor at being bothered with the bull, and at the burlesque which they supposed was intended, but thought that would all be over as soon as the horses started. When the signal was given, they did start.—Hays gave a blast with his horn, and sunk his spurs into the bull's sides, and bounded off with a terrible bawl, at no trifling speed, the dried ox hide flapping up and down, and rattling at every jump, making a combination of noises that had never been heard on a race course before. The horses all flew the track, every one seeming to be seized with a sudden determination to take the shortest cut to get out of the Redstone County, and not one of them could be brought back in time to save their distance. The purse was given to Hays under a great deal of hard swearing on the part of the owners of the horses. A general row ensued, but the fun of the thing put the crowd all on the side of the bull. The horsemen contended they were swindled out of the purse, and that if it had not been for Hays' horn and the ox hide, which he ought not to have been permitted to bring on the ground, the thing would not have turned out as it did. Upon this, Hays told them that his bull could beat any of their horses anyhow, and if they would put up a hundred dollars against the purse which he had won, he would take off the ox hide and leave his tin horn, and run a fair race with them. His offer was accepted, and the money staked. They again took their places at the starting post, and the signal was given. Hays gave the bull another touch with his spur, and the bull gave another tremendous bellow. The horses remembered the horrible sound, and thought all the rest was coming, as before. Away they went again in spite of all the exertions of their riders while Hays galloped his bull around the track again, and won the money. From that time, they nick-named him Sham Hays. He afterwards moved to Ohio, but his nick-name stuck to him as long as he lived.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

"Ma, who spread the cotton all over the ground?" inquired a little child, as she looked out of the window upon the snow that had fallen during the night. The child had been raised at New Orleans, and had never before seen a snow-flake.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the (Milledgeville) Southern Recorder.

The Improvement of Land.

Messrs. Editors:—We have heard so much about the improvement of land, and seen so little practical demonstration of it, that it has become a "sounding brass or tinkling cymbal." May of us, when we see an article on the improvement of land, pass it by without reading it. Why is this the case? Are our farmers less energetic, more indolent, and more careless, than the farmers of other sections? Are not our lands as easily improved as the land in other States and other countries? Perhaps the answer is this: the plan of improvement recommended is not adapted to our section. Whether this be the case or not, is for others to judge; but one thing is certain, the farmers generally will not go into the practice of making manure or manuring their land, until land becomes scarcer by being more thickly inhabited and until it commands a great deal higher price than it does at present. The great trouble and expense of making manure, of hauling it out and spreading it on the land, will prevent many from attempting it. Indolence will prevent others. The fact is making manures in lots, hog pens, cow pens, or what not, is not adapted to the cotton plantations of the South, the assertions and recommendations of others to the contrary notwithstanding. Reader, if you doubt this, let us hear from you; tell us of your plan, and what is still more desirable, whether you actually do manure your land or not. I do not mean one acre, nor five but all the land you cultivate.

A gentleman in Hancock county, a few years ago, recommended the plan of making a manure crop (if you will have it by that name) at the same time with the other crop, with separate hands to work in each the year round; those who worked at the manure were not to go in the crop, except at a push of time, or (rather a push of grass,) which is sure to come. These hands were to make the manure and spread it; they were to be provided with all necessary implements, wagons, &c., but so far as my information extends no one has adopted the plan, and I reckon the author of it has failed to adopt it himself.

But after all, I am in favor of making manure. Make what you can; if you can't manure your whole crop, manure a part. Save what manure you can, and if you have any spare time, haul in leaves, straw, &c., and when it is well trod, throw it up in pens to rot. Then haul it out and spread it on your land, broadcast, and you will get well paid for it. Better have five acres of rich land than none. Having rambled thus far, I will now come to the subject which I intended to discuss.

Resting Land and the Pea Vine.

Most farmers have a sufficient quantity of open land to rest a portion every year; and where this is not the case, it can readily be made so. Every farmer should have open land enough so as not to be compelled to cultivate any field every year. Every other year would do, but one in three would do better.—There are farms now in Hancock county, which have been cultivated in this way which are worth more—the land is better now—than it was twenty years ago. To the truth of this many are ready to testify.

The land has been cultivated in cotton, then corn, then small grain, and lay out the next year. It might have been greatly benefitted by a pea crop the last year. The pea vine is worth more to the South, as a renovator, than clover is to the North: that is, it improves land faster than clover. Any worn out old fields which are apt to be found on almost every farm, were ploughed up in the Spring, or rather burned over and then in April or May laid off in rows three feet apart, and planted in peas, they would pay their owners well for the trouble and expense. They would only need scraping off when about to come up, and in about three weeks run round them with a turning plough, or any other that would throw dirt to the vine. I believe that any old land worked in this way would be better than planted in corn and peas both; and one thing is certain, it would be infinitely better for the land. An interesting article on the great value of the pea-vine in renovating old land, may be found in the Southern Planter of '46 or 7, from the pen of Mr. Cade of this State; a brief synopsis I will give: He had a field of 25 acres lying on a river, or in the junction of two, which was overflowed in 1840, and so badly washed and damaged that he turned it out, and it lay for several years; finally he concluded to experiment on it with the pea vine, and accordingly he commenced in the Spring and planted it in peas. In the fall, just before time to sow wheat, he turned in his stock and let them stay about two weeks, then sowed in wheat, manuring the washed and poor places with cotton seed, 30 or 40 bushels per acre. The next year he harvested 160 bushels of wheat. The stock were put in the field for about two weeks again, and then planted in peas, and thus he continued peas and wheat for three years. His next crop of wheat was dressed with perhaps 15 to 20 bushels of cotton seed to the acre, on the poorest spots—not all over the field broadcast—the yield 300 bushels. The last crop, with a still lighter dressing of cotton seed on the poorest spots, was 500 bushels. The next year it was to be put in corn; the result I have not learned.

The result of this experiment is certainly sufficient to encourage others to do likewise.

In raising peas to improve land, we should raise those kinds which make the most vine, as they will shade the land better. Reader, will you be so good as to tell us what kind of peas you raise in your section, and describe their peculiarities. If yours are any better than ours, I should like to exchange with you. Twenty or thirty peas may be enveloped in a letter, and sent any where in the U. States for about 20 cents postage. We raise here the tory, cow, white, three kinds, black speckled, yellow flint, and some others. Some making a great deal of vine, others very little. Some early, others late. Come, you may sow in the fall when you sow wheat, and they will come up next spring, and make a tremendous crop of vines and peas. Such crops improve the land greatly, and the effect can be plainly seen in the succeeding crop. This is less trouble than the plan above alluded to, and equally certain.

None of our land is too poor to make peas when planted alone. I have seen a pretty fair crop of peas made on land that looked like it would not make more than a bushel of corn to the acre.

WM. C. DICKSON.

From the Alabama Argus.

The Life of the Farmer.

BY MRS F. G., OF ANSON COUNTY, N. C.

How independent is the life of the Farmer, and how delightful and honored his occupation. The Physician may linger in his office, gazing at the sightless sockets of his ghastly skeletons, or on the shelves at his nauseous drugs, till his own stomach heaves at the sight or his heart despends "with hope deferred"—the Lawyer listens in vain for the rap of a client at his door, or sits poring over his dusty old books till his head whirls with too much study and anxiety—the Editor may sit cooped up in his sanctum, culling the choicest morsels to regale the minds of his readers, though himself may go supperless to bed—'tis only the Farmer who is comparatively *independent.* He rises with the dawn and is repaid for the sacrifice by the sweet caroling of the morning lark, as she soars forth on the wing and pours forth her grateful matins. Before "the sun has drank the dew" from the fragrant flowers, he steps forth with elastic tread and bouyant spirits and "feels himself every inch a man." He inhales with invigorated lungs the pure air of heaven, laden with a thousand delicious perfumes. He listens with delight to the cackling geese, the lowing herds, the bleating lambs and grunting swine. He looks around upon his broad acres of rustling corn, waving wheat and bending fruit trees, and "from out the abundance of his heart his mouth speaketh" these Almighty Father, these are mine,—mine by the munificence of thy bounty, and "the sweat of my brow."

Then who, with half an eye but can see the beauty of the Farmer's life?

Professions are dependant one upon another, and all, upon the sturdy Farmer for wherewith to make life pleasant. With a little ingenuity the Planter may convert the "products of field" into food and raiment, and there are few articles really necessary to his comfort which he cannot himself grow. His garden yields him the choicest vegetables, his fowl yard the fattest poultry and the freshest eggs, and his dairy supplies him with the sweetest butter and the richest cream. It has been quaintly written "that an undevout Astronomer is mad" and with propriety may the observation be made of the irreligious Farmer, for he is ever surrounded with associations which should prompt him to deeds of piety and generosity. The frequent splendid views he has of the "king of day" as he seems to rise from his silvery bed, to resume his labors and shed his cheerful rays on the gladdened earth—the beauteous scenery which meets his eye at every turn; the new mown grass and luxurious clover in his meadows, all, everything, are incentives to worship, for who, with soul enough to admire nature, can do less than adore "nature's Author" too.—Ever are his senses of sight, smell, taste and hearing, rejoicing in what to them is most grateful. The manure piles in his stable yards at which the refined fop recoils and "turns up his nose" in disgust, to him, have no offensive odor. The sight, rather, gladdens his eyes, for he knows that from such corrupt beds of vegetation there will emenate a living source to sustain and cheer those whom he loves and who look to him for support.—Then say not ye prudes, ye dainties, ye Laura Matilda's, that ye would not be a Farmer's wife. Then, oh! ye would-be aristocrats, ye dandies, ye soap locks, contemn not the Farmer's life, for his is a glorious and honored and a god-like calling, for

"Who makes this barren earth
A paradise of wealth,
And fills each humble hearth
With plenty, life and health!
Oh! I would have you know,
They are the men of toil—
The men who reap and sow,
The tillers of the soil."

If a man is always spitting, how can he *expect-to-rate* as a gentleman.

In a Horn.

The origin of this saying is thus answered:—"In olden times, before glasses were introduced, it was the custom to drink out of horns. William the Conqueror had one that held a quart. When he drank out of it, he usually pledged his guests "in a horn," and no one could leave the table without doing the same thing. Hence the origin."

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

OF FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

There are denominations frequently met in reports of markets, but their English value not always readily recollected. The following table will be found, we believe, correct:

Ahm in Rotterdam	nearly gals 40
Almude in Portugal,	contains gals 4 37
Almude in Madeira	do 4 68
Alquiere in Madeira	over 1½ pecks to nearly 2
Alquierein Bahia	bush 1
Alquiere in Maranham	do 1½
Alquiere in Rio Janiero and Pernam	do 1 to 1½
Anna of rice in Ceylon	lbs 260 2 5
Arroba in Portugal	lbs 32
Arroba in Spain (large)	gals 4 246
Arroba in Spain (small)	do 3 237
Arroba in Malaga of wine	about do 4½
Arsheen in Russia	inches 28
Bahar in Batavia	peculs 3 to 4½
Bale of Cinnamon in Ceylon, net	lbs 104¾
Barili in Naples	equals about gals 11
Cantar, the Levant, contains 44 okes	lbs 118 8
Cantar in Leghorn of oil	lbs 88
Cantar in Malta	do 174½
Cantar in Naples	lbs 106 to 196½
Cantar in Sicily	do 175 to 192½
Carro in Naples	is equal to about bush 50
Catta of tea in China	is about lbs 1½
Cayang in Batavia	lbs 3581
Chetwert in Russia	nearly bush 6
Fanega in Spain	bush 1 599
Hectolitre in France	do 2 84
Kilogramme in France or Netherlands	lbs 2 21
Last in Amsterdam of grain	bush 85½
Last in Bremen of grain	over do 80¾
Last in Cadiz of salt	do 75 4 5
Last in Dantzic of grain	nearly do 93
Last in Flushing of grain	do 94½
Last in Hamburg of grain	do 89 6
Last in Lubeck of grain	do 91
Last in Portugal of salt	do 70
Last in Rotterdam of grain	do 85 136
Last in Sweden	do 75
Last in Utrecht of grain	over do 59
Lispound in Hamburgh	lbs 16 5 oz
Lispound in Holland	do 18 4 oz
Mark in Holland	oz 9
Maud in Calcutta	lbs 75 to 84
Mina in Genoa of grain	bush 3 43
Moy in Lisbon	do 24
Moy in Oporto	do 30
Moys of Portugal	contains over bush 23
Oke in Smyrna	lbs 2 83
Orna in Trieste of wine	gals 14 24
Orna of oil	do 17
Palme in Naples	is a little over inches 10
Pecul in Batavia and Madras	lbs 133⅓
Pecul in China and Japan	do 133⅓
Pipe in Spain of wine	gals 160 to 164
Pood in Russia	equal to 36 lbs 2 oz nearly
Quintal in Portugal	lbs 129 05
Quintal in Smyrna	do 129 48
Quintal in Spain	do 96
Quintal in Turkey	do 167 3 oz
Rottoli in Portugal	do 12 4 oz
Rottolo in Genoa	do 24
Rottolo in Leghorn	lbs 3
Salma in Sicily	from bush 7 85 to 9 77
Scheffel in Germany	varies from 1½ to nearly bush 3
Ship-pound in Hamburg and Denmark	lbs 331
Ship pound in Holland	lbs 365 4 oz
Staro in Trieste	bush 2¾
Tale in China	oz 1½
Vara in Rio Janeiro	1½ yds nearly
Vara in Spain	100 are equal to yds 92 0
Werst in Russia	feet 3500

LEGAL RATES OF INTEREST

IN THE DIFFERENT STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Maine 6 per cent; forfeit of the claim.

New Hampshire 6 per cent; forfeit of thrice the amount unlawfully taken.

Vermont 6 per cent; recovery in action and costs.

Massachusetts 6 per cent; forfeit of thrice the usury.

Rhode Island 6 per cent; forfeit of the usury and interest on the debt.

Connecticut 6 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt.

New York 7 per cent; usurious contracts void.

New Jersey 7 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt.

Pennsylvania 6 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt.

Delaware 6 per cent; forfeit of the whole debt.

Maryland 6 per cent; on tobacco contracts 8, usurious contracts void.

Virginia 6 per cent; forfeit double the usury.

North Carolina 6 per cent; contracts for usury void; forfeit double the usury.

South Carolina 7 per cent; forfeit of interest and premium taken, with costs.

Georgia 8 per cent; forfeit thrice the usury.

Alabama 8 per cent; forfeit interest and usury.

Mississippi 8 per cent; by contract 10; usury recoverable in action of debt.

Louisiana 5 per cent; bank interest 6; contract 8; beyond contract, interest void.

Tennessee 6 per cent; usurious contracts void.

Kentucky 6 per cent; usury recoverable with costs.

Ohio 6 per cent; usurious contracts void.

Indiana 6 per cent; a fine of double the excess.

Illinois 6 per cent; by contract 12, beyond forfeit thrice the interest.

Missouri 6 per cent; by contract 10, if beyond, forfeit of interest and usury.

Michigan 7 per cent; forfeit of usury ¼ of debt.

Arkansas 6 per cent; by agreement 10; usury recoverable, but contract void.

District Colombia 6 per cent; usurious contracts void.

Florida 8 per cent; forfeit interest and excess.

Wisconsin 7 per cent; by contract 12; forfeit thrice the excess.

Iowa 7 per cent; by agreement 12; forfeit thrice the excess.

On debts or judgments in favor of the United States interest is computed at 6 per cent per annum.

RATES OF GOLD.

United States Eagle, old emission	$10 66
" " new do	10 00
England, Guinea	5 07
" Sovereign	4 84
" Seven Shilling piece	1 69
France, Double Louis, before 1786	9 69
" Louis do	4 84
" Double Louis, since 1786	9 15
" Louis do	4 57
" Double Napoleon, or 40 francs	7 70
" Napoleon, or 20 francs	3 85
" same as new Louis Guinea	4 65
Frankfort on the Main Ducat	2 27
Hamburg do	2 27
Malta Double Louis	9 27
" Louis	4 85
" Demi Louis	2 33
Mexican Doubloon	15 53
Holland, Double Rix Dollar	12 20
" Rix Dollar	6 04
" Ducat	2 27
" Ten Guilder piece	4 00
Portugal, Dobraon	32 70
" Dobra	17 00
" Johannes	17 06
Spain, Doubloon, 1772	16 02
" " since 1772	15 35
" Pistole	3 88
Colombia Doubloon	15 35
Specie Dollar of Norway and Sweden	1 06
Specie Dollar of Denmark	1 05
Thaler of Prussia and Northern States of Germ'y	96
Florin of Southern States of Germany	40
Florin of Austrian Empire and of City of Augsb'g	48
Lira of Lombardo Venitian Kingdom & Tuscany	16
Franc of France and of Belgium, and Livre of Sardinia	18
Ducat of Naples	80
Ounce of Sicily	2 40
Pound of the British Provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland & Canada	4 00

CARNOLIA INN,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE above establishment, situated on Main Street, third lot North of the Public Square, in the town of Charlotte, has been constantly kept open by the present Proprietor, from the 1st of January, 1840 to the present time, for the accommodation of the Public, and will continue to be kept open for the same purpose.

The Establishment has been enlarged and improved to a very considerable extent within the last two years—the entire building is in complete repair and is so constructed that all the rooms have abundant light and can be ventilated at pleasure.

The Stables are not inferior to any belonging to any similar Establishment in Western North Carolina; and care will be taken that they shall always be supplied with abundance of good grain and provender and attended by faithful and experienced Hostlets.

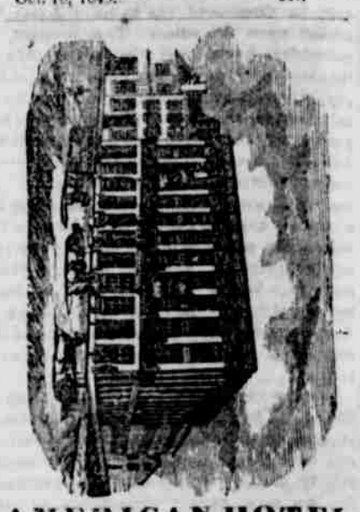
The Subscriber will use every exertion to give satisfaction to all who may patronize his House, and hesitates not to say that, from ten years' experience he will be able to keep up the accommodation at the Carolina Inn, in a style not surpassed by any Public House in the interior country—and he takes this opportunity to return his cordial respects to a generous Public for past favors and respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage and confidence.

DROVERS can, at all times, be supplied with convenient and well enclosed lots, free of charge, and furnished with grain at low prices.

☞ The Charlotte and Camden Stages arrive and depart tri weekly.

JENNINGS B. KERR.

Oct. 18, 1849. 51tf



AMERICAN HOTEL,

CORNER OF KING AND GEORGE STREETS,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

IN addition to the late improvements to this establishment, ten more new rooms have been added by the present Proprietor, for the better accomodation of his friends. It will compare favorably with any similar establishment, either in point of architectural beauty or its accommodations, in the Southern country. The 'American' is conveniently situated in respect to the Rail Road and Steamboat landing, being equidistant from both. The Proprietor pledges himself to use every exertion to give satisfaction.

F. A. HOKE.

Oct. 19, 1849. 51tf

DR. KUHL'S Abyssinia Mixture,

For Catarrhs, Influenza, Costiveness, Piles, Gravel, Gonorrhœ, Gleet, Fluor Albus, or the Whites, Weakness, Obstructions, &c.

GOLD HILL, N. C., AUG 1, 1848.

Dr. J. Kuhl—Dear Sir:

You will please forward to us as soon as convenient, a fresh supply of the Restorer of the Blood and the Abyssinia Mixture, we have sold out for some time. The Restorer and the Depurative Powder, have proved to be very efficacious in fullness of the chest, Rheumatism, Sore Legs, Inflammations of the Eyes, Debility, and other chronic diseases. We warranted the Abyssinia Mixture to every patient, and no one has asked to get the money returned, but on the contrary, every one has praised its great sanative powers.

We remain yours, respectfully,

A. & D. W. HONEYCUTT.

CONCORD, N. C., JULY 22, 1848.

Dr. Kuhl—Dear Sir:

We have sold out all of your Abyssinia Mixture, it has given *entire satisfaction* to all those who have used it. We have warranted the Abyssinia Mixture in all cases on our own account; and we can say, it has never failed. We have daily calls for more of the Abyssinia Mixture, and you will please send us as soon as possible such a supply which will answer the great demand.

Very respectfully yours,

PHIFER & YORKE

Letter from Major Dugald McDugald, Cane Creek Post Office.

MOORE COUNTY, N. C., Dec. 25, 1848

Dr. J. Kuhl—Dear Sir:

A Lady in this county, afflicted with a nervous complaint, Prolapsus Uteri, Fluor Albus, and a somewhat deranged mind, caused by obstructions, was for about twelve months attended by four of our eminent physicians, without any effect, and every one successively declared her incurable, and that she had to die. She then procured two bottles of your Abyssinia Mixture from me, which cured her entirely. She has since married, and is in perfect good health and happy. The Abyssinia Mixture has likewise proved very efficacious in many other diseases, but particularly in female diseases, in which it should have the preference of all others.

Yours obediently,

DUGALD McDUGALD.

Price for the Abyssinia Mixture per bottle 75 cents, $1 25 & $2 50.

Likewise on hand and for sale, Dr. Kuhl's Restorer, Universal Plaster, Gold Mine Balsam, &c.

T. J. HOLTON, Agent,
Charlotte, N. C.

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED at this Office.

Delivery Bonds for sale here.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance; TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS if payment be delayed three months; and THREE DOLLARS if not paid until the close of the year.

Flattering offers to Clubs.

6 copies one year to one direction,	$10
9 " " " " "	14
12 " " " " "	18
14 " " " " "	20

☞ Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square, (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly $1 per square for each time. Semi-monthly 75 cents per square for each time.

☞ Postmasters are authorized to act as agents.