

The North Carolina Standard.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES.....THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."

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TERMS.

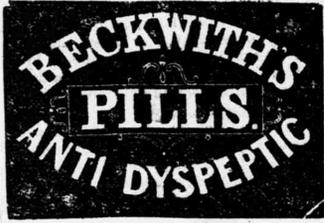
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BECKWITH & JUMP,
Raleigh, N. C. 1835. 107-11.

THE NEW ORGANIZATION OF POWER, TO PUT DOWN THE DEMOCRACY OF NUMBERS.

The National Intelligencer of Tuesday last presents to the American public a circular of the British capitalists identified with Biddle's bank, dated the 27th of January last, which is pregnant with the new designs of the foreign and domestic speculators, who make our young and rising country the theatre of their projects of avarice and ambition. We publish the whole paper as we find it in the bank's organ in this city. We are surprised at the boldness with which the views, motives, and expectations of the foreign influence, now so openly interposing in the affairs of our Government, are promulgated. Nothing but the consciousness of great strength, and the necessity of awakening its energies through the medium of the public press, could have called forth such a paper as that now published, to rally the "aristocracy of wealth," in both hemispheres, to make the common cause in the politics of this country. The circular is signed H. B. & Co. This we take to be the initials of the firm of the Barings, the name at length being suppressed by the journal of the corporation, to conceal the authority with which the greatest stockholder of the bank speaks for it in a political character.

The annexed extract delineates, with the utmost clearness, the true character and posture of the parties in the United States:

"We are now (says the circular) proceeding to bring under notice a particular section of the subject only—that relating to the Bank of the United States. The short prescription of the matter is this. A bank is an institution which gives great political power to its possessors and ministers, and some joint stock banks have been founded in England as well as Scotland, with that for their basis and motive of action. From its nature, the influence of a bank must be allied to the aristocracy of wealth, and not to the democracy of numbers; and this is more especially the case with great chartered banks having immense power. The late Bank of the United States was one of this description, and its political influence was prodigious. In what manner that influence was exercised, is a point we do not touch, further than to say that we believe it was used in a manner quite as free from corruption and partiality, and quite as judiciously, as other banks of the same character are wont to exercise their power in any part of the world. The election of President of the Government of the United States depends upon the democracy—upon num-

bers, and not upon wealth; and hence the bank became obnoxious to General Jackson, and civil hostilities between the two parties arose from this cause."

"A bank is an institution which gives great political power to its possessors and managers;" and "it must be allied to the aristocracy of wealth, and not the democracy of numbers." This is very true, and perfectly explicit. The conclusion is no less so. "The election of the President of the Government of the United States depends on the democracy—upon numbers, and not upon wealth; and hence the bank becomes obnoxious to General Jackson, and civil hostilities between the two parties arose from this cause." This is, indeed, the most perfect and simple statement of the case ever exhibited. The London bankers and capitalists deserve the highest praise for the frankness of the confession. It is certainly true that Gen. Jackson, as the Chief Magistrate of the Republic—the representative of the democracy of numbers—felt it his duty to exert his constitutional authority to oppose "the great political power" unknown to the Constitution which, "allied with the aristocracy of wealth," was to establish an authority in the Government above that of the people. This is precisely the ground upon which General Jackson opposed himself, as President, to the new intruding influence with which the party in this country, always hostile to the Government, as established in convention, sought to ally their influence to overthrow it; and now we have the foreigners, who participate in the control which the alien institution exerts, and still seeks to exert, in our Government, making it a matter of reproach to Gen. Jackson that he held his oath sacred, and deflected the Constitution against the moneyed corporation which employed its means to corrupt the representatives of the people, and to warp the Government from its subjection to the constituent power, to which it owes allegiance.

We would point the eyes of the people to the conclusion of this Circular of the bank's great masters abroad. They say: "We are much mistaken if Mr. Van Buren, when he directs the power of the Executive, be not found quietly mitigating the policy of his predecessor in the bank question, and employing himself in essentially altering its tone and character."

These moneyed potentates did not draw this inference from the letter to Sherrod Williams, which was published but a short time before in London. In that letter, Mr. Van Buren declared to the nation that he considered "the Bank question" finally settled by the fiat of the people; and that, if called to the Chief Magistracy by their voice, it would encounter from him uncompromising hostility. Is there any body in London who could speak more authoritatively for the present President, than this solemn pledge to his country? Who could give these bankers and capitalists assurance that, as President, Mr. Van Buren would "be found quietly mitigating the policy of his predecessor on the Bank question," when, as a candidate, he had avowed an uncompromising adhesion to that policy? If any American abroad has ventured such suggestion, he has deceived those who confide in him there, and wronged those of whom he speaks here.

Views of the London Bankers in relation to the subjection of the Legislative powers of Government to the Charters of Corporations.

We invite attention to the following paragraphs of the London Circular, in regard to the rights of legislation in this country. It will be borne in mind, that they hold that a bank is an institution that gives great political power to its possessors and ministers. Considering it so, they refer to Mr. Biddle's letter to John Quincy Adams, and unite with the bank president in considering this "great political power" beyond the reach of the people, and that it is not in the "power possessed by the Legislature or the Convention to interfere with, or cancel, the charter." As some persons in this country have—it appears to us most absurdly—felt alarmed at the threatened exercise of their power, we recommend them to read attentively these paragraphs, and to reflect upon the principle which constitutes the foundation and security of property in all commercial countries. In England we carried this principle so far as to disdain to tax the property of foreigners invested in our funds, when we taxed every subject of the realm who held possession of the same property. The Americans are not such fools as to undermine the foundations of their prosperity pursuant to the special pleading of a superficial lawyer.

"It has been seen that one fourth part of the entire stock of the Bank of the United States was held by foreigners; nearly the whole of this, no doubt, being the property of the inhabitants of Great Britain. Since the old bank was converted into the new Bank of the United States under their Pennsylvania Charter, they have borrowed on their bonds in London, through the house of Baring & Co. Overend, Gurney & Co. acting as agents for the latter, a million sterling. Here is amount of Bri-

tish capital exceeding, we believe, three millions and a half—for almost all the proprietors of the old bank accepted the new stock invested in one American bank. A proportion of banking capital, probably nearly approaching this, is held by Englishmen in several other banks at Boston, New York, New Orleans, and other Atlantic cities, and then there are the bonds of the State Governments, the shares in railways, canals, mines, conducted on the public proprietary system, that have also tempted wealthy men and women of the old country to improve their incomes by offering higher interest for investments. All these channels have absorbed an amazing amount of British capital, and the agencies for transmitting it and receiving the accruing dividends or interest, have been among the most lucrative sources of mercantile profit for our merchant bankers in London and Liverpool. And although the operation of such agents has been for a time checked by the restrictive force applied by the Bank of England, the groundwork of the traffic is substantially so good that we have no doubt it will revive in full force after the lapse of a short period, and all the attempts of the Bank of England to put a stop to it, will be absolutely vain and futile, so extensively mischievous and intolerably burdensome to this country."

Every lawyer in this country knows that the opinion of the Supreme Court, in the Dartmouth College case, expressly assumes that when political power is conferred on any public institution, it is always within the competence of the authority conferring to repeal it. If it were otherwise, nothing could be easier than to grant, and perpetuate by such grant, in the hands of corporations, the power of taxation, of regulating the currency, and all other great political and sovereign powers, so as to make up more than a monarchy, by combination with a commercial monopoly.

But without passing the argument as to the consequences of the principle advanced by the bankers, we would call attention to the immediate objects they have in view.

The political power which the foreigners seek to acquire in this country, is in the first place to establish a principle which we are assured England once carried so far as to disdain to tax the property of foreigners in our (the English) funds, when we taxed every subject of the realm who held possession of the same property. The principle which gives exemption to particular classes in England, once privileged the estates of the nobility from bearing the burdens of Government, they were saddled almost exclusively upon the laboring classes; and it might have been the policy of the English Government, laboring under an immense national debt, to interest foreigners in the stability of its power, by holding out inducements to rich men of neighboring nations, to invest their fortunes in the funds of Government. The tax to pay the interest of this debt fell on the producing class. This measure, was necessary and well devised, to prop the credit of a country which depended on its credit for defence against inimical nations at its door, and for safety from revolution from intestine commotions.

But is there any reason why the capital of foreigners should be privileged to tax all classes in this country, through the medium of incorporated monopolies of every sort? Shall they enjoy more than protection—privilege from our laws—and while all citizens are taxed to maintain the Government, which thus secured their property, be themselves exempt from the slightest contribution? This would, indeed make a favored class of foreign capitalists and monopolists; and the expectation of such privileges may well account for the large sums which the circular informs us are already invested in "the public proprietary system," which has tempted the wealthy men and women of the old country to improve their incomes, by offering higher interest for investments.

"Three millions and a half pounds sterling," they tell us, is actually invested in "ONE AMERICAN BANK" that is seventeen millions and a half of dollars. The sum is now in the hands of Mr. Biddle, and employed in usury at the most extravagant rates, carried on in the form of shaving and exchanges, and this is to be levied in the name of a bank, for "wealthy men and women of the old country to improve their income, and to build up a great political power" for their "ministers"—that is to say, the managers of their bank, and the political party associated with it;—and yet this "aristocracy of wealth" will make the democracy of numbers pay all the taxes to support the Government which confers all these immense and exclusive advantages on the moneyed class. *ibid.*

From the Saturday News. ORSON DABBS, THE HITTITE.

It has been said, and truly, that it takes all sorts of people to make a world. He who complains of the lights and shades of character, which are eternally flitting before him, and of the diversity of opposing interests which at times cross his path, has but an illiberal, contracted view of the subject; and though the Emperor Charles the fifth, in his retirement at Estremadura, had some reason for being a little annoyed when he could not cause two or three scores of watches to go together, yet he was wrong in sighing over his previous inef-

fectual efforts to make men think alike—it is, to speak figuratively, the clashing which constitutes the music. The harmony of the whole movements is produced by the fusion into each other of an infinite variety of petty discords: as a glass of punch depends for its excellence upon the skillful commingling of opposing flavors and antagonizing materials. Were the passengers in a wherry to be found of one mind they would probably all sit upon the same side, and thence, naturally, pay a visit to the Davy Jones of the river; and if all the men of a nation thought alike, it is perfectly evident that the ship of state must lose her trim. The system of checks and balances pervades both the moral and physical world, and without it, affairs would soon hasten to their end. It is, therefore, clear that we must have all sorts of people—some to prevent stagnation, and others act as ballast to an excess of animation.—The steam engines of humanity must have their breaks and their safety valves, and the dead weights of society require the whip and the spur.

Orson Dabbs certainly is entitled to a place among the simulators of the world, and it is probable that in exercising his impulse, he produces beneficial effects.—But it would puzzle a philosopher to designate the welcome results which follow from his turbulent movements, or to show, either by synthesis or analysis wherein he is a good. At all events, Orson Dabbs has the reputation of being a troublesome fellow in the circle upon which he inflicts himself; and judging from all the evidence elicited upon the subject, there is little reason to doubt the fact. He is dogmatical, and to a certain extent fond of arguments, but when a few sharp words will not make converts, he abandons those windy weapons with contempt, and has recourse to more forcible persuaders—a pair of fists each of which looks like a shoulder of mutton.

"If people are so obstinate that they won't, or so stupid that they can't understand you," observed Dabbs, in one of his confidential moments—for Orson Dabbs will sometimes unbend, and suffer those abstruse maxims which govern his conduct to escape—"If either for one reason or the other," continued he with that impressive iteration which at once gives time to collect and marshal one's thoughts, and lets the listener know that something of moment is coming; "if they won't be convinced—easily and gently convinced—you must knock it into 'em short hand; if they can't comprehend, neither by due course of mail, nor yet by express, you must make 'em understand by telegraph. That's the way I learnt ciphering at school, and manners and genteel behaviour at home. All I know was walloped into me. I took larnin' through the skin, and sometimes they made a good many holes to get it in."

"And," timidly interjected a humble admirer of this great man, hazarding a joke with an insinuating smile; "and I suppose you're so wise now, because the hide grew over it, and the larnin' couldn't get out like—Ink ing in a sailor's arm."

"Jeames," replied Orson Dabbs, relaxing into a grim smile, like that of the griffin face of a knocker, and shaking his bunch of fives sportively, as one snaps an unloaded gun—"Napoleon twoked the ears of his courtiers—why should not Dabbs shake his fist at his satellites?—Jeames, if you don't bequit pokin' fun at me, I'll break your mouth, Jeames, as sure as you sit there. But, to talk sensible walloping is the only way—it's a panacea for differences of opinion. You'll find it in history books, that one nation teaches another that didn't know before by walloping it; that's the method of civilizing savages—the Romans put the whole world to rights that way, and what's right on the big figger must be right on the small scale. In short, there's nothing like walloping for taking the conceit out of fellows that think they know more than their betters. Put it to 'em strong, and make 'em see out of their eyes."

Orson Dabbs acts up to these golden maxims. Seeing that, from disputes between dogs, up to quarrels between nations, fighting is the grand umpire and regulator, he resolves all power into that of the fist—treating bribery, reason and persuasion, as the means only of those unfortunate individuals to whom nature has denied the stronger attributes of humanity. Nay, he even turns up his nose at betting as a means of discovering truth. Instead of sumping an antagonist by launching out his cash, Dabbs shakes a portentous fist under his nose, and the affair is settled—the rescuant must either knock under or be knocked down, which, according to our hero, is all the same in Dutch. In this way, when politics ran high, he used to decide who was to be elected to any specified office, and he has often boasted that he once, in less than five minutes, scared a man into giving the Dabbs candidate a large majority, when the stranger did not at first believe that the said candidate would be elected at all.

Some people believe that the fist is the poorest of all arguments, and that it therefore should be the last. Here they are completely at issue with Dabbs, and it is well that they do not fall in his way, or he would soon show them the difference. With him it is what action was to the ancient orator, the first, the middle, & the last. Being himself in a great measure, first proof, he is very successful in the good work of proselytism, and has quite a reputation as

a straight forward reasoner and a forcible dialectician.

Misfortunes, however, will sometimes happen to the most successful. The loftiest nose may be brought to the grindstone, and the most scornful dog may be obliged to lurch upon dirty pudding. Who can control his fate! One night Mr. Dabbs came home from his "flogging" place—for he loafs of an evening, like the generality of people; that being the most popular and one of the cheapest amusements extant—and from the way he blundered open the door of the Goose and Gridiron, where he resides, and from the more unequivocal manner in which he slammed it after him, no doubt existed in the minds of his fellow boarders that the well of his good spirits had been "ried," or in more familiar phrase, that he was "spotty on the back." His hat was pitched forward, with a blood thirsty, piratical rakishness, and almost covered his eyes, which gleamed like ignited charcoal under a jeweller's blow pipe. His cheeks were flushed with an angry spot, and his nose—always a quarrelsome pug—curled more fiercely upward, as if the demon of wrath had turned archer, and was using it for a bow to draw an arrow to its head. His mouth had sat in opposition to its nasal promontory, and savagely curved downward, like a half-moon battery. Dabbs was decidedly out of sorts: perhaps beery as well as wotly—in short, in that unvariable state in which a man feels disposed to divide himself, and go to buffets—to kick himself with his own fist, and to throw his own dinner out of the window.

The company were assembled round fire, to discuss liquor and literature, men and things. Dabbs looked not at them, but, slinging Tommy Timid's bull terrier, Oscola, out of the arm chair in the corner, by the small stump of a tail which fashion and the hatchet had left the animal, he sat himself moodily down, with a force that made the timbers creak. The conversation was turning upon the late brilliant display of the aurora borealis which the more philosophical of the party supposed to arise from the north pole's having become red hot for want of grease; while they all joined in deriding the popular fallacy that it was caused by the high price of flour.

"Humph!" said Dabbs, with a grunt, "any fool might know that it's a sign of war."

"War!" ejaculated the party; "oh, your granny!"

"Yes, war!" roared Dabbs, kicking the bull terrier, Oscola, in the ribs, and striking the table a tremendous blow with his fist, as with clenched teeth and outpoked head, he repeated, War, war, War!"

Now the Goose and Gridiron fraternity set up for knowing geniuses, and will not publicly acknowledge faith in the doctrines on meteorology broached by their grandmothers, whatever they may think in private.

So they quietly remarked, confiding in their numbers against the Orson Dabbs method of conversation, that the aurora was not a sign of war, but an evidence of friction, and no grease on the axle of the world.

"That's a lie!" shouted Dabbs: my sorry's the true one, for I read it in an almanac: and to prove it true, I'll lick any body here that don't believe it, in two cracks of a cows thumb. Yes; added he, in reply to the looks bent upon him: I'll not only wallop them that don't believe it, but I'll wallop you all, whether you do or not!"

This, however, was a stretch of benevolence to which the company were not prepared to submit. As Dabbs squared off to proceed *secundum artem*, according to the approved method of the schools, the watchful astrologer might have seen his star grow pale. He had reached his Waterloo—that winter night was his 18th of June. He fell, as many have fallen before him, by that implicit reliance on his own powers, which made him forgetful of the risk of encountering the long odds. The threat was too comprehensive, and the attempt at execution was a failure. The company cuffed him heartily, and in the affray the bull terrier, Oscola, vented his cherished wrath by biting a piece out of the fleshiest portion of his frame. Dabbs was ousted by a summary process, but his heart did not fail him. He thundered at the door, sometimes with his fists, and sometimes with whatever missiles were within reach. The barking of the dog, and the laughter from within, as was once remarked of certain military heroes, did not intimate him in the least; it only estimated him.

The noise at last became so great that a watchman finally summoned up resolution enough to come near, and to take Dabbs by the arm.

"Let go, watchy!—let go, my cauliflower! Your cocoa is very near to a slide-g hammer—if it isn't hard, it may get cracked."

"Pooh! pooh! don't be onsey, my darling—my cocoa is a corporation cocoa—it belongs to the city, and they'll get me a new one B-side's, my jewel, there's two cocoas standing here you know. Don't be onsey—it mayn't be mine that will get cracked."

"I an't onsey," said Dabbs, bitterly, as he turned fiercely round. "I an't onsey. I only want to caution you, or I'll upset your apple cart and spill your peaches. I'm not in the vegetable way in win-

NEUSE RIVER COTTON SEED OIL WORKS.

THESE extensive Works, the subscribers have the pleasure of announcing to the people of North Carolina, are now in full and complete operation. In addition to the works first erected, they have added greatly to their machinery, which is now capable of making nearly thousand gallons of oil per annum. The Southern market can now be supplied with a first rate Lamp and Paint Oil. The Cotton Seed Oil has been known and used with great success in Virginia and farther North, for the last seven years, and pronounced one of the best Paint Oils now in existence. The Oil possesses a heavy body, and a building painted with it will last one-third longer than one painted with Linseed Oil. A single word will satisfy the most fastidious on this point.

The Linseed Oil possesses a light body, and wood being porous, it absorbs the Oil and leaves the lead to wash off by rains; not so with the Cotton Seed Oil, which possesses a heavy body and a proportion of mucilage, which, when mixed with lead, forms a solid and substantial coat that will stand the Summer's sun and Winter's storms. As a Lamp Oil, it is no equal, and is free from that disagreeable smell which arises from Fish Oil. The Cotton Seed Oil gives a brilliant light and will burn twenty per cent longer than the best Sperm. This fact has been ascertained by the subscribers, and will only need trying to satisfy those who are in want of Lamp or Paint Oil.

The following direction is to be observed in using the Cotton Seed Oil as a Paint Oil: To every gallon of Oil, add half a pound of Litharge, and mix well.

Oil can be had at the Oil Works, or on application to either of the subscribers in Raleigh.

All orders from the country, promptly attended to.

W. F. CLARK,
W. H. MEAD,
Raleigh, Feb. 22. 1214ctow.

Come at Last!

THE Subscribers have just received 5,000 Boxes Dr. PETERS' Vegetable Anti-Bilious and Anti-Dyspeptic PILLS.

I am aware that many persons have been disappointed in not being able to obtain this valuable Medicine—but now all reasonable demands can be supplied.

It is useless to comment on the efficacy of the Pills. Wherever they are known, they are rapidly coming into use, and this affords a convincing proof of their merits. They are composed entirely of vegetable matter, and honestly promise no more than they faithfully perform. Perhaps no article of the kind has ever been offered the Public, which is more universally approved or more justly entitled to public patronage.

Dr. P. having been educated under the most eminent American and European Medical Professors, and practised his profession many years in different climates, considers himself well qualified to judge of the nature of inveterate disease.

Prepared by Joseph Priestley Peters, M. D. at his Institution for the cure of obstinate diseases, by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129. Liberty street, New York, Inventor and sole Proprietor. Each box contains forty Pills. Price, 50 cents.

M. A. F. HARRISON,
General Agent.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, by WILLIAMS, HAYWOOD & CO. Raleigh.

N. B. Druggists and Country Merchants can be supplied at New York prices.

Feb. 15. 120-y.

REMEDY FOR ASIATIC CHOLERA.

CHOLERA MORBUS, DIARRHOEA, &c. &c. Prepared only, and sold by the sole Proprietor, ROBERTS BERNARD, Druggist, Norfolk, Va.

Price 50c.—Patent right secured.

In consequence of the very great and increasing demand for this invaluable preparation, induced by the many cures which have been effected by the use of it in cases of Asiatic Cholera, common Cholera Morbus in children and disorders of the Bowels generally, the proprietor has prepared, and will continue to keep on hand, a large supply.

This Remedy has been used by many eminent Physicians, some of whom have charge of the largest Hospitals in the United States, where the Cholera has prevailed to a great extent, and been fatal to innumerate, aged, and infirm persons. Their confidence in this Medicine is such that they say they are not afraid of the most inveterate cases of Asiatic Cholera, when taken in time.

DIRECTIONS.

Take a table-spoonful of the mixture, with the same quantity of water, every hour or half hour, as occasion may require, until vomiting, purging, and pains have ceased. In common ordinary cases of Diarrhoea, a table-spoonful of the mixture may be taken three or four times a day and repeated at night, upon going to bed. This medicine has been administered to children afflicted with diarrhoea, or Cholera Morbus Cholera Infantum, and Summer Complaints, with complete success. In no case has it failed to cure the most inveterate attack. The best mode of administering it to young children, is to take a tea-spoonful of the mixture and mix it with the same quantity of water, giving it as above directed—a little sugar may be added, to make it more palatable. Keep the bottle well corked.

Undoubted testimony of the efficacy of the above Medicine may be seen at the Standard Office—where it is kept for sale.

Raleigh, N. C. Aug. 18. 94-ft.