Frederick Nash

THE WILMINGTON GAZETTE

Number 952.] WILMINGTON, (NORTH-CAROLINA) THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1815. [Volume XIX

Wilmington Prices Current

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

MERCHANDIZE.	Quant. rated.	From D. C.	to D. C
Bacon,	lb.	11	12
Beef,	bbl.	14	15
Bees wax,	lb.	20	25
Brandy, peach,	gall.	1 10	00 00
——, apple,	gall.	1 00	00 00
Butter,	lb.	27	30
Coffee,	lb.	20	23
Corn,	bush.	70	75
Cotton,	bush.	90	1
Flour, 190 lb. and	lb.	17	18
Gin, 24 proof, Holland	bbl.	7	7 50
Gun-Powder, Anker.	gall.	2	
Hogs lard,	lb.	50	60
Lumber, boards	lb.	16	
—— Plank & scantling	per 1000 ft.	10	
—— Shingles, 22 in. cypr.	1000	2	2 50
—— Staves, w. o. hhd.	—	28	30
—— Heading, do.	—		
—— Staves, r. o. bbl.	—	18	
—— do. r. o. hhd.	—	10	
Molasses,	gall.	65	70
Nails, 10d. & 20d.	lb.	12	14
Tar, 32 gall.	bbl.	1 50	1 60
Pitch, 320 lb. gr.	—	2	2 25
Turpentine do.	—	2 50	2 75
Rosin, do.	—	2	2 50
Spirits Turpentine	gallon		40
Peas, black eye,	bush.	90	1 00
Pepper,	lb.	50	
Pork, 200 lb.	bbl.	18	
Rum, Jamaica, 4 p.	gallon	none	
—— Windwd. 3 p.	—	1 40	1 50
—— do. 2 p.	—		1 35
Rice,	100 lb.	2 50	
Salt, Turk's Isle. &c.	bushel	70	80
Soap, Brown	lb.	14	15
Sugar, Havana brown	100 lb.	18	
—— do. white	—	18	10
Tallow,	lb		20
Tobacco,	100 lb	7	7 50
Wine, Teneriffe,	gallon	2	2 25
Whiskey, 32 gall.	—	85	90

Marshal's Sales.

WILL be sold at Wilmington N. C. under the direction of the Marshal on the 5th day of May next the elegant and fast sailing schooner

MERIDIAN LASS,

burthen about 167 tons, with her tackel, apparel and furniture as she arrived from sea.

Also her Cargo consisting of

96 casks of Rum,
20 barrels Sugar,
1 tierce and
6 trunks of Ma[illegible]

Toys. R. CO[illegible]

April 20th, 1815 —td

FOR SAL[illegible]

If applied for immediately,

The ship FIDELIA, burthen about 240 tons—stows about 2500 barrels and may be fitted at small expence.

ALSO,

A few thousand barrels of Tar

and Turpentine in shipping order.

Apply to HANSON KELLY & CO.

February 23—tf

For Liverpool or Hull (Eng.)

THE Ship DRAPER, ——, Master, burthen 235 tons, daily expected to arrive from New-York will take Freight to either of the above places (Liverpool preferred.) For further particulars, or passage, apply to ALEX. HATTRIDGE.

ALSO

To Rent on very reasonable terms that well known Ware-House or Wharf, opposite the Market Wharf, west side of the River Cape-Fear, belonging to the Estate of Wm. McLennan dec.

A. HATTRIDGE.

Banks of Cape-Fear and Newbern.

THE President and Directors of the Banks of Cape-Fear, and Newbern hereby give notice that Books will be opened for receiving Subscriptions towards an increase of the Capitol Stock of the said Banks respectively at the City of Raleigh, the Towns of Wilmington. Newbern, Fayetteville, Edenton, Halifax, Hillsborough, Washington, Warrenton, Salisbury, Tarborough, Morganton, Pittsborough, Salem, Rutherfordton, Plymouth, Murfreesborough and Greensborough, and in Nash County on Thursday the 25th of May next (under commissioners to be hereafter appointed, whose names will be published.) Such part of the stock, as may remain unsubscribed for on the 4th day of July next, will be sold and disposed of by the Presidents and Directors of said Banks respectively at an advanced price hereafter to be fixed and made known.

R. BRADLEY, *Cashier of the Bank of Cape-Fear*

M. C. STEPHENS, *Cashier of the Bank of Newbern.*

April 6, 1815.—tf.

FOR SALE,

100 casks prime Rice,
200 barrels Flour,
60 bales Cotton,
15 hhds. Tobacco,
150 casks Flaxseed,
Hogs Lard in Kegs and Firkins,
Whiskey in hhds. & barrels.
2 tons Nail Rods and
A few Kegs Cut Nails,

ALSO,

W. O. and R. O. Staves and Heading.

Apply to

R. W. BROWN.

April 20—3w

REMOVAL.

☞ Alexander Hattridge has removed his place of Business to the Office lately occupied by the late Wm. Kirkpatrick, on D. McLeran's wharf, Orange street.

Wilmington, N. C 19th April, 1815.

FOR SALE,

200 bales Cotton,
50 hhds. Tobacco,
300 barrels Flour,
5 tons Iron, (fit for waggon tire)
100,000 ft. Lumber, boards & scantling,
8,000 bushels Liverpool Salt,
10 tons Logwood,
50 tubs Steel.

ALEX'R HATTRIDGE,

D. McLeran's Wharf, Orange street, April 20th, 1815.

A POCKET BOOK LOST.

LOST, on Tuesday the 4th inst. a small RED MOROCCO POCKET BOOK, which opens at the end—Containing Bank Notes to the amount of from thirty to one hundred dollars. It also contained a Ticket in the New-York Lottery—and several Papers which can be of no value to any one, except the owner. Any person that will leave the Pocket Book at this Office or with the Subscriber shall receive the money which it may contain, as a reward.

ISAAC ARNOLD.

April 13th, 1815—tf.

50 Dollars Reward!

[illegible] fel[illegible] car[illegible] years old, a little below the middle stature, and is neat and decent in his appearance and manners. [illegible] remarkable from having the bridge of his nose broken to nearly a level with his face. The above reward will be given to whoever will apprehend and lodge in Jail the said Runaway so that he may be recovered and at the same time prove to conviction any white person who has harboured or attempted to take him away or 25 dollars will be given to whoever will lodge the same in the Jail in this town and all reasonable expences paid.

SAMUEL ASHE, Jun'r.

April 20th, 1814—3w.

NEW CORN,

For Sale by

JOHN F. BURGWIN, & CO.

March 23, 1815.

J. Braselman,

SURGEON—DENTIST;

(Late Pupil to B. T. Longbothom, of Charleston, S. C.)

INFORMS the Ladies and Gentlemen of Wilmington and its environs, he may be consulted in the line of his profession at the house of Mr. Dick, where those desirous of his services are requested to communicate the same to him personally or by *written* message, and as his stay will be very limited, he hopes none will unnecessarily delay their intention.

Notice.

THE persons who composed the late Wilmington Volunteer Company, are requested to leave their Guns and Bayonets at Mr. R. Rankins Store. It is expected they will be returned in good order.

By order of the Colonel.

THO'S CALLENDER.

March 22, 1815.

Peter Cadir,

GIVES notice that he will in the next month leave this place for Baltimore, whence he intends going to France. He requests those indebted to him to settle up immediately, and those to whom he may be indebted, to bring in their accounts for settlement.

April 20, 1815.

Administration Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Benjamin G. Walker, are requested to present them for liquidation; and those who are indebted to his estate, will make payment.

JOHN JULIUS GAUSE, *Adm'r.*

February 16, 1815—tf

THE CAROUSAL—FROM PRIOR.

I drank; I lik'd it not; 'twas rage; 'twas noise;
An airy scene of transitory joys.
In vain I trusted, that the flowing Bowl,
Would banish Sorrow, and enlarge the Soul,
To the late Revel, and protracted Feast
Wild Dreams succeeded, and disorder'd Rest;
And as at dawn of morn fair Reason's light
Broke thro' the Fumes and Phantoms of the Night;
What had been said, I ask'd my Soul, what done?
How flow'd our Mirth, and whence the Source begun?
Perhaps the jest that charm'd the sprightly Crowd,
And made the jovial Table laugh so loud,
To some false Notion owe'd its poor Pretence.
To an ambiguous Word's perverted Sense,
To a vile Sonnet, or a wanton Air,
Offence and Torture to the sober Ear,
Perhaps, alas! the pleasing Stream was bro't
From this Man's Error, from another's Fault;
From Topics which Good-nature would forget,
And Prudence mention with the last Regret.
Add yet unnumbered Ill's, that lie unseen
In the pernicious Draught; the Word obscene,
Or harsh, which, once claim'd, must ever fly
Irrevocable; the too prompt Reply,
Seed of severe Distrust and fierce Debate,
What we should shun, and what we ought to hate.
Unhappy Man! whom Sorrow thus and Rage
To different Ills alternately engage.
Who drinks alas! but to forget; nor sees,
That melancholy Sloth, severe Disease,
Mem'ry confus'd and interrupted Thought,
Death's Harbingers, lie latent in the Draught:
And in the Flow'rs that wreath the sparkling Bowl,
Fell Adders hiss, and pois'nous Serpents roll.

ILLUMINATION FOR PEACE.

Illuminated windows, emblems of peace,

The gunsmith's shop of Wm. Deuch, in Greenwich-street, New-York, [illegible] Saturday some days ago. The following [illegible] the inscriptions displayed, by the [illegible] transparencies with candles in their [illegible] [*Columbian.*

IN FRONT.

At length the clang of arms is o'er,
War's dread shout is heard no more!
Our hopes, our fears, our sorrows cease,
Each murmur hush'd and all is peace.

Immediately back of the muskets was the following.

Lo! War with rage and fury burn'd,
Now PEACE, so mild, is conq'ror turn'd.
Her magic wand, displays such tricks,

THE CASE OF RACHEL BAKER.

This moral phenomenon still attracts attention, and is unquestionably the greatest curiosity of the kind the age has produced. That there is no imposition in her performances, is in a confined sense perfectly true.—But verity requires, and curiosity demands, that more should be known of her than has transpired. She is now shrouded in a veil of sanctity, which is not suffered to be penetrated. Every thing presented to her mind in its somnific state, must partake of the ghostly nature of her pious meditations; and a correct and satisfactory analysis of her mental disorder is forbidden by her pious and awe-struck attendants. That she prays and exhorts for nearly an hour in her sleep every evening, is a fact; but not until she retires to rest; as a certain state of the body is necessary to her mental exercises. She understands through the medium of the ear; but whether she retains the power of taste, smell, and feeling, we have to learn—perhaps the new book will satisfy us on these points. She speaks as though she addressed an audience in a standing posture, and yet she mentions her being in bed. She disapproves of female teaching when awake, but glories in it while asleep. She considers her situation as a misfortune in her ordinary discourse, but blesses God for the unspeakable gift in her sleeping homilies. These singular and somewhat contradictory properties cannot be easily reconciled to my understanding. Medical and literary men should endeavor to elicit, analyse and describe the operations and faculties of this wonderful sleeper, entirely apart from her religious ideas and exercises. Until a full and accurate examination (and cross-examination) is obtained, the public will not be satisfied. Something is due to the rational anxiety of the intelligent and serious inquirer. Without admitting an idea of levity or wish to pain the feelings of the solemn and devout, a more liberal and expanded developement of the symptoms, effects and characteristics of this astonishing case, is desirable, practicable, and ought to be furnished.

CEPHAS.

From the Montreal Herald.

The Marquis of Tweedale's Masquerade.—Amidst the many masks who appeared on the 8th inst. at the Noble Lord's Hospitable House in this city, the following was the most remarkable:—

Mrs. General De Rottenburg, an interesting Squaw when masked; at Supper when the fair revealed their charms, her beauty was conspicuous and shone forth unrivalled in spite of the savage costume, which in vain attempted to hide the Symmetry of her Person.—Mrs. Colonel Murray enlivened the motley Groupe by a display of various talent, in several characters; all of which were supported with spirit. Her Agnes admirable and was rendered more interesting still by her songs, accompanied by the pleasing sounds of the tinkling Guitar—Mrs. Judge Reid a good soldier's wife—Mrs. Dawson, 100th regt. a lovely Columbine—Mrs. Major Clerk an interesting flower girl—Mrs. Major Martin an Augustin nun—Miss Sutherland a pretty country lass—Miss Macrae, an inviting peasant girl—Mrs Fern a pleasing Flora—Mrs. Major Wallace a flower girl—Mrs. Langon an abbess of St. Dominick—Miss. Langen a pensive nun of the same order—Miss Madeline M'Gillivrary a New Market Jockey of feather weight—Mrs. Richardson a Columbine of the old Theatre.

MEN.

A silent old Friar Gen. De Rottenburg—Lieut Col. Robertson a noisy Watchman who seemed to break the peace more than to preserve it—Messrs. M'Leod and Poinier, Indian Chiefs—Colonel Murray a gentleman of of the old school; his remarks sometimes severe and not altogether irrelevant—Col. Tucker, a Sergeant out of place; nothing particular to recommend him—a Palm Flush by Col. Ogilvie—Capt. Johnson, Mr. M'Tavish and Dr. Farringdon; neither ornamented nor winning in their appearance—Lt. Col. de Courcy enlivened the scene in numerous characters, first, as a fashionable old Dame, accompanying her sister Spinster; (whose name we have not been able to find out) looking [illegible] mountaineers, his dress and figure very becoming, and drew many a sigh from the gazing fair; Towards morning he became a sitting magistrate for the night before whom all vagrants were brought up: for judgment, wit, meriment and repartee being so completly in the hands of the Col. the world will not be surprised at the effect of his characters—A Devil by Major Winchope, his Tail more remarkable than his wit—A good Clown by Lieut. Goldsmith—A Harlequin by Captain Goldrisk, neither active nor merry—Sir Roger De Coverly by Capt Saunderson, 30th Regt. who from his knowledge of lady De Coverly, displayed her part to perfection in a second character; her ladyship had a great deal to say for herself and abounded in the general abuse of her female acquaintances—Major Turner, a good-looking house maid, many seemed desirous of her services—Major Frobisher, an excellent portrait of a Canadian peasant—Mr. Anldjo, a burlesque on a Hussar; his costume laughable, but was a bad representation of the character which he did not appear to understand—A Dennis Bulgruddery by Maj Robinson, truly characteristic of Hibernian Rusticity; this was a very good mask—a good jack Tar by Commissary Gen. Clark—Major Martin, an Irishman all over, even to his buttans which were made of potatoes—Lt. Colonel a tall farmer's daughter—Major D'Arcy a good country Bumpkin—Mr. Radiger a romping country Girl—A Game Cock by Mr Mozam,, who could do every thing but crow—A perfectly characteristic News Man by Lieut Stevenson; a Clown by the same—a fair representative of Grimaldi—Col. Baron Grant, a wounded Sergeant of Militia—Dr Warring a good Jean Baptist and vieing with Major Frobisher for Preeminence.

Several other good characters were represented but whose names we have not learned; amidst others a very good Yorkshire man. The principal room in Masquerade, displayed character, nature and taste which the brush of artist so justly pourtrayed. At one o'clock the company unmasked, and proceeded to supper; where all the delicacies and and arts of the first Maitre de cuisine were laid out in a style seldom before witnessed in this country. At two o'clock, the dancing, in character, commenced; and was ably kept up, till the brightness of the sun eclipsed the dim light of the Chandeliers. The whole concluded by a Promenade in mask thro' the streets; to the wonder of the industrious peasant, as he came to market.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

WILLIAM COBBETT.

To those who are acquainted with the history of William Cobbett, it must be apparent that his pen has always been at the service of the highest bidder, that to cloak his venality he has constantly raised "an affected yield" about the hireling presses," and that with the most unblushing effrontery he invariably asserts whatever he believes will best subserve the designs of his employers, without the least regard to veracity. Our democrats, however, insist upon the correctness of his politics and the truth of his asseverations. They delight to retail his ribaldry and promulgate his opinione of our Otises, and Pickerings and Harpers. As they so much respect his sagacity & regard to truth, I have made an extract from his prospectus to a newspaper, in which he has drawn the character of these some democrats. The paper was entitled, *The Porcupine.* The following is the extract.

"Having in America witnessed the fatal effects of revolution; having seen piety give place to a contempt of religion, plain dealing exchanged for shuffling and fraud, universal confidence for universal suspicion and distrust; having seen a Country once the seat of peace and good neighborhood, torn to pieces by faction plunged by intriguing demagogues into never ceasing hatred and strife; having seen a people, once too fond of what they call liberty to bear the gentle sway of a [illegible] to the yoke, bow to the very foot of a set of grov'ling despots; having in short seen the crime of rebellion against monarchy punished by the tormenting, the degrading curse of republicanism, it is with the utmost astonishment and indignation that I find many of those who have the press at their command, endeavoring to bring down on my native country the very same species of calamity and disgrace.

"Notwithstanding the example of America and the more dreadful example of France, I find the emissaries of the republican faction (for such it really is) still preaching farnaticism and infidelity, still bawling for that change which they have the audacity to denominate reform, still exerting all their nefarious ingenuity in sapping the foundation of the church and the throne. Those who want experience of these consequences may, for ought I know, be excused from conniving at these attempts; but for me, who have seen acts passed by a republican legislature more fraudulent than forgery or coining; for me, who have seen republican officers of state offering their country for sale for a few thousands of dollars; for me, who have seen republican judges become fellons, and felons become republican judges; for me to fold my hands and tamely listen to the insolent enlogists of republican governments and rulers, would be a shameful abandonment of principles, a dastardly desertion of duty," &c.

These are the sentiments of Cobbett, whose authority is so much respected by American democrats.

The Belfast News-letter, under the head of "Glasgow Markets, Jan. 28," says—"Cotton has been extremely flat. The only sale worth notice was that of 380 bags of Pernambucco at 2s & 6d to 2s & 8d.

A German newspaper in estimating the loss of lives, occasioned by Bonaparte's different campaigns, makes a grand total of five millions eight hundred thousand in ten years.

Fresh Garden Seeds.

A small supply of the following Seeds just received and for Sale at the Book Store, viz:

Scarlet, Purple ane White Turnip Radish—Onions Red and White—Early Dutch Turnip, Curled Lettuce, Early and Long Green Cucumber, Bush Squash, Summer Savory, Red and Blood Beet, Parsnips and Orange and Yellow Carrot.