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IMPORTANT WORK.

ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND MINES.
 Containing a clear exposition of their Principles and Practice.
 By ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S., M. G. S., M. A. S., Lond. Mem. Acad. N. S. Philad., S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov. Mulli, &c.

THIS is unquestionably the most popular work of the kind ever published, and a book admirably adapted to the wants of all classes of the community. The following are the important objects which the learned author endeavors to accomplish:
 To instruct the Manufacturer, Merchant, and Tradesman in the principles of their respective processes, as to render them, in reality, the masters of their business; and to enable them from a state of bondage to such a too commonly governed by blind prejudice and a vicious routine.
 To afford Merchants, Brokers, Dry Goods Dealers, and Agents of the Revenue, characteristic descriptions of the commodities which pass through their hands.
 To exhibit some of the finest developments of Chemistry and Physics, to lay open an excellent practical school to the student of those beautiful sciences.
 To teach Capitalists, who may be desirous of placing their funds in some productive branch of industry, to select judiciously, among plausible claimants.
 To enable gentlemen of the Law to become well acquainted with the nature of those patents which are so apt to give rise to litigation.
 To present to legislators such a clear exposition of the simple manufactures, as may dissuade them from enacting laws which would obstruct, or cherish one branch of it to the injury of many others.
 And lastly, to give the general reader, intent chiefly on Intellectual Cultivation, views of many of the noblest achievements of Science, in effecting those grand transformations of matter to which Great Britain and the United States owe their permanent wealth, rank and power among the nations of the earth.

The latest statistics of every important object of Manufacture are given from the best, and usually from official authority at the end of each article.
 The work will be printed from the 2d London Edition, which sells for \$12 a copy. It will be printed on good paper, in new breviter type, and will make about 1400 Six pages. It will be issued in twenty-one semi-monthly numbers, in covers, at 25 cents each, payable on delivery.
 To any person sending us five dollars, at one time in advance, we will forward the numbers, by mail, post paid, as soon as they come from the press.
 To suitable agents this affords a rare opportunity, as we can put the work to them on terms extraordinarily favorable. In every manufacturing town, and every village throughout the United States and Canada, subscribers may be obtained with the greatest facility. Address post paid, Le Roy Sunderland, 128, Fulton street, N. Y. Feb. 12, 1842. 159-122.

From the Youth's Medallion.
Frog Music.
 At this season of the year the frogs are in fine voice, and get up grand musical concerts, without much trouble or expense. The following, a translation from the German, is said to be the substance of one of their favorite songs. It is supposed, however, that there may be an error in the first six lines, but not of a character to affect the sense!

"Brekeke, Brekeke, Brekeke! Koax, too-oo-oo."
"Brekeke, koax—brekeke, too-oo-oo!"
"Brekeke, brekeke, brekeke, Koax, koax—too-oo, too-oo; Brekeke, too-oo!"
 "The dawn of delight to the sons of the pond— From its green bed they look to the bright moon beyond."
"Brekeke, brekeke, Koax, too-oo; Brekeke, brekeke, too-oo-oo!"
 "The Thunder made us the favorites of heaven— Neath the green vaulted wave how we thrive and have thriven."
 All honor and praise to his wisdom be given.
"Brekeke, brekeke, brekeke; Koax, koax—too-oo, too-oo!"

So live, that when thy summons come to join The innumerable caravan, that moves To that mysterious realm, where each shall take His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night, Scourged, to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed By an unfaltering trust approach thy grave, Like one that draws the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down, to pleasant dreams.

Apprentices, look at this.—Some years ago there was a shoemaker boy in the lower part of Cumberland county, New Jersey, who was remarkable for his love of reading. All his leisure hours were employed with a book, while his companions were passing theirs in idleness or worse than idleness—the celebration of Crispinmas. At length he took his stick and bundle and started for the southwest. Time passed on, and the studious shoemaker continued his studies with vigorous and unabated zeal. His companions, intent upon their amusement, had almost forgotten him; they continued their devotion to their patron saint for the best part of their weeks, and plied theawl and thread for the balance, unhonored by others because unrespected by themselves. And thus they will continue to reap the bitter fruits of misspent youth, until a welcome grave closes over them. While John Henderson, their fellow apprentice, with the same chances, but a higher aim, is one of Mississippi's honored Representatives in the Senate of the United States. We say, follow his example, persevere in it, and your triumph is certain.

Baltimore Republican.
 "Father, wasn't Alexander a hero?" "Yes my boy," replied Oats. "Well, then, father, wasn't Mrs. Alexander a hero?" "Girl! take that boy to bed!—What deity?"
 Sustained a heavy loss.—The Dutchman, when he lost his wife. She weighed three hundred!
 Cyrus, when young, being asked what was the first thing he learned, answered, "to speak the truth."

Payment of American Debt.—Mr. Carris, an influential member of the Tory party now administering the Government of Great Britain, using the following language lately in the House of Commons.

"Look at the finances. There was a growing deficit, which the credit of the country required to be provided for. And when he looked across the Atlantic (hear, hear), and saw what was going on there—a great nation, speaking our language, cheating, as it were, their own countrymen, and repudiating their obligations, (hear, hear,) it was his opinion that this country was imperatively called upon to assume that high vocation which Providence had evidently assigned to it—the vocation of teaching to other nations the duties of justice—(hear.) He would now leave the finances and look to our political exigencies."

Leaving out of view the somewhat arrogant tone of this declaration, it is not to be denied that much cause has been given for apprehension and indignation in the United States, and in the subject of American indebtedness. Under the supposition—never, we trust, to be realized—that that the repudiation which has prevailed in Michigan and Mississippi would extend to other States, and that England should undertake to enforce payment of the sums due her subjects—what a position would this great country stand in—how humiliating, how abject! The sight of our repudiated bonds, the signs of violated faith held forth by the approaching foe, would be more terrible than the array of his most formidable armaments. In such a contest, the patriot, resisting invasion, would strike his enemy with an avowed force. How could he look in the eyes of men whom his country had swindled? In the contemplation of such a result, and with feelings of shame that such a contemplation can be forced upon the fancy—the words of an old British poet recur to the mind!

In all the ills we ever bore,
 We grieved, we sighed, we wept—We never blushed before.

A splendid Knife.—Rogers & Sons, of Sheffield, England, have recently manufactured a knife unequalled in the mechanic arts. The handle, two feet long, is made of mother-of-pearl, and contains one thousand blades; it is ornamentally carved and inlaid with precious stones; the ends or shoulders of the knife are of massive gold; the edges of the handle are covered with thick plate gold and engraved. The blades most in sight on one side of the knife, are very beautifully etched with some of the most magnificent buildings in England, Buckingham Palace, the New Houses of Parliament, the New Royal Exchange, Hadden Hall, the Pavilion at Brighton, Kirkstall Abbey, Fountain Abbey, &c. On the other side of the knife the blades are etched with American views, the Capitol at Washington, the President's House, the principal part of the Senate House, Columbia Bridge, the Park and City Hall, New York, &c.

A variety of characteristic spots are etched on different parts of the blades, such as hunting, shooting, fishing, hawking, &c.; the Berkeley Hunt, in full tory; the Chatsworth Coursing party; the Duke of Rutland's shooting party, &c. There are many medallion likenesses on the blades, the most conspicuous of which are her Majesty Queen Victoria, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, Queen Elizabeth, William the Conqueror, the Duke of Wellington and Marlborough, Fox, Pitt, Milton, Sir Francis Chantrey, Sir Isaac Newton, Shakespeare, Earl Fitzwilliam, William Watt, Benjamin West, &c. In addition to the blades are a great many instruments, tastefully formed and highly polished, such as are required by sportsmen, and others used by surgeons, dentists, mechanics, &c.—*See paper.*

Sporting Anecdote.—Flying Children.—About the year 1721 Children ran a trial against Almanzor and the Duke of Rutland's Brown Betty, carrying 9st. 2lb. over the round course (three miles, four furlongs, and ninety-three yards in length) at Newmarket, in six minutes and forty seconds; and it was thought that he moved eighty-two feet and a half in one second of time, which is nearly at the rate of one mile a minute; a degree of velocity which no horse has been known to exceed. He likewise ran over the Beacon Course in seven minutes and thirty seconds; and it was supposed that he covered at every bound a space of twenty-five feet. He also leaped ten yards on level ground with his rider. He was allowed by sportsmen to be the fleetest horse that ever ran at Newmarket, or, as generally believed, that was ever bred in the world.

One great fault of domestic economy is too much overlooked. It lies in bringing our wants down to our circumstances, instead of toiling to bring our circumstances up to our wants. Wants will always be ahead of means, and there will be no end to the race, if you set the latter to chasing the former. Put the yoke of self-denial on desire, and if the latter does not overtake the former it will at least keep in sight.
 A gentleman describing the intellectual character of another, said his mind had the dyspepsia—the ideas went through without digestion.
 Nature is satisfied with little, grace with less, but lust with nothing.

A TEMPERANCE ADDRESS DELIVERED BY JAMES M. SPRUNT.
 BEFORE THE WASHINGTON TEMPERANCE SOCIETY AT THE RICHLAND METHODIST CHAPEL, ON TUESDAY, MAY 10TH, 1843.

It is with feelings of great diffidence in my own ability, that I rise to address, for the first time in my life, a public meeting. When I attached myself to this Society, I had no idea that I would ever be called upon, to speak in public, in favor of the cause. I have, however, been so frequently urged to do so, that, were I longer to decline, my silence might perhaps be construed into indifference, or, at least, but lukewarmness in the success of Temperance principles. I enter upon my subject, nevertheless, with a certain degree of reluctance, inasmuch as it may be thought by some, who do not view the cause, in the favorable light, in which it appears to me, presumptuous in one so young, to address those, who are assembled here today, most of whom are so much older and more experienced than myself. If there be any such, I trust they will extend the same charity to me, which I bear towards them;—and consider me influenced, only by a conscientious conviction of doing what is right.
 I may premise that in the course of my observations, I shall take occasion to quote a few passages from the Scriptures, in support of my views on this subject. I am not one who is apt, lightly, to meddle with sacred things; still, though I have not joined myself to any particular denomination, I trust I am not entirely devoid of religious principles, and did I conceive that the cause were not pursuing its way counter to the word of God, or did not accord with its precepts, I would not now be standing here, to advocate it.
 MR. PRESIDENT:

Intemperance is a vice of so disgusting a nature, a monster of such hideous mien,—and carries in its train such incalculable evils,—sowing wretchedness and misery and crime so unceasingly along its path, as to yield a lamentable proof, if any were wanting, of what strange and half-sighted creatures we are, that it has so long reared its unblushing front in our land; that so many thousands of our fellow-beings have succumbed to its influence; and that so many thousands more, are hastening onwards in its paths.
 "It is like the daughter of the Hoarse-leech, crying Give! Give!"
 "The evils of Intemperance have attracted the notice of men in all ages. In the Old Testament, the most ancient and authentic history in the world, frequent mention is made of this vice, and numerous warnings are given to avoid its snares. Hear the language of Solomon, the wisest of men, on this subject."
 "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright; at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."
 In profane history, we read, that the Spartans, the bravest and noblest of the sons of Greece, were wont to make their slaves drunken with wine, and exhibit them thus to their children, that the disgust inspired by witnessing their actions, while in this condition, might keep them, for ever, untainted by the debasing influence of Intemperance.

In the 36th chapter of the Book of Jeremiah, we meet with an account of a family, who, by command of their Father, had adopted the principle of Total Abstinence, and of the express approbation of their course, by the Almighty himself. I quote the opening and closing verses of the chapter,—they read as follows:—
 "The word which came unto Jeremiah, from the Lord, in the days of Jehoiakim, the son of Josiah, king of Judah, saying, Go unto the house of the Rechabites, and speak unto them, and bring them up to the house of the Lord, into one of the chambers, and give them wine to drink. Then I took Jazaniah the son of Jeremiah, the son of Habazziniah, and his brethren, and all his sons, and the whole house of the Rechabites; and I brought them into the house of the Lord, into the chamber of the sons of Hanani, the son of Igdaliah, a man of God, which was by the chamber of the Princes, which was above the chamber of Maseiah the son of Shallum, the keeper of the door; and I set before the sons of the house of the Rechabites, pots full of wine, and I said unto them, Drink ye wine. But they said, We will drink no wine; for Jonadab the son of Rechab, our father, commanded us, saying, Ye shall drink no wine, neither ye nor your sons, forever; neither shall ye build house, nor sow seed, nor plant vineyard, nor have any, but all your days ye shall dwell in tents, that ye may five many days in the land, where ye be strangers. Thus we have obeyed the voice of Jonadab, the son of Rechab, our father, in all that he hath charged us."
 "Then came the word of the Lord unto Jeremiah, saying, Thus saith the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, go and tell the men of Judah, and the inhabitants of Jerusalem, will ye not receive instructions to hearken to my words, saith the Lord; the words of Jonadab, the son of Rechab, that he commanded his sons not to drink wine, are performed for you, unto this day; they drink none, but obey their father's commandments."
 "And Jeremiah said unto the house of the Rechabites, thus saith the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, because ye have obeyed the command of Jonadab, your father, and kept all his precepts, and done according to all he hath commanded you; therefore thus saith the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall yet stand before me forever." And in the writings of the Jewish historian, Josephus, we are informed, that even in his time, upwards of 600 years after Jeremiah, there existed an numerous sect called Essenes, and supposed to be the descendants of these Rechabites, who still adhered to the principle of Total Abstinence from intoxicating liquors.

I will not stop here to cite any of the numerous instances, to be found in the New Testament, in which Temperance is so strictly enjoined and Intemperance and drunkenness, as strictly forbidden; but shall proceed, at once, to comment briefly on the baneful effect consequent upon the immoderate use of intoxicating liquors, and the existing necessity for counteracting their pernicious tendency upon the morals and the well-being of society.
 First, then, what are the consequences of Intemperance, incurred by the unfortunate victim himself? It contaminates his body, depresses his understanding, deadens the moral feelings of his heart, and degrades him from his rank in the creation.
 By an unhappy course of Intemperance, how many amiable dispositions are corrupted and depraved! How many promising abilities and powers are utterly destroyed! Who but mourns for human nature, when he beholds that morning which dawned so fair, overcast with such untimely darkness; that sweetness of temper, which was once so engaging, that modesty and candor which were so prepossessing, those abilities and talents which promised so wide a sphere of usefulness, all sacrificed at the shrine of Intemperance; and one who was eminently calculated to pass through life, surrounded by the approbation and esteem of his fellows, cut off at the beginning of his career, or plunged for the whole of it, into wretchedness and contempt! How many of the wretched victims of Intemperance are arraigned before the Tribunals of their country, to answer, perhaps even with their lives, for crimes perpetrated while under the influence of intoxicating liquors; at the mere contemplation of which, ere the hateful spell had been thrown over their minds, they would have recoiled with horror! But dreadful as the consequences are to the unhappy votaries themselves, there are other and more numerous sufferers involved in misery by their career. Who can analyze the feelings of the Parent, as he views a beloved son, who was once the joy and pride of his heart, hurrying on to destruction and ruin, and beholds the drunkard's grave yawning to receive his tottering footsteps? In all ages the Widow and the Orphan, have claimed and received the sympathy of their fellow-beings, and even become the special care of the Deity himself. The Widow is desolate, and the Orphan unprotected, but what is their condition compared to that of the unfortunate Wife and Child of the Drunkard? Alas! who can tell the misery and wretchedness of their lot? Who can disclose the heart-breaking sufferings of these hapless tenants of the drunkard's home?

If we have any tender feeling towards suffering humanity, if our sympathies have but one spark of life, and are not utterly dormant within us, shall we not extend them to these unhappy sufferers? We cannot make the grave give up its dead; we cannot restore the Husband to the Widow, nor the Father to the Orphan; but the Providence of God has pointed out, and is pointing out the means of restoring the drunkard, and thereby restoring peace and happiness and joy, to all with whom he is connected.—A few years ago it was considered impossible to reclaim him, he had nothing to hope in this life, and what could be anticipated for the future?

We have every reason to believe, that the greatest moral revolution, since the promulgation of Christianity, that the world has ever witnessed, is now going on; and shall we sleep in such a time? Shall we hang back in heartless indifference, and debar ourselves from the glorious privilege of being the instruments, under God, of such incalculable good to so great a portion of suffering humanity? Were we even to fail in so noble an attempt, it

would be no common privilege. But we stand not far from the consummation of our best efforts in a cause we cherish in its aims. As I earnestly hope, destined to drive Intemperance from our land; and all that is required from us, is to persevere in a course so glorious, in the service of a just and merciful God; and who, in every drunkard to his present condition; and who, before this, in restoring this indulgence can say that he may not himself be the next victim of what assurance has he that the next generation will not view some of his unfortunate offspring aswelling the number of its drunkards?

Intemperance is not of such a nature that we can say "hitherto shalt thou come and no farther." It is always progressive; continues its progress so slow as scarcely to be perceptible; sometimes it is almost as swift as the pestilence, and in its consequences even more fatal.
 Permit me here to relate to you a case which fell under my own observation, where Intemperance cut off its unfortunate victim in the short space of three years from the time that he began to indulge in the moderate use of intoxicating liquors.

Shortly after my arrival in the West Indies, in the fall of 1835, I formed an intimate acquaintance with a young gentleman of considerable intelligence and irreproachable character. He possessed the advantages of a liberal education, and his talents were such as to justify very flattering anticipations of success in his future career. He had been then resident in the West Indies for upwards of two years, and up to the time of which I speak, his habits and conduct had been beyond the reach of censure. In the course, however, of a few months from that time, he unfortunately permitted himself to indulge in a glass of wine, rather more frequently than strict prudence should have dictated; and his indulgence ere long induced, as following after a more powerful stimulant. He was, however, only what is called a moderate drinker, that is, he never got intoxicated; still he was daily becoming more and more intemperate. Two years rolled on—and a glass of spirits barely quenched the daily cravings of his appetite; and yet I do not know that he had ever during all this time been sick, or suffered from the effects of intoxication. His nervous system, however, had suffered, and he was compelled to swallow half a tumbler of brandy every morning, ere his trembling fingers could hold the pen and perform his office.

About, and previous to this time, I had frequent conversations with him, touching the consequences that must inevitably, sooner or later, follow the excessive indulgence of the immoderate and ever-increasing cravings of his appetite; and often did he confess to me, (and I have seen the tears in his eyes as he did so) that he knew he was lost, that he had no hope of ever escaping from that whirlpool, whose foaming eddies were, day by day, drawing him towards the vortex, which he felt most ere long engulf him, and terminate an existence, which had become a burthen, since his feelings of self-respect and self-esteem had become so deeply wounded. What he thus predicted, was fearfully fulfilled. Business called him to a distant section of the Island, and on his return to town he was seized with an alarming illness, which was pronounced to be delirium tremens. I was with him in his last moments, and became witness to a scene which I never shall forget, but which baffles description. He was perfectly delirious, and his ravings were such, as to strike with terror those who were near him; his cries and shrieks were appalling in the extreme.

Young as I am, I have witnessed death in many forms. I have seen him in the terrific march of the Asiatic Cholera, and in the relentless grasp of the yellow fever; I have beheld him in the Earthquake shock, and in the Ocean storm; but never has it been my lot to witness so fearful, so appalling a spectacle, as the death-bed of the drunkard.
 This young man had been warned frequently by his friends of his danger, nay, as I have already mentioned, he was himself persuaded that he was courting his destruction; but he considered himself too far gone to make a stand against his destroyer, and he knew by experience, that to follow the advice of his friends, to drink more moderately, did not lie in his power; that his appetite was stimulated beyond his control. Had the friends of the success of the Washington principle of total abstinence reached his ear and had his friends counselled him by example, as well as by precept, confident I am that his son would not have set while it was yet day.

It has been ascertained beyond the possibility of a doubt, that in the United States alone, 30,000 drunkards annually go down to the grave.—Yes, let us repeat it, 30,000 drunkards are yearly hurried into the kingdom of the eternal future, and into the presence of Him who has declared that the drunkard shall not inherit the kingdom of Heaven. My friends, let us pause here for a moment. "Depart from me ye cursed into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels." What an awful sentence is this! The mind of man staggers and falls prostrate before the contemplation of such a doom. Our finite conceptions cannot grasp the import of eternal misery. Were all the years allotted in this life to every human being, from Adam to this day, added together, the amount would not form a unit in the sum of eternity. Can we then, as responsible creatures, can we as I say, look calmly on the thousands of our fellow-men who are bursting forth to meet their doom, nor raise a finger to stem their course to ruin in time, and in eternity? No, my friends, oh! no, let us free our skirts from the blood of these unfortunate victims; let us not rest till our names are enrolled among the number of those who are fighting so zealously in the holy cause of Temperance. Come up to the help of the drunkard; to the rescue of him, who, though tossed on the billows is not yet submerged; and by example as well as precept bring up the rising generation, unscathed from the evils of intemperance.

Many very worthy persons conceive that an occasional glass of liquor does them good; they feel better; it raises their spirits. Now I cannot but think that this is one of the many delusions which attend even the moderate use of intoxicating liquors; for although it may have this effect for a short time,—although it may simulate the system for an hour, a corresponding depression invariably succeeds. Let such as entertain this idea, deny themselves the use of stimulating drinks even for a short time, and I feel persuaded they will become satisfied, that, while in the enjoyment of health the use of ardent spirits as a beverage is not calculated to do them any good, but that they will feel better without it. "The experience of every moderate drinker so far as my knowledge extends, who has taken the pledge, goes to establish this fact.
 Some withhold themselves from participating in this glorious work, because, not having originated with the members of the visible Church of God, they conceive that his blessings cannot accompany it. What is man that he should judge his God? for who hath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been his counsellor? Has He not in His Providence, declared that his blessing is upon it? What Church of God cannot point to some of its members, saved from the company of sinners, by the success which has already crowned the dissemination of Temperance principles? By its fruits let it be judged. The intemperate man while he continues in a state of inebriety, is in no fit condition to listen to the truth of religion, or to be influenced by them; and we know that the shadow of a drunkard seldom darkens the door of the house of God. But let us succeed in winning him from his unfortunate habits of dissipation, and he is restored to society, "clothed and in his right mind," prepared, like the good soil, to receive the seeds of religion, and by the blessing of God, to bring forth fruit an hundred fold.

It has been represented as the opinion of some, that this work is of the Devil; but while I answer this objection, I do so only for the sake of argument, as I cannot think that any individual could entertain for a moment, much less express such an opinion; for, if the Devil were ever let loose upon the face of the earth, surely he has been borne on, on the wings of Intemperance; and if Satan cast out Satan, his kingdom is divided against itself, and cannot stand.

Who will say that Intemperance is no obstacle in the path of religion? But if it be admitted that it is, let us listen to the language of St. Paul, and let each hearer draw his own inference. In the 21st verse of the 14th chapter of his Epistle to the Romans, he declares, "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak." And in the 13th verse of the 8th chapter of 1st Corinthians, "If I must make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend."

Should the cause of Temperance succeed, as I humbly trust it may; should it continue to advance at the rate at which it is now progressing, is it not fair to suppose, that ere long, poverty and crime will almost entirely disappear from our land; and while its success is calculated to fill time with social comforts, it will, as the door to religion, open up a glorious prospect to eternity.
 In conclusion, let me press upon all present who have not yet engaged in this work, that the inward satisfaction, which the all-wise God of nature has implanted in the mind of man, when he exerts himself for the good of his fellow-beings, is richly attendant on this glorious cause. Oh! that one were left behind, for honored will be the humblest individual permitted to become an instrument in the work.

Ranaway.
 FROM the subscriber in October last, my negro man, ISHAM, whom I bought of Miles Goetz, in January, 1841. He was raised by the Foy's, on Poplar, near the Onslow county line. He is about 23 or 24 years of age, five feet, seven or eight inches high. He is quite dark, has a remarkable red spot on his under lip. I suppose he may be lurking about where he was raised. I will give \$50 dollars for his delivery to me or at the jail in Wilmington.
 ALSO—Ranaway in March, my negro man Tony, whom I bought from Thomas Lee, of this county, near South Washington, on the North East. He is about 35 years of age, five feet, seven or eight inches high. He has dark yellow hair, had fine teeth. He was raised on South river, in this county, and is probably lurking about there, or near Mr. Lee's. For his delivery to me or at the jail in Wilmington, I will give a reward of twenty-five dollars.
 GILBERT POTTER.
 April 30. 153-42.

Brighton Eye Wash.—It is earnestly recommended to the afflicted to make a trial of the Egyptian Eye Wash, whose healing and invigorating qualities have already been experienced by thousands. Price 50 cents per bottle.
 W. WARE, Agent.
 No. 204, N. 1st St. 153-47.

FOR SALE.
 300 CASKS fresh Thomaston Lime, Plaster Paris, Cement, Hair, Chloride Lime, Logwood, red sanders, turpentine, gum, starch, saturated glue, soda, brimstone, sulphur, blue vitriol, blue glue, white brass, waxed paper, black & white ink, and red lead pencils, house paper, fire screens, paint, whitewash, floor and wall brushes, Russia bowls, jugs, tin cans and canisters, paints of all kinds, paint 4 lamp oil, elephant, whale and neat's foot oil, window sashes 9 by 14, 9 by 12, 9 by 10 and 8 by 10, window glass, all sizes from 7 by 9 to 30 by 40, looking glasses in variety, low priced, looking glass plates, all sizes to suit any broken picture frames, gilt or otherwise, with a great variety of notions.
 P. W. FANNING.
 April 20th, 1842. 153-41.

Accordions Tuned.
 Persons having accordions out of order can have them TUNED and REPAIRED, at a notice, by leaving them at the *Paint Store* of
 P. W. FANNING.
 March 23, 1842. 149-41.

JO. J. BATTLES,
 Commission Merchant and General Agent,
 FOR ALL KINDS OF BUSINESS,
 (except dealing in spirituous liquors.)
 WILMINGTON, N. C.
 REFERENCES:
 Gov. E. B. DUDLEY, W. & A. STEITZ,
 A. BORDEN, Rev. D. THOMPSON,
 WESTON & HARRISON, Rev. J. McDaniel,
 Wilmington, March 23, 1842. 149-41.

Each Brandy.
 CASKS prime brandy, French Brandy, BROWN & DEROSSET,
 May 10, 1842. 150-82.

NOTICE.
 THE undersigned, impelled by a sense of justice to those to whom he is indebted, has placed in the hands of an officer for collection, the entire books and accounts of all persons, who have been indebted to him up to the 27th of Brachy, with instructions to warrant or not on the same if not settled before the 1st day of June next.
 H. W. BRADLEY.
 April 27. 151-81.

NOTICE.
 Sale of Burchol Plantation.
 BY the authority of a Decree of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, I will sell for cash, at public auction, at the Court House in Smithville, Brunswick county, on the 7th day of June next, that valuable Rice Plantation on the Cape Fear River, formerly the property of Alfred Moore, known by the name of *Burchol Plantation*, lately purchased by John H. Hewitt, from F. N. Waddell and Wife.
 JOHN BROWN,
 Commissioner in Equity.
 Smithville, April 22d, (27) 1842. 154-61.

NOTICE.
 THE subscriber having located himself permanently in Wilmington, offers his services to his friends and the public generally, as an agent for the sale of
 LUMBER, TIMBER, NAVAL STORES,
 and all other Country produce. He will also give attention to the purchasing of any kind of MERCHANDISE. His purpose is to remain in Wilmington both Winter and Summer.
 L. MALLETT.
 May 4th, 1842. 155-41.

SUN POWDER.
 DUPONT'S POWDER, Fr. PPs. Fr. PPs. in kegs, sporting, in conical cases, and "Blazing" in kegs. EDEN PARK POWDER, Frs. in half kegs, 9rs. kegs, and canisters, for sale on the Manufacturer's account exclusively, by
 BROWN & DEROSSET,
 May 17, (18) 1842. 157-41.

United States—N. Carolina District.
 DISTRICT COURT IN BANKRUPTCY,
 At Chambers in Fayetteville,
 April 9th, 1843.

DUGALD McMillan, of Bladen county, having on the ninth day of April filed a petition duly verified, praying that he might be declared a bankrupt, it is thereupon ordered by the Court, that cause be shown before this Court at Chambers in Fayetteville, on the 10th day of June next, why the said DUGALD McMillan be not declared a bankrupt pursuant to the Act of Congress in that behalf, and that this notice be published in the Wilmington Chronicle four weeks in succession.
 H. H. POTTER,
 125-41.) Acting Clerk of Court in Bankruptcy.