

WILMINGTON CHRONICLE.

Vol. V. No. 5.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1843.

Whole No. 343.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. A. BROWN, Editor.

Office on Front St., next South of the Bank of Cape Fear. The price of this paper, is two dollars and fifty cents per annum payable in advance. If not paid within one month after expiration, or after the beginning of a new subscription year, three dollars will be charged, and if not paid until the year expires, three dollars and fifty cents will be charged.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless the Editor may think proper to do so. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at one dollar per square of 14 lines, or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent. will be deducted from an advertising bill when it amounts to thirty dollars in any one year. Yearly standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square.

All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent. higher. Letters to the Editor, on business connected with this paper, must be post-paid.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
New Hanover County,
Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1843.

Catharine J. Smith,
vs.
James M. Smith,
Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the Defendant in this case resides beyond the limits of the State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him. It is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Messenger and Wilmington Chronicle, for three months, notifying the said Defendant to appear at the next term of the said Court, to be held at the Court House in the Town of Wilmington, on the 5th Monday in September next, and plead to answer, or demur, to said petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte.

Witness,
O. ALDERMAN, Clerk.
May 10th, 1843.

State of North Carolina,
COLUMBUS COUNTY,
SUPERIOR COURT OF LAW—SPRING TERM 1843.

Amelia C. Neely,
vs.
Edmund Neely,
Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court in this case, that the Defendant cannot be found, and proclamation being publicly made by the Sheriff at the door of the Court House, for the said defendant to appear and answer as commanded by Subpoena, and said defendant failing to appear, on motion it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for three months in the Wilmington Chronicle, and Wilmington Messenger, calling the said defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law for the county of Columbus, to be held at Whiteville, on the third Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, otherwise this cause will be heard ex parte. WITNESS, W. M. BALDWIN, Clerk of said Court at Office, the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1843, and in the 67th year of American Independence.

W. M. BALDWIN, C. S. C.
April 19, 1843.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF BATESVILLE,
Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1843.

Henry N. Howard,
vs.
Mary C. B. Howard,
Petition for Divorce.

A COPY of the Petition and Subpoena having been filed in this case, and return having been made thereon, that the defendant could not be found. Proclamation is ordered to be publicly made, and in accordance therewith published in the Wilmington Messenger, calling the said defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the Subpoena, or the Petition will be taken pro confesso against her, and set for hearing ex parte. And it is ordered that Notice of the foregoing proclamation be given in the Wilmington Chronicle, and in the North-Carolinian, published at Fayetteville, for three months.

JOHN BROWN, Clerk.
May 31st, 1843.

PUBLIC SALE,
AT NEWBERN, N. C.

WILL be sold at Public Auction in Newbern, on the 28th of June next the following property belonging to the United States:
All the Dredge Machinery, &c., in good order, formerly belonging to Steam Boats Newbern and Beaufort. Several Anchors and Chains.
Seven open Flata, coppered and copper-fastened, used as sand boats—would make good lighters—carry from 150 to 250 barrels.

SAMUEL OLIVER, Agent.
Newbern, May 25, 1843.

Capital Prizes for June,
J. G. GREGORY & Co., Managers,
ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY.

Class No. 34, for 1843.
To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C. on Saturday the 17th of June, 1843.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.
\$30,000 \$10,000 \$6,000 \$3,000 \$4,000
\$3,970 5 prizes of \$2,800 Prizes of \$1,500
25 prizes of \$1,000 &c. &c.

78 Number Lottery—1st Drawn Ballots.
Tickets \$10—Halves 50—Quarters 25.

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY.
Class No. 35 for 1843.
To be drawn at Alexandria, D. C. on Saturday the 24th of June, 1843.

CAPITALS.
\$30,000 \$10,000 \$5,500 \$4,000 \$3,000
5 Prizes of \$1,500 10 Prizes of \$1,200
100 do. of \$1,000 100 do. of \$400
&c. &c.

Tickets \$10—Halves 50—Quarters 25.
For Tickets and Shares or Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lotteries—address
J. G. GREGORY & Co. Managers,
Washington City, D. C.

Drawings sent immediately after they are over to all who order as above.
May 31, 1843.

HAVING been burned out by the late conflagration, I take this opportunity to inform my friends that I have moved to the store occupied by the Rev. A. J. Battle, near Mr. Wm. H. Lippitt, where I intend to continue the retail business as formerly.

B. F. MITCHELL,
May 3, 1843.

REMOVAL.
THE subscribers in consequence of the fire have taken the store recently occupied by Hathaway & Pochman, the 3d door above the Market dock.

SHELTON & MALLORY.
May 10, 1843.

A LARGE supply of Gray's Ointment, Cheeseman's Arabian Balsam, Tangle Root Syrup of Lavender, on hand and for sale.

By R. F. BURNELL,
New 24th, 1841.

Office of the North Carolina Arsenal,
FAYETTEVILLE, MAY 31st, 1843.

Condemned Military Stores,
AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday 17th June, 1843, at Fort JOHNSON, Smithville, N. C., the following condemned Ordnance and Ordnance stores, the property of the United States, to wit:
18 p's 24 pr iron cannon, 2 sets harness for 2 horses,
15 " 18 " " " " 325 24 pr wads,
2 " 12 " " " " 207 18 " do
2 " 6 " " " " 50 lbs. nitre,
8 " 4 " " " " 50 " brimstone,
7 24 p'der Sponges and 300 musket-bullets,
Rammer, 100 lbs do
11 Gla tacks, 100 do
15 16 pr " do 110 lbs tacks, 100 do
14 " 16 pr " do 150 lbs old Junk,
2 18 " do & worms, 3600 " trap parts various
2 24 " do & worms, gun cartridges,
2 18 " do & worms, 180 " small pieces various
2 6 " do do 1520 " scrap iron,
2 4 " do do 73 gross Buckles.

Persons desirous of examining the stores will be afforded every facility to do so on application to the Officer commanding the Fort. Terms of sale CASH.
J. A. J. BRADFORD,
Capt Com'r N. C. Arsenal.
THOS. SANDFORD, Auct'r.
Wilmington, May 31, 1843.

JUST RECEIVED.
CANTON Preserved Ginger, assorted Pickles, Un-derwood, &c.
C. W. BRADLEY.

The subscriber continues to keep on hand:

- | | |
|---|--|
| CANDLES. | SHOT AND POWDER. |
| Sperm,
Tallow, | SOAP. |
| CANDIES. | SPOICES. |
| CHEESE. | Cassia,
Cloves,
Ginger,
Nutmegs,
Mace,
Allspice,
Pepper. |
| DRUGS, &c. | SPICERIES. |
| Salt Petre,
Saltpetre,
Cayenne,
Sal Soda,
Opium,
Castor Oil, No. 1,
FLOUR & MEAL. | Brandy, Fr. Superior,
Do. do. good,
Do. old Nash,
Gin, Holland,
SUGARS. |
| FLAXSEED,
FRUIT. | Brown,
Havana, white,
Leaf, best,
Crushed, do. |
| Raising,
Almonds, s. s.
Figs,
Brazil nuts,
Prunes, in Jar,
INDIGO. | STARCH. |
| American,
Swedes,
Russia, and
English. | SAUCES. |
| KETCHUP. | Essence of Anchovies,
John Bull,
Quin. |
| MOLASSES. | TEAS. |
| MUSTARD. | Gunpowder, best,
Black, best,
Do. common. |
| NAILS from 3d to 40d,
Spikes, 5 and 6 inches. | TOBACCO. |
| OILS. | Large plug,
1/2 lb. do.
Small, No. 1. |
| Best Lard,
Compound do.
Olive. | WINE. |
| Hogs Lard,
Butter, best,
do. good,
Smoked Tongues,
Pickled do.
Bologna Sausages. | Madeira, best,
Malmsey,
Sherry, best,
Port, do.
Sicily Madeira,
Claret, in bottles,
Malmsey Madeira, in bottles,
very superior. |
| RICE. | Preserved Ginger,
Refined Lime Juice,
Lemon Syrup,
Also, a little Hardware. |
| SACK SALT. | C. W. BRADLEY,
210-1f. |

THE subscriber would inform his customers that he has taken the commodious store in the South part of the building occupied by Wm. H. Lippitt, on the wharf, where he will continue a

General Commission Business,
in connection with a GROCERY. His patrons will be served as heretofore.

May 10th, 1843. I. BRYAN, 208-1f.

FOR RENT,
I WOULD rent the room above my store as an office.
C. W. BRADLEY,
May 24, 1843. 210-1f.

Just Received.
10 BBLs. Pure Cider Vinegar,
4 Casks White Wine, do.
For sale by
SHELTON & MALLORY,
May 24th, 1843. 210-1f.

FOR SALE.
TWO lots and the improvements thereon, on the Southeastern boundary of the town. Any person wishing to purchase a handsome situation would do well to call and examine them. E. BENSON, 207-1f.
May 3, 1843.

FOR SALE.
5 HHDS. N. O. and 2 Cases
SHELTON & MALLORY,
April 8th, 1843. 203-1f.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the undersigned either by book account or note are requested to call and settle their claims immediately, or they will be put into the hands of an officer for collection.
SHELTON & MALLORY,
May 10, 1843. 208-1f.

Music & Musical Instruments.
We have constituted Mr. William Cooke, of Wil-Fortes, Military Band Instruments, Musical Instruments, and Musical Publications generally, a Factory and Publishers prices.
FIRTH & HALL,
New York.

I HAVE on hand MANDOLIN PORTES, manufactured by the above firm, which can be seen at my residence in Market Street, and which for superb workmanship and brilliancy of tone can hardly be surpassed. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine them.
W. M. COOKE,
Mrs. COOKE continues to receive pupils on the PIANO FORTE, GUITAR, and in SINGING, as heretofore.
May 3, 1843. 207-1f.

Wrapping Paper.
200 REAMS Wrapping Paper, for sale by
RUSSELL & GAMMELL,
May 31, 1843. 211-1f.

PROPOSALS
For publishing in the City of Raleigh, N. C., a weekly Newspaper, to be entitled

The Independent.

THOS. LORING, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

I PROPOSE to publish a paper under the above title, believing the public mind requires a Newspaper, which will be addressed to the moderate men of all parties, and devoted to Literature, News, Agriculture, Miscellany, General Politics, &c., independent of party bias. I am encouraged to this undertaking by many of my late political associates, as well as by many who have been opposed to me. A large portion of the community have become tired of the matter and the manner of party strife, and require a Newspaper on which they can rely for impartial and unprejudiced statements of facts, and for matter of general interest, with the expectation that moderation and calmness of temper shall be the distinguishing features that mark the composition of the Editor and the Communications of his Correspondents.

The course of a paper of the description proposed, is so plain, that but little need be said in a Prospectus. The public will have an opportunity of testing its claims to patronage, by a very cheap process. I feel confident of giving satisfaction to all of its subscribers.

I shall publish public documents connected with the history of the State and of the Union, as far as the limits of the Independent will permit—especially the Messages of the Presidents of the United States, the Messages of the Governors of North Carolina, with abstracts from other public documents, and Legislative and Congressional Proceedings. In giving a record of the movements of political parties, I shall endeavor to state the facts, without partiality or comment. Of public men, of all parties, it is my design to speak with respect, and when justice and the public good require that Demagogues attached to either, should be reprimanded, it shall be done with candor and good temper.

The Independent will be printed on a sheet a little smaller than the original size of the North Carolina Standard, once a week, at the low price of \$2 per annum payable in advance.

If any person who pays \$2 in advance, becomes dissatisfied at the end of 6 months, one dollar shall be returned to him, provided it can be done without taxing the Editor with postage. Or, any one is at liberty to subscribe for six months only and pay on delivery.

Three copies will be sent to one address for \$5 per annum. The low price of this paper will, I trust, reconcile all our friends to the cash system. This system always brings a better paper at a lower price than the other plan; for the Editor's mind is less embarrassed, and the profits are not contingent.

A specimen number will be issued in a week or two, and it is hoped the regular issue will commence about the middle of July.

The type are entirely new and the paper of good quality. Persons holding subscription papers, are requested to forward the names to me at Raleigh, in season to provide the subscribers with the first number. Those who have no subscription paper can forward the names of those who wish to subscribe, which answers the same purpose as if they had subscribed to the Prospectus.

Two or three columns of the Independent will be devoted, weekly, to an historical abridgement of the lives of the most distinguished public characters who have flourished in the United States, commencing with Gen. WASHINGTON. Those who desire to possess the series entire, would do well to send in their names early, so as to receive the first number, which will commence these important and interesting narratives, which claim the attention of every American citizen.

THOMAS LORING,
Raleigh, N. C., May 25, 1843. 212-1f.

Colony of 700 Lunatics.—At the late sitting of the French Academy of Sciences a paper on insanity was read by its author, M. Moreau, to the physicians present. The chief object of this pamphlet is to recommend the adoption in France, as regards pauper lunatics, of the plan resorted to in Belgium. M. Moreau states that in the village of Gheel, in that country, there are not less than 700 lunatics, who are treated upon a scodderable system that they are perfectly harmless, and live and labor with the sane inhabitants, whose habits they acquire, and to which they become so much attached, that when cured they are frequently unwilling to quit the place. These lunatics are made useful in agriculture and manufactures, and consequently their cost is small as compared with ordinary lunatic asylums. The origin of this colony dates as far back as the sixteenth century, and is another verification of the old adage that there is nothing new under the sun. The mode of treating the lunatics at Hanwell, near London, was considered, when first put in practice, as a novelty, and yet it is nothing but the Gheel practice imperfectly carried out. It is only surprising that this improved mode of treatment should have been deferred so long in England; and it is now evident that it is capable of great extension in its application. Within the last few years only, in that country, medical men have ascertained the possibility of so classing and occupying lunatics as to render even the most violent of them comparatively tranquil, and thus facilitating the curative process. For chains, whips and other means of coercion, kindness and intelligence on the part of the keepers have been substituted, not only at Hanwell, but also at the Bethlehem Asylum.

Dress.—There is not an hour in the day in which a man so much likes to see his wife dressed with neatness, as when she leaves her bed room and sits down to breakfast. At any other moment vanity stimulates her efforts at the toilette, for she expects to be seen—but at this retired and early hour, it is for the very sake of cleanliness, for the very sake of pleasing her husband. "A woman should never appear untidily or badly dressed in the presence of her husband."—While he was her lover, what a sad piece of business if he caught her dressed to disadvantage! "Oh, dear, there he is, and my hair all in papers; and this frightful, unbecoming cap! I had no idea he would have been here so early—let me off to my toilette!" But now he is your husband—"Dear me, what consequence is it!—My object is gained. My efforts to win him, my little manoeuvres to captivate have been successful; and it is very hard if a woman is to pass her life in endeavoring to please her husband!" I remember greatly admiring a lady who lived among the mountains, and scarcely saw any one but her husband. She was rather a plain woman—yet when she sat to breakfast each morning, and all the day long her extreme neatness, and attention to the niceness of her appearance, made her quite an agreeable object. Her husband loved her, and would look at her with more pleasure than at a pretty woman dressed in a slovenly, untidy manner.—for believe me, those things, (though your husband appears not to notice them, nor, perhaps, is he conscious of the cause) strongly possess the power of pleasing or displeasing.

MS. Ellis.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.
The Locusts.

About this time last year we compiled a very learned dissertation upon Locusts, having heard their noise, like "the voice of many waters," thro' the woods south and east; but we did not observe the circumstances that there were none of these extraordinary insects north of Greensboro'. Such was the fact and now, while there are none south and east, myriads have appeared north and west. So far as we have information, they have uniformly "come up" immediately on the northwest side of the line which bounded them last year. An intelligent acquaintance says that he has observed their habits, and that they have heretofore periodically appeared on the southeast side of a line running through this county parallel with the sea coast—and the following year on the northwest of the same line. So far as the present appearance of the Locusts is concerned, we can confirm his observation. This boundary appears to pass, in the direction named by our friend, through the southern part of Town. Of a hot forenoon, when the insect host is in full cry as far down as the Institute,—pass on a hundred yards along the Ashboro' road, and the woods are silent as the morning of creation.

If our friend's theory be correct, as to any considerable extent of country, this line of demarcation must pass near Yorkville, S. C., and Oxford, in Granville County.

In Virginia the Locusts have appeared in great numbers. A writer in the Richmond Whig says he remembers them in the years 1809 and 1826; his father remembered them in 1775 and 1792; and his grandfather in 1755—periods of seven-teen years.

If these three representatives of three generations remembered them in the same place at these periods, it goes to establish the fact of their appearance every seventeen years.

From the Sandusky Clarion.
Winter Fishing on Sandusky Bay.

Our market during the past winter, has been bountifully supplied with the finest fish, comprising most of the varieties which inhabit our waters, caught in a somewhat novel manner, by spearing through holes cut in the ice for that purpose. Until quite recently catching fish through the ice has been considered impracticable; and it has generally been supposed that during cold weather the scaly tribes retired to the deep water of the lake beyond the reach of molestation. The experience of the past winter, however, has proved the contrary.

The fisherman, being previously prepared with a small house, from 4 to 6 or 8 feet square, mounted on runners, to make its removal easy, so constructed as to exclude all light except what comes up from the fire below, arms himself with an ordinary fish spear, an axe, and an assortment of small decoy fish, and proceeds to some part of the bay where the water is from three to six feet deep, cuts a hole in the ice, adjusts his house directly over it, and with his spear in one hand and the line attached to the decoy fish in the other, awaits the coming of his prey.

Every object in the water is seen with entire distinctness, though from the exclusion of light in the house above, the fisherman is invisible to the fish beneath. The decoy is simply a small wooden fish, loaded sufficiently with lead to cause it to float naturally, and which by drawing upon the line attached, is made to imitate the motions of a fish playing in the water.

Sometimes the fish comes up slowly, as if suspicious that the decoy was not exactly what it appeared, and passes near by, as if to make a more accurate observation. It is then he is struck with unerring aim. At other times a streak is seen to flash across the opening, a quick jerk is felt upon the line, and away goes the decoy, beyond recovery. If, however, the line is not broken, the fish usually returns more slowly, as if to ascertain the cause of his disappointment; he is then easily captured. The first experiments in this kind of fishing were made with nothing more than an old hoghead over the ice, or an old box—but this proved so successful, that regular houses were built, in one instance containing a small stove, and a cushioned seat, owned by an old sportsman, who prides himself much in having his "traps above right." Since the ice has cleared from this end of the lake, we have also had the finest Mackinac trout, weighing from 25 to 35 and 40 pounds, caught with hook and line, in the deep water of the lake, off the peninsula light house.—These are most delicious fish, and were caught for the first time in this vicinity, by R. Williston, last season. We have also seen some very fine specimens of the muskellunge, weighing from 20 to 25 lbs. caught in our bay this Spring, by spearing.

President Tyler's proposed Visit.—We understand, says the New York Sun, that in proceeding to Boston to attend the Bunker Hill celebration, on the 17th June, the President will remain a day or two in New York. From Boston he will take the Western Railroad, visit the U. S. Armory at Springfield, Mass., and Arsenal at Watervliet, New York, stopping at Albany and Troy. Whether he will extend his tour to Buffalo, around Lake Erie to Cleveland, and thence by the valley of the Ohio and the Baltimore Railroad back to Washington, we have not been informed.

It may not be amiss to quote in juxtaposition with the above, certain sentiments given by President Tyler, in 1839.

Travelling Presidents.—The whole nation will respond with acclamation to the following, in which Mr. Tyler himself must join, if he adheres to the principles laid down in his own toast on a former occasion. Hear him!
A Toast from John Tyler in 1839.—"We understand, says the New York Sun, that in proceeding to Boston to attend the Bunker Hill celebration, on the 17th June, the President will remain a day or two in New York. From Boston he will take the Western Railroad, visit the U. S. Armory at Springfield, Mass., and Arsenal at Watervliet, New York, stopping at Albany and Troy. Whether he will extend his tour to Buffalo, around Lake Erie to Cleveland, and thence by the valley of the Ohio and the Baltimore Railroad back to Washington, we have not been informed."

The above is a clincher. It alluded to Mr. Van Buren and his Cabinet, who were then on a pilgrimage beating up for a "second Presidential term." The best interests of the country depend upon it—will not the popular suffrage decree it in 1840?

Has Tyler changed or have the people changed?—Taunton Whig.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.
Small matters.

We notice that the friends of Mr. Calhoun, at the South and the North, are using a little art to bring his name fully before the people, and evidently seeking to make an impression, by the whole force of his great name. They are not content with talking of Mr. Calhoun, the Hon. Mr. Calhoun, or of John C. Calhoun, but they use all occasions to set forth, in starting capitals, the whole of his appellations—JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN.

This is bad taste, and what is worse in politics, it is a bad sign. Middle names sink the candidate. George Washington had no middle name, to injure him, and his greatness seems to have lopped off the given name.

John Adams was troubled with no middle name, and Thomas Jefferson had only two names with which to ascend the Presidential chair, while Charles Cotesworth Pinckney was unable to contend against fate.

James Madison came sweeping in the first term, with his simple name against Mr. C. C. Pinckney, but the war endangered him in the second term; and it may be that the abortive attempt as a doublet in De Witt Clinton saved the Virginian.

James Monroe had little or no opposition to his two names, through the friends of William H. Crawford.

In the next administration, the three named man, John Quincy Adams, succeeded, though the two named candidate, Andrew Jackson, had more of the popular votes than he. His virtue, his unequalled attainments, and his entire fitness could not conquer fate, and so he had to yield his place to two names—Andrew Jackson.

Andrew Jackson held his name two terms by virtue of his name, and then the contest was between Martin Van Buren and William H. Harrison, and the two names beat again. But mark the fact. There was an attempt at a doublet in Mr. Van Buren's name, and it was fatal. He lost his election, and what was worse, he lost it to a three-named man—William Henry Harrison.

But the three names was still destined to be fatal to the party, and the good President, whom all respected, was called away after one single month's administration, and a two-named man, John Tyler, the child of luck, was to be President for the remainder of four years.

The next election is likely to bring into the field John Tyler, Martin Van Buren, John Caldwell Calhoun, and Richard M. Johnson, on one side, and Henry Clay on the other.

Mr. Clay will have majority, luck, and principle on his side.

We would not have our friends with three names despair. These do very well for Vice Presidents, Secretaries, and Governors. But, as Presidents, we imagine, will hereafter beware how they jeopard the chance of their offspring for the Presidential chair, by giving them a middle name.

Van Buren on the Tariff.
"HE MIGHT AND HE MIGHT NOT."

The reply of Mr. Van Buren to the Indiana Convention, is about as clear, distinct, and to the point, as the following testimony of a North Carolina witness:

The "Old North State," published at Elizabeth City, gives the following ludicrous scene, which occurred at a late term of the Superior Court at that place—Judge Pearson presiding:

"Considerable amusement was produced in Court, by a witness in a case of assault, named Harrington. As the counsel could get nothing out of him, the Judge undertook to question him.

Judge. Were you present at the place on the day this fight took place?
H. I don't know—I might and I might not.

Judge. You don't know whether you were there or not? recollect what happened to the best of your knowledge.
H. I might have been there some time in the day. I don't know to the best of my knowledge.

Judge. Did not the defendant tell you to give evidence in his favor?
H. I don't know—he might and he might not.

Judge. Where were you born and raised?
H. I don't know where I was born. I was raised in Ferguson.

Judge. Can you tell the truth?
H. I don't know, sir—I might and I might not.

From the Whig Clarion,
WILMINGTON.

In our various wanderings since the first number of the Clarion issued, we found attention at Wilmington. Through dreary as present, in this eye, from the late conflagration, the ancient spirits of the citizens seems quite unbroken. Measures are already taken to rebuild the destroyed, and we shall soon see handsome edifices rising themselves where the blackened chimneys and walls now tell only of ruin. We say so, because it is in accordance with the usual vigor and energy of the citizens of that ancient Town, and because the hammer and trowel are already at work. Other hearts, it seems, would have sunk under the severe and repeated afflictions which have scourged that ill-fated Borough. But stout hearts are there. Wilmington indeed is a gem of a place. In a political point it is the "Diamond of the Desert." The centre of probably the most rabid Loco Foco District in North Carolina, the Spartans Band of Whigs, hemmed in by an almost overwhelming party of political foes; have met them like men, fought the tumultuous "million" with desperate valor, and have never been driven an inch from the high ground they occupied. We know of no band of Whigs which, through weal and through woe, have borne aloft more daringly their glorious banner, and met more unshrinkingly the attacks of the Democratic hosts—excepting always the honored 77, in the State of Edgecombe. To that band of heroes, the world does not afford a parallel—there are seventy-seven men at least in that region, to whom, and to each of whom, we would be willing to entrust but lives, but fortunes, and our sacred honor—such unwavering, undeviating devotion to good principles, as the Whigs of Edgecombe have shown year after year—such recuperative energy as they always evince after every successive defeat—such resolute defense of the faith against tremendous odds, deserve and receive the admiration of every true-hearted man. Second only to the Spartans of Edgecombe, we rank the Whigs of Wilmington. With not this hope of success for many years in their County or District, they have fought the Whig battles in solid phalanx with indomitable zeal and determination, and have, while despairing themselves, cheered on their brothers in arms, to a victory in which themselves could not share. We found them still as warm hearted and true to the principles of the Whigs and to Clay, as they have ever been to the claims of generous hospitality. It is a luxury to be cast among such Whigs. We seem to breathe in a higher atmosphere, a purer air. Our spirits are buoyant and free, and if ever we are disposed to snip our finger in the face of Democracy, or to give it a posterior position with the toe of our editorial boot, it is then and there. Such an honest and fearless avowal of opinions known to be executed by the hosts around them—such bold and scathing denunciations of damnable skulls, of whatever grade, such a lofty disdain of the vile and unscrupulous means that lococoism sometimes employs to accomplish its miserable objects, have rendered that patriotic body of Whigs, if not an example, at least a threat to all such evil doers.

Wilmington is the San Marino of the State, and her Whigs will preserve their integrity unswayed, and untrifled by the smiles or the frowns of power. We did not meet a single Whig either there or elsewhere, whose first and only choice, was not for that great spirit of Whig principles, Henry Clay. The attachment for that great man has all the ardor of personal friendship, of a first love. The true secret of the great popularity of Gen. Jackson was the tenacity with which he bound to him his personal friends. His successor had not this power, and his friends were attached only by a cold policy, or the great Nullifier averred, "by the cobweb power of public plunder." Like old Hickory, and much more worthy, Henry Clay has the strongest personal friends. All who know him are bound to love him. His candor and known integrity, seemed an undoubting confidence, and the kindness of his generous heart commands the affections of all who fall within its sphere; but whatever may be the cause, Clay is the first and enthusiastically the first choice of the Whigs, we believe, without an exception. It is refreshing to see the unanimity of our party on this subject—we are for once at least, united. It will no longer be said that we cannot agree—it shall not be tionally said that we must fall from our own divisions—we were agreed, and the lamented Harrison became President—we were agreed once more, and "in hoc signo vincemus." We have thrown our flag to the breeze, and it will wave in victory yet.

OHIO.—The United States District Court for Ohio has lately been in session at Steubenville in that State. More than one thousand cases of applicants for the benefit of the bankrupt law were before it. A correspondent of the Allegheny Intelligencer, writing thence, gives the following hit at the lawyers:

"Lawyers are thicker here than were frogs in the land of Egypt. Nearly every county in the State has a representative from the legal profession, and some of them a dozen or more. There are probably two hundred now in Court. 'Lis, me, said the landlady of one of the hotels, as a hundred or so sat at her table this morning, 'there are more lawyers here than there will ever be in heaven.'"

How English Newspapers talk.—One journal of liberal politics but decided responsibility, says that with the exception of the Duke of Kent, the late Duke of Sussex was the only honest man among the sons of George the Third; that George the Fourth was a heartless debauchee—the Duke of York a systematic avillain and blackguard—and that of the two survivors, the one is a villain and the other a fool.—Philed. Penn.

"The Midnight Cry" announces that Miller, the destruction prophet, remains very ill, and it is thought that there is but a faint chance of his recovery. The excitement created by his man, great as it was, seems to have completely passed away. No more is heard of nightly watch