

WILMINGTON CHRONICLE.

Vol. V. No. 16.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1843.

Whole No. 224.

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 subscribing, 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 arrears 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 than the usual rates.

Letters to the Editor, on business connected with his paper, must be post-paid.

BEDSTEADS.

High Posts, for sale by
SHELTON & MALLORY.
August 1st, 1843. 220-1f.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to A. J. Battle, by note or account, are requested to make immediate payment, or they may find their papers in the hands of an officer. I have authorized Mr. Battle to settle the claims.
C. D. ELLIS.
June 14, 1843. 213-1f.

U. S. District Court of N. Carolina.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE to show cause against the petitions of the following Petitioners in Bankruptcy, for their discharge and certificate, in Wilmington, on Monday the 9th of October, 1843.

BENCOMBE.

James Arrington,
Wiley Holcombe,
William Arrington,
William E. Davidson,
John W. Edmonds,
Joseph Wood.

YANCEY.

Samuel Honeycut,
Lewis Arrington,
James L. Harris,
Wilson McMahon.

CHEROKEE.

Thomas J. Cooper,
H. P. Gamble,
Robert Falk,
John Bryson,
John Anderson,
Joseph Stillwell,
Thomas Berry,
William Griffin,
John Bradford,
Colvard Nelson,
Joseph D. Cooper,
N. F. Leatherwood.

MACON.

Joseph Welch,
J. M. Bryson,
David Passmore,
Jarvis Angel,
Jesse Pendergrass,
Elijah Cox,
Andrew H. Hodgen.

SURRY.

John Y. Lindsey,
Alexander Moody.

REDELL.

Alfred Y. Carson,
Richard Nail,
Samuel F. Houston.

NEW HANOVER.

Benjamin Jacobs,
Thomas J. Capps,
Reuben C. Hallett,
Joseph Everett,
Wm. E. Anderson,
Willie A. Walker,
Wm. O. Jeffreys,
John R. Weston,
William C. Thurston.

HENDERSON.

Abraham H. Tribble,
Christopher Sumney,
Benjamin D. Gullick.

HAYWOOD.

Hugh H. Davidson,
William M. Davidson,
Allen T. Davidson.

LINCOLN.

Jacob Helmes,
Henry Fullenwider,
John Fullenwider,
James M. Forney.

MECKLENBURG.

William Hunter,
Wm. H. Speck,
John Sprinkle,
John Sharpe.

BURKE.

S. H. Rhodes.

GUILFORD.

D. W. Edwards,
John H. Bennett,
John F. Lane,
John Shaw.

ROCKINGHAM.

Samuel Hand,
Peter Ritch.

CABARRUS.

William F. Taylor,
John M. Morrison.

ROWAN.

Henry A. Walton.
DAVIE.
E. R. Birchhead,
Burch Cheshire,
Richmond Hendricks,
Samuel C. Austin,
Mary Owen,
Aquilla Cheshire,
Wesley Clarke,
John Hendricks,
Zadoc Hendricks.

DAVIDSON.

David S. Burrow,
James Pley,
John Shuler.

ANKON.

Charles Bailey,
William Edwards,
Daniel G. Beverly.

RICHMOND.

John Webb.

STOKES.

Wyatt Breeson.
CUMBERLAND.
John Depo,
James Cain,
John B. Morrah.

By Order of the Court,
W. E. ANDERSON, Clerk.
Wilmington, July 5th, 1843. 216-11f.

BAFAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.



A SURE REMEDY FOR WORMS.

An experience of about fifteen years has proved, beyond a doubt, that this Vermifuge is a certain and never failing cure for worms.

Since it was first put before the public, many worthless preparations have been forced into sale, which last their day, and are now counted as so much trash. Therefore B. A. Fabnestock's Vermifuge is daily increasing in popularity, owing to its intrinsic worth. It has only to be used according to the directions, and if worms exist, they will certainly be expelled from the system. The price is only 25 cents per bottle, which brings it within the means of all. Be sure to get B. A. Fabnestock's Vermifuge, and avoid all other articles, which are said to be as good, as none of them have the virtues of the genuine article.

W. WARE, Agent.
August 16, 1843. 222-4m.

Sappington's Anti-Fever Pills.
A CERTAIN and effectual remedy for AGUE and FEVER, bilious, and all other FEVERS.
Price \$1 per box. W. WARE, Agent.
August 16, 1843. 222-3m.

Just Received.
A FRESH supply of Pease's Household Candy, for COUGHS, COLDS, &c.
Direct from the head Depot—45 Division street.
W. WARE, Agent.
For Messrs. J. Pease & Son, N. Y.
August 16, 1843. 222-6m.

Cheeseman's Arabian Balm.
A CURE for wounds of every description, sores, burns, scalds, freckles, &c.; also for sprains, bruises, broken ribs, fractures, and stiff joints—for quinsies, croup, (rattles), common colds, sore lungs or throat, rheumatism of all kinds, numb limbs, pershed limbs, and numbness in general, broken breasts, corns, and warts, &c. It is likewise excellent for cleansing teeth, and children cutting teeth. Price, large sized bottle \$1, small 50c.
W. WARE, Agent.
Aug. 16, 1843. 222-3m.

DR. DUFFY'S Tonic Mixture and Anti-Bilious Pills.
CURE FOR AGUE AND FEVER.

THESE medicines are offered as a safe and effectual cure for Ague and Fever, and for restoring the constitution to a state of perfect health, when laboring under the debilitating effects that generally succeed an attack of Bilious Fever.

The respectable testimony which is produced in their recommendation would be sufficient to obtain for them the confidence of the public, but the great reputation they possess in those places where they have been so extensively used, and have so fully answered the purpose for which they are recommended, leave no doubt of their entire superiority over all other medicines now in use for the cure of the Ague and Fever.

Certificates to be seen at the Office of
W. WARE, Agent.
August 16, 1843. 222-6m.

JUST RECEIVED
And For Sale by the Subscriber.

20 BBL'S. City Prime Pork.
5 do. do. Mess do.
5 bbls. City Mess Beef.
50 kegs Cut Nails.
25 bales best Hay.
20 bbls. Plaster Paris.
40 bags Shot, assorted.

1 bbl. and half bbl. Flour.
Bags Coffee, boxes Segars,
hbls. and bbls. Sugar,
Barrels Snuff in Bladders,
boxes tobacco, 16 lumpsto lbs. &c. &c.
J. I. BRYAN.
August 1st, 1843. 220-1f.

NOTICE.
WE take this method of informing the citizens of Wilmington and its vicinity, that we have this day dissolved our partnership by mutual consent and satisfaction to us both, as well as to inform them that all the accounts and notes which were contracted at our store in Wilmington must be paid to M. Abrahams, and all those which were contracted at our store at Henderson, N. C., must be paid to Martin Fulda.

M. ABRAHAM,
M. FULDA.

P. S.—While I was at Wilmington a few weeks ago, I made a few enquiries concerning the business transacted by my partner at that place, which caused certain persons to believe that I suspected him of 'FOUL PLAY.' I take this method of informing such persons that they can with confidence banish such impressions, for at our dissolution at Henderson, N. C., he in every respect proved himself to my satisfaction to be an honest and honorable man.

MARTIN FULDA.
July 19, (26,) 1843. 219-1f.

PIANOS.
THREE superior instruments of different constructions, for sale by
WM. COOKE.
August 2d, 1843. 220-1f.

I will for a few days take likenesses, by the
DAGUERRETYPE,
at 23 Princess Street, (Mr. Calder's new building.) at the greatly reduced price of TWO Dollars each, including a Morocco case.

R. DUGAN.
July 19, 1843. 218-1f.

White Lead and Oil.
RECEIVED per brig Belle, the following consignment, for sale by
WM. COOKE.
22 (25 lb. kegs) extra White Lead ground in Oil,
2 casks Sperm Oil,
1 bbl. Whale Oil,
5 bbls. Tanner's Oil.
August 2d, 1843. 220-1f.

20 BOXES Boston Soap, for sale by
RUSSELL & GAMMELL.
August 8th, 1843. 221-1f.

HAY.

50 BUNDLES prime New York Hay, and 50 more daily expected.
ON HAND.

Corn, Bacon and Cow Pease, for sale by
WM. COOKE.
August 2d, 1843. 220-1f.

Bank of Cape Fear,
August 8, 1843. 221-1f.

J. F. E. HARDY, of Asheville, has been appointed Cashier of the Branch of the Bank of Cape Fear recently established at that place.
THOS. H. WRIGHT, Cash'r.
August 9, 1843. 221-1f.

FOR SALE.
20 M. CIGARS. By
BURR & BREWSTER.
August 16, 1843. 222-1f.

FRICITION.
60 GROSS very superior Friction Matches.
For sale by ROBT. G. RANKIN.
August 9th, 1843. 221-1f.

FOR SALE.
50 KEGS Nails, assorted sizes, by
ROBT. G. RANKIN.
August 9th, 1843. 221-1f.

FOR SALE.
100 KEGS best White Lead, by
ROBT. G. RANKIN.
August 9th, 1843. 221-1f.

FOR SALE.
10 BBL'S. super Red Brand Flour,
30 " assorted Fayette do.
Just received by ROBT. G. RANKIN.
August 9th, 1843. 221-1f.

For Sale.
THE LOT on the North West corner of Dock and Second street. Apply to
JOHN WOOSTER.
August 2d, 1843. 220-1f.

For Sale.
55 BBL'S Superfine Flour.
By BURR & BREWSTER.
July 19, 1843. 218-1f.

FOR SALE.
12 CASES Claret Wine best quality, by
BURR & BREWSTER.
August 16, 1843. 222-1f.

Flour, Tobacco, &c.
NEW Flour—including best brands of the State, and the inspection of Fayetteville, various brands,
10 Boxes smoking Tobacco—prepared in Guilford county; a new article to be tried by those who love the pipe,
Manufactured Tobacco of every number and different factories, with best Richmond sizes,
5 Hbls. N. C. Leaf Tobacco,
Cotton Yarn, all varieties, Feathers,
Japan's Powder, Liverpool Blown Salt,
150 Bags Shot, Sheet Lead,
New Orleans Molasses, in barrels,
Barto Rico Sugar, Coffee,
100 kegs cut Nails.

R. W. BROWN.
August 16, 1843. 222-3f.

FIRE INSURANCE.
THE Hartford Fire Insurance Company, continue to INSURE against LOSSES and DAMAGE by FIRE, on terms as favorable as any other office, and in case of Loss, the claims of the insured will be adjusted and paid with liberality and promptitude. For POLICIES, which can be obtained without delay.

Apply to
HENRY R. SAVAGE, Agent.
August 16th, 1843. 222-1f.

LIME.
2000 CASKS fresh Thomaston Lime, landing and in store.
For sale by
P. W. FANNING, Agent.
ALSO FOR SALE.

6 PAIR 2d hand inside Venetian Blinds, suitable for 18 light 10 by 12 Windows.
Drawing paper, all sizes,
Best quality Black Lead Pencils,
do. India Ink,
1 piece Oil Cloth for Floors,
A lot of Boots, Bushel and small Baskets,
Looking Glasses, Soap, Starch,
Blue Ink,
Linsed, Sperm and common Oil,
And a full assortment of Glass, Dye-stuff, Putty, Paints and Brushes, boxes Water Color Paints—good, Variegated, Vials, all sizes.

August 9th, 1843. 221-1f.

SUNDRIES.
50 KEGS superior cut Nails, assorted sizes,
10 barrels New York City mess and prime Pork,
12 barrels Canal Flour,
12 boxes Fayetteville Candles,
Bedsteads.

All just received, and for sale by
BURR & BREWSTER.
August 9, 1843. 221-1f.

For Sale.
15 BARRELS red brand superior Flour.
3 hbl. do. do.
25 barrels, do. do.
10 " X do. do.
5 " do. do.
4 " Middlings, do. do.
Of New Wheat. Just received by
ROBT. G. RANKIN.
Aug. 15, 1843. 222-3f.

Mr. V. R. PEIRSON:
I HEREBY notify you that at the next Session of the Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of New Hanover, State of North Carolina, on the 21st Monday in September next, (1843,) I shall make application to the Court to take the benefit of the Act for the relief of insolvent debtors, contained in the 66th Chapter of the Revised Code, pages 320—29, when and where you may appear and object and oppose as to you may seem fit.
T. G. FRALEY.
Wilmington, N. C. August 8, (16,) 1843. 222-3f.
The above was for loaned money. V. R. PEIRSON.

BALLAD.

Miles Standish in the May-dewer came
Across the stormy wave,
And in that little band was none
More generous or brave.

Midst cold December's sleet and snow
On Plymouth rock they land;
Weak were their hands, but strong their hearts,
That pious pilgrim band.

Oh, sad it was in their poor huts
To hear the storm-winds blow;
And terrible at midnight hour,
When yell'd the savage foe.

And when the savage, grim and dire,
His bloody work began,
For a champion brave I have been told,
Miles Standish was the man.

But oh, his heart was made to bow
With grief and pain full low,
For sickness on the pectoral band,
Now death a dreadful frow.

In arms of death so fast they fell
They scarce were buried,
And his dear wife, whose name was Rose,
Was laid among the dead.

His sorrow was not loud, but deep,
For her he did bemoan,
And such keen anguish wrung his heart,
He could not live alone.

Then to John Alden he did speak,
John Alden was his friend,
And said "friend John, unto my wish
I pray thee, now attend.

My heart is sad, 'tis very sad,
My poor wife Rose is gone,
And in this wild and savage land
I cannot live alone.

To Mr. William Mullins, then
I wish you would repair,
And see if he will give me leave
To wed his daughter fair."

Priscilla was this daughter's name,
And kind of heart she was withal,
As any maid could be.

John Alden to oblige his friend,
Straightway to Mullins went,
And told his errand like a man,
And asked for his consent.

Now Mr. Mullins was a sire,
Quite rational and kind,
And such consent would never give,
Against his daughter's mind.

He told John Alden, if his child
Should be inclin'd that way,
And Captain Standish was her choice,
He had no more to say.

He then call'd in his daughter dear,
And straightway did retire,
That she might with more freedom speak,
In absence of her sire.

John Alden had a bright blue eye,
And when he spoke, a pleasant look
O'er all his features ran.

He rose and in a courteous way
His errand did declare,
And said, "fair maid, what word shall I
To Captain Standish bear?"

Warm blushes glow'd upon the cheeks
Of that fair maiden then;
At first she turn'd away her eyes,
Then look'd at John again;

And then, with downcast, modest mien
She said with trembling tone,
"Now prithee, John, why dost thou not
Speak for thyself alone?"

Deep red then glow'd John Alden's face;
He had the maid good bye;
But well she read, before he went,
The language of his eye.

No matter what the language said,
Which in that eye was rife—
In one short month Priscilla was
John Alden's loving wife.

The Coal Merchant.
Jemmy, my son, just throw into the head
of pine coal a basket of the best maple, birch
and alder, and scatter it about well; it needs something
to make a jingle. Now I'll start for market.

Have some coal to-day, marm?
What sort leave you sir?
As nice of the kind as you ever saw—the best
part of it maple, birch and alder, with a pine stick
here and there.

We'll have a dozen bushels.
The bin is filled, the dollar paid, and the merchant
drives on to the next door. Soon as the
dust subsided, the bin is visited, and the quality
discovered. The master smutty-nose is sent for,
he comes back and coolly looks upon the bin.

Now sir, I want you to take this pine coal and
those brand-ends, and give me my dollar, or I
will let the neighbors know what a cheat you are.

A cheat! Why good woman, I never heard
such a charge before in my born days. I told
you just what the coal was before you bought it.

Did you not say that the greatest part of it was
from hard wood?
No, marm, I said the best part—and so it is.
You did not tell me that it was half brand-ends.

Good woman, I told you there was a pine stick
here and there, and you see them here and there
—if they had been burnt, we should have called
it pine coal. No, no, marm, you do us great
injustice to say that we coal merchants cheat—
"There are tricks in all trades but ours." Good
morning, marm.

The Smile.—There are few persons capable
of smiling gracefully. A really graceful smile,
emanating from the heart, playing lightly and
in beauty around the lips, casting an expression
of pure benevolence over the countenance, and bearing
as such a smile will, the mark of intelligence
and of a frank and open disposition, is a rare gift
indeed, and proclaims the possessor a member of
the aristocracy of nature. Without the stars and
ribbons, the marks of her royal favor, he may
stand, perhaps on a higher pedestal than many
who bear such brilliant decoration. Never take
the trouble of asking a bond from a person
who can really smile, and dread no decep-
tion, for no ordinary observer will ever be
imposed upon by a sneer, grimace, or distortion
of the lips.

Debating Society.

"I move that the question be read." Secretary
read: "Which is the truest science, mesme-
rism or phrenology?"

Mr. President, the question has neither a ne-
gative nor affirmative.

President. "No matter—Dr. Jiggs for mesme-
rism, Captain Jewkes for phrenology."

Mr. Stander. "I would ask, Mr. President, if
the question does not entrench itself against the
constitution? We are not to discuss religion or
politics in this society. Now free knowledge is a
sectarian pint; and if we are going to discuss
that, I shall withdraw from this society."

President. "The word has a different mean-
ing in the question, and has allusion to the pro-
tuberant devil opponents of the cranium."

Stump. "All is outer order, there aint no
question afloat the meeting."

President. "Dr. Jiggs, will you open?"

Dr. Jiggs. I have not entered these walls this
evening prepared to speak on this question; I
—am much in favor of mesmerism, as I un-
derstand it. Mesmerism is a kind of somnolence,
and is Tycho Brahe, when he saff, "Blessed be
that man who invented sleep." Under the mag-
netic influence of magnetic sleep, man has tra-
velled through the abstruse regions of—of—Mr.
President, the chimerical atmosphere of the most
founded metaphysical incongruities, he has ana-
lyzed time and space, and soared into the mys-
teries of cause and existence, like—any thing. My
opponent will, no doubt, extend his frolicsome
mouth against my argument; but, sir, my argu-
ment is based upon the experiments of Collyer,
and the philosophy of Dods! Sir, I say, mesme-
rism is the key which oversets the dipnet of
time, and discloses to human visiology the in-
tricacies of miraculous interpositions. But phre-
nology, sir, what is it? The child of gall and bi-
tterness. It maps out the human skull like a ter-
restrial globe; and its professors, to keep good re-
semblance, have whirled their brains on the axes,
and equal-noctalized their exuberances on the
oxidipitral bones. I reserve my remaining
remarks for the rejoinder."

President. "Captain Jewkes."

Jewkes. "I aint prepared to say nothing on
this question; at least—no—but then, since I
hear the doctor. I would say a few words on
the ideas chalked down on my hat. Phrenology
is the science of the knowledge box; and knowl-
edge is free; hence phrenology. But mesmerism
is the science of sleep. It says that one man
can put another to sleep; so can opium. "It induces
man, then, to the level of a poisonous drug. My
antagonist has made use of a great many long
words, and his speech will go twice around the
world and tie."

Stump. "I call the capt'n to order for per-
sonalities."

Jewkes. "Didn't the doctor call my mouth
ferocious? Retaliation is the first law of nature.
He needn't say nothing about mouth! Jest look
at his, Mr. President; it goes clean round, and
makes the top of his cranium, as he calls it, an
island. Mesmerism and its supporters are hum-
bug; yes, sir, humbug, sir. They pick out a
sleepy headed fat boy, who drops asleep of him-
self, and pretended that they willed it, when they
couldn't help it if they had tried, I conclude sir
by moving the question."

President. "Those in favor of mesmerism,
hands up—14; phrenology, hands up—14; a tie.
Gentlemen, you have decided that one science is
just as true as the other. The society is 'jour-
ned.—Gaz."

From Sears' Family Magazine.

The language of birds.

The Bobolink, or conquette, is celebrated
throughout New England for the great variety of
speeches attributed to him. He is a great chat-
terer, and always seems to be talking with rapidity
while he is singing. Some of his notes cer-
tainly bear a resemblance to the word which is
given to him as a name. Among the ludicrous
phrases which he is often heard to utter, the fol-
lowing dialogue is given: Bobolink spies one of
his comrades half buried in the tall grass, and,
soaring above him, he vociferates: "Winter seeble,
winter seeble, conquette, conquette, hid in the
clover, come pay me, come pay me, you've
owed me seven-and-sixpence more than two
weeks, and now you mean to cheat me!" Upon
hearing this conquette rises, up with quivering
wing from his hiding place, and cries out with
exulting voice, as he poses himself in the air:
"Wadolik, wadolik, whiskodink, whiskodink,
dance a single jig; I've nothing for you; watehee,
watehee, say another word to me and you may
whistle for it all your life time!"

Not only the wild birds but our domestic
poultry are occasionally heard to make some very
significant remarks. It is a remarkable fact that
the common ducks invariably call out "Quack,
quack, quack!" whenever a doctor's sulkey passes
by their flock. But the most extraordinary
of all the speeches of the feathered tribe is that
of chanticleer, which may be regarded as decid-
ing a controversy that has long been waged in
the civilized community. Old chanticleer awakes
in the morning, flaps his wings, and vociferates
at the top of his voice, "Women rule he-er-er!"
Immediately, from a neighboring roost, another
answers: "So they do he-er-er!" This is no sooner
uttered than a third responds at a considerable
distance, "So they do every w-h-e-r-e!"

I conclude with that interesting little bird
called the wood pewee, an inhabitant of our woods,
that seems like some benighted wanderer, flying
from tree to tree, and crying "pe-a-tree, pe-a-
tree," in such a plaintive manner as to attract
your attention more than the sweetest warbling.
Sometimes he seems to be actually imploring
your sympathy, and endeavoring to relate to you
his grievous misfortunes.

A search for Treasure.—About forty-three
years ago, a British brig of war, mounting 20
brass guns, and having a very large amount of
specie on board, sunk with all hands, off Cape
Henlopen. We are informed that Captain Meek-
er, of New York, whose ingenuity in such en-
terprises is well known, is now at the place where
the brig was lost, with apparatus for raising her,
or at least recovering her guns, and if possible
her treasure.—Phila. Inquirer.

An unmarried lady on the wrong side of forty,
asks the following significant question. If mat-
ches are made in Heaven,