

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.

Advertisements inserted at one dollar per square of 10 lines, or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion.

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.

GILLESPIE & ROBESON, AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF Timber, Lumber, and all other kinds of PRODUCE.

ROBERT G. BARKIN, NOTARY PUBLIC, Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS, Commission & Forwarding Merchant, LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

THOS. SAUNDERS, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBERT G. BARKIN, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, WILMINGTON, N. C.

R. H. STANTON, DEALER IN Ship Stores, Family Groceries, Clothing, AND DRY GOODS.

JOHN HALL, COMMISSION MERCHANT, Second brick building on Water, South of Mulberry Street.

WILL make advances on shipments of NAVAL STORES, RICE, and COTTON, to his correspondents in New York and Philadelphia.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he will continue the COMMISSION BUSINESS, at the old stand of the late C. C. Store.

Neff & Jones, Have just returned from the North with a complete assortment of GROCERIES, WINES and LIQUORS, HARDWARE, SHIP CHANDLERY, WOODEN WARE, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

ON HAND AND FOR SALE. 3 lbs. Porto Rico Sugar, 20 bags Laguna Coffee, 20 St. Domingo do, 15 kegs Goshen Butter, 20 Lard, 25 boxes and 5 casks Cheese, 20 bbls. and 15 bbls. Flour, Gt. Western, 1 Fulton Market Beef, 1 No. 1 Mackerel.

ON CONSIGNMENT. 6 qr. casks French Brandy, with Custom House certificates.

CHEAP Crockery Store, WILMINGTON, N. C.

AFTER thanking my old customers and friends for their very liberal patronage, I beg leave to inform them that I have recently returned from New York, where I selected a very large and handsome assortment of Glass, China, and Earthen Ware, which is now open and opening at my old stand in FRONT STREET, South of Market street, and will be sold at prices considerably lower than such WARE has usually been sold for.

FRESH BEEF, &c. THE subscriber having taken STALL No. 6, is prepared to furnish Families and Boarding Houses with the best of BEEF, PORK & LAMB, on the most reasonable terms, and will deliver it at their houses, if required, at 11 hours. Be sure to call at Stall No. 6.

Those that have BEEF CATTLE to sell on foot, I will give the highest price the market will afford.

Singing Class. MRS. COOKE'S singing class commences every Sunday afternoon at half after three o'clock, at her residence on Second street.

MRS. SARAH H. KELLY, Respectfully informs her town and country friends that she has just returned from New York with a large and fashionable assortment of Millinery and Straw Goods.

CONSISTING OF A variety of Silks and Velvets, for Hats; Feathers, Flowers, and Ribbons; fine Florence Bonnets; Fancy and English Straw; Shell, Alberts, and Rutland; white and cold Amazons; Misses shell and fine Straws; Artificials, American and French; black Florence and Dusters; Laces and Edgings, for Caps; with a variety of other articles.

DRESS MAKING, continued as usual. She has a few choice PATTERNS for DRESSES; and will keep constantly on hand TRIMMINGS of all kinds for dresses, with Gimp, Silk, buttons and daisies. She hopes to give satisfaction to those that will favor her with their custom, as she has two competent assistants from New York, a Milliner and Dress Maker, who understand the business in a superior manner.

HONNETS cleaned and attended to in the best manner. Her store may be found one door North of the Bank of Cape Fear.

A CARD. MRS. HAMILTON would inform the ladies of Wilmington and its vicinity, that she will leave for the NORTH, on the first of March next, for the purpose of laying in her Spring Stock of Millinery & Fancy Articles.

She returns her sincere thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hopes on her return to have a continuance of the same.

WILLIAM COOKE, General Commission & Forwarding Merchant, At the New Fire Proof Store, On DeRosset's Wharf, WILMINGTON, N. C.

W. C. occupies a good three story Fire Proof STORE, spacious and well adapted for the above business. And all who feel disposed to favor him with their patronage, may rely upon his prompt and best attention.

60 BBLs. Fayetteville superfine Flour, For sale by WM. COOKE, February 28th, 1844.

OLD NASH BRANDY. 7 BLS. superior Nash Brandy, five years old, for sale by BROWN & DEROSSET, February 27, 1844.

Snuff and Segars. Boun's Snuff in boxes and 1-3 barrels, 20,000 Cigars. For sale by RUSSELL & GAMMELL, March 8, 1844.

BACON. A FRESH supply of best Bacon, well cured, in fine order, from Wayne county, N. C. 8000 lbs., consisting of Hams, Sides, and Shoulders. B. W. BROWN, March 13, 1844.

Just Received. OLD L. P. Madeira Wine, Pine oil Port do, Baskets Champagne do, S. S. Bordeaux Almonds, Mass. Cheese, New Bedford Winter Bleach'd Oil, Plate Lard, German Steel Chisels, Knives and forks, Cast do do, Brass Candle Sticks, Closet Locks, Coffee Mills, Sad Irons, Hooks and Hinges, Waffle Irons, &c. &c. C. W. BRADLEY, March 6th, 1844.

Rice. Half and small Rice. For sale by RUSSELL & GAMMELL, March 6, 1844.

Loaf and crushed Sugar. L OAF and crushed Sugar by the package, for sale by RUSSELL & GAMMELL, March 6, 1844.

Bacon, Pork and Lard. 15 HHDs. Hams and Shoulders, 25 Kegs Lard; 25 bbls. prime Pork. BARRY & BRYANT, March 6, 1844.

White Lead. 60 KEGS Brooklyn No. 1, White Lead in Oil. For sale by RUSSELL & GAMMELL, March 6, 1844.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the subscribers either by note or book account, are requested to call and cancel them immediately, otherwise they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

SHELTON & MALLORY, S. & M. March 5, 1844.

CROCKERY. Just received per A. F. Thorn, and for sale by J. H. ROTHWELL, Market Street.

1 BLUE dinner set containing 156 pieces, 1 do. fine covered dishes, 4 do. do. do. assorted sizes, 1 do. do. pickers with covers, 12 blue Tea sets, 8 do. white glazed, 12 blue & white glass'd sauce Tureens, 50 do. blue plates, assorted sizes, 20 do. edged ware, 100 sets cups and saucers, fine and enamel ware, 4 dozen enamel pitchers, assorted sizes, 20 do. do. bowls, assorted sizes, 6 do. cut glass tumblers, 6 do. imitation do, 6 do. plain flint Jellies, 9 do. plain wine glasses.

March 6, 1844.

Mr. Foster—I am informed that you have been saying a great deal about me, that you had no business to say, and I consider you no gentleman, and say the same I demand satisfaction—you can meet me at any our, that you appoint.

JOHN LEWIS, March 6, 1844.

MARION. THE thorough bred and well known horse MARION, will stand the ensuing season at Redman Burn's, Rocky Mount, N. C. Further particulars will appear in the hand bills which will be issued in a few days.

ROBERT J. HYSLOP, March 1st, 1844.

WHISKEY. 30 BBLs. Just received. Apply to SHELTON & MALLORY, March 6, 1844.

Gray's Ointment. A large supply just received and for sale at Manufacturer's prices by WM. SHAW, March 6, 1844.

Sundries. L OAF in box and 1/2 Woolly's best Segar. Powdered and crushed, 5 COFFEE, Rio, St. Domingo, New Cuba. Apply to R. W. BROWN, March 13, 1844.

Cheese. 10 Casks Cheese. For sale by RUSSELL & GAMMELL, March 6, 1844.

New Goods!! New Goods!!! KNOW ALL MEN AND WOMEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That the subscriber has received, and is receiving, by every Packet from New York, a splendid stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

Among which may be found a large assortment of Fine Fancy Prints, Balzarine Mouselaines, Printed Mouselaines, Printed Lawns, Ladies French Kid Gloves, Gents Black Kid Gloves, ALSO.

A great variety of other goods too numerous to mention. Ladies wishing to purchase their Spring goods will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere, as there has been no pains spared in selecting the goods we are now receiving.

Country Merchants wishing to purchase their Spring Stocks will find goods in abundance, and on reasonable terms, by calling on the subscriber.

W. A. WILLIAMS, Wilmington, March 13th, 1844.

For Sale. JUST RECEIVED. 40 BBLs. of best Mercer Potatoes, for family use. BURR & BREWSTER, NOTICE.

WILL be sold a large lot of Fancy Dry Goods at the store of Mr. John Christian. See hand bills. BURR & BREWSTER, March 13, 1844.

From the Madisonian. "For life is but an hour." They rise, and pass, and fall, like waves upon the sea, The mighty and the weak, the good and bad alike; Sinner and saint, and all, plunge in eternity When twinks the dreadful gong the grim-faced Death to strike!

Of all the countless millions of the written past, Not one remains—and yet how few prepare to die! Were hours minutes, so many seconds would be cast Upon the things of earth—so few beyond the sky!

Of late a gifted mortal, one of earthy might, Spoke words of hope and wisdom to a mourning friend: "An hour—but an hour—ere thine, was her long fight, "For life is but an hour—prepare thine to ascend!"

And ere the hour passed, the speaker's tongue was cold: Death pale'd his lips, but banished not his smile— Struck the bright music-hand! into the fretted gold— And life's race being o'er, thus marked the final mile.

\*These words were spoken by the lamented Upham, just before his death, to a friend who had lost the partner of his bosom.

The blow which killed the late Secretary of State, broke the crystal of his watch, and struck the point of the minute-hand into the face. Thus it still remains, and perhaps will for ever, marking the precise time of the explosion—FOURTEEN MINUTES AND THREE QUARTERS PAST FOUR O'CLOCK.

From the Columbus (Geo.) Enquirer. WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITHOUT THE WOMEN? We received the following from Stewart county, Ga., one day last week, and think it is too good to be lost. We shall certainly send the paper to the worthy lady, and feel highly flattered by her good opinion of us. For fear she may not have been apprised of the time of Mr. Clay's arrival, we will state for her information that he is expected here on the 11th of March.

Stewart Co., Feb. 2d., 1844.

Mr. Flournoy & Co.—My husband told me he had stopped his Enquirer paper, on account of the tightness of the times, but he shant do so such a thing. I like your paper, because it stands so square up to Henry Clay, (the Lord be good to him), and as this is the year that he is to be made President, I am determined to know all about it. You must keep sending your paper to the old man, and I'll see that you get your money. Be sure and let us know when Henry Clay is to come to Columbus, for if the Lord spares my health and strength, I am determined to see him. Don't forget to send the paper.

Your friend, MARY

A Duel prevented.—The police of Philadelphia were called upon on Monday, to suppress a duel which was about to take place between two colored gentlemen: The following is a true copy of the challenge:

March 2th, 1844.

Mr. Foster—I am informed that you have been saying a great deal about me, that you had no business to say, and I consider you no gentleman, and say the same I demand satisfaction—you can meet me at any our, that you appoint.

JOHN LEWIS, March 6, 1844.

Letter from Gen. Hamilton. We copy below from the Columbus (Geo.) Enquirer, of the 8th inst., a letter from Gen. JAMES HAMILTON, in answer to an invitation from the Muscogee Clay Club to participate with them in the ceremonies attendant on the reception of Mr. CLAY at that place.

Owichee Bend, Russell Co., Ala., March 4, 1844.

My Dear Sir—On returning from Savannah to this place, I had the pleasure to receive your kind favor of the 26th ult., enclosing an invitation of the Muscogee Clay Club to be present at the reception of Mr. Clay at Columbus on the 11th inst.

I very much regret that the necessity for a short, but urgent visit to Texas, will compel me to leave home for New Orleans on the 8th instant. I shall, therefore, have to deny myself the sincere gratification which their invitation so acceptably promises.

You do me no more than justice in ascribing that the very high estimate which I have long since formed of Mr. Calhoun's eminent qualifications for the government of this country, should in no degree interfere with my cordial disposition to do honor to the distinguished individual who is about to visit you.

It is true, that however much I may have differed with Mr. Calhoun on a more financial question, which at one time more materially divided the country than at present, yet I have always recognized in his admirable genius, consummate ability and acknowledged moral worth, those resources for high public service which in any station would confer security and renown on his country. But it seems that the usual organs of the party to which he is supposed to belong, whether accredited or not, have so far pronounced a different judgment, as probably to postpone his claims in favor of another distinguished candidate; and certainly, according to all the tokens of party organization, it appears that the Baltimore Convention will perform no other office but to register an edict which has already gone forth, and that, like Maelzel's celebrated automaton Trumpeter, this curious piece of mechanism has been specially wound up to sound a particular note. Whether this note will be in accordance with the sentiment of the people of the United States remains to be seen.

My own bosom testifies to the truth of a remark that you most justly make, in the letter you have done me the honor to address me, that the preference which I have expressed for my distinguished fellow countryman, Mr. Calhoun, is in no degree inconsistent with the personal friendship I entertain for Mr. Clay, or of the just appreciation which I have formed of his ability and patriotism during a service for several years with him, in the Congress of the United States; often in an excited opposition; in which we are best able to estimate the worth and power of those with whom we may be associated.

I became acquainted with Mr. Clay in the session of 1823, when he filled the chair of Speaker of the House of Representatives. Although at that time a young member, yet through his kindness and partiality, I was placed at the head of one of its influential committees. Our acquaintance ripened into the strongest social intimacy, which conjoined without abatement, until the formation of that great party which was constituted to effect the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency of the United States. It is known to you I took different sides. I felt myself, in the angry contest which marked that great public convulsion, gradually separated from him. Although I never indulged in the smallest personal abuse and denunciation of this gentleman—which would have been so utterly inconsistent with our former relations—yet, after the election of Mr. Adams to the Presidency, I was in the habit of passing Mr. Clay, in the streets of Washington, without even a distant recognition—for I had then the folly to regard an opponent of Gen. Jackson as most a public enemy of the country. Such is the madness of party! These relations continued until I was summoned by Mr. Randolph to attend him to the field, under Mr. Clay's challenge, in consequence of the flagrant insult which he had offered Mr. C. in the Senate of the United States, in conjunction with your lamented and gallant fellow countryman Col. Tattal, at that time a member of the House of Representatives from Georgia. There are some circumstances connected with this duel which have never been made public, which, as they are honorable both to the living and the dead, I hope I may be pardoned in relating. I do not think they will render Mr. Clay's reception less cordial and enthusiastic, among a people who, if they cherish romantic, and as they are called, false notions of honor, are at the same time alive to the testimonies of a gallant, generous and feeling spirit.

The night before the duel, Mr. Randolph sent for me in the evening. I found him calm, but in a singularly kind and confiding mood. He told me that he had something on his mind to tell me. He then remarked, "Hamilton, I have determined to receive, without returning Clay's fire; nothing shall induce me to harm a hair of his head; I will not make his wife a widow, or his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave, but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom, there is not, in this wide world, one individual to pay this tribute upon mine." His eyes filled, and resting his head upon his hand, we remained some moments silent. I replied, "my dear friend," (for ours was a sort of posthumous friendship bequeathed by our mothers.) "I deeply regret that you have mentioned this subject to me, for you call upon me to go to the field and to see you shot down, or to assume the responsibility, in regard to your own life, in sustaining your determination to throw it away. But on this subject a man's own conscience and his own bosom are his best monitors. I will not advise, but under the enormous and unprovoked personal insult you have offered Mr. Clay, I cannot disown. I feel bound, however, to communicate to Col. Tattal your decision." He begged me not to do so, and said, "he was very much afraid that Tattal would take the studs and refuse to go out with him." I however sought Col. Tattal, and we repaired, about midnight, to Mr. Randolph's lodgings, whom we found reading Milton's great Poem. For some moments he did not perceive us to say one word in relation to the approaching duel; and he at once commenced one of those deligh-

ful criticisms, on a passage of this Poem, in which he was wont so enthusiastically to indulge. After a pause, Col. Tattal remarked, "Mr. Randolph, I am told you have determined not to return Mr. Clay's fire; I must say to you, my dear sir, if I am only to go out to see you shot down, you must find some other friend." Mr. Randolph remarked that it was his determination. After much conversation on the subject, I induced Col. Tattal to allow Mr. Randolph to take his own course, as his withdrawal, as one of his friends, might lead to very injurious misconstructions. At last, Mr. Randolph, smiling, said "well Tattal, I promise you one thing, if I see the devil in Clay's eye; and that with malice prepense he means to take my life, I may change my mind." A remark I knew he merely made to propitiate the anxieties of his friend.

Mr. Clay and himself met at 4 o'clock the succeeding evening, on the banks of the Potomac. But he saw "no devil in Clay's eye," but a man fearless, and expressing the mingled sensibility and firmness which belonged to the occasion.

I shall never forget this scene as long as I live. It has been my misfortune to witness several duels, but I never saw one, at least in its sequel, so deeply affecting.

The sun was just setting behind the blue hills of Randolph's own Virginia. Here were two of the most extraordinary men our country in its prodigality had produced, about to meet in combat.—Whilst Tattal was loading Randolph's pistol, I approached my friend, I believed for the last time; I took his hand; there was not in its touch the quickening of one pulsation. He turned to me and said, "Clay is calm, but not vindictive. I hold my purpose, Hamilton, in any event; remember this."—On handing him his pistol, Col. Tattal sprung the hair trigger.—Mr. Randolph said, "Tattal, although I am one of the best shots in Virginia, with either a pistol or gun, yet I never fire with the hair trigger; besides, I have a thick buckskin glove on, which will destroy the delicacy of my touch, and the trigger may fly before I know where I am." But, from his great solicitude for his friend, Tattal insisted upon having the trigger. On taking their position, the hair turned out as Mr. Randolph anticipated; his pistol went off before the word, with the muzzle down.

The moment this event took place, Gen. Jesup, Mr. Clay's friend, called out that he would instantly leave the ground with his friend, if this occurred again. Mr. Clay at once exclaimed it was entirely an accident, and begged that the gentleman might be allowed to go on. On the word given, Mr. Clay fired without effect; Mr. Randolph discharging his pistol in the air. The moment Mr. Clay saw that Mr. Randolph had thrown away his fire, with a gush of sensibility, he instantly approached Mr. R. and said, with an emotion I never can forget, "I trust in God, my dear sir, you are untouched; after what has occurred, I would not have harmed you for a thousand worlds." Deeply affected by this scene, I could not refrain from grasping Mr. Clay by the hand, and said, "My good sir, we have been long separated, but after the events of to day, I feel that we must be friends forever." We have been so.

I do not know that I should have referred to this transaction, if I did not believe this last incident had no small influence on an important public event in Mr. Clay's life. I allude to the celebrated compromise on the action of the tariff of 1828, by the Senate of South-Carolina.

I need not recapitulate the circumstances which precipitated that measure, or the fearful situation in which the country was placed; when Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun standing, as it were, over the troubled water, approached nearer to each other to still the angry flood. Apart from all public considerations, which could adequately find their origin in his own patriotism, I have always believed, although pride and delicacy have hitherto forbid an explanation, that the touch of our hands on the old battle-field, on the banks of the Potomac, was not without its influence on Mr. Clay, when uniting his exertions to those of Mr. Calhoun, to compose this seemingly disastrous quarrel, he took an anxious and friendly estimate of what he deemed the difficulty of my own position. But, in the vicissitudes of all human things how strangely the relations of party had been changed! Here, on the one hand, was Gen. Jackson, to whom South Carolina had dedicated the embodied spirit of all her sons, beleaguering her with his troops; and Mr. Clay, who had been the unapparent object of her reproach striving to avert a conflict.

I feel, sir, that the country owes him a large debt of gratitude for his exertions at this juncture, and that the South has never done him justice. I desire not to be misunderstood. There was no day in the week, Sundays excepted, on which the volunteers which I had the honor to command, at that time, in Charleston, would not have gone out and have given General Jackson's regulars battle, if this was to have decided the issue, notwithstanding our just appreciation of the skill and gallantry of the distinguished officer to whom their command had been confided, and who, on a trying occasion, added to his known valor so benignant a desire for peace and conciliation.

But, we knew that, on the discharge of the first musket, the streets of one city would run with fraternal blood. Mr. Clay lent his hand to stay the torrent. Can we, then, regard with indifference the services such a man rendered at such a time!

You will permit me to remark that I now take no part in the politics of the country. I have not voted for five years, at an election, nor, do I know that I shall vote for the next five years to come. I engaged in an anxious and ardent effort to pay my debts, by filling the soil on the banks of this river—the sunny activity of public honors has no attractions for me—I seek the valley, and prefer the shade. There was a time when I might have cherished other aspirations, but that time has gone forever. Retired, therefore, from the contest of parties, I think my very position makes me a witness beyond exception. But still my opinions may be of very little value—such as they are, you are entitled to them.

I believe Mr. Clay's election is about as probable as any human event, in futurity, can well be. A vista of renewals will be opened to him, which has awaited the administration of no previous President, since that of the father of our country. If he is able, by his commanding influence, to arrest in Congress the portentous agitation of

the slave question, and to fix the tariff firmly on the basis of the principles of his own compromise, he will, in saving his country, have reaped his own harvest, abundant and fruitifying, now and forever. I know no man who has more of the instrumental means to perform the high functions than himself.

I believe, in the splendor of a yet unclouded genius, his ambition will be as a level with the august position he is likely to occupy. God grant that it may be so!

That man must have a limited sight, and strong nerves, who does not see, or seem to feel, that the country has to pass through a valley encompassed with clouds and darkness. The crisis requires a gifted sagacity, and the highest moral courage. Mr. Clay has these qualities, in a degree conferred on few men. In making these remarks, I beg you not to consider me as thus as intended in disparagement of the gentleman who is considered, as I have said, in opposition to Mr. Calhoun in the ranks of the seceding party, to which they are both said to belong.

For Mr. Van Buren, I cherish feelings of kindness and esteem, which I should be impossible to both his merits and his uniform friendship, if I did not both entertain and express. If, at any time, I have ever appeared to occupy an inconsistent position to this gentleman, it has been rather to the measures of his party, than to himself, measures which derived their authority from the potent influence of a Chief, the repose of whose declining years I would not wish to disturb, if I could. Let the rays of his glory gather together on the banks of that river I am soon destined to visit, acutely with collected majesty, eternal and enduring, on his face.

You may well ask, if I entertain these feelings towards most of our public men, to whom I am opposed? I answer an one. The embers of party spirit are extinguished by my bosom, after having felt, so intensely as most men, their burning heat. I am sensible, with one of the most eloquent and philosophical statesmen, of the truth of the remark that "Old feelings are a volcano burnt out from their ashes the fruitful olive and vine take root." I feel that by these unwarmed embers I can plant a few of those charities which induce us to look with indulgence on the opinions of others, and with a less over-weening confidence in our own. Although I have not felt it worth my while, or any body's while, to define my position, and to determine whether I am a Democrat or Whig—for on certain points, I have differed and agreed with both parties—yet I cannot but feel and express my strong regard for the Whigs of Georgia, who, at a time when South-Carolina needed friends, were nearly all nullifiers to a man, and prepared to "sink as to the death." I therefore, am little disposed to quarrel with them now, if they happen to have made up their minds to support an individual for the Presidency who was mainly instrumental in the only substantial retraction of the Tariff which has ever been effected, on any recognized principle of public security; who has stood forth on two occasions as the great and successful mediator of the perilous strife of this confederacy, and who, to brilliant courage and surpassing genius, united the most attractive social qualities. I may have had my preferences, my dear sir, and they are entitled to theirs, which they are quite likely to make far more efficacious than my own, by a triumph decisive and overwhelming.

Pardon this long rambling letter, which is at your disposal to use as you please. Return but the assurance of the great esteem with which I am, Faithfully and respectfully, Your friend, and obedient servant, J. HAMILTON.

Funeral of Judge Gaston. The remains of our beloved and lamented Fellow Citizen, arrived in town about 4 o'clock on Saturday evening, and were interred, on Sunday morning, a part of his family together with other friends, left Raleigh with the body on Wednesday morning. Being enclosed in a lead coffin, it arrived in a state of nearly perfect preservation. His remains were carried to the Catholic Church, and deposited there, until the next morning after the service at the church. Accordingly to notice given the night before, the funeral ceremonies commenced at about half past 6 o'clock. The flags of the shipping, and eight raised at half mast the bells, as at past were churches commenced tolling. At the different services were over. The citizens of the town nine o'clock, it appeared early hours and before whole town, who were to see the body in the church, and in the immediate vicinity. The service, and in the immediate vicinity, was performed by the reverend minister, according to the rites of the Catholic church; which Judge Gaston had from his youth, been an exemplary member. The ceremony occupied nearly an hour and a half. At the close of this the officiating minister, the Rev. Mr. Quigley, addressed the assembly in a few feelings appropriate, and truly eloquent remarks, speaking particularly of the character of the deceased, as a Christian. He was listened to with deep attention; and doubtless the strict he gave of the deep and steady principles of piety, exhibited in the life and conversation of our departed townsman, was recognized by all who knew him, as true to the life. About 11 o'clock, his remains were carried to the burying ground, attended and followed by every member of his family living, and followed by far the most numerous procession that we have ever witnessed in Newbern. We had the number estimated at, at least 1500 persons. After a brief ceremony at the burying place, the body was placed in the family vault. The funeral obsequies of some other persons, who may have been attended with more pomp and ostentation. But we doubt if the remains of any one have ever been followed in their last resting place, by those among whom the living had been reared, with more sincere and heartfelt sorrow for their loss, and a deeper feeling of remembrance. Although dead, his memory will long live, and emit a fragrance grateful and salutary to the living and future generations.—Frederick.

A Good Feast.—The following feast was given at a temperance dinner:

The Revolutionary Army and Cold Water Army. The one draws the red coats from the land—the other the red noses.