## THOMAS LORING, EDITOR. W. STRINGER, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE COMMERCIAL ed every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturdo BY LORING & STRINGER, Corner of Front and Market Streets, WILMINGTON, N. C.

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GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, AND HARDWARE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY C. W. BRADLEY.

April 4. JOHN GAMMELL

COMMISSION MERCHANT WILMINGTON, N. C. July 10. *NAUTILUS* 

(MUTUAL LIFE) INSURANCE COMPANY Will take Risk on the Lives of Slaves, W. C. LORD, Agent.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE AND

TRUST COMPANY. W. C. LORD, Agent,

E. J. LUTTERLOH, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

THOMAS SANDFORD, NOTARY PUBLIC

WILMINGTON, N. C. SAM'L. P. GAUSE, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

WILMINGTON, N. C. April 21.

ELIJAH DICKINSON, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. G. RANKIN, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, WILMINGTON, N. C.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON SHIPMENTS to HIS FRIENDS March 17.

NEFF & WARNER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

G. W. DAVIS,

COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17.

BARRY & BRYANT, COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WILMINGTON, N. C. March 16.

N. B. HUGHES, COMMISSION MERCHANT AND GENERAL AGENT For the sale of all kinds of Goods, Country Produc and Real Estate, RALEIGH, N. C.

Business entrusted to him shall be promptly and faithfully attended to.

C. NBELL. GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NA-VAL STORES, AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE, Two doors North of G. W. Dapis', WILMINGTON, N. C. Aug. 8, 1846.

E. A. CUSHING, DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C.

JAMES McGARY, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C.

May 26. BROWN & DEROSSET, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DEROSSET & BROWN. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS 159 FRONT ST. NEW YORK.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

THOMAS ALLIBONE & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS No. 8 SOUTH WHARVES PHILADELPHIA.

Advances made on consignment of COTTON, RICE NAVAL STORES, and produce generally Refer to Mesers Brown & DeRosset,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

ALEXANDER HERRON, JR. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT Wilmington, (N. C.) Packet Office,

PHILADELPHIA. Wilmington, N. C.

## MIMBROIL

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY LORING & STRINGER.

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WILMINGTON, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 29, 1846.

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H. W. BEATTY & CO. COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS

WILMINGTON, N. C.

L. S. YORKE. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT

NORTH CAROLINA PACKET OFFICE. 43 1-2 NORTH WHAVES, PHILADELPHIA.

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JOHN HALL, COMMISSION MERCHANT, Two doors So. of the Custom House, WILMINGTON, N. C.

H. S. KELLY, MERCHANT TAILOR, WILMINGTON, N. C.

March 17. GILLESPIE & ROBESON,

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, 4-c Will make liberal cash advances on all consignments

March 17. CHARLES BLAKESLEE, (Successor to James Punderford.) MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Boots and Shoes,

BLANKS PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

MARKET ST., Wilmington, N.C.

CHAS. D. ELLIS COMMISSION MERCHANT. WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17.

WM. D. SMITH, GENERAL COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT WILMINGTÓN, N. C.

SAM'L. P. GAUSE, AGENT FOR THE SALE OF LUMBER TIMBER, TURPENTINE, &C.

SANDFORD & SMITH. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

THOS. SANDFORD,

GLUE AND VARNISH. 12 BARRELS GLUE and one half bbl. Copal Varnish, for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT.

May 16th, 1846.

27-4f.

May 16th, 1846. FOR SALE. 800 BUSHELS Black Eyed PEAS, 150 do. Rice Douse, for sale by BARRY & BRYANT.

May 20th, 1846. OAF SUGAR, Crushed Sugar, Table Salt, Pres' June 25. [44] C. W. BRADLEY.

MAY BUTTER. 700 LES. New Butter, just received per. Alaric and for sale by NEFF & WARNER. June 27.

Hay, Flour, &c. 100 BALES prime New York Hay, 50 barrels super Canal Flour, " Rectified Whiskey, " Newark Cider, 6 hhds. prime New Orleans Sugar, 10 kegs superior Goshen Butter, Now landing from schr. R. W. Brown, at E. J utterfoh's wharf, for sale by July 9. [49] SANDFORD & SMITH.

OIL. 10 BBLS. Tanners Oil, Whale Racked For sale by July 14. J. GAMMELL.

NEW

CONFECTIONARY STORE. THE Subscriber having been burnt out by the late.
If fire in Fayetteville, has removed to this place and taken a Store on the South side of Market Street, five doors east of the corner of Market and Front Street, where he is now prepared to serve the public with fresh Candles and Confectionances of his own nanufacture, either at wholesale or retail. Old customers are respectfully requested to forward their orders, which shall be filled on short notice, and Packages forwarded according to instructions.

DAVID SHAW Confectioner,

Late of Fayethrille.

COPARTNERSHIP. THE subscribers have formed a Copartnership under the firm of McMillan & Co., for the transaction of a general retail business at White Hall, Blo

DUGALD MeMILLAN, THOS. H. LANE, WM. B. ROBESON, Jr.

Musical Instruction. TAVING always received from the citizens of Wilmington, a liberal share of their patronage, during the past five years, as a Teacher of MUSIC in this town, I take this opportunity of returning my allocere thanks and soliciting a continuance of the same; and refer with pleasure to those who have favored me with their patronage, as to my competency as a Teacher of vocal and instrumental music.

And 8 1846

Aug. 25 1946.

GENTLE WORDS. BY. C. D. STEWART.

A young rose in the summer time is besutiful to me, And glorious the many stars

That glimmer on the sea;
But gentle words and loving hearts,
And hands to clasp my own,
Are better than the brightest flowers, Or stars that ever shone!

The sun may warm the grass to life, The dew the drooping flower, And eyes grow bright and watch the light Of sutumn's opening hour of sutumn's opening nou-ut words that breaths of tends And smiles we know are true, And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give, With its subtle art; And gold or gems are not the things To satisfy the heart; But oh! if those who cluster round The alter and the hearth, Hath gentle words and loving smiles, How beautiful is earth!

## From the Lady's Book. TALENT-A TALE.

BY MRS. M. ST. LEON LOUD.

MADELINE ORVILLE sat alone, in the recess of a window, shaded by honeysucle and clematis, with a large boquet of choice flowers before her, from which she was reading by the aid of "Flora's Interpreter." This agreeable occupation was interrupted by the entrance of a servant, with the latest number of a literary periodical. On a conspicuous page was a gem of poetry, over her own proper signature, accompanied by remarks which brought the eloquent blood to her cheek. Something was still wanting to complete her satisfaction, for she murmured to herself, "Oh, I wish Charles would come; I never feel satisfied till I hear his opinion."

Gay voices came to her ear through the open window, and turning her head she saw two persons walking slowly along, in the deep shadow of the trees, a few yards from the house. She instantly recognized them for a young heiress from the South, who had come to spend the summer and some of her superflous wealth in the most lovely of New England villages, and Charles Montayne. She would have retreated, but their words chained her to the spot. "Ah!" said the lady, "speaking of poets, reminds me of your particular friend, Miss Orville; tell me candidly, what think you of her attempts to woo the Muses?" The very pulses of Madeline's heart ceased, as she listened for the re-

"Stuff! mere trash! there is not a spark of Promethean fire in her nature. Believe me, fair lady," and he gallantly kissed a hand that was not withdrawn; believe me, there is more true poetry in the delicious prose that falls from your lips, than "-the words died away and their forms were lost in the deepening twilight.

With the anguish of a young hear that has taken its first lessons in deceit, Madeline leaned her head on a table covered with the brilliant productions of genius, and the article which a few moments before had called forth emotions of pleasure, was blistered with tears. "What avails it," she exclaimed, in a low and bitter tone, "that my name ranks among the gitted and the learned, that my productions are sought for, and my talents flattered; what avails it if I win not happiness. His approval has been my inspiration, and I live to know that he has deceived me. Be it so-assist me woman's pride! he has vet to learn that Madeline Orville hangs not her harp on the willow for one like him. Let him bow at a golden shrine, and unite himself to a heartless coquette, and one who-"

At this stage of her soliloquy, she raised her head; the long dark curls fell in graceful disorder on faultless shoulders, her roused feelings had given brillancy to her complexion, and spirit to her eyes, and truly the reflection in a mirror opposite, tended in no slight degree to soothe her irritation, for she well knew that Frances Denby was the reverse of herself in every respect.

Beautiful as a poet's dream was Madeline Orville, but as there are so many poets, all probably differing in their dreams of beauty, we will permit each one to take for his basis the simple assertion that she was beautiful, and build may supply.

When Madeline awoke the next morning, she found on her pillow a packet addressed to herself, in a delicate female hand, which, after a moment's inspec-tion, she knew to be that of the kind and indulgent aunt, who had supplied to her being under orders to join his regiment indulgent aunt, who had supplied to her being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing Col. Orville. He being under orders to join his regiment in the handsome, dashing the handsome in the hands the place of a mother. Not a little sur- in India, they embarked for that distant There was a quiet determination in my gotten and forgiven; till then I

from one, between whom and herself she thought there had existed no reserve, she hastily broke the seal, and read the under it. Alice was her favorite, and that thick smoke alone ascended from

healed, and expose to a human eye the one whose name was not unknown to the kingdom. I became intoxicated with recesses of a heart known but to the me, as being devoted to science fair, in flattery, and the deeper I drank of that Searcher of spirits and myself. I am all its branches. impelled to it at this time from having in the library last evening, when more pens rapidly, and of your real character was revealed to me than I had ever known before. I way. Let me say, before I commence, fed intelligence of the highest order. have long been extinguished, and floods of tears have washed away the bitter

"You already know that your mother and nyself were sisters. Early left to I have seldom been out of London, and the guirdianship of a mother whose only knew nothing of nature in her glory fault toward us was her unlimited in-dulgence, we received the best educa-of the rapture I felt on arriving at my tions hat money could procure. Alas! new home; and there, for a brief space, it extended not to our hearts; for she who should have taught our young feet to wak in wisdom's way, was herself ignorant of its pleasantness. Your mothing at my new home; and there, for a brief space, I was as happy as it is possible for any one to be, whose affections centre wholing in earthly objects.

"A new existence opened before me; er possessed a much greater share of I had hitherto lived in the past-I now I had no conception.

"Different as were our tastes and pur- Every object, from suits, I loved her with an intensity l have never since cherished for an earthly being. Alice! sweet sister! years vanish! The past is before me: I see thee arranging thy sylph-like form for the gay assembly; again I fasten glittering bracelets on thy snowy arms; again my soul. I worshipped in the temple I braid thy glossy hair, and, imprinting of nature, but such was the blindness of on thy polished forehead a kiss of pride and affection, retire to my solitary chamber, happy that thou art so. 'Back! back into thy cell, oh memory!' the grave holdeth thy loved ones.

"I very early displayed a talent for poetical composition, rarely equalled, and my juvenile productions were hailed by my mother and the few friends who were permitted to see them, as precursors of future literary greatness. Of course, flattery acted as a stimulant to renewed exertions, and that which was at first a recreation and the amusement of a leisure hour, became a passion, deep and absorbing. From the time of my final emancipation from all my masters till I attained my nineteenth year, I spent an indolent, dreamy existence. The library, filled with the choicest authors in every language, was my sanctuary; there I was seldom interrupted, My sister asserted that 'she thought it sacrilege to disturb the dead,' and my mother's taste led her to prefer the comforts of her own apartment with the society of her French waiting-maid and her lap-dog. There, then, I lived. The solemn, stately-I had almost said supernatural-literature of the Germans; the gay and fascinating sentiment of the French; and the deep and hidden romance of that land.

'Where the violet and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime;'

for hidden treasures, and all furnished materials for my imagination, and conupon it with such materials as his fancy judgment decided no more weighty mat- it, and when I entered, he exclaimed, I shall be far away on the ocean. When

she had gone from her without a fare- the altar whence a pure flame shoul "I have long felt, dearest Madeline, that I owed it as a duty to you, to record triefly the history of my eventful life. It contains much of warning and instruction, without brother or sister, or near guine anticipations. I was hailed as a tion, and if my sweet child is enabled by relative, with whom I could reside. I new star in the galaxy of genius; my the perusal to avoid the rocks and quick-did not want friends, however, whose gem-like volumes occupied a place of sands I have encountered, my labor will hearts and homes were open to receive every table; my to be repaid. I have delayed it because I me, and with one of them I took up my copied and extelled. felt an unwillingness to open again the abode. Her house was the resort of a from my pen were solicited for every wounds which time and religion had circle of literati, and among them was annual, and publication of distinction in

"Like fruits beneath a tropical sky, been an accidental witness of the scene the acquaintance of congenial minds ri-

Ere time's hand had joined The green sods on the grave,

trembled when I heard your words, lest of my mother, I was the wife of Herbert a wordly ambition should lead you to Courtnay. To you who never saw your pervert your talents, and resolved that, uncle, I will describe him briefly. He whatever it might cost me, I would en- was tall, his figure good, and without deaver to show you a 'more excellent being handsome, his countenance denothat p others some portions of what I Over all was spread that inexpressible am about to relate might savor of egot- charm which can emanate only from reism, but my own honorable child will ligion in the heart. He was ten years not nisjudge me. God knows the un- my senior, and a motherless boy claimhalloved fires that once filled my bosom ed with his father an interest in my affections.

"We left London for the bonny north,' where my husband possessed a small estate, full of blissful anticipations.

personal beauty than fell to my lot; but revelled in the bright and glowing presconsoled myself by believing that in ent. While Herbert was in his study, intellect I far surpassed her. She was buried in the depths of some abstruse gay, and entered into the dissipation of science, I was rambling about the fashionable society with a zest of which grounds and garden, drawing inspiration from the thousand sources around me.

The sky, the solemn midnight sky. With its scroll of heavenly heraldry,

to the smallest flower beneath my feet, was beheld and studied with direct reference to the all engrossing passion of my mind, that my offerings never ascended 'from Nature up to Nature's God.' I even read the sacred Scriptures as the bee roams over Mount Hybla, gathering the honey, regardless of the hand that planted the flowers. Returning home, would pour forth in 'words that burned the feelings I could not restrain.

"Thus far vanity as an active principle had not been my motive for writing; but the dormant seeds which exist in every unregenerate heart, had taken deep root downward, ready on the first occasion to spring up and yield their

baleful fruits. 'I had been walking as usual, and the beauty of the evening detained me, until one after one the myriad stars came forth like watchers over the repose of earth. I sat down at the foot of a whisdeep' and a burning, unquenchable desire for some good which I had not yet attained, took possession of my soul. Suddenly a voice seemed to ring through the arch above me, 'Fame! Fame! spread thy wings boldly, and mount to her topmost pinnacle! Oh! had some heameek and lowly in heart, stood by me and whispered, 'Plume thy spirit's pinlead thee; I might have been saved from years of anguish and remorse .pen. I wrote much, but the name of to the house an aspirant for Fame! By Florence Ardley had never appeared a singular coincidence, I found the way before the public. I could not endure already opened, the ladder placed before vention of a new head-dress, and whose folio on my table; Herbert had found

"At this period an event occurred you of sacrificing so largely to the Muses; was henceforth no home for me. I also which changed the whole current of my here is a fund sufficient to supply the

ed, provided the literary labors of

"Behold me, then, entering the li ng that within the world. Possessing that with self which might have made prised at such a mode of communication country in an hour after the marriage an influence to be felt long after my

pernicious fountain, the more I thirsted to renew the draught. By degrees my household duties were abandoned to ser vants, the society of my husband shu ed, and the cultivation of the holy dom estic affections entirely neglected:

Domestic Love! to thy white hand is given, Of earthly happiness the golden key,

and we to the wife and mother in whose bosom that key unlocks no treasures who suffers the laurel to overshadow the rose in the garden of home.

"With surprise and sorrow Herbert be ald this alteration in my whole character, and at length remonstrated on the folly of the course I was pursuing. A-las I as well might be have arrested with a word the mountain torrent; and after exhausting every argument to no purpose he left me. From that hour we were separated in spirit. He was much from home, and we seldom had any communication together. It happened that after an absence of two days, he came into my room, hoping to receive at least a smile of welcome: Vain hope! I was preparing a small volume for the press, and was so absorbed in my occupation that I was not even aware of his sence, until seizing my port-folio, he threw it, with all its contents, into the river which ran directly below the window I was thunderstruck! for there wer many things in that book never intend ed for the public eye, and it might fall in to the hands of those who from envi would rejoice to blast my reputation. turned to my husband trembling wi rage, and commanded him to leave m for ever. Never, never can I forget the look he gave as he left the room. Little did I think that in this world I should behold no more the face of Herbert

" As I feared, so it was accomplished

my book was taken up by some gentle man who were on a fishing excursion

Courtnay.

few miles down the river: One of the party had once addressed to me som fulsome flattery in rhyme, at which Her-bert was exceedingly displeased. Not for worlds would I have compromised my own dignity, and the respect due to my husband, by noticing his effusion; but at the same time I read it, I know not what impelled me, I wrote an answer which was thrown, with other rub bish of the kind, into my port-folio, and the circumstance forgotten. To return : I could not believe that Herbert had no tually gone; for three days I watched for his return ; I started at every footstep and listened for his voice, as if hope or despair would accompany the sound. He came not; but on the third evening pering pine, and singling out a bright after his departure, I received a packet particular star, gazed on it till my spirit addressed to me with his own hand, conseemed absorbed in its rays. I thirsted taining a newspaper, and a letter. to penetrate the mysteries of the upper opened the paper. Oh! the horror, the mortification, the agony of that mon The entire page was covered with fragments of poetry, from the nearly finish ed poem, to the rough-hewn idea, laid aside for polishing. At the top of the sheet was the information, in large capitals: Fugitive leaves from the port folio venly minded disciple of Him who was of the Celebrated Mrs. C." The first are ticle on the page was the one alluded to Oh Madeline! I could have died on the ions for a nobler flight, even for immor- spot, or have been buried alive in the all were explored as by one searching tality! whither those bright orbs would centre of the earth, and thought it hap piness compared with what I suffer from wounded pride. I stamped, I tributed to enrich the productions of my But the chord was struck, and I returned wrung my hands, and bit my lips till the blood started; at last my eye fell on the letter, and Abecame instantly calm, for I felt that a more series evil awaited me that the glowing creations of my fancy should be coldly criticised by those whose highest flight had but reached to the in-'Florence! you are obeyed; to morrow ters than the most becoming color for a laughingly,
shawl or a riband.

""Well, Florence, I did not suspect per I enclose to you, I felt that England.