

among others he had a claim of about \$200 against Shocco Jones. He called on Shoc, and pulled out the paper. Shocco examined, and told the collector "was all right, but that he was not just then prepared to liquidate—and in short, with a bow, he was requested to call again. The collector remained in Columbus about two weeks, and saw Shocco every day about that little bill—in fact, he drank Shocco's brandy, and smoked Shocco's cigars, and listened to Shocco's adventures in Rhode Island, with the most astonishing patience. Says Shoc, to the collector one day, "Did you ever hear of my difficulty with the Governor of Rhode Island? Well, the particulars are these:—At dinner table one day at the Astor—you have the bill, it's just \$200—some scoundrel of a collector—and they are all of the same sort—spoke very disrespectfully of the integrity of the Southern gentlemen. I spit in his face—he challenged me—we met in Rhode Island—his known throughout the Union that I buried my dead. Well, what did that do—a fool of a Governor? Why he offered \$250 for my arrest.—I was at the Astor then—sent for Beach of the Sun and Plainfield Bank concern—you know him, a great scoundrel—and had 1000 bills struck, offering a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the Governor of Rhode Island, and his delivery to me on Pea Patch Island. I informed the Governor I should not honor his State by fighting a duel in it again—in that future I would fight across it."

The collector had been unfortunate—he had failed altogether in making collections in Columbus—he was on his way to Jackson, where he had business, but had not money enough to pay his tavern bill in Columbus and his stage fare South. Shocco was called upon as security for his tavern bill—this he assumed, and was to be credited on the \$200 account. The collector went on his way rejoicing.

Several weeks rolled around, and Shoc, was in the midst of a large crowd in front of Green Hill, amusing the boys in the very heat of one of Shoc's best, a fight finger tapped his shoulder, and "are you well, Mr. Jo. Sewell Jones—that's the way you have signed this paper, I believe." Shoc looked at the collector a moment—"Ah, how are you—glad to see you." Just at that moment the Eastern stage drove by, and the collector bowed twice to some persons in the coach. He observed there were several collectors from New York, all acquaintances of his, and pushed for the Eagle. Shoc followed the retiring footsteps of the collector with his eye for a moment, then turned to the crowd—"Well, that is a d—d impudent fellow—he says he has a note I gave Stetson of the Astor some two or three years ago." Shoc left the crowd.

Supper had passed some three hours—around the cheerful fire place in the old Eagle sat five strangers, discussing each a fine regalia. Shocco's friend was with them. The door opened and Deputy Sheriff Dowling stepped in. "Uncle John," said the Deputy, "is there a man by the name of— in your house?" "Yes, there he is before the fire, at the left hand side." The Deputy took a paper from his hat and approached the crowd, and informed Mr.— he had a bill wait for him. The collectors all started and seemed very uneasy. The Deputy took Mr.— to the Sheriff's office, where he was informed he was arrested by Jo. Sewell Jones, on a security debt in favor of the landlord of the Eagle, and that he must pay up, give security, or go to jail. While this scene was being enacted at the Sheriff's office, Shocco made his appearance at the Eagle. He consulted the register a few moments, took from under his arms a small bundle of papers, examined them, and then the register again, and in a soliloquising manner, sufficiently loud to be heard throughout the room, said—"I can only reach these fellows by a bail writ—in any other manner they will get off. Uncle John," continued Shoc, "I have just got these papers from New York by to-night's mail, and have concluded to execute on them forthwith (one of the strangers got up and went out). If I delay the execution till morning, (another stranger slipped out), it will be at my own hazard, (another left), and I'll be d—d if I don't send for Grant forthwith." The other two across here and approached Uncle John, asked what time the Southern stage left, and also the distance to the first stage stand, and the route thereto. This they learned, called for two gin toddies, and half a dozen cigars, and were leisurely passing out the door, when Shoc, remarked that he believed one, if not both, were the men he was after. Shocco saw the thing was working. He dropped into the Sheriff's office as if by accident. Mr.— was begging to be permitted to remain in the office instead of being sent to jail. He had not money enough to pay the debt for which Shocco was security—it was night, and if not, no one knew him well enough to become security for him. He appealed to Shocco, who, after a sharp reprimand, agreed to let him off if he left town forthwith.

Old Joe Bryant, the ferryman at Columbus, stated the next morning that five men, about 10 o'clock that night, had roused him up to set them across the river, and just as he was pushing off, were joined by the sixth, who came down the hill with the velocity of a locomotive. Mrs. Saunders afterwards stated that six men roused her up, about 3 o'clock in the morning—they wanted beds and early breakfast. Two days after this occurrence, Uncle Johnny Huddleston received a note enclosed an X, with a request to forward six trunks to Louisville by the first mail.

WOMAN AT THE FIRESIDE.

I have said of English women that they are the best fireside companions; but I am afraid that my remark must apply to a very small portion of the community at large. The number of those who are wholly destitute of the highest charm belonging to social companionship is lamentably great; and these remarks would never have been obtruded upon the notice of the public, if there were not strong symptoms of the number becoming greater still.

Women have the choice of many means of bringing their principles into exercise, and of obtaining influence, both in their own domestic sphere and in society at large. Among the most important of these is conversation—an engine so powerful upon the minds and character of mankind in general, that beauty fades before it, and wealth in comparison is but leading coin. If matchmaking were indeed the great object of human life, I should scarcely dare to make this assertion, since few men choose women for their conversation whose wealth or beauty are to be had: I must, however, think more nobly of the female sex, and believe them more solicitous to maintain affection after the match is made than simply to be led to the altar, as wives whose influence will that day be laid aside with their wreaths of white roses, and laid aside for ever.

If beauty or wealth have been the bait in this connexion, the bride may gather up the wreath of roses, and place them again upon her polished brow; nay, she may bestow the treasury of her wealth without reserve, and permit the husband of her choice to "spoil her goodly lands to gild his waste," she may do what she will—dress, bloom or descend from affluence to poverty—but if she has no intellectual hold upon her husband's heart, she must inevitably become that most helpless and pitiable of earthly objects—a slighted wife.

How pleasantly the evening hours may be made to pass when a woman who can converse will thus beguile the time. But, on the other hand, how wretched is the portion of that man who dreads the dullness of his own fireside! who sees the clog of his existence ever seated there the same, in the deadening influence she has upon his spirits—to-day, as yesterday, to-morrow, and the next day, and the next! Welcome, thrice welcome, the often invited visitor who breaks the dismal dullness of the scene.

gentleman, hoped he would excuse him, but would he tell him what use he intended to make of the scissors? "Why, my friend," said Barrington, catching him by the button of the coat, and staring him in the face, "I don't know whether I can tell you; it's a great secret." "O pray do, sir, it may be something in our way." Upon which Barrington, pressing hard upon his shoulder, whispered in his ear, "They are for picking of pockets." In the utmost consternation the scissors maker ran back, and the moment he got into the shop, "My dear," he cried, "will you believe it, they are for picking of pockets." "Yes, my dear," cried the wife, "but what is the matter with your clothes?" The cutter looked, and presently discovered that the scissors had extracted the two guineas he had just received for them.—*Gardner's Music and Friend.*

DEATH ON RATS!

A genius may be every day seen in our streets, sometimes stationary, sometimes progressive, supporting a long pole which ascends above his head, and on which is a crescent-shaped sign-board of a lead ground, on which is painted in white, legible letters, the cabalistic phrase, "DEATH ON RATS!"—the true interpretation of which is, that he, the sole holder and sign-exhibitor is the author, inventor, sole patentee and exclusive vendor of a certain preparation, done up in small, circular tin boxes, which is "death upon rats."

From a suit or charge in which he was plaintiff, in the police court yesterday, it would appear that a far different construction was put upon the language of his sign by the keeper of a French restaurant down town, who was the party defendant—a fellow that looked as lead-eyed as a recently killed calf, and as lardy as a Bologna sausage.

The rat-exterminator was called on to state his complaint, which he did by saying, that about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, feeling tired moving about, he laid his sign against the wall of defendant's house, by the side of his door: that it had not been long there when defendant came out, *sacring* and swearing in a most violent manner: he first broke his (plaintiff's) rat-sign, and would, only that he had fended off his blows, have broken his snuff-box, commonly called his nose.

To this grave charge, the Frenchman was asked by the Recorder what he had to say in extenuation.

"Ah, Monsieur Presidente," said the French restaurateur, his passion still unsubsided, "that be one big d—n rascal; he conspire wid Jean Dulouse to break down my restaurant, and I conspires wid myself to break his head, G—d—n! Jean Dulouse, Monsieur Presidente he live what you call opposite me: he too keep a restaurant—but not half so good steak, not half so good soup, not half so good gumbo, not half so good truffle, not half so good ebery ting as me: he get loafers to chalk on my door, 'fresh dog meat sassegers sold here'—and on my window-shutter, 'stinkin' fish cooked here, a la catfish hotel, all hour.' Well, Monsieur Presidente, this put me in very great, big passion; but I say nothin—I only say, Monsieur Jean Dulouse, you can't come de moon, I means de shine, ober dis infante. I bore all, Monsieur Presidente, till he sends dis here fellow and gets him to stick over my door, 'DEATH ON RATS!' It was too much—too much, Monsieur Presidente; it was one insinuation I could no stand, that I put rats in my gumbo—that I kills rats for my gumbo; it ruin the character of my house—I, that make the best gumbo of no body else. O! Monsieur Presidente, it be one big lie to say I death on rats, or even put rat in my fricassee or gumbo."

The Recorder perceived that the Restaurateur, when he assaulted the complainant, labored under the erroneous impression that he placed his sign at his door at the instance of a rival in business, and with a view to injure his good name as a public caterer—that he did it, in fact, to impress the public with the idea that rats were a main ingredient in his fricassees and gumbo.

Taking this into account, he merely fined him five dollars for breaking the Rat-Killer's sign, and on its being paid, dismissed the case.

"Yes," replied Mr. C., who was never at a loss for a rejoinder. "I did; and told me if I went on little further, that I should meet a goose!"

The assailant was struck dumb, while the traveller jogged on.

DOUBLE HEADED CHILD.—A very wonderful natural curiosity is now being exhibited at the Coliseum Hall, New York. It is a child born alive on the Island of Nantucket, with two heads and necks, a beautiful formed body, two hearts, four lungs and one stomach.

A GOOD AND WISE MAN.—The Pittsburg Gazette notices that a subscriber to that paper, on the 10th inst., called and paid for it a year in advance, which when completed, will make him a subscriber of the paper for fifty one years.—*He is a good man.*

CIRCULAR.

To each naval officer, each register of a land office, director and superintendent of a mint, and each surveyor at those ports where there is a collector, but not a naval officer.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, September, 15, 1846.

SIR,—By the 12th section of the act to provide for the better organization of the Treasury, and for the collection, safe-keeping, transfer and disbursement of the public revenue, it is enacted: "That in addition to the examinations provided for in the last preceding section, and as a further guard over the public moneys, it shall be the duty of each naval officer and surveyor, as a check upon the assistant treasurers, or the collector of the customs, of their respective districts; of each register of a land office, as a check upon the receiver of his land office; and of the director and superintendent of each mint and branch mint, when separate offices, as a check upon the treasurers, respectively, of the said mints, or the persons acting as such, at the close of each quarter of the year, and as much more frequently as they shall be directed by the Secretary of the Treasury to do so, to examine the books, accounts, returns, and money on hand, of the assistant treasurers, collectors, receivers of land offices, treasurers of the mint and each branch mint, and persons acting as such, and to make a full, accurate, and faithful return to the Treasury Department, of their condition."

You will, therefore, at the close of each month, make a careful examination of the money in possession of the assistant treasurer, collector, receiver of money for public lands, or treasurer, with whom you are associated in public business, or whose office is in your district, and report to this department the amount on hand in gold and silver coin and in bank notes; also, what portion is to the credit of the Treasury of the United States; and what may be held to pay expenses chargeable on the accruing revenue, distinct from what he has to pay as fiscal agent of any department of the government.

You will report, also, the condition in which the money is kept and guarded, and the state of the books and papers of the office. You will suggest any improvement which may occur to you in the arrangement and business of the office, to the officer whose money and books you are required to examine; and if your suggestions shall not be attended to by him previous to the next inspection, you will state your views to the Treasury Department. You will, when convenient, make your report on the back of the monthly return of the receiver, collector or treasurer, and when the collector makes a weekly return, on the last one in the month. The special examination which you or others may make, besides the periodical one above required, will be made from time to time under particular directions from this department.

Any fees that may hereafter come in to the hands of any surveyor or naval officer, beyond what the laws allow him to retain, he will hereafter deposit with the public depository nearest to him; never, in any instance, suffering such surplus fees, when they shall amount to one hundred dollars or upwards, to remain on deposit for a longer period than one week.

R. J. WALKER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

SURRENDER OF THE MORMONS.

The St. Louis Republican furnishes us with the following letter, by which it will be seen that the anti-Mormons are in possession of Nauvoo, without further violence upon persons or property. We have, in addition, that the proscribed people were quitting Nauvoo as fast as possible. Many were going up the river, and others probably to St. Louis. The people of Iowa are not well disposed towards them:

SWANSEA ALABAMA,
Friday, September 18, 1846.

The Mormon war has last ended. On Wednesday evening the Quincy committee prevailed on the Mormons to surrender, and yesterday, at 3 o'clock, the Anti's marched into and took possession of the city of Nauvoo. The Mormons stipulated to leave forthwith, or as fast as they could possibly get away, except a committee of five, who are to remain to dispose of the property not belonging to the community. No property has been given up as fast as they could get away. Yesterday was a happy day for the citizens of Hancock county, as peace is now permanently restored to it.

THE COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1846.

MR. CLAY AND THE TARIFF.

Much pains is taken by the administration press to induce the world to believe that Mr. Clay is in favor of the ad valorem duties entirely, and democratically orthodox on the subject of the Tariff. No wonder they desire to have the sanction of his great name for their measures. But if all this be true, why did they so bitterly oppose him in 1844—why did they attribute doctrines to him exactly the reverse of those now in vogue? The truth is, Mr. Clay was for the Tariff of 1842, and never was in the line of that abstraction called free trade. He has been justly called the father of the American System—a system founded in protection—and our readers have doubtless seen the impress of his likeness on peace goods, as a compliment to his friendly feelings towards the manufactures of his country.

There is a letter lately published, from Mr. Clay, to Messrs. Albro, Hayt, & Co. manufacturers of Floor Oil Cloth, at Elizabeth Town, N. J., returning his thanks for a beautiful Oil Cloth, presented by them.—In the course of his remarks Mr. Clay says: "Looking back, from my retirement, upon my public career, there is no part of my public exertions which I contemplate with more satisfaction than the support which, throughout the whole of it, I constantly, zealously and faithfully gave to the industry of my own country.—Its prosperity or adversity has been as infallibly marked, by the adequacy or inadequacy of protection, as the thermometer indicates heat or cold. I believe that the system of protection, notwithstanding the opposition which it has often encountered, has pushed the nation forward half a century in advance of where it would have been, if the doctrines of free trade had always prevailed in our public councils. Whether it will be pushed back again, to the same or any other extent, by the tariff recently established, which has sought to subvert the previous system, and to embody those doctrines, remains to be seen. I confess that I seriously apprehend great injury to the general business of the country, and ultimately to the revenue of the Government. If there shall not be a large addition to the amount of our foreign importations, the Treasury must experience a large deficit. If there should be an addition sufficient to compensate the reduction of duties, the increase must be paid for by an equivalent increase in the value of our exports, or the balance must be adjusted in specie. I have not the remotest expectation that we shall be able to effect payment, by additional exportation of the products of the country. We, in the west, do not believe that the relaxation in the British system of restriction, is going to create any considerable demand for the surplus of our agricultural produce. We shall, I fear, be constrained to resort to the other alternative, in the event of an excess of importations, and pay for them in the precious metals. I need not dwell on the commercial disaster, the embarrassment in every department of business, and the wide spread ruin which would be occasioned by a constant exportation of specie in large amounts. We have had experience enough of these fatal consequences, whenever Protection of our own industry has been inadequate."

HURRICANE IN THE WEST INDIES.

We learn from the *Charleston Evening News* of yesterday, from Capt. Berry, of the Barque Burtel, arrived this morning from Point Petre, that on the 8th inst. that place was visited with a violent hurricane, which did considerable damage to the interior. The shipping in the harbor suffered no material injury. No intelligence had been received at Point Petre from the neighboring Islands when the Burtel left.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES.

On Tuesday last the Grand Lodge of the United States went into an election of officers for the ensuing term. The candidates nominated for Grand Stewards were D. G. Sire Care, of Mass.; P. D. G. Sire Kneass, of Pa.; P. D. G. Sire Moore, of D. C.; P. G. M. Stewart, of N. Y.; P. G. M. Marley, of Md.; and P. G. M. Thompson, of Mass. On the fifth ballot: P. D. G. Sire Horn R. Kneass, of Pa., having received a majority of the votes polled, was proclaimed by Grand Steward Sherlock, duly elected to the office of Grand Steward.

The Grand Lodge then went into a nomination for Deputy Grand Steward, when the following were made: P. G. M. Thompson, of Mass.; P. G. M. Stewart, of N. Y.; P. G. M. Taylor, of Ind.; P. G. M. Allen, of Mo.; P. G. M. Atlee, of D. C.; P. G. M. Wilson, of Wisconsin; P. G. M. Miller, of Conn.; P. G. M. Parker, of N. H.; P. G. M. Webb, of N. J.

On the sixth ballot P. G. Master Thompson, of Mass., having received the majority of all the votes polled, was pronounced duly elected Deputy Grand Steward.

P. G. Master James L. Ridgely, of Md., was unanimously re-elected Grand Corresponding Secretary.—P. G. Master A. E. Warner, was also unanimously re-elected Treasurer.

The Order has cause for congratulation, at the judicious selection of officers, chosen to preside over its interests the ensuing term.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT ON GOWANUS BAY.

"THE BLOW" AND THE "GAIL."—One day last week as a pleasure party of ladies and gentlemen were proceeding down Gowanus Bay, in a sailboat, and when nearly opposite Greenwood Cemetery, they heard the cries of "murder—help!"—proceeding from a boat about a mile to the starboard; not a breath of air disturbed the placid bosom of the bay, owing to which the cries could be heard at great distance. There was apparently an angry discussion going on between those in the boat—there was a struggle, a female form raised itself in the boat, and with a scream, and a bound sprang into the water; at this sight, the gentlemen on board the sailboat sprang to their oars. A dark deed of wrong and oppression was within their sight, and with strong nerves and stout arms, they made the water under their oars "curl again." Cheered on by the ladies to the rescue of female Innocence, they were not long in overtaking the boat; in an instant, one of the gentlemen to the bows with our hand, ready to strike down any who should oppose him, when he was arrested by a female voice—"I say, horse-fly, got any brandy aboard?" The boat contained a party of the "bloody" and "gail" on a spree, who took this method of working off their animal and spiritual vitality. The pleasure party "sheered off," their thermometer of romance below zero with a benison of horse-laughter for their pains.—N. Y. Herald.

NEW YORK MARKET—Sept. 26.

HAY.—Some 6 or 900 bales North River hay have been sold since our last for shipment at 40 or 45 cents.

LIME.—Thomson has arrived freely the past week, some 12 or 15,000 bbls. having been received, nearly if not quite all of which has been taken at 70 or 75 cents, closing at the lower rate, a reduction of 5 cents.

LUMBER.—Eastern Laths have again become scarce, and the price is 124 cents higher, one or two cargoes having changed hands at \$1.57 1/2, cash. Staves are plenty, and rather dull, prices, however, remain as for some time past.

MOLASSES.—Good qualities are in request, and we notice sales of 100 hhds. Cuba in lots at 20 cents; 150 Trinidad; 26; 125 interior; 24; 100 St. Croix; 31; 50 Porto Rico, 30; and 50 New-Iberia, 32, 4 nos.

NAVAL STORES.—We notice sales of 450 bbls. North County Turpentine, new crop, at \$2.75 or 280 lbs.; 500 prime old Wilmington, reimported, \$2.50, all by weight; Spirits Turpentine, 2 1/2 cents in large and 23 or 24 cents, in small lots; and 6 or 7000 bbls. North County Rosin, at 55 cents, cash. Tar is without inquiry, except in very small parcels for home consumption.

PROVISIONS.—Beef, with a good demand and decreasing stock, continues to improve, 500 lbs. Prime having changed hands at \$6 or \$6 1/2; and Mee, in lots, \$7 or \$7.50. Ohio Pork is also higher, and we advance our quotations 25 cents, the market closing very firm, with an upward tendency, the sales are 5 or 700 bbls. Prime, at \$5.25; 1000 or 1500 do. yesterday, \$3.50—and subsequently, a higher rate, we understand, was offered and refused; about 600 bbls. Mee were taken at \$9.81 or \$10. Ohio Lard is in active request, and a further improvement of 1 or 2 of a cent has been obtained, 1000 lbs. having been disposed of at 7 cents for good, and 7 1/2 for prime.—Ohio Pickled Meats are scarce and wanted at enhanced rates: 250 lbs. Shoulders sold at 4 cents; 300 lbs. Hams, part for export, 5 or 5 1/2; and 150 lbs. and tea, on terms we did not learn. The market will be seen above, closes buoyant for all descriptions, the activity so long previously noticed having given place to an active demand. The arrivals of Western Dairy Butter are light, and the market is firm. Cheese sells freely in boxes for export at 6 1/2 or 7 cents.

RICE.—The demand has been active during the week, and about 1600 tons have changed hands, part to arrive, at \$2.37 for ordinary to \$4.37, with a few tons, prime at \$4.44 or \$4.50, cash; some of the best lots are firmly held at the latter price. The only description mentioned after is fresh boxes.

STAGERS.—There is less activity in Muscovadoes, but the market remains firm, without change in prices—it should be remarked that nearly all the qualities now in market range above par, so that there is little likelihood of any description to be had below 8 cents. The arrivals include 150 bales, New Orleans at 7 1/2 or 8 cents; 250 Porto Rico, 7 1/2 or 8 1/2; 50 St. Croix, 8 1/2 or 9; and 250 lbs. Brown Havana, 7 1/2 or 8 1/2.

RAIL ROAD CORN.—1000 Bushels, just received and for sale by
ROBT. G. BANKIN
April 25.