

THOMAS LORING, EDITOR.
W. STRINGER, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.
THE COMMERCIAL
Is published every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday,
at 25 per annum, payable in advance, in advance,
BY LORING & STRINGER,
Corner of Front and Market Streets,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
1 square, 1 insertion, \$0.50 | 1 square, 2 months, \$4.00
1 do. 2 do. 75 | 1 do. 3 do. 5.00
1 do. 3 do. 1.00 | 1 do. 6 do. 8.00
1 do. 1 month, 250 | 1 do. 1 year, 12.00
Twelve lines or less make a square. If an advertisement exceeds twelve lines, the price will be in proportion.
All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion.
Contracts with yearly advertisers, will be made on the most liberal terms.

EDWARD CANTWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR
SOUTH CAROLINA.
OVER DR. EVANS'—EXCHANGE BUILDINGS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, AND
HARDWARE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
C. W. BRADLEY.
April 4. 9

JOHN GAMMELL,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
July 10. 50

NAUTILUS
(MUTUAL LIFE) INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW-YORK.
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,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 26. 5

THOMAS SANDFORD,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

SAM'L P. GAUSE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 21. 16

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

LIBERAL ADVANCE MADE ON SHIPMENTS TO HIS FRIENDS
IN NEW YORK.

NEFF & WARNER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, SHIP CHAN-
DLERY, SHIP STORES, &c.
April 14. 13

G. W. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17. 1

BARRY & BRYANT,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 16. 11

N. B. HUGHES,
GENERAL AGENT
AND GENERAL AGENT
For the sale of all kinds of Goods, Country Produce
and Real Estate,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Business entrusted to him shall be promptly and
faithfully attended to.
June 18. 42

C. N. BELL,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NA-
VAL STORES, AND ALL KINDS OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Two doors North of R. W. Brown's,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Aug. 8, 1846. 62

E. A. CUSHING,
DEALER IN
BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.
MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 4. 9

BROWN & DEROSSET,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

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

THOMAS ALLIBONE & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 8 SOUTH WHARVES
PHILADELPHIA.
Advances made on consignment of COTTON, RICE,
NAVAL STORES, and produce generally.
Refer to Messrs Brown & DeRosset,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Aug. 29. 71-6m

ALEXANDER HERRON, JR.,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Wilmington, (N. C.) Pacific Office,
No. 361 NORTH WHARVES
PHILADELPHIA.
Refer to—
C. D. BARR, Esq., } Wilmington, N. C.
E. J. LUTTERLOH, Esq., }
Aug. 11. 63

J. & W. L. MCGARY,
GROCERS AND SHIP CHANDLERS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

SANDFORD & SMITH,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
THOS. SANDFORD,
March 23. 4

THE COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY LORING & STRINGER.

VOL. 1.

WILMINGTON, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 4, 1846.

NO. 110.

D. J. GILBERT,
AGENT AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS, AND
COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Particular attention paid to receiving and forwarding
of Goods. Orders filled on the best terms, when
cash is enclosed, or produce in hand.
N. B. I may be found at the Store of E. Turlington
corner of Water and Princess streets, where may be
found a general assortment of groceries for both Town
and Country trade.
Nov. 10. 100-y

R. H. STANTON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
And dealers in
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS,
SHOES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
TIN WARE, CROCKERY, &c.
L. N. Barlow, } Wilmington, N. C.

CONSTANTLY on hand, a general assortment of
CORDAGE and PROVISIONS. Also, For-
eign Fruit, Wines, Liquors, Teas, Porter, Ale, &c.
Ship Stores put up with despatch.
Oct. 31, 1846. 96

J. HATHAWAY & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
3rd Door North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
J. L. HATHAWAY.
Oct. 27, 1846. 94

SANDFORD & SMITH,
AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND
AGENTS OF HENRIETTA
STEAM BOAT COMPANY,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

THOS. SANDFORD, } W. L. SMITH,
Oct. 17, 1846. 90

JOHN C. LATTA,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND GENERAL AGENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 10, 1846. 57

MYERS & BARNUM,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS,
AND WALKING-CANES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C.
C. MYERS. J. M. BARNUM.
Oct. 6, 1846. 85

ELIJAH DICKINSON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
(Senior partner of the late firm of Dickinson & Morris),
WILMINGTON, N. C.

REFER TO
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Nemith & Walsh, }
E. D. Peters & Co., Boston.
Means & Clark, }
Walters & Souder, Philadelphia.
A. Benson & Co., }
Oct. 3, 1846. 84

A. MARTIN,
GENERAL AGENT
AND
Commission Merchant.
North Water, 2 Doors above Princess Street,
(Murphy's Building),
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 3. 81

L. S. YORKE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NORTH CAROLINA PACKET OFFICE,
43 1-2 NORTH WHARVES,
PHILADELPHIA.
June 9, 1846. 1y-37

JOHN HALL,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Two doors So. of the Custom House,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17. 1

H. S. KELLY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
MARKET STREET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17. 1

GILLESPIE & ROBESON,
AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Will make liberal cash advances on all consignments
of produce.
March 17. 1

CHARLES BLAKESLEE,
(Successor to James Punderford.)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Boots and Shoes,
MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, N. C.

CHAS. D. ELLIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17. 1

SAM'L P. GAUSE,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF LUMBER,
TIMBER, TURPENTINE, &c.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 21. 16

SANDFORD & SMITH,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
THOS. SANDFORD, } W. L. SMITH,
March 23. 4

BLANKS
PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE
COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTORY,
Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

THE subscriber takes this method
of informing his friends and the public gener-
ally, that he has taken the store formerly occu-
pied by Porter and Blakeslee, and immediately opposite
the Chronicle Office, where he is now opening a com-
plete assortment of
Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Trunks, Martingales,
Valises, Carpet and Saddle Bags, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Bits, &c. &c. &c.

All of which will be warranted of good manufacture
and materials, and will be sold low for CASH.
Having some experience in the above business, he
flatters himself that he will be able to render full sat-
isfaction to those who may be disposed to patronize
him.

It is his intention to keep no Books, but to adopt
the CASH SYSTEM, by which means he will be
able to furnish articles much cheaper than they have
heretofore been bought in this market.
REPAIRING of all kinds done at the shortest
notice.
JOHN J. CONOLEY.
Aug. 6, 1846. 1y61

FLOUR.
BEST Canal Flour. For sale, by
Sept. 26. 81 E. PETERSON.

SHEETING.—Four-Fourths, from the ROCKFORD
FACTORY, for sale by BROWN & DEROSSET.
July 7. 48

TO RENT.
SEVERAL well finished offices, in the fire proof
building on Water Street, over the stores of Smith,
Mitchell & Gude.
That large and convenient Wharf on Eagle's Island,
opposite Town and known as the site of the Phoenix
Distillery, 220 feet front, and running back 1600 feet
with convenient dock, Warehouse 40 by 80 feet, negro
quarters, &c. all in good repair. Apply to H. Nutt.
Sept. 25, 1846. 81 ff.

MESS AND PRIME PORK for Sale by
GILLESPIE & ROBESON.
Sept. 15. 78

FOR SALE.
A FIRST RATE northern built Buggy. For sale
low, by BROWN & DEROSSET.
Sept. 24. 59

FOR RENT.
ADWELLING on Second between Market and
Dock Street, at present occupied by Mr. August-
ine, well adapted for the accommodation of a small
family. Apply to J. MULLOCK.
Sept. 12. 77

SADDLES, BRIDLES,
HARNESS, TRUNKS, &c. &c. &c.
THE Subscriber has on hand a general as-
sortment of Goods in his line, together
with Rockaway, Burgess, Trotting Waggon,
and Sulky, all of which he will sell low. Purchasers
are respectfully invited to call at the Old Stand, North
Side of Market Street.
Wilmington, Sept. 26. 81.

THE Cape Fear Steam Boat Com-
pany, having thoroughly placed in
order the favorite Steamer, Cotton
Plant, and is building Lighters of the most approved
style, and peculiarly adapted to the low stages of the
River, are prepared to give despatch to Goods for Fayette-
ville, and the interior, on the most favorable terms.
The keel of a new Steamer has been laid, which will
soon be completed, of such light draft of water, as to
sail all stages of the River; and which, in tightness of
drift, will never be surpassed.

Goods will be received and forwarded promptly thro'
Wilmington, free of all charges for Storage, Drayage,
Wharfage, and Commission; and will be attended to
at Fayetteville, free of Commission. Goods can be
stored there, up town or at the river, as shippers may
desire.

The Cape Fear Steam Boat Company are deter-
mined to carry Goods on as favorable terms as any other
Company, and from the long experience of their agents
at Wilmington and Fayetteville, have no doubt
of giving their friends entire satisfaction.

E. W. WILKINGS,
Agent at Fayetteville.
ROBT. G. RANKIN,
Agent at Wilmington.
March 17. 1

5,000 BUSHES TURKS ISLAND SALT
For Sale by
Wilmington, March 19. 2 ff.
O. G. PARSLEY.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE.—Price \$1 per quire, for
sale at the
March 21. 3

HAY.
50 BALES prime Eastern Hay, just landed, for
sale by
Oct. 24, 1846. 93
SANDFORD & SMITH.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.
5 KEGS superior Goshen Butter, 20 boxes prime
Cheese, 5 boxes Pine Apple Cheese, just received
per Brig Belle. J. & W. L. MCGARY.
Oct. 22. 92

SUGARS, Loaf, Crushed and Brown best quality.
For sale by
Oct. 31. 96
C. W. BRADLEY.

Removal.
THE Subscribers have removed their Office, to
the GARTON STEAM SAW AND PLANING MILLS
Nov. 10. P. K. DICKINSON & Co.
Chronicle copy. 2m100

Eau De Cologne.
50 DOZEN in Quart Bottles, of the real French
Cologne, just imported and arrived from Marti-
nique, in lots to suit purchasers. For sale, by
Nov. 10. [100] J. HATHAWAY & SON.

BACON.
200 PRIME North Carolina Bacon Hams, just re-
ceived, for sale by
Nov. 10. J. & W. L. MCGARY

HERRINGS.
50 BOXES very superior sealed Herrings, just
received, for sale by
Nov. 10. [100] J. & W. L. MCGARY.

CHECK BOOKS.
WE have just executed in a superb style, bound up
in 2, 3 and 4 Quire Books, Checks on the "Bank
of Cape Fear," and the "Branch Bank of the State."
Call and examine them, at the Office of The Com-
mercial.
LORING & STRINGER.
Oct. 31. 96

THE SONG OF STEAM.
The following fine Poem, by GEORGE W. CUTTEN,
of Covington, Ky., Blackwood has pronounced
"the best lyric of the century."

Harness me down with your iron bands;
Be sure of your curb and rein;
For I scorn the power of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns a chain!
How I laughed, as I lay concealed from sight
For many a countless hour,
As the childish boast of human might,
And the pride of human power!

When I saw an army upon the land,
A navy upon the sea,
Creeping along, a small-like band,
Or waiting the wayward breeze:
When I marked the peasant faintly reel
With the toll which he faintly bore,
At he feebly turned at the tardy wheel,
Or tugged at the weary car!

When I measured the panting courier's speed,
The flight of the carrier deer,
As they bore a law a king decreed,
Or the lines of impatient love:
I could not but think how the world would feel,
As these were outstripped afar!
When I should be bound to the rushing keel,
Or chained to the flying car!

Ha, ha, ha! they found me at last;
They invited me forth, at length,
And I rushed to my throne with a thunder-blast,
And laughed in my iron strength!
Oh! then I saw a wondrous change
On the earth and ocean wide,
Where now my fiery armies range,
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah, hurrah! the waters o'er
The mountain's steep decline;
Time—space—have yielded to my power—
The world—the world is mine!
The rivers the sun hath earliest blest,
Or those where his beams decline;
The giant streams of the quenchless West,
And the ocean floods divine.

The ocean pales where'er I sweep,
To hear my strength rejoice,
And the monsters of the briny deep
Tremble, at my voice.
I carry the wealth and the lord of wealth,
The thoughts of the god-like mind;
The wind lags after my flying forth,
The lightning is left behind.

In the darkest depths of the fathomless mine
My uncles arm doth play,
Where the rocks never saw the sun's decline,
Or the dawn of the glorious day.
I bring earth's glittering jewels up
From the hidden caves below,
And I make the fountain's granite cup
With a crystal gush overflow!

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
In all the shops of trade;
I hammer the ore and turn the wheel,
Where my arms of strength are made.
I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint—
I carry, I spin, I weave;
And all I doings I put in print,
On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscle to weary, no breast to decay,
No bones to be "laid on the shelf."
And soon I intend you may "go and play,"
And soon I manage the world by myself.
But harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein;
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns a chain!

From the Iris and Odd Fellow's Mirror.
JUSTICE AND OPPRESSION:
A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.
BY L. A. M.

Authors of "Aunt Rosabelle," "Ambition," &c. &c.
"Good morning, Mr. Gruff—walk in and
be seated," said Mr. Midway, handing his
morning visitor a chair—at the same time
casting an inquiring glance at him, that
seemed to say, to what cause am I to at-
tribute this unusual visit?

"No, sir—no, I have not time to sit," said
the sturdy tradesman, pushing the chair from
him with a smile that settled upon his coarse
and hardy features, as if it were a stranger
there—"I have called this morning, friend
Midway, to say we have got our business
pretty well under way; we only want your
name now to make our list complete. Come,
old friend, give it to us with a willing
hand, and my word for it, you will never re-
gret it, or my name's not Peter Gruff!"

"Indeed, sir," said Mr. Midway, "you have
gone on to the point, without telling me what
this great and important business is, that you
have entered into heart and soul. Now, my
friend, I am indeed a little surprised at your
seeming forgetfulness!"

"Important business it is," he said, shrug-
ging up his shoulders, "aye, and it must be
accomplished, too. This business, sir, I say,
that I named to you a month or more ago
respecting these women, sir, who are taking
our business out of our hands. I have been
taking a stroll around the city, sir, and there
is not a street, with the exception of Broad-
way, but what is filled, sir, with those petty
shops, millineries, cap-manufactories, and
what else you may choose to call them, I care
not what their names might be. The matter is,
sir, they are carried on by women; and
that is enough to put them down in the esti-
mation of every man of common sense.—
Come, sir, I am rather in a hurry this morn-
ing, and you will oblige me by giving me
your name at once."

"Indeed, Mr. Gruff, you will excuse me,
for I have not clearly understood what you
would have me do."

"Not understood, Midway! Not under-
stood? I am surprised, sir, utterly sur-
prised, that you should be so ignorant on a sub-
ject that concerns you and every merchant in
New York. The matter is this, sir: I have
gotten up a petition, sir, to lay before the pro-
per authorities, to prevent these women from
carrying on these shops, stores, or whatever
else they are; they will ruin our business,
and must and shall be put down. They are
allowed a license, sir, for just one half what
we have to pay—they rent a fabric, for which
they pay a more nothing; added to which,

they crowd some half dozen families into it;
thereby, making, perhaps, a clear profit. By
this means, sir, they can afford to sell goods
cheaper than we can. We must have our
handsome bow windows, and richly finished
cases, our stores brilliantly illuminated with
gas, for which, sir, we must pay an exorbi-
tant price, and must have a profit on our
goods to indemnify us, and the consequence
is, customers go where they can buy the
cheapest. One class, sir, we have put down—
those who live by the needle; we have suc-
ceeded in grinding their prices down, until
they cannot earn over from right to twelve-
and-a-half cents per day—plenty, sir, plenty,
sir, plenty for these creatures, what can they
want with more. I have given my wife and
daughters orders long since, not to give more
than half the value of the work they have
done; and I assure you, sir, that my orders
have been strictly complied with. If your
American women will not do it for half
price, there are plenty of foreigners who will.
They have not been accustomed to such in-
dulgence and injuries as your would be la-
dies of this country—and they can afford to
work for less. And now I think of it, our
markets, too, our side-walks, our pavements
are blocked up with some of this class. They
do not even pay rent, sir, for a place in which
to store their articles of traffic; but free from
expenses, they offer their goods for a mere
nothing—this must not, shall not be; we'll
put them down, or my name's not Peter
Gruff. Now give me your name, and we'll
have the matter fixed without more delay."

"Indeed, neighbor," said Midway, "I
should like much to oblige you; but really
this seems a matter of conscience with me;
a business I have no right to meddle with—
Live, and let live, has hitherto been my mo-
to; and were I to lend a hand to oppress my
fellow-creatures, how could I dare pray

"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

"Conscience!" muttered Gruff. "You will
give ear to conscience, until it will be your
ruin!"

"Yes, neighbor," resumed the merchant,
"this is a free country. Here all men are, or
ought to be on an equality."

"Equality!" said Gruff, again interrupting
Mr. Midway; "now this, sir, is the very
root of the evil. Why, sir, in my opinion
we ought to know of but two distinct classes—
the rich and the poor. We should have no
middle state of society. We have the poor
to work for us, and we should be allowed to
remunerate them as we please; and we will
soon have it so, if you will aid us. But if
you adhere to this principle of 'Conscience,'
as you term it, you will bring yourself to
beggary, or my name's not Peter Gruff!"

"And what would you have these people
do, Mr. Gruff? give up all exertions for the
support of themselves, and those dependent
on them, and throw themselves on the public
for support? I rather think, sir, their indus-
try and ambition should be encouraged."

"Oh no, sir; they should work—work for
a mere maintenance; and that is all they re-
quire—all they should have."

"But from what you have remarked, they
cannot gain a livelihood by their labor; con-
sequently they must starve or beg. It were
better Mr. Gruff, to pay every one—male or
female, a fair price. I think sir the condi-
tion of our country would be benefited there-
by. For instance, many of these oppressed
people are driven by necessity to endeavor to
obtain credit, which if they are fortunate
enough to gain, they are in all probability,
never able to liquidate the debt; and the man
who, for humanity's sake, trusted them, must
be the loser thereby. A thousand other in-
stances I could name, in which every good
citizen would be benefited, if ambition were
encouraged, industry properly remunerated,
and the respectable poor of our country placed
more on an equality with those whom, I am
sorry to say, are unfortunately their oppres-
sors."

"All a mistake, sir," and the chagrined
tradesman rubbed his hands together, and bit
his lip to suppress his rising anger. "What
do they know of respectability? They shall
and must be put down."

"Better place yourself and all men of like
principles in their condition for awhile," said
a strange voice, in an undertone, which caused
the leader in this conversation to look around,
when he perceived Mr. Midway's son—a
youth of seventeen, seated at his writing desk,
at the back part of his father's store.

"Command yourself, Frederick," said his
father, calmly; "and while you speak your
sentiments, have a care to respect age."

"I do, father," said the youth, encouraged
by his father's approving smile. "I respect
age—I respect all mankind; and from my
heart, I respect the industrious, the upright,
the ambitious people of my country, and
young as I am I will stand in their defence
against tyranny and injustice. The ruin you
speak of, Mr. Gruff, let me tell you, with all
the due respect to your age, comes from a
quarter that you appear blind to. If men of
your principles are let to go on, we shall in-
deed be ruined."

"You young scapegrace," interrupted Gruff,
knitting his brows, "I suppose I may in-
fer, that were you permitted to control the
reign of government, you would place every
man, whether of high or low degree, on
an equality—distributing among the poor the
possessions of the wealthy."

"You may infer no such thing, sir; I have
said nothing to justify you in such a supposi-
tion," said Frederick, while his bright eyes
sparkled with indignation. "Were I a states-
man, I would vote that America remain as
she has ever been—the land of the Free and
the home of the Brave. I would have her
extend her favors to every oppressed son and
daughter of Adam—but, sir, I would have
those who take advantage of such favors,
share, not usurp our rights; I would have
every man display a banner, on which should
be inscribed, in flaming capitals—'EQUAL
RIGHTS!'"

"You are quite eloquent for a stripling of
your years," said Gruff, "and if your prin-
ciples were of an entire opposite nature, our
country might well boast of such a son; but
turning to Mr. Midway, he said, scornfully,
"I fear, sir, he will prove a sorry chap in the
end—and you will see, when too late to re-
medy the evil, your error in not restraining his
notions."

"No longer," said Frederick; "with such a
teacher as my father I cannot go wrong."

The conversation was here interrupted by
the entrance of Mr. Trueman, with a paper
in his hand, saying,
"Gentlemen, I am truly fortunate in meet-
ing with you together. I am out this morn-
ing soliciting aid for the suffering poor of our
city, and I cannot think either of you will
harden your hearts to the cause of humanity;
and, I assure you, there never has been a
greater demand on the public than at present.

The mechanics of our city have, of late
years, been oppressed beyond measure, and
I, as one of the Committee, and I am sorry
as an American citizen, to say it, but the
truth must be told, I find objects of charity
in a circle who have heretofore been com-
fortable livers, and why? I think I hear
you ask, has intemperance, extravagance or
bad management brought about this change?
No, gentlemen, but oppression? The honest,
the industrious, the upright mechanic,
who, in times past, could support his family
gently, educate his children and enjoy
ease and comfort, can now, by performing
the same labors, scarcely obtain bread for his
perishing children, and what makes the condi-
tion of this people more distressing, they
smother, rather than make known their situ-
ation—they shrink from public scrutiny, and
under a smiling brow, hide an aching heart—
ay, and in many cases a starving stomach.

To you, Mr. Midway, I can appeal, sure of
success; this class of people must be dealt
with kindly—they must have aid, sir, and it
must be afforded with all the efficacy the
case demands. They scorn to ask charity
of those who are growing rich by oppress-
ing them. I deeply deplore this state of
things, gentlemen—but so it is,
"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thou-
sands mourn."

Oh, when shall communities learn to sup-
press tyranny? "Render unto Caesar the
things which are Caesar's;" give to every
man his due; let every honest industrious,
enterprising mechanic reap the just reward
of his labor; give to the lonely and destitute
female, who earns, by the glimmering light
of a midnight lamp, her bread, a liberal,
even a just compensation for her services;
and place men more on an equality. And
now, gentlemen, said Mr. Trueman, "I
have done my appeal, and await to receive
your donations."

"I make it a point, my dear friend," said
Mr. Midway, "never to turn my back upon
the needy. I have no reason to doubt that
you have satisfied yourself that the persons
you have under your charge, have just claims
on our humanity. Would to God I had
more to bestow on such objects. For money
thus deposited, never fails to yield an ample
interest. But as my means are small, you
must receive this little gift, and take the will
for the deed. Apply it as you may see fit.
If a smiling Providence sheds his influence
over my exertions as he has done, I shall be
enabled to double it."

As he was speaking he slipped a \$50 bill
into the hand of Mr. Trueman, without nam-
ing the amount, in a manner that said, "let
not thy left hand know what thy right hand
doeth."

Mr. Gruff showed clearly, by the work-
ings of his countenance, that the scene before
him was not at all in unison with his feelings,
and when reminded by Mr. Trueman that
he was waiting his decision, he answered,
in a voice that corresponded precisely with
his outward demeanor, "Not a dollar, sir,
not a dollar from the purse of Peter Gruff,
to bestow on your pained menials. Let
those who are such strong advocates for
equality, carry out their principles. Raise
them to an equality with your sons and
daughters. Aye, marry them to them, if
you like; and see who you'll have to blame.
If I were to give heed to every demand,
of the like, I should soon be a beggar. No,
no, you may do as you please, my men; but
I'll take care of number one," and turning
away abruptly, he walked off, without even
the civility of a "Good morning, gentlemen."

Time passed steadily in its onward course,
and the preceding events had been nearly
forgotten