

THE COMMERCIAL

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 2.

WILMINGTON, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1847.

NO. 57.

THOMAS LORING, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. THE COMMERCIAL. Published every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday...

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L. S. YORKE, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT NORTH CAROLINA PACKET OFFICE.

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PIANO FORTES FOR SALE. ONE Elegant Piano Forte, in Rosewood case, of I. GILBERT'S manufacture.

CHAIRS. A LARGE ASSORTMENT of best New York Manufactured cane and Rush Chairs, Maple and Rosewood Back Walnut, Greenish, with Cushions.

PLANED LUMBER. THE Subscriber having become Agent for the sale of the above article, for Central Planing Mill will keep constantly on hand a full and complete assortment for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

SODA BISCUIT. 10 BOXES Soda Biscuit, 10 Breads.

ACQUITTAL. 2 DOZ of that celebrated article for restoring and beautifying the hair.

SUPERIOR HAMS. A LOT of very fine hams put up expressly for family use, for sale, by HOWARD & PEDEN.

HAY CORN, FLOUR &c. 200 BALES prime Hay, 500 Bushels White Corn, 500 Barrels Super, Fine and Cross Flour.

MOLASSES. 50 HDS selected Muscovado Molasses, to arrive per Brig Samuel Potter, for sale, by DEROSSET, BROWN & Co.

COW PEAS. 750 BUSHELS, daily expected, per schooner Charles Hopkins, from Windsor, N. C. for sale, by G. W. DAVIS.

Letter from Capt. B. to Lord H. F.

And are you in love, my dear Harry? And can your last letter be true? And are you intending to marry? Alas! what these women can do! Can you give up the pleasure of flirting? Can you turn from your club and cigar? All the world for Miss Stanley deserting? What fool some young officers are!

What the devil do you mean, said Ned.

But Mickey was out at the back door, and pulling for the stable, not waiting to answer the question, he was soon back with the pony, which he was dragging by main force towards the gate.

ing his knees and Ned's other whisker in great danger.

As he drove up to the gate he was met by Mickey. 'Well darlint, did ye cure him, was't it an illegit case?' 'Beautiful,' said Ned, thinking of Fanny's eyes, '—charming—Mickey!'

THE PRACTITIONER,

OR, THE STUDENT'S FIRST SUBJECT. BY "GERALD." In the fall of '40, there graduated at one of our medical institutions one Ned Liston, who having got his license to "kill or cure," (his diploma) concluded that as the city had got its share of medical benefactors, (the new school having been in operation a short time) he would try some other place, the sick to succor, and fix up the town of B to commence operations.

hardly an acquaintance to tell his troubles to, and relying upon his practice (so little encouraging) for his livelihood.

What a change a few short moments made—I saw thy eyes, and when my poor endeavors gave relief to him, you watched so tenderly, I saw the kind smile beaming through thy tears, which told how much you thanked me.

Shall I ever forget it. I left thy dwelling with a lighter heart, and that night these seemed a vision hovering round my pillow which made me happy.

That vision is still with me, and another evening the same kind smile will welcome one who is poor indeed, compared with such a heart as thine.

Till then, Fanny, with happy thoughts and a light heart I am yours, EDWARD. Ned the next day returned, and Fanny seemed indeed happy, but Ned's ambition led him into an error, which for a time marred their happiness.

Ned had been long wishing to obtain a subject for some experiments, and had applied to the Overseers of the Poor House for one, but they would not listen to the request and were quite horror struck at the demand.

Ned was determined to obtain one and watching for an opportunity, one soon offered, a negro and an old woman who had long been inmates of the Poor House, at last 'went off,' and they were buried at the bottom of the church yard in a spot laid out particularly for paupers.

Ned waited for a dark night, and taking Mickey with him ('who was the boy of the shovel,') started for the subjects, they reached the spot and Ned told Mickey, to dig for the negro, who had been buried on the side of the church yard which descended a little, saying, he'd find a stick stuck up where the grave was.

Mickey went to work, while Ned commenced for the old woman. Now Mickey had made a slight mistake in the locality of the 'man of color,' and as the church yard had no particular bounds there had been on the side where Mickey was, a few interments of some four footed animals, and he'd commenced operations directly over the body of the Deacon's mare, which had been a tenant there for some two weeks.

Mickey soon reached the subject, but met with such a reception that he would fain have left off. 'Doether,' said Mickey, 'tis gone sure.' 'Aint it there,' said Ned. 'There sure enough, there's no mistake about that,' said Mickey, holding his nose.

'Why the devil don't you pull him out then,' said Ned, 'come quick about it.' 'Och Doether he's so bad,' said Mickey, getting hold of one of the mare's legs and pulling with all his might. 'Faix is'nt he heavy, what bones he has, he must a been as big as the Galway Giant.'

'Bad luck to ye,' said Mickey, as the hide slipped from the flesh, by his repeated jerks, and sent him rolling down the hill. 'What are you at now,' said Ned, seeing Mickey making a few evolutions on the sod. 'What am I at, is that ye'd be after knowing, och doether dear, he'll niver come out a that.'

'Won't he,' said Ned, 'who having got the old woman nicely sicked, walked up to Mickey's subject, put his hand down and feeling round a moment burst into a laugh. 'Well you have done it,' said Ned. 'Sure I did,' said Mickey, 'didnt I say he was heavy.'

'Why you fool you've been digging up a damnd horse.' 'A what,' said Mickey. 'A horse, you fool, feel his hoofs.' 'Jussus,' said Mickey, 'I thought he had a mighty strong smell.'

'Now cover him up,' said Ned, 'fill up the other grave, put some turf on and then take the things home.' 'Won't I go wid you,' said Mickey, seeing Ned shoulder the sack, and turning for the gate.

'No,' said Ned, 'not till I want a jackass.' Ned started for an old school house about three quarters of a mile distant, which had not been tenanted for a long time, and where he thought to make use of the old woman.— He soon made entrance, and striking a light commenced operations. Now the light of the fire which he had kindled shone through the many windows of the school house, and had attracted the attention of some people in the village. Ned being so much interested in his subject as not to think of the great light the fire was making.

The alarm was given, that the school house was on fire, and such an alarm created no little excitement among the people, who started with the village 'tub' for the scene of action. Ned was soon interrupted by the noise of the approaching crowd. He had barred the door, but hearing them thundering away at it, he made for the back window, and jumped out, leaving the old woman, upon whom he had commenced operations.

The crowd entered, and seeing the corpse, they made chase for Ned, who was seen to jump from the window, uttering threats and imprecations against him.

Ned made for the Squire's, as he happened to head that way when he started, followed pretty closely by about fifty, who seemed determined to overtake him, but Ned, being quick upon his feet and having considerable length of legs, rather distanced them, he at last reached the Squire's, where he had barely time to gain admittance and lock the door, ere the crowd were round the house demanding from the Squire his delivery or they'd burn the house.

Poor Fan, hearing the noise, had come down from her chamber in her night dress, thinking the house was on fire, learning the disturbance, and seeing Ned, who was pretty well blown, from the long chase he'd had, she clung to him, becoming more and more