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 Contracts with yearly advertisers, will be made on the most liberal terms.

DR. DANIEL DUPRE, DESPECTFULLY offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity. He may be found at his Office, in London's Bunnings, on Front Street, south of Market.

June 26.

44-3in

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

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, 1246

RICHARD MORRIS, NOTARY PUBLIC, WILMINGTON, N. C.

H. S. KELLY, MERCHANT TAILOR,

MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C. March 17.

JOHN HALL, (LATE OF WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA) COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AND AGENT FOR THE SALE OF NORTH CAROLINA NAVAL STORES 33 GRAVIER STREET,

New Orleans.

January 4, 1847.

ALEXANDER HERRON, JR. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Wilmington, (N. C.) Packet Office, NO. 354 NORTH WHARVES. PHILADELPHIA. Refer to-

C. D. ELLIS, Evq. Wilmington, N. C. Aug. 11.

DEROSSET, BROWN & Co., GRNERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. WHEMINGTON, N. C.

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

> A. MARTIN, GENERAL AGENT

AND Commission Merchant.

North Water, 2 Doors above Princess Street, (Murphy's Building.) WILMINGTON, N. C. J. & W. L. McGARY

FORWARDING AND CONVISSION MERCHANTS,AGESTS OF THE MER TINES STEAM BOAT CO.

" WEMIN GTON, N. C. ROWLEY, ASHBURNER & CO.

General Commission Merchants, Nos. 5 & 6, SOUTH WHARVER, PHILADELPHIA

We are prepared to make liberal advances on shipments of Naval Stores, &c., consigned to us for sale. SAMUEL POTTER Esq. | Wilmington, N.C. JOHN GAMMELL, ESq. 128-ly. January 18.

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

WILMINGTON, N. C. REPER TO Messrs, B. DeForest & Co. | New York. Nesmah & Walsh, E. D. Peters & Co., | Boston. Means & Clark,

Walters & Similer, Philadelphia. A. Benson & Co.,) 81-15 p GILLESPIE & ROPESON, AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, 4-

Will make liberal cash advances on all consignment March 17 SANDFORD & SMITH.

AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ct. 17, 1846. J. HATHAWAY & SON.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS 3rd Door North Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C. J. L. HATHAWAY. J. HATHAWAY

Oct. 27, 1846.

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COMMERCHAL

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 2.

WILMINGTON, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1847.

NO. 57.

BARRY & BRYANT. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN C. LATTA, COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND GENERAL AGENT. WILMINGTON, N. C.

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N. B. HUGHES, COMMISSION MERCHANT 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 Refer to the Editor of The Commercial.

G. W. DAVIS. COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C.

March 17. BLANKS PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE

COMMERCIAL OFFICE. L. S. YORKE, GENERAL

COMMISSION MERCHANT NORTH CAROLINA PACKET OFFICE. 43 1-2 NORTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA. 1v*37

CHARLES D. ELLIS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, AVING transferred the agency of the Cape Fear 11 S. S. Mill, he is now prepared to transact any business committed to his trust. Office on W. C. Lord's wharf lately occupied by Russell & Gammeli.

THOMAS SANDFORD, NOTARY PUBLIC. WILMINGTON, N C March 25, 1847

NEFF & WARNER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, SHIP CHAN-DLERY, SHIP STORES, 4c

R. H. STANTON & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps Boots, Shoes, Furniture, Hardware, Cutlery, Tin Ware, Crockery, d.c. d.c. WILMINGTON, N. C. L. N. Berlinw

MONSTANTLY on hand, a general assortment of ign Fruit, Wines, Liquois. Teas. Porter, Ale, &c.

CORDAGE and PROVISIONS. Also For-I'r Sair Stones put up with despatch Oct. 31 1º16.

PIANO FORTES FOR SALE. NE Elegant Pano Forte, in Rose-wood case, of L. Gilbert's manufac-Also, one second-hand ture, Boston Firm. Furt, for sale by the Subscriber, at his Music Piano Fortes tuned and repaired in a satisfactory

G. F. B. LEIGHTON. March 3 CHAIRS

LARGE ASSORTMENT of best mmon Windsor, Office Chairs; Rush A. MARTIN.

PLANED LUMBER.

sale of the above article, for Central Planing Mill will keep constantly on W. C. Lord's wharf a full supply, for sale in lots to suit purchasers. C. D. ELLIS, Lord's building.

SODA BISCUIT.

10 ROXES Soda Riscuit. SANDFORD & SMITH Just received by

ACCLUSTIAL

beautifying the hair, at JOS, WILKINSON'S, Market Street

SUPERIOR HAMS. A LOT of very fine hams put up appressly for fam-June 8th 1847.

HAY CORN, FLOUR &c. 200 BALES prime Hay. 500 Bushels White Corn, 50 Burrels Super, Fine and Cross Flour 20 Boxes Pale Soap. Adamantine Candles

100 Bushels Cow Peas, Just received, and for sale by SANDFORD & SMITH. July 8, 1847.

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

COWPEAS 750 RUSHELS, daily expected, per schooner Charles Hopkins, from Windsor, N. C. for 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 flinging? Can you turn from your club and eigar? All the world for Miss Stanley desertings What fool some young officers are!

Oh! pause e'er too late to recover! Oh! put not the noose o'er your head! Dun't you find it a bore as a larer ? Think, think what 't will be it you need! Then listen, dear Hal, with attention, And though you may love and admire, If she is one of the ifs that I men't m Dear Hal, make your bow, and retire

If you find that she can't darn a stocking. If she can't make a shirt or a pie : If she says, "Oh law !"-"mercy !"-"how shocking !"

It she ever drinks beer on the sly; If soon of the country she's weary; Il politics ere are her theme; If she talks about "Herschell's nice theory," And "Laiden's dear book upon steam;"

If she wears leather shoes and poke bonnets; If she gams down ber hair on her checks; If she capies out essays and sonners ; If she blushes whenever she speaks;

If she lears a high gate on a hunter; If she sighs when she looks at the moon; If she talks about "Carson" and "Gunter." If she sings the least bit out of tune ; -

If she crosses her legs or her letters; If you've seen her drink three cars of tea; It she don't like your grey hounds and setters; It she's sick when she goes on the sea; If she seems the least bit of a scolder: If her manners have any pre ence; If her gown does not cover her shoulder:

If her bustle is very immense,

If she's nervous, or billious, or sickly; It she likes to have breakfast in bed : It she can't take a hint from you quickly If her nose has the least tinge of red : If she screams when she's told she's in danger It she seems a coquette, or a flirt, If she'll polk or gallope with a stranger If she's stupid, or if she is pert.

If she's one of these ifs, my dear Harry, Oh, sever the chain she has build! That it's very unpleasant to marry, Both Caudle and Socrates found, A wife is a wreached invention And, oh, not a matter of course! Shall I have onel-that's not my intention; (Unless the girls take me by force.)

From the Sunday Dispatch.

THE PRACTITIONER,

THE STIDENT'S FIRST SUBJECT

BY "GERALD."

In the fall of '40, there graduated at one of our medical institutions one N-d Liston, look, Ned felt he never should forget a. Tea who having got his licensecto "kill or cure," was over, and still he stayed, nine and ten o'-(the that want particularly specified in the clock came, still be lingered, the clock like the same as yesterday, the birds sing still as Dialoma') concluded that as the city hall got many other things which went on 'tick.' its share of medical benefactors, (the new seemed going it with a loosen ss." school having been in operation a short time) At last Ned rose to, and the poney having he would try some other place, the sick to been brought to the gate, Ned took another

imployment came across Ned, who was hand she said, just gathering himself up in the meddle of the road, where he'd been landed by the 'posuddenly devout, thinking he'd stood in him, more than for his professional call, as Iklased of support long enough he concluded he stop'd upon the walk he looked back, and that he would be down and receive it, which thought he saw the door yet njar; if it was ance with the 'mile stone

Ned having found 'Mickey' a t and in need took him in service, and Michely a first one towards you, as plainly as though they act of ginerosity was to obtain some spine i were spoken for the poney's wounds, which he apply I to 2 DOZ or that colebrated article for restoring and his knees and this king it a pity to lose so 'letlock,' while he squeezed the sponge, cut h ing the water of life, if he did at the [h] e [a] lixer.

The next morning Ned not hearing from Mickey, went to the stable and found him installed with the poncy, that was lying qui etly beside him; 'Mickey' had one arm round the pency's neck, and the other tenderly clasping one of the wounded members For some time things looked very dull for

'Ned,' and in spite of his regular attendance at church sing any bass with the 'choir' (for Ned's had some oractice with the Calathum pians') and Mickey's holding forth's at the village bar room about the Doether up there,' it was a long time before fortune got the bandage off her eyes, to take a squint at One day as he sat in his office he having

then perusing, Mickey rushed in.

-is nt the bright eyes that's sint for ye's.

But Mickey was out at the back door, and great danger. pulling for the stable, not waiting to answer! As he drove up to the gate he was met by the question, he was soon back with the po- Mickey. ney, which he was dragging by main force Well darlint; did ye cure him, was'nt it towards the gate.

"Come along ye desateful divil," said Mickey, applying his 'brogues' to the ribs of the eyes, -'charming-Mickey ?' animal, 'come along wid ye' 'W hat's the matter,' said Ned, approach-

'The mather,' said Mickey, 'is'nt the masther kilt over youther,' pointing to the house

on the hill, 'an illegant case yer honor,' said. he, cathing hold of Ned and so trying to lift him into the saddle, which had been put well an idea of reaching the place first,

'How the devil do you think I'm going to musing attitude. ride that way,' said Ned, pointing to the saudle, and treeing himself from Mickey's em- queer in the way Ned acted.

lint,' said Mickey, fixing the saddle. Better find me out, than find me in,

first attempt. Which is the house,' said Ned, mounting

on the side,' said Mickey, pointing to a large cal qualities, while rubbing him down, and menced for the old woman. house with a gable end-'won't ye cute accompanying himself with a sort of whistle, him'-to be sure ye will-take that ye divil,' so peculiar to an Irishman, while engaged in in the locality of the 'man of color,' and as said Mickey, giving the poncy another that duty. touch of his 'brogues.

There he goes, said Mickey, looking at ter Ned, 'wont he see the bright eyes,' och the darlint iv she'd only be alther taking a lancy to him-but the jewel that gave me the buther milk,-I'll have to see how the mas-

ther is in the morning, ov course I will.' Ned soon reached the house, and having tied the poney to the gate, entered, and introduced himself as the doctor, he was shown into the patlor where he found the patient lying on the floor and seemingly in great pain; he appeared to be the 'masther,' as Mickey called him, who had fallen down stairs -From examination, Ned found the shoulder was dislocated; the wife, a lady of some fortytwo years, was too excited to be of any service, and a beautiful girl of about twenty, was bathing the forchead of the patient. Ned thought he had never seen such eyes; before the stall. 'It's good the oats 'ill do ye this she resigned her charge to Ned, who soon set the shoulder and making some requisite applications, the patient seemed much relieved. Ned, with the assistance of the servant got the patient to his bed, where he soon fell ye

into a quiet sleep. They were all much relieved when they found the injury was not serious, as they had

feared the worst Mrs. Elliot, for Elliott was the name of the musther,' would not hear of Ned's leaving, but insisted on his taking ten with them, and had the poncy taken to the stable.

Not acquiesced as the bright eyes of Fanny had made a deep impression, for she look-14 so kindly on him when she saw the great relief he'd given her father, and had taken quite a load from her heart when he said, there was nothing serious.

There was so much soul in that one kind

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of best and the world by a look at the patient, whom he found still sleeRush Bottom, Maple and Rosewood commence operations.

Black Walnut, Greetin, with Cushlons.

He here picked up, or rather was picked inght, he bid them good night. Fanny took He here picked up, or rather was picked night, he bid them 'good night' Fanny took and Cane seat Sewing Chairs, with up one evening, by one Mickey Flin, who the light and saw him to the door, Ned had Rockers, Children's Chairs, &c. &c. thravelling through the country seeking to hid her 'good night' again, as he took her

'You'll call to morrow.' Ned thought there was something in the DHE Subscriber having become Agent for the nev (as Mickey called hon) having become tone in which she spoke, implied a wish to see he did to the detriment of the stand Ned's closed it was done so gently he had not heard whisker, that had made a see any acquain it, and slight as the circumstance was, it pleased him, for there is much expression in that act, and frequently tells the feelings of

> There's the 'slam direct,' as though the one who closed it, wished your head had the 'good riddance' slam and a nervous turn- so cheerful ing of the key which you hear after having

heart already full of sorrow, or upon some scal dear friend who leaves, and as you gaze upon the retreating figure, you count the lonely time has seemed since last I saw you, I soonagain enter it.

no practice except 'Dewees' which he was thinking there was something to live for, and

'What the devil do you mean,' said Ned ting his knees and Ned's other whisker in

an illegant case?' Beautiful,' said Ned, thinking of Fanny's

Well Docther, *Polish those stirrups in the morning and brighten the bits a little-give the saddle

cloth a good brushing' 'I will yet honor.

'Good night,' said Ned.

Good night Docther, may ve have any were quite horror struck at the demand. ther illegant case in the morning,' said Micon to the poney's neck and seemed to have key looking at the door as it closed, and lean- watching for an opportunity, one soon offer-

'Faix' said he, taking the poney by the bits for paupers. Won't they find ye out now, Doethur dar- and leading him to the stable, his the bright eyes that's unther his jucket; he's good look. Mickey with him (who was the boy of the ing the Docthur,' said Mickey taking off the shovel,') started for the subjects, they reached they're all such illegant cases,' thought Ned, saddle and commencing to rub down the po- the spot and Ned told Mickey, to dig for the who concluded it was a serious affair for a ney, 'and she's a mighty nice piece, the negro, who had been buried on the side of the daughter there

"It's the bright eyes that's razing a bit of a row." ' Aizy now ve devil,' said Mickey trying was. That one jist on the hill there, wid the roof to sooth the poney with a touch of his musi-

It's the bright eyes that's razing a bit of a row." At a wake or a fair they will nivir be aizy, Gives Paddy a thump,"

ney who was rather handy with his legs, been a tenant there for some two weeks. made a shy at him, 'aizy now ye divil.' " Gives Paddy a thump which nivir tell now,

But he'd always return'd with a sprig of shillaly,

Whinivir they frown and the nate little pug Turns up in consate of herself just to taze ye, Lave her alone, take a swig at the jug, And start for another that's willing to place ye."

Wish-e-Ow-ow-ye disateful devil,' said Mickey, bitting the poney over the head with the curry comb,' for having taken a slight nip of his shoulder.

' In wid ye,' said he driving the poney into night, I'm thinking,' said Mickey, rubbing away at his shoulder, and locking the stable door, 'n's nice teeth we have-bad luck to

Ned's visits at the Squire's, (as the masther was called.) became quite frequent, and when he had recovered Ned managed to be passing the house very often on professional business, as the Squire had made him known through the village, and Ned had got into quite a pretty practice. .

Fanny would some how or other, always be in the garden at the time Ned was passing, and the day seemed indeed a long and weary one that did not bring him; when he was with her, every thing looked so pleasant, the sun shown brighter, and the roses on her favorite bush, seemed blooming with a brighter hue than ere they did -did he not come, the sun, though still it shone as bright, did not look half so pleasant, the garden was still

sweet, yet ererything seemed dreary. The Squire always met Ned with a hearty welcome, and Mrs Elliot, thought no one could do anything but Ned, and indeed few gate could help liking him, for although there was a bit of the devil about him, and his tongue would slip some times in blessing the poney, which expressions of his feelings went rather against Mrs. Elliot's principles, still she overpoked them for the other good traits in his

character. Ned often looked back, and thought how different everything appeared to him, to what they had a few short weeks ago, for to one without much pecuniary means and nothing to rely upon, but his profession, and that so poorly encouraged when he first took up his abode in the town of B., without friends, without acquaintances, had made him feel indeed

lonely and discouraged.

the Squire had obtained for him many friends not only in his own village, but for many miles around. And then knowing there was one who loved him with her whole heart and much of the eriter, held his mouth to the been near enough to have received it, and soul-this perhaps, more than all else, had knocked you down the steps - then there's made the spot he thought so dull, now look When he was called away a day or two.

been accompanied to the door by some 'an- as his business sometimes demanded, Fanny gel, who shopes you won't be so much a felt as if every thing that gave her pleasure stringer,' and recommends you to put your had gone with him, and when after two days handkerchief about your throat learing you absence, a serious accident demanded his sermight take cold, and you leave thinking how vices longer than he expected, and she recrived a note from him, the first he'd ever termined to overtake him, but Ned, being Then there's the gentle closing of the written her, her heart bent quicker and a quick upon his feet and having considerable door upon some needy supplicant as though thrill of pleasure coupled with some anxiety the kind heart feared the noise might jar the made her fingers tremble as she broke the

hours you're to pass ere that dear form will der if the little bush I sat out tor you, the day burn the house. I left, hasn't a rose upon it, might been fan-Ned mounted the poney with a light heart cy. yet I'm sure I saw one nigh blooming.

hardly an acquaintance to tell his troubles to, and relying upon his practice (so little en-

What a change a lew short moments made -1 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

Shall I ever forget it. I left thy dwelling with a lighter heart, and that night there seemed a vision hovering round my pillow

which made me kappy.

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,

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 Ned was determined to obtain one and

ing on the saddle for a moment after, in a ed, a negro and an old woman who had long been inmates of the Poor House, at last 'went Mickey thought there was something off,' and they were buried at the bottom of the church yard in a spot laid out particularly

Ned waited for a dark night, and taking church yard which descended a little, saying, he'd find a stick stuck up where the grave

Mickey went to work, while Ned com-

Now Mickey had made a slight mistake 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 Bad luck to ye,' said Mickey, as the po- the body of the Deacon's mare, which had

> with such a reception that he wound fain have left off. ' Docther,' said Mickey, 'its gone sure.'

Mickey soon reached the subject, but met

' Aint it there,' said Ned. 'There sure enough, there's no misthake about that,' said Mickey, holding his nose. Why the devil don't you pull him out

then,' said Ned, 'come, quick about it.' 'Och Docther he's so bad,' said Mickey, getting hold of one of the mare's legs and pulling with all his might. Paix is oth he heavy, what bones he has, he must a been as

big as the Galway Giant, Bad luck to ye, said Mickey, as the bide 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, ist that ye'd be afther know-

ing, och docther dear, he'l nivir come out a Won't he,' said Ned, who having got the old woman nicely sacked walked up to Miekey'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, did'nt I say he was heavy.

Why your fool you've been digging up a damn'd borse,'

'A what,' said Mickey.
'A borse, you fool, feel his hoofs,' 'Jusus,' said Mickey, 'I thought he had a mighty strong smell.

" Now cover him up, said Ned, fill on 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 No,' said Ned, 'not till I want a inckass.' 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 slarm was given, that the school bouse 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.

Now how changed, the kind influence of 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 bick 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 mprecations against him. Ned made for the Squire's, as he happen-

ed to head that way when he started, fellowed pretty closely by about fifty, who seemed delength of legs, tather distanced them, he at last reached the Squire's, where he had barely time to gain admittance and lock the door, DEAR FAN-You know not how long the ere the crowd were round the house demanding from the Squire his delivery or they'd

Poor Fan, hearing the noise, had come down from her chamber in her night dress, When evening comes, how vividly it brings thinking the house was on fire, learning the this world was nt such a rascally place after back to me that evening not long ago which disturbance, and seeing Ned, who was pretty 'Oh Docthur, darlint, over the hill there all , the poncy looked like a thousand dol. brought to a poor student his first patient, he well blown, from the long chase he'd had,



lars, and was going at a rate which was put who then felt indeed lonely, not a friend- she cloug to him, becoming more and more