One great object of investigation will be to ascertain whether this sea and its shores are of volcanic or non-volcanic origin, and to refute the position of infidel philosophers with regard to its formation. The elucidation of this subject is a desideratum to science and would be most gratifying to the whole Christian world. It is a mystery which has remained impenetrable since the awful moment when the waters of that wonderous sea first rose above the smouldering ruins of the vale of Siddim. The configuration of one-half of its shores and its very extent are unknown. Its waters, of petrifying quality, and limpid as a mountain stream, doubtless hold within their bosom, and holding will reveal, those ruins, upon the non-existence of which the unbeliever states his incredulity.

Strabo, Diodoros, Pliny, and Josephus among the ancients—and Maundrell, Pococke, Abbe Martine, Chateaubriand, La-Martine, Stephens, and Robinson, among the Moderns, all differ as to the extent, and many of the peculiarities of this sea. Considerable streams are said to empty into it, the very names of which are unknown.—Some have heard the gambollings of fish upon its surface, while others deny that any animated thing whatever can exist within its dense and bitter waters. Fruits, luscious to the eye, but of nauseous taste, and crumbling in the grasp, are said to be found upon its shores. Many travellers deny the existence of all vegetation, and Chataubriand asserts that he found branches of the tamarind tree strewed upon the beach. Its southern coast is said to consist of masses of solid salt; while as far as the eye can reach from its northern extreme, it beholds only the washed and barren hills of Judea on one side, and those of Arabia Petrea on the other. All is vague, uncertain and mysterious.

Are the questions answered? Or shall a small pecuniary consideration withhold a country such as this from such an undertaking?

I admit that it is not a summer's excursion, and that British officers are said to have twice failed in a like attempt. Should that circumstance deter us? I venture to say, that within the broad periphery of this land, which, cradled between oceans, stretches from the frigid zone to the tropics, there is not one native born or true hearted adopted citizen who will answer in the affirmative. We owe something to the scientific and Christian world, and while extending the blessings of civil liberty in the south and west, may well afford to foster science and strengthen the bulwarks of Christianity in the east.

W. F. LYNCH, U. S. N.

To the Editor of the Herald.

We shall look forward to the result of this expedition with no little interest.

The Innkeeper of Wisbaden.

A few years since, an innkeeper at Wisbaden enriched himself by the board of bathers, to such an extent that he was on the point of retiring to estates, was dreaming of aristocratic greatness, and would have gladly sacrificed a large portion of his fortune for the sake of being ennobled; but all the various attempts he made were fruitless. The unfortunate millionaire was almost assured he should never be able to attain the object of his most ardent aspirations:—In default of his own honors, he then sought, like all enriched commoners, to marry his daughter to a man of quality, and thus to acquire, through his son-in-law, an indirect nobility—a reflection of aristocracy. But in Germany, where prejudices are deeply rooted, even the most destitute gentlemen are not easily persuaded to marry even a wealthy commoner. Whenever they were invited to play the son-in-law, they replied that they wished not to exclude their daughters from the chapters of the German nobility, by giving them a mother excluded from nobility. The innkeeper of Wisbaden sought for a gentleman more accommodating in matters of misalliance and his attempts had all failed, when a young and noble Bavarian came to lodge at his house during the season of the waters. This young gentleman came to Wisbaden neither for bathing, nor the usual amusements; he came to gamble.

In a few days, as but too often happens, he lost all the money he had brought with him, and which comprised almost his whole fortune. The innkeeper saw through his embarrassment, came to his aid, and opened his purse to him, from which our young Bavarian eagerly borrowed, with all the avidity of the gamester and the gentleman. The more he played the more he lost; the more he lost the more he borrowed; the more he borrowed, the more did the innkeeper rub his hands for joy. At the end of the season, when all the rest had gone, when the gaming room closed, the innkeeper presented to the unfortunate gambler his bill; not expecting, however, it would be paid. The charge for lodging, board, and the various expenses of a hotel, amounted to two thousand florins. The amount of sums borrowed was thirty thousand thalers. The debtor asked for a day to verify the addition, which was only too accurate.—The creditor willingly granted this delay, and even himself anticipated the inevitable result. "You have a piece of confidence to make to me, which embarrasses you," said he to his guest. "You read my inmost thoughts," replied the Bavarian.—"This confidence is this, you cannot pay me." "You read to the bottom of my purse," replied the gentleman. "If I were to give you a longer time, it would be all the same." "You read the future aright," added the ruined gamester.

"I have obtained this information—you have nothing left but your title of count, a dilapidated chateau, and an escutcheon tarnished by want. To maintain your title and rebuild your chateau, to restore your escutcheon you require five or six hundred thousand florins."

"I do."

"And you have the means of winning this."

"Yes, no doubt, I have the dice-box. It is only necessary to have good luck."

"Not, that your dice-box depends upon good luck, while this infallible—"

"What is it? tell me."

"To marry my only daughter who will have a dowry of six hundred thousand florins, and who will inherit my whole fortune."

The ruined gentleman did not stop to consider that his daughter would thus be prevented from inheriting nobility; he thrust aside all pride of caste, and married the innkeeper's heiress. The worthy father believed he had accomplished wonders by marrying his daughter to a professed gambler. He was proud and happy to be able to say on all occasions—"the count; my son-in-law." His son-in-law profusely scattered his gold; but his family had credit; and to conceal as much as possible the misalliance, the father had given to him the *brevet* of a baron. The noble father could have nothing to refuse to a son-in-law who had made him a baron; he opened with more liberality than ever his strong box, and the young count's new position as son-in-law, made it unnecessary to be sparing. Marriage had not improved the gamester, who gave himself without reserve to his passion, which had, to some extent, obtained the indulgence of the father-in-law, to whom he represented it was a very gentlemanly vice. This argument was omnipotent to the innkeeper turned baron, and the poor man suffered himself so far to be indoctrinated and plundered by his daughter's husband, that his whole fortune passed away. In the course of five or six years, the old innkeeper of Wisbaden after having successively sold off all his estates, his houses, and his stocks, found himself at last completely ruined; he had nothing left but his title of baron! But perhaps he would not have given up that parchment for all the fortune he had lost.—In the meanwhile, he must get a living. The ex-keeper soon realized this necessity. He demanded an embassy, it was refused him; he applied for the situation of attendant to the king of Bavaria, his nobility was not old enough for that. Then, not knowing what to do, and pressed by want, our newly made gentleman resumed his former profession, in which he had prospered so well; he disguised his rank, came to Wisbaden, once more obtained credit, purchased upon his note the hotel of an old comfrere, who had grown rich, and is now in the way of making a second fortune. It is thus it happens that Wisbaden has the honor of possessing an innkeeper who is a baron.

THE COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1847.

TENNESSEE.

Governor S. V. Brown delivered his Message to the Legislature of Tennessee on the 8th inst. He treats of the Banks, Common Schools and various other local topics in a very appropriate manner; somewhat a little flowery: but still he talks very good truths. In relation to Common Schools he says:—"Thousands of our fellow-citizens are gone to pour out their blood in a distant land and to gather laurels with which they will decorate the brow of this Commonwealth. Can we not weave some noble chaplet to add to the adornment and let these tens, children of public honor repose, lulled by the tender breath of the breathings of gratitude as the evergreen that blooms upon the summit of the mountain is fertilized with perpetual verdure by each returning shower."

Putting a system of Common Schools down with the war-glory of Mexico, is a "twin" in a little romance; but on account of the excellence of the plan he proposes to educate all classes of the figure may be pushed down the same principle that Gonsalvo was glad to enjoy the company of Jonson, "the plagued with a coxcomb and Kitty his wife."

On the subject of internal improvement Governor Brown "talks like a book." He enters into detail, and shows that he is capable of appreciating the importance of the subject, and compel attention of the public attention to the proper course. To all improvements now in progress he recommends that the Legislature give all the aid that can be safely afforded—and recommends others of great importance to the State. He says:—"My reliance for the support of the great enterprises is on the spirit of the people, which I think is fully awakened to their importance. They have the ability and the patriotism to encounter temporary evils, for measures that must ultimately ensure their own interest.—Education and Internal Improvement I regard in a financial view as the *ways and means*, aside from the paramount general benefit to be derived."

From some excellent remarks on Federal Politics, we make a short extract as follows:—"There is nothing magical or sacred in the question of war that should seal the lips or silence or terrify the spirit of comment. I acknowledge no such orthodoxy in politics or any thing else. And the spirit which demands a blind compliance, or an unwilling acquiescence in this or any other question, is itself at war with all that is sacred in the rights of the freedom of thought and of speech. I believe, and believing it, I have dared to proclaim, that this war might, could, and ought to have been avoided."

We content ourselves with showing the Governor's position on the war question, without copying the strong arguments by which he sustains that position. He will find a great many who will join with him in pronouncing it "a national blunder, a great calamity, the full effects of which, upon the peace and happiness of the country, no human sagacity can foresee."

The Message is well written, and is evidently the fruit of a well-disciplined and intelligent mind; and we may add, of a patriotic heart.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

About the time that the annexation of Texas was seriously talked of, we believe that Gen. Houston was opposed to the measure. But the Editor of the Union, that "tool of power, that pander to authority," held out to the General the tempting prize of the Presidency of this great Republic, and the General's *patriotism* yielded to the occasion and its appliances, and he became an advocate for annexation.

A Democratic Mass meeting was held in the town of San Augustine, Texas, on the 21st of October last, at which a Committee of one hundred was appointed to prepare Resolutions to be submitted to the meeting at noon on the following day.

On the 22d the Resolutions were presented and adopted. The preamble sets forth the wisdom, experience, honesty, firmness, native-born greatness, and sacred devotion to his country's weal, as qualifying him for the office of President of the United States. By some unaccountable oversight the word "indomitable," so peculiar to the democratic political dictionary, was left out—but there was enough said in all conscience.

The first Resolution embodies the pith of the matter. It says:—"We respectfully and deferentially propose to the people of these United States, the name of Gen. Sam Houston for the next Presidency, subject to the decision of a National Convention."

Another Resolution recognises President Polk as a scion from the "Old Hickory" and tenders unfeigned gratitude for the able and impartial manner in which he has discharged the trust confided to him by a free people.

We suppose the people of Texas admire the ability with which Mr. Polk got us into the war with Mexico and with which he is carrying it on—and also the "impartiality" which exhibits itself in party vindictiveness, unknown in our history. But we guess the chief cause of admiration is the gift of the "successor" to the State of Texas by that "indomitable" democratic party functionary, James K. Polk.

So we are to have, among the gifts and graces arising out of Texas annexation, all the effulgent glory and brilliant fame that may accrue out of the Mexican war and also the mild and amiable glory of having Sam Houston President of the United States.—And if this is not glory enough for the most radical and rampant jacksonian in the country, we doubt if he gets it any where on this poor earth.

SIGNS OF DIVISION.

The *Richmond Enquirer* urges upon the Democracy the necessity of Union and of a quiet and orderly deportment towards each other, at the commencement of Congress. He hints that "some little chagrin about appointments has soured this or that member against the administration"—or rather that the Whigs say so, and hope that the credibility of democratic politicians will not be disturbed by Whig assertions. He hopes "no alienation or ill-nature in addition to what the White House" will prompt any Democrat to neglect his duty. Mr. Ritchie, with his usual *tact*, is letting the cat out of the bag" and exposing the disturbed spirit that pervades the ranks of his party. His vanity, and folly cause him to be careless where prudence and discretion would keep in silence. The *Union* gives us the first intelligence of the prospect before us of a political Kilkenny among the "*faithful*." To be sure all intelligent men have looked for such results—but the Organ gives it the official sanction to the rumors that have some time prevailed. And moreover, Mr. Ritchie says that it shall be his business to keep the party united, and to "heal, not to widen any little breach among them." So there is a "little breach" and some fears of a "division." But of course Mr. Ritchie will put all things right!

THANKSGIVING.

Thursday last was observed by twenty States of the Union, one Territory and one City, as a Day of Thanksgiving, viz: in Maine N. Hampshire, Massachusetts Rhode Island Connecticut New York New Jersey, Pennsylvania Delaware Maryland, Georgia Florida Michigan Ohio Kentucky, Indiana Illinois, Missouri Tennessee Mississippi Territory of Wisconsin, and city of Washington.

It is to be celebrated in Vermont Dec. 2d; and in Arkansas and Louisiana Dec. 9th.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.

A negro woman in this town was delivered of two daughters and a son, on Saturday night last—all doing well—and the mother "as well as could be expected." The same woman has had seven children at three births, within five years.

ALABAMA.

Montgomery is now the Capital of the State of Alabama, instead of *Tuscaloosa*, as heretofore. This change was indicated by the Proclamation of the Governor, fixing the 10th inst. for the transfer. The Secretary of State has received the keys and title deed of the new State House at the former city.

NEW JERSEY.

A large meeting of Whigs was held in Trenton, New Jersey on Saturday week.—The Resolutions offered by Mr. Clay at Lexington, were indorsed, in every particular, unanimously—and the highest confidence expressed in the patrotism and worth of that distinguished Statesman.

WISCONSIN.

The Legislature of Wisconsin has passed an act for the organization of another Convention to form a Constitution, which is to meet in January, in order that it may be submitted to the people at so early a day that, if adopted, the State may be admitted into the Union before the closing of the coming session of Congress.

A Runaway Slave may not be Employed in Pennsylvania, except under Penalty.

In the U. S. Circuit Court, at Pittsburg, a penalty of $500 has been awarded against Dr. Mitchell, of Indiana county, for enticing a slave from his master. The case was tried under the act of Congress of 1793, and for the penalty imposed by that act. The decision in this case goes somewhat further than the famous Van Zandt case of Ohio. In the case decided at Pittsburg there was no proof of any attempts on the part of Dr. M. to entice the slave away from his master. Nor was there any proven interference to prevent his return to his owner. He gave him employment, however, knowing him to be a slave, and according to the charge of the judge, and the inference of the jury from the charge, there was room for the verdict rendered. In Judge McLean's charge, the act of employment simply was not deemed an offence under the act of Congress. The case occupied the court the Pittsburg Gazette says four days. Judge Grier's charge was pointedly against the defendant.

Rights of Married Women.—On the 13th inst. the Vermont House of Representatives passed a bill to protect the rights of married women in property belonging to them before marriage. It provides that the rents, issues and profits of the real estate of any married woman, and the interest of her husband in her right in any real estate which belonged to her before marriage, or which she may have acquired by gift, grant, devise or inheritance during coverture, shall be exempt from attachment for the husband's debts.—We believe the Senate has yet to act upon it.

Atlanta Rail Road Convention.

This Convention assembled at Atlanta on the 23d instant. William Ezzard, of Decatur County, (Ga.) was appointed President, and J. S. Fay Esq. and Col. C. R. Hudleston of Atlanta Secretaries.

The Committee on Internal Improvements of the State of Georgia is composed of the following gentlemen viz:—M. H. McAllister of Savannah; W. W. Holt of Augusta; Jno. Scott, of Macon; J. S. Bullock of Cobb County; C. Peoples of Athens; J. P. King of Augusta; and R. R. Cuyler, of Savannah. A letter was received from Gov. Crawford in favor of the cause, with a speech by Truman Smith, the Senator of Connecticut, which the gentleman advocated the construction of a railroad. The letter was referred to a committee of two from the States represented, which consisted of the Hon. C. J. McDonald and J. P. King of Georgia; Col. Lewis Gold and Col. Joel Abbott of South Carolina; Gen. McRae and Henry Nutt of North Carolina; and F. A. Parham and W. Dunn of Tennessee.

Among the resolutions reported by the Committee were one recommending to the Legislature of Georgia to offer a charter for a Rail Road to connect the South Carolina and Georgia Rail Roads at Augusta.

The Convention adjourned on the 24th instant.

Singular Testamentary Disposition.—Mr. James Searing of Hempstead, L. I. died in August last, leaving property valued at $15,000. His two brothers took possession of his estate, as heirs-at-law, on a reason that Mr. Searing had never been married to the woman with whom he lived as his wife, and who was encinte at the time of his death. The action was brought by Mrs. Searing to eject them from the premises. No marriage ceremony was proved but Mrs. Searing's mother testified that she once heard Mr. Searing say to her daughter, "*Mary, I will take you to my home, and what is mine is your's, and if you will agree to that, we're as married as any two can be or ever were.*" She told him that "*she'd agree to it*," and expressed the opinion, that such a mode of marriage was as proper as any other. She lived with him until his death, and it was proved that Mr. S. had introduced her, and spoken of her, as his wife. Evidence was brought forward by the defence to prove that she was a woman of bad character previous to her acquaintance with Mr. Searing. Notwithstanding that fact the jury brought in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff thereby declaring the marriage to be valid, and giving the lady quiet possession of the estate.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES.

The following letter gives a thrilling account of recent hostilities from the Indians in Florida:

St. Andrews, Nov. 4, 1847.

For fear of some improper impressions being made upon the public mind, I will state that Mr. Michael King, of Holmes' Valley, came to my house last Sabbath, about 12 o'clock. He said he was on the road from St. Joseph to this place, and near the 231 mile post, about ten miles east of this place, when two Indians fired their rifles at him; he fled for his life, and when the Indians would get near he would aim his rifle at them and they would stop. At last, when quite exhausted, he found one of the Indians 60 or 70 yards ahead of the others; he shot at the foremost, but missed him; they then met, knives in hand, and he, King, split the Indian entirely through the jaw; the second stroke he sent his knife entirely up into the left side of the Indian; the Indian fell back and bolted, the other then near by, took affright and fled. King then ran towards the Gulf, saw a smack and called—they came, and some of them went to the spot, saw the dead Indian and said it was *Joe*, the old Indian Chief. King was shot through the jacket on his back, but the ball missed his body; he was cut with a knife in three places, not seriously. He had the Indian's and his own rifle; would not part with the rifle, said he could, and he would prove it to be old *Joe's* rifle. I saw the men of the smack, but did not speak with them—they left soon after landing King. This is the substance of King's tale. I saw his wounds and the rifle. We fear those men of the fishing smack knew old *Joe*, and had been but too friendly to him and his crew, for who could have put these Indians across on the St. Joseph's side? We have often heard of them on the peninsula side of the St. Andrew's but have never heard of them on the east side before. I have often heard that there were three Indians, but some say the number has increased. We hope that something will soon be done, so that we may live in peace.

I am, sir your obedient servant,

BERMAN MERCER.

P. M., St. Andrews Bay.

Terrible Steamboat Disaster and Great Lost of Life.

Pittsburg, Nov. 26.

On Sunday morning last, about 1 o'clock the propeller Phenix, bound up to the lakes when within 17 miles of the bayou was discovered to be on fire under the deck. It was found impossible to extinguish the flames.—She had more than 200 passengers on board, 30 of whom took to small boats and were picked up by the steamer Delaware, which soon have reached, but not in time to save those on board. The remainder were burned or drowned.

Capt. Street was sick in his state room and was saved. 150 passengers were recognized Dollroubs. Every attention was extended to the sufferers by the Captain and crew of the Delaware. The Phenix was owned by Power & Allen, Cleveland, and insured for $15,000.

From the Polk Public Ledger.

Later from Santa Fe.

Insurrection at Chihuahua—A Battle Expected.

Louisville, Nov. 25th, 1847.

By the arrival of traders from Santa Fe, late dates from that quarter have been received.

Another Insurrection had taken place among the Mexicans at Chihuahua and the American residents there formed a fortress, fortified being massacred, leaving merchandise and property behind.

Col. Easton was sent against the insurgents and a battle was shortly expected to take place.

Everybody has heard of the celebrated Father Dow. He once used the pulpit as a sort of alarm bell to call the attention of his congregation to the fact of an intended invasion of the Methodists by the Indians. Dow's congregation was considerable portion of his congregation, and he publicly exposed preaching, and shouted aloud "Indians! Indians!" A number of the women, who were given to much screaming, upon hearing the word, strongly exclaimed, "where?" "In bed, for deep sleepers," quietly replied the minister. The sweet dreams of the sleepers were broken and the laugh of the women was joined by all present.

Runaway or Captive.—On Sunday last Mr. Elizabeth Whitney, daughter of Theodore Whitney of this town, was found by some of the citizens of this place of Goat Island, very near the falls. She had infants appearance, with the water about her waist. Another report is the water is not accidental connection that she was intoxicated, or in fact exempt of all overcoats. The report of her being carried over the falls in the rapids, or in a high pitch, seems to be the most probable solution. Her mind is very much impaired, but begins to recover. She was taken from the rock and for a time appeared to be lost. With great presence of mind, he plunged into the water and rescued her. She was entirely unconscious, however, and remained so for some time. She was a young lady of high character, and was on her way home from the Sabbath school. She had complained of a violent pain in her head in the morning and was probably suffering under a temporary derangement.—*Niagara Falls Iris.*

ARMY ANECDOTE.

Gen. Wool is a strict and rigid disciplinarian as well as gallant and accomplished officer. The following "good one" which Capt. Tobin tells as happening in the camp, must have excited the fiery little General to a degree. While sitting in his marquee a Mexican was ushered into his presence, whose demeanor denoted the importance of some weighty communication which he wished to deliver.

The General could not speak Spanish and his interpreter was sought in vain. A long specimen of a sucker, who, from the outer style of his dress, the General took perhaps for a ranger, happened at that moment to straggle past.

"Come here my man" called out the Gen. With an air of perfect nonchalance, the sucker doffed his battered castor and entered the tent.

"Do you speak Mexican? inquired the General.

"Why, General, I rather guess not."

"Well, can you tell me of some one who does?"

"Yes sir-ee—I jist can," answered the man.

"Quick, then, let me know where he is?" demanded the irascible commander.

"Why, here, drawled the imperturbable sucker, laying his hand on the Mexican with whom it was desired to communicate—"*he can't speak nothing else.*" Capt. Tobin left just then.

DIED,

In this Town, on Monday night last, after a protracted illness of several weeks, Fred. J. Swann, Esq., aged 57 years.

At his plantation, in Bladen county, on Friday last, after an attack of Pneumonia, of eight or ten days, John Bright Brown, Esq., in the 61st year of his age. Mr. Brown had been for many years a consistent and highly respected member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and died in the enjoyment of the most firm faith and lively hope of the promises contained in the doctrines he professed. His death is universally lamented, for he was much beloved, respected and esteemed, by all classes of his fellow-citizens.

At Woodford, Brunswick county, on the 28th inst., Mrs. Lydia Turrentine, Consort of the Rev. M. C. Turrentine, aged 26.

Fayetteville papers will please copy.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NOVEMBER 30.

HIGH WATER AT THE BAR.....1.7 P. M.

ARRIVED.

29, Schr. Sarah Ann, Pain, from Shallotte, with Turpentine to Harriss & Russell.

" Schr. Leesburg, Boon, from Philadelphia, to DeRosset, Brown & Co., with mdse. to sundry persons.

CLEARED.

29, Schr. Legochett, Watts, for New Orleans, by DeRosset, Brown & Co., with 1,000 bbls. Rosin, 100 bbls. Pitch, and 15 bbls. Spirits.

NEW YORK.....Arrived.

26, Schr. L. P. Smith, Young,.....hence.

PHILADELPHIA.....Arrived.

27, Schr. John Casimir, Somers,.....hence.

BOSTON.....Arrived.

24, Sch. Napoleon, Smith,.....hence.

DISASTERS, &c.

Sloop Victor, Williams, bound from New York for Key West, after being dismasted at sea, went on shore, Thursday 25th inst. about 9 P. M., on Bald Head, near Cape Fear Light.

The Boston Shipping List of the 24th says: The Schr. Charles Lancke, of and for New York, 34 days from St. Domingo, put into Baltimore 18th inst., with loss of Mr. Hunk, first officer, and two more the rest of the crew sick and were sent to the hospital. Capt. L. reports Oct. 29, spoke barque Medora, of Portland, (for Mobile) and was supplied with one man. Previous to speaking the barque the C. was totally unmanned, all hands being sick at the same time except the captain, and in that helpless condition experienced a gale from the N. E., which lasted without intermission for five days. Spoke off Cape Hatteras, brig Othello, of Mobile, bound to Baltimore. Pilots boards of and for New York, and asked for the assistance of a man, which they both sharply refused to grant. Fell in with the pilot boat Comet, 25 miles off Cape Henry, who very generously rendered all the assistance in their power, sent Robert Wise, pilot, and one man on board, who since died in bringing the vessel in.

NOTICE TO MARINERS

The Boston Advertiser of the 23d in reference to the New York Harbor, says: "At the request of the Chamber of Commerce, the Fifth Auditor has directed that three can buoys shall be placed in Gedney's Channel. They will be in their places about the 1st of December.

The buoys will be red with one black stripe running around each, and put in mid-channel, so that vessels can pass either side of them by following the direction as follows:

Gedney's Channel. Least water 24 feet. Bring the Fort Hill house on Sandy Hook to range with the lighthouse, and the beacon on Romer to bear WNW. Steer WNW with the ebb, and WbyN on the flood, until you drop into 6 fathoms water, when the buoys will range with a change of lines on the Highlands with the house middle out down square. You then steer for the Eclipse on the Hook, keeping a little to keep from the Island buoy, until you get mid channel way, when you steer for the buoy of the SW Spit.

E. & G. W. BLUNT.

A LIFE PRESERVED.

Mt. Holly, New Jersey, Nov. 1, 1845.

Mr. S. D. W. Fowler:

Dear Sir,—Having used DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY with great benefit to myself, I feel cheerfully complying with your request to give my testimony in favor of it. Some time since I took a cold and it settled on my lungs; I was troubled severely with a hard cough, spitting of blood, severe pain in my breast, and all the other symptoms attending a confirmed Consumption. I despaired of recovery. After trying various remedies in vain, I obtained a bottle of your Balsam; I took three bottles and to my astonishment was entirely cured. I attribute my recovery solely to the Balsam alone. All who are afflicted with pulmonary affections, I would recommend them to try DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM immediately.

THOMAS P. KEELER.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by dealers in Medicines generally throughout the country.

SHEPPARD & HALL,

SHIP AGENTS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 5 GRAVIER STREET,

New Orleans

W. H. SHEPPARD. JOHN HALL.

Nov. 30. 110-1y

St. Croix and Porto Rico Sugar.

15 HHDS landing of excellent quality, on consignment.

ALSO—New Orleans Whiskey.

Apply to R. W. BROWN

Nov. 30, 1847. 110-3t.

IN STORE.

NEW RICE;

Liverpool Sack Salt;

Whiskey, New Orleans Rectified;

N. E. Rum. R. W. BROWN

Nov. 30, 1847. 110-3t

STONE WARE.

SAMPLES of Jugs, Jars, Milk Pans, &c., on hand with full list of all prices in order supplies.

R. W. BROWN

Nov. 30. 110-3t