

THOMAS LORING,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
THE COMMERCIAL  
Published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday  
at \$5 per annum, payable in advance.  
BY THOMAS LORING,  
Corner of Front and Market Streets,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

# THE COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 3—NO. 40

WILMINGTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1848.

Whole No. 352.

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do. 1 month, 2.50 1 do. 1 year, 12.00  
Two 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.  
All Advertisements inserted in the tri-weekly Commercial, are entitled to one insertion in the Weekly, free of charge.

**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, 1847. 85

**DEROSSET, BROWN & Co.,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**BROWN, DEROSSET & Co.,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
159 FRONT ST. NEW YORK.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**A. MARTIN,**  
GENERAL AGENT  
AND  
Commission Merchant,  
North Water, 7 Doors above Princess Street,  
(Murphy's Building),  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Oct. 3. 84

**J. & W. L. McGARY**  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**ROWLEY, ASHBURNER & Co.**  
General Commission Merchants,  
Nos. 5 & 6, South Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
We are prepared to make liberal advances on shipments of Naval Stores, &c., consigned to us for sale.  
Refer to Messrs. Hall & Armstrong, Bennett Plummer, George W. Davis, Wilmington, N. C. January 16. 128-ly.

**ELIJAH DICKINSON,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
Senior partner of the late firm of Dickinson & Morris  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Refer to Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.  
Nesmith & Walsh,  
E. D. Peters & Co., Boston.  
Means & Clark,  
Walters & Souder, Philadelphia.  
A. Benson & Co.,  
Oct. 3, 1847. 84-ly-p

**GEORGE S. GILLESPIE,**  
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF  
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1

**SANDFORD & SMITH,**  
AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Wm. L. Smith.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**J. HATHAWAY & SON,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
3rd Door North Water Street,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
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**SEAWELL & MEAD,**  
GROCERS  
AND  
Commission Merchants,  
RALEIGH, N. C.  
Liberal Cash advances made on Consignments.  
Raleigh, Aug. 16, 1847. 55-y.

**G. W. DAVIS,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1

**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  
faithfully attended to.  
Refer to the Editor of The Commercial.  
June 19, 1847.

**1,000** Bushels Corn and Peas afloat; for sale  
by J. & W. L. McGARY.  
May 18. 27

**100** BUSHELS Oats; 50 do. Meal, just received  
from Fayetteville, and for sale by  
J. & W. L. McGARY.  
May 18. 27

**20** CANDLES! CANDLES!!  
BOXES "Hull & Sons" Yellow Candles  
just received, for sale. T. J. and for sale by  
J. & W. L. McGARY.  
May 18. 27

**JOHN HALL,**  
SHIP AGENT  
AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
No. 30 GRAVIER STREET,  
New Orleans.  
April 13, 1848. 110-ly.

**F. J. LORD & CO.**  
Rice Factors & Commission Agents,  
Nov. 25, 1847. 108-ly.

**LIFE INSURANCE**  
IN THE NATIONAL LOAN  
CIETY, OF LONDON,  
AND  
FIRE INSURANCE  
IN THE AETNA INSURANCE COM  
PANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,  
OR, IN THE  
HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,  
OF NEW YORK,  
May be effected by application to  
DeROSSET, BROWN & Co.  
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COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
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LUMBER AND TIMBER AGENTS, GENERAL  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND GROCERS,  
Store formerly occupied by Hall & Armstrong,  
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WILMINGTON, N. C.  
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GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
No. 8, South Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Advances made on Consignments.  
Refer to Messrs. DeRosset, Brown & Co. Wil  
mington, N. C.  
Nov. 11. 102-y

**HARRISS & RUSSELL,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO CHARLES D. ELLIS.)  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
HENRY P. RUSSELL.  
REFER TO  
E. P. HALL, Esq., Wilmington.  
O. G. PABLEY, Esq.,  
Jno. A. TAYLOR, Esq.,  
ARMER PATTON, Esq., New York.  
ALEX. HERRON, JR., Esq., Philadelphia,  
Messrs. WILLIAMS, WELSMAN & Co., Charleston.  
H. P. BAKER, Esq.,  
Sept. 4th, 1847. 134-ly.

**E. J. LUTTERLOH & Co.**  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
AND PACKET AGENTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
E. J. LUTTERLOH. J. E. PIERCE.  
Oct. 25, 1847. 95-ly

**L. MALLETT,**  
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF  
Timber, Lumber, Naval Stores, &c.,  
Lazarus Building, North Water Street,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Nov. 9, 1847. 101

**BARRY, BRYANT & Co.**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1-ly.

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AND GENERAL AGENT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
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**SANDFORD & SMITH,**  
AGENTS OF THE  
HOPE MUTUAL  
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**SANDFORD & SMITH,**  
AGENTS OF THE  
North Carolina Mutual  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

**BLANKS**  
PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE  
COMMERCIAL OFFICE.  
SHEETING & YARN.  
ROCKFISH Sheetting, 4-4; For sale low, by  
DeROSSET BROWN & Co.  
March 28. 24

**30** Q. R. Casks Malaga Wine;  
20-bbls. Bedford Rum;  
10 do. N. C. Lead;  
300 bushels Cow Peas;  
3 Hhds. Outjust received, and for sale by  
A. MARTIN.  
April 15

**JOHN D. LOVE,**  
DEALER IN  
CABINET FURNITURE,  
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,  
ROCK SPRING,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
WILLIAM NEFF,  
(Late of the firm of NEFF & WARNER.)  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
SHIP CHANDLERY, SHIP STORES  
AND GROCERIES,  
CORNER OF DOCK & WATER STREETS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Dec. 7th, 1847. 113-ly.

**F. CLARK,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
CABINET FURNITURE,  
CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WRITING DESKS, MAT  
TRASSES, PAILLONS &c.  
FRONT STREET, NEAR MARKET,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
April 11th, 1848. 114-ly.

**Proceedings of the Safety Committee**  
OF THE TOWN OF WILMINGTON  
During the years 1774, 1775 and 1776.  
WITH the joint Proceedings of the Committees of  
the Counties of Duplin, Onslow, Bladen, Bruns  
wick and Cumberland, for sale at the Commercial Of  
fice. Price 25 cents per copy. A large discount made  
for large numbers.

**JUST RECEIVED.**  
A Very handsome assortment of Ladies fine  
Buskin; Ladies fine kid, low lace ties;  
Ladies do. do. slippers and ties; do. do. white slip  
pers, for sale by  
GEO. R. FRENCH.  
Feb. 17. 143.

ALL persons indebted to the subscribers from the  
year one, up to 1848 are requested to call and  
pay the same.  
N. B. All accounts for work done at this estab  
lishment, will hereafter be presented every ninety  
days.  
HART & POLLEY.  
Jan. 5.

**FORTY CENTS PER GALLON.**  
CAMPHINE selling at forty cents per gallon  
Dec. 7th. D. W. WOOD 113-ly.

**COFFEE**  
176 BAGS prime St. Domingo Coffee, landing  
from Schr. Ontario from Jerome. For sale  
by G. W. DAVIS.  
April 11th. 11.

**A Fine Set of Teeth for 25 Cents.**  
White Teeth, Foul Breath, Healthy Gums.  
Yellow and unhealthy teeth, after being once or  
twice cleaned with  
JONES' AMBER TOOTH PASTE,  
have the appearance of the most beautiful Ivory, and  
at the same time it is so perfectly innocent and ex  
quisitely fine, that its constant daily use is highly advan  
geous, even to those teeth that are in good condition,  
giving them a beautiful polish, and preventing a pre  
mature decay. Those already decayed, it prevents  
from becoming worse—it also fastens such as are be  
coming loose, and by perseverance it will render the  
foulest teeth delicately white, and make the breath  
deliciously sweet.  
PRICE 25 OR 34 CENTS A BOX.  
Sold in Wilmington, by Lippitt & Wilkings.

**GLUE**  
A Supply of Glue, for Spirit Batts, constantly on  
hand. For sale by  
DeROSSET BROWN & Co.  
March 29. 5

**PROVISIONS.**  
N. C. BACON, assorted, including fine Hens  
(Lard);  
Prime and Mess Pork;  
Red and White Peas;  
Corn;  
Half tines new Rice;  
Flour, a variety, for sale by  
R. W. BROWN.  
April 20, 1848. 15-ly.

**MOLASSES.**  
130 Hhds. Prime St. Jagode Cuba, for Retail  
ing equal to Porto Rico, just received per  
Schr. Baltimore, and for sale by  
BARRY, BRYANT & Co.  
April 18. 41

**CORN, MEAL, HOMMONY, AND**  
6,000 LBS. N. C. BACON.  
For sale by  
W & T. LOVE.  
May 6. 22

**FOR SALE.**  
15 hhd. of New Crop Martinique Molasses, for  
sale low to close consignment. Apply to  
HARRIS & RUSSELL.  
May 9. 23

**WATER COOLERS.**  
AN Invoice of Water Coolers; a neat and useful  
article, received from Baltimore. For sale by  
DeROSSET BROWN & Co.  
March 28. 5

**FEATHERS! FEATHERS!!**  
1,000 LBS. New Feathers, just received from  
Fayetteville, and for sale by  
J. & W. L. McGARY.  
May 18. 27

**LINSEED OIL.**  
5 Bbls. Linseed Oil. For sale by  
HOWARD & PEDEN.  
May 18. 27

**SUGARS**  
50 PACKAGES Woolsey's Woolsey's best quali  
ty Loaf Crushed and Powdered Sugars;  
2 Hhds. St. Croix Sugar. For sale by  
HOWARD & PEDEN.  
June 1.

## The Man who wouldn't answer his WIFE.

From the St. Louis Reveille.  
BY MISS E. H. RUSSELL WILLS.

"There is Laguire," and Helen, "and what shall I do? He will be angry if I tell him that Dr. Robinson has pulled my tooth. If it were not so dreadful I would have another extracted to keep him in a good humor."  
"We must make the best of it," said I, "but hush, he is here."  
Mr. Laguire entered, and looked unconcernedly professional—exchanged morning civilities, and commenced forthwith making inquiries about the tooth in question.

"There has been some mistake," said Helen. "I did not know that my husband had spoken to Dr. Robinson about my tooth when I sent for you."  
"Did not know," said the little Frenchman, getting extremely red in the face. "Do you take me for one, Ma dame, that I walk one half mile and back for nothing?"  
"You must excuse me," said Helen. "there was a misunderstanding between Dr. Robinson and myself."  
"I do not care for a misunderstanding between man and wife. You tell your understand to somebody else. I walk one half mile and back for nothing."

In the midst of this dilemma, Ellis arrived, and Helen explained the circumstance to him. He seemed provoked at first, saying, Helen might have known he would send a dentist, but when he looked at the wo-begone countenance of the little Frenchman, he could not help smiling.  
"No insult was intended, Mr. Laguire," he said, courteously. "My wife did not know that I had gone for a dentist."  
"I cannot help that; you walk one half mile and back for nothing yourself, and den you feel like myself, hey?"  
"Oh, I am willing to pay you for your trouble, if that is all," said Ellis, drawing out his purse.

The face of the Frenchman brightened, and he said—"All right! Monsieur Lindell, all right! I charge you one dollar—I cannot walk one half mile and back for nothing."  
Ellis paid the sum demanded, and, as some company was just then announced, Mr. Laguire departed, and the subject was not again alluded to.

The prosperity that shone so brightly around the family at Cedar Hill was at length darkened by the illness of little Charley. For weeks and days his life was despaired of. I never saw a more watchful nurse than Ellis Lindell. Charley was the pride of his heart, and night after night, he sat by the couch of the little sufferer, watching the varying symptoms of the disease. He would not relinquish his post even to his mother, (who had been sent for at the beginning of the child's sickness until a change for better was decided.) Charley had been ill about two weeks, when the anxiety for his recovery was allayed by a favorable turn of the malady, and hope filled Ellis' eye again with brightness, and Helen's step with elasticity.

It was a soft June morning. We had drawn the bed of the childish invalid near the door, where he could watch the birds, and see the green trees and flowers that studded the yard at Cedar Hill. Ellis had left us to visit a patient several miles off, and Helen and myself were cheerfully conversing. Our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of old Mrs. Lindell, a real bustling, mother-in-law. "Did Ellis give Charley his medicine before he left?" she inquired of Helen.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I asked him before he started, but he did not answer me—perhaps," she added looking at me, "she didn't hear me."  
"I'll be bound he heard you, and you may be sure if had given Charley the medicine he would have told you. I suppose he thought I was here, and I would attend to it," and she walked to the table, and commenced dropping the medicine in a spoon. Helen was not sure that Ellis had not given it, and she said: "Probably Charley had better not take it yet; he seems quite comfortable."

"I tell you," said the old lady, looking provoked, "if Ellis had given the dose to Charley he would have told you," and she persisted in dropping the mixture.  
"Indeed, mother," said Helen, laying her hand upon Mrs. Lindell's. "I think you had better not give it; Ellis is sometimes in the habit of not answering me when I speak to him, and—"  
"Indeed!" interrupted Mrs. Lindell, looking quite indignant, "you do Ellis injustice—recollect he is my son," and she slipped her hand under the pillow to raise Charley's head.

"Oh mother!" said Helen, anxiously. "do wait until Ellis returns. You don't know the nature of the medicine, and I am afraid—"  
"Helen Lindell," said the old lady, sharply, "do you think I have no sense at all? There is nothing in this that can hurt any body. I am several years older than you, and ought to know what I am about."  
Helen saw that it was useless to re-monstrate, and seating herself by Charley, (who a few minutes after, swallowed the draught administered by his grandmother,) remained there until the sound of a horse's feet announced the return of her husband. With a troubled face she went out to meet him.

"Charley has been asleep so long that I feel uneasy. Mother gave him a dose of the medicine since you left, directly after you started, and—"  
"Good Heavens! Helen," interrupted her husband, as a sudden paleness spread over his face, "the medicine was a powerful narcotic, and he is lost to us forever!"  
"Ellis! Ellis!" said Helen, stopping him as he attempted to rush past her into the house, "if this is true—if Charley is dead!" and here she almost gasped for breath— "do not let our mother know the cause, for she administered the medicine innocently!"  
I never shared Helen Lindell more than at this moment. I knew her heart was touched almost beyond endurance. I knew that life had lost to her one of its brightest charms, and even in this deep affliction she was unselfish enough to remember Ellis' aged mother, and wished to shield her from any thing like reproach.

"Bless you! Helen, I will do as you wish," said Ellis, in almost broken accents, as he tore himself from the sinking form of his wife, and entered the room where his child lay. A ray of hope stole over his heart, as his eye rested on the calm, angelic countenance of the beautiful boy, for the expression there might well have been taken for sleep. Physicians from town were summoned, and every effort made to rouse the little sleeper, but it was of no avail—death had too surely done his work. Heaven had gained another angel!

"Oh! if I could only have been here one hour sooner!" cried Ellis, as he hung over the dead body of his child, "I might have saved him. But it is right—I am justly punished!"  
Two days after this, we consigned the coffin that contained the body of little Charley to the cold earth. I shall never forget how desolate every thing appeared at Cedar Hill when we returned from the burial. Ellis Lindell's grief knew no bounds—He seemed as if he would never cease up-braiding himself.  
"My son," said his mother, "it is a dreadful and unexpected blow, but it is the will of God, and you should be reconciled."  
I looked at the old lady as she said this, and wondered if she did not feel condemned for the part she had acted in this unhappy affair, but, somehow, it never seemed to strike her that the administering of the medicine by her hands had done the work. How strange it is, that the failing to "see ourselves as others see us" is so predominant among humanity.

Helen bore the bereavement with more fortitude than her husband, the reason was, her trust in the Divine Providence was stronger, and she bowed with resignation to the dispensations of that Providence.  
After the first flush of grief had passed, Ellis Lindell seemed to review his conduct, and would speak with more calmness of the death of his little boy.  
"Helen," he said in my presence, a few weeks after Charley's death, "you have never reproached me for the manner in which I have treated you, and yet you know the death of our child can well be attributed to me."  
"Do not say so again, my husband," said Helen, bursting into tears, and folding her arms fondly around his neck.  
"It is too true, my angel wife," said Ellis, as he pressed her closer to his bosom. "I had answered you when you inquired if I had given the medicine to our child, it is calamity would not have fallen upon us. And now listen, Helen. Here, in the presence of our mutual friend, promise never again to be guilty of so ungentlemanly and ill-bred an act, as not to answer my wife when she asks me a question."  
Years have elapsed since the death of little Charley, and Ellis Lindell is a soldier, but a better man than when I first introduced him to you, reader. His "angel wife" still cheers his onward way, and his "children" are like olive plants around his table.

## WASHINGTON AND LEE.

RELATED BY AN AMERICAN OFFICER.

Just previous to the celebrated battle of Monmouth, Washington had called a general council of his officers, to gather their opinions in regard to attacking Sir Henry Clinton in his march through New Jersey. Of about twenty generals only three or four were in favor of the attack. Wayne and Caldwell were strongly for an engagement; Green had some doubts, and also the European born officers, Du Portail, Steuben, Conway, Lee and others—La Fayette was the only one that gave any expression at all favorable. Indeed, General Lee was extremely bitter against making a fight. Having been himself a colonel in the English army, and under half-pay until he entered our service, he seemed to think there was an invincibility about British troops that could not be overcome by any thing like equal force.

I had made an acquaintance with Capt. Allen McLane, of the Delaware regiment, a noble-hearted soldier, alike gailant and brave. He was the father of the present distinguished statesman, Hon. Louis McLane, of Maryland. The enemy lay at Haddon Field, and we were encamped a few miles in their rear. It was at this period of our march that he came to my tent just at dark.

"Evans," he said, "I was told by Col. Oswald that you had two or three countrymen's dresses. I want to borrow one, for we are about of a shape and size."  
"Very true," I answered, "but what do you want with one of them?"  
"I am going into Haddon Field to-night, to ascertain the exact position of the enemy."  
"By thunder! I'll not lend you one of my suits unless I go with you."  
"Certainly, Evans, if you desire it," said Capt. McLane; "but you know you have to get permission first!"

"Never trouble yourself about that, I'll have permission quick enough. Here, open that bag; you have only to untie the string, and take out which suit of clothes will fit you. I shall be back soon, and when you are dressed I shall be ready."  
I waited on Colonel Oswald, who gave me permission at once to go with Captain McLane. I must say the latter officer understood the part he was to play in the British camp well. He bore on one arm a basket of chickens, or fowls they might have been called, and I was his deputy, for I had a large basket of eggs. We left a farm house near the camp, about eight o'clock in the evening, for the position of the enemy—a fair half-hour's walk. The inhabitants were with us, true and staunch patriots. When we approached the camp of the enemy, we stopped awhile for the purpose of being taken in by some of the scouting parties that were patrolling immediately about the neighborhood. We did not wait long before our desires were gratified. Advancing along the road, a party of cavalry, guarding a large number of wagons laden with provisions and forage, came towards us.

"Stand forth in the road," said McLane to me; "we must go into camp under their protection or we cannot get in at all."  
The moon was just rising, and as we stepped into the road we were plainly visible.

"What are you doing here?" said the officer in command, sternly, to us.  
"We hope, if it please you, sir, to go into camp just to sell a little sarce!"  
"Sarce! What do you mean by sarce?"  
"Well, sir, a few chickens, greens, and eggs."  
"Do you live hereabouts?"  
"Yes, sir."  
We did live thereabouts for the time being, and Captain McLane was well acquainted with the locality of places in the neighborhood.

"Then follow us with the train, Jenkins," he said to a non-commissioned officer who rode immediately behind him, "see to these men, and take them to my tent. Do not let them wander off."  
"I'll see to them, sir," said the man, touching his cap. "Keep directly before me, fellows!" he said, in that tone which inferiors are apt to use, as soon as his superior was out of hearing.

"Never fear about us," said McLane, and we passed safely into the British camp. We were taken to the quarters of the officer who commanded the detachment which had brought us in. Instead of a tent that he had spoken of, his dwelling for the night was the best apartment in a plain, but excellent farm house.

"Come, come," he said, "my Yankee countrymen—for you Yankees are but our brethren after all—sit down, sit down and eat with me. I'll give you what you don't get often—now-a-days I think, a cup of tea. Here is a nice piece of cold beef, too. Perhaps we may meet in different circumstances some day hereafter."  
Poor fellow! I never did forget his remark, for we met in very different circumstances only two hours and a few months after, viz: under the gallows tree at Tappan. It was Captain (afterwards Major Ande) who was entertaining us.

We sat down with him and partook of the meal, and disposed of our two baskets of provisions to him for the table of the

THE PALMETTO BOYS.—The remnant of our gallant Regiment will soon be with us. Arrangements have been made by the War Department for their transportation directly from Vera Cruz to Fort Moultrie, where they

will be sent, and mustered out of service. Gen. Patterson's division, in which is the South Carolina Regiment, was to move about the first of June; so that we may expect "the boys" the latter part of this month or early in July. Let arrangements be made in time for such a reception as they deserve. Will not the City Council take the lead in the movement?—Charleston E. News.

## WASHINGTON AND LEE.

RELATED BY AN AMERICAN OFFICER.

Just previous to the celebrated battle of Monmouth, Washington had called a general council of his officers, to gather their opinions in regard to attacking Sir Henry Clinton in his march through New Jersey. Of about twenty generals only three or four were in favor of the attack. Wayne and Caldwell were strongly for an engagement; Green had some doubts, and also the European born officers, Du Portail, Steuben, Conway, Lee and others—La Fayette was the only one that gave any expression at all favorable. Indeed, General Lee was extremely bitter against making a fight. Having been himself a colonel in the English army, and under half-pay until he entered our service, he seemed to think there was an invincibility about British troops that could not be overcome by any thing like equal force.

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"Certainly, Evans, if you desire it," said Capt. McLane; "but you know you have to get permission first!"

"Never trouble yourself about that, I'll have permission quick enough. Here, open that bag; you have only to untie the string, and take out which suit of clothes will fit you. I shall be back soon, and when you are dressed I shall be ready."  
I waited on Colonel Oswald, who gave me permission at once to go with Captain McLane. I must say the latter officer understood the part he was to play in the British camp well. He bore on one arm a basket of chickens, or fowls they might have been called, and I was his deputy, for I had a large basket of eggs. We left a farm house near the camp, about eight o'clock in the evening, for the position of the enemy—a fair half-hour's walk. The inhabitants were with us, true and staunch patriots. When we approached the camp of the enemy, we stopped awhile for the purpose of being taken in by some of the scouting parties that were patrolling immediately about the neighborhood. We did not wait long before our desires were gratified. Advancing along the road, a party of cavalry, guarding a large number of wagons laden with provisions and forage, came towards us.

"Stand forth in the road," said McLane to me; "we must go into camp under their protection or we cannot get in at all."  
The moon was just rising, and as we stepped into the road we were plainly visible.

"What are you doing here?" said the officer in command, sternly, to us.  
"We hope, if it please you, sir, to go into camp just to sell a little sarce!"  
"Sarce! What do you mean by sarce?"  
"Well, sir, a few chickens, greens, and eggs."  
"Do you live hereabouts?"  
"Yes, sir."  
We did live thereabouts for the time being, and Captain McLane was well acquainted with the locality of places in the neighborhood.

"Then follow us with the train, Jenkins," he said to a non-commissioned officer who rode immediately behind him, "see to these men, and take them to my tent. Do not let them wander off."  
"I'll see to them, sir," said the man, touching his cap. "Keep directly before me, fellows!" he said, in that tone which inferiors are apt to use, as soon as his superior was out of hearing.

"Never fear about us," said McLane, and we passed safely into the British camp. We were taken to the quarters of the officer who commanded the detachment which had brought us in. Instead of a tent that he had spoken of, his dwelling for the night was the best apartment in a plain, but excellent farm house.

"Come, come," he said, "my Yankee countrymen—for you Yankees are but our brethren after all—sit down, sit down and eat with me. I'll give you what you don't get often—now-a-days I think, a cup of tea. Here is a nice piece of cold beef, too. Perhaps we may meet in different circumstances some day hereafter."  
Poor fellow! I never did forget his remark, for we met in very different circumstances only two hours and a few months after, viz: under the gallows tree at Tappan. It was Captain (afterwards Major Ande) who was entertaining us.

We sat down with him and partook of the meal, and disposed of our two baskets of provisions to him for the table of the

THE PALMETTO BOYS.—The remnant of our gallant Regiment will soon be with us. Arrangements have been made by the War Department for their transportation directly from Vera Cruz to Fort Moultrie, where they