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THE COMMERCIAL.

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MYERS & BARNUM, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, AND WALKING-CANES.

DEROSSET, BROWN & Co., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, 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.

J. & W. L. McGARY FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROWLEY, ASHBURNER & Co. General Commission Merchants, Nos. 5 & 6, South Wharves, PHILADELPHIA.

ELIJAH DICKINSON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 311 1/2 partner of the late firm of Dickinson & Merritt WILMINGTON, N. C.

GEORGE S. GILLESPIE, AGENT FOR THE SALE OF TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.

SANDFORD & SMITH, AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

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

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

FEATHERS! FEATHERS!! 1000 lbs. of superior quality, per Brig Sea-man from New York. For sale by HARRISS & RUSSELL, 22 North Water St.

CHAIRS! CHAIRS!! CHAIRS!!! 51 Bantles Windsor Chairs, just received, by the schr. G. W. Davis, from New York, and for sale by J. D. LOVE, At the Rock Spring.

HAY! HAY!! 225 Bales of superior quality, per Brig Sea-man from New York. For sale by HARRISS & RUSSELL, 22 North Water St.

HAMS. A LOT of very choice Hams, at retail. For sale by CARROLL & FENNELL, 51.

FOR SALE 3 PORTABLE Blacksmiths Forges, with Bellows and through complete. ALSO, one cast-iron horse power, to work with or for two horses.

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-p.

LIFE INSURANCE IN THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND SOCIETY, OF LONDON.

FIRE INSURANCE IN THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

W. A. LANGDON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, N. C.

M'KELLAR & M'RAE, LUMBER AND TIMBER AGENTS, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND GROCERS.

THOMAS ALLIBONE & Co., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 8, SOUTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA.

HARRISS & RUSSELL, (SUCCESSORS TO CHARLES D. ELLIS,) GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

E. J. LUTERLOH & Co. FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND PACKET AGENTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

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

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

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

SANDFORD & SMITH, AGENTS OF THE HOPE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, WILMINGTON, N. C.

SANDFORD & SMITH, AGENTS OF THE North Carolina Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, WILMINGTON, N. C.

BLANKS PRINTED TO ORDER, AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE.

JUST RECEIVED Very fine assortment of Ladies fine Blanks: Ladies fine kid, low heel shoes; Ladies do. slippers and ties; do. do. white slippers, for sale by GEO. R. FRENCH, Feb. 17. 143.

Wanted to Rent, from 1st Oct. next, A Comfortable Dwelling for a small family, Apply to F. J. LORD & Co. 24-ly.

N. B. HUGHS, AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, RALEIGH, N. C.

M. CRONLY, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN D. LOVE, DEALER IN CABINET FURNITURE, BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c., ROCK SPRING, WILMINGTON, N. C.

CASSIDEY, SCHRADER & Co., ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS, Wilmington, N. C.

Iron and Brass Foundry, Machine and Blacksmith Shops.

WILLIAM NEFF, (Late of the firm of NEFF & WARNER,) WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN SHIP CHANDLERY, SHIP STORES AND GROCERIES.

F. CLARK, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF CABINET FURNITURE.

Proceedings of the Safety Committee OF THE TOWN OF WILMINGTON.

A Fine Set of Teeth for 25 Cents. White Teeth, Foul Breath, Healthy Gums.

JONES' AMBER TOOTH PASTE, have the appearance of the most beautiful Ivory, and at the same time it is so perfectly innocent and exquisitely fine, that its constant use is highly advantageous.

Towing. THE STEAMER Gov. GRAHAM is prepared to tow vessels whenever called for, if not engaged on an up river trip.

N. Y. Furniture Warehouse. Just Received, by the Schr. Elouise from New York.

2 BLACK Walnut Dining Tables, 2 Cherry do do, 4 Mahogany Wash Stands, 4 Children's Trundle Bedsteads.

2 High post Windlass Bedsteads, 2 Low post do do, 2 Cradles, 4 Pantry Safes, 6 Double Cots, 6 Single do, 6 Common Bedsteads, low price, 12 Rocking Chairs, 3 Low priced Children's Cribes, 6 Sick Chairs, 2 Handmade Barber Chairs.

From the Ladies' National Magazine. THE MAIDEN'S CHOICE. BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

Kate Darlington was a belle and a beauty; and had, as might be supposed, not a few admirers. Some were attracted by her person, some by her winning manners, and not a few by the wealth of her family.

But though sweet Kate was both a belle and a beauty, she was a shrewd, clear seeing girl, and had far more penetration into character than bells and beauties are generally thought to possess.

Mr. Darlington was a merchant. Among his clerks was the son of an old friend, who, in dying some years before, had earnestly solicited him to have some care over the lad, who at his death, would become friendless.

Edwin Lee proved himself not ungrateful for the kindness. In a few years he became one of Mr. Darlington's most active trustworthy and intelligent clerks; while his kind, modest, gentlemanly deportment at home, won the favor and confidence of all the family.

But there came, at last, a change. Kate, from a graceful, sweet-tempered, affectionate girl, stepped forth almost in a day, it seemed to Edwin, a full grown, lovely woman into whose eyes he could not look as steadily as before.

For awhile, Edwin could not understand the reason of this change. Kate was the same to him; and yet not the same. There was no distance—no reserve on her part; and yet, when he came into her presence, he felt his heart beat more quickly, and when she looked him steadily in the face, his eyes would droop, involuntarily, her gaze.

Suddenly, Edwin awoke to a full realization of the fact that Kate was to him more than a gentle friend or a sweet sister. From that moment, he became reserved in his intercourse with her; and, after a short time, finally made up his mind that it was his duty to retire from the family of his benefactor.

When Edwin announced this fact to Mr. Darlington, the merchant was greatly surprised, and appeared hurt that the young man should take such a step without a word of consultation with him.

Kate heard the announcement with no less surprise than her father. The thing was so sudden, so unlooked for, and moreover so uncalled for, that she could not understand it.

Edwin was silent, and his eyes rested upon the floor, while a deeper flush than usual was upon his face. Kate looked at him fixedly. Suddenly a new thought flashed through her mind, and the color on her own cheeks grew warmer.

'Why will you go away and leave us, Edwin?' said Kate, one evening when they happened to be alone, about two weeks before his expected departure. 'I do think it very strange!'

'I think it right for me to go, Kate,' the young man replied, as calmly as it was possible for him to speak under the circumstances. 'And when I think it right to do a thing, I never hesitate or look back.'

'You have a reason for going, of course. Why then do not tell it frankly? Are we not all your friends?'

'I am in love,' replied Kate, promptly. 'In love! How do you know that?'

'I made the discovery to-night.' 'Love should keep him at home, and not drive him away,' said Mr. Darlington. 'But he loves hopelessly,' returned the maiden.

'Not through any word or act of his, designed to communicate a knowledge of the fact,' replied Kate, her eyes falling under the earnest look bent upon her by Mr. Darlington.

'Has he made you his confidant?' 'No, sir. I doubt if the secret has ever passed his lips!' Kate's face was beginning to crimson, but she drove back the tell-tale blood with a strong effort of the will.

'The blood came back to her face with a flush, and she bent her head so that her dark glossy curls fell over and partly concealed it. In a moment or two she had regained her self-possession, and looking up she answered—'

'Secrets like this do not always need oral or written language to make them known. Enough, father, that I have discovered the fact that his heart is deeply subdued with a passion for one who knows well his virtues—his pure, true heart, his manly sense of honor—with a passion for one who has looked upon him till now as a brother, but who henceforth must regard him with a different and higher feeling.'

'Kate's voice trembled! As she uttered the last few words, she lost control of herself, and bent forward and hid her face upon her father's arm.

'Mr. Darlington, as might well be supposed, was taken altogether by surprise at so unexpected an announcement. The language used by his daughter needed no interpretation. She was the maiden beloved by his clerk.

'No, dear; I certainly don't wish him to go.' 'Nor do I,' returned the maiden, as she leaned forward again, and laid her face upon his arm. In a little while she arose, and, with her countenance turned partly away, said—

'Tell him not to go father— And with these words she retired from the room. On the next evening, as Edwin was sitting alone in one of the drawing-rooms, thinking on the long night of absence that awaited him, Mr. Darlington came in, accompanied by Kate. They seated themselves near the young man, who showed some sense of embarrassment. There was no suspense, however, for Mr. Darlington said—

'Edwin, we none of us wish you to go away. You know that I have urged every consideration in my power, and now I have consented to unite with Kate in renewing a request for you to remain. Up to this time you have declined giving a satisfactory reason for your sudden resolution—to me in particular—and I now most earnestly conjure you to give it.'

'The young man at this became greatly agitated, but did not venture to make a reply. 'You are still silent on the subject,' said Mr. Darlington. 'He will not go, father,' said Kate in a tender appealing tone. 'I know he will not go; kinder friends he will not find anywhere than he has here. And we shall miss him from our home circle. There will be a vacant place at our board. Will you be happier away?'

'The last sentence was uttered in a tone of stately affection. 'Happier?' exclaimed the young man, thrown off his guard. 'Happier! I shall be wretched while away.' 'Then why go?' returned Kate, tenderly. 'The good ship 'Leonora' sailed in about ten days. She had a supercargo on board; but his name was not Edwin Lee.

Fashionable people were greatly surprised when the beautiful Kate Darlington married her father's clerk, and mustached dandies curled their lips, but it mattered not to Kate. She had married a man in whose worth, affection and manliness of character she could repose a rational confidence. If not fashionable, she was a happy wife.

STORY OF A SAILOR. Four years ago I left the port of Boston, the master of a fine ship, bound for China. I was worth ten thousand dollars, and was the husband of a young and handsome wife, whom I had married but six months before. When I left her I promised to return to her in less than a twelve month.

I took all of my money with me save enough to support my wife in my absence, for the purpose of trading when in China, on my own account. For a long time we were favored with prosperous winds, but when in the China seas a terrible storm came upon us, so that in a short time I saw the vessel must be lost, for we were drifting on the rocks of an unknown shore.

I ordered the men to provide each for himself in the best possible manner, and forget the ship as it was an impossibility to save her. We struck—a sea threw me upon the rocks senseless, and the next would have carried me back into a watery grave, had not of the sailors dragged me further up the rocks. There were only four of us alive, and when morning came, we found that we were on a small uninhabited island, with nothing to eat but the wild fruit common to that portion of the earth.

I will not distress you by an account of our sufferings there, suffice it to say that we remained sixty days before we could make ourselves known to any ship. We were taken into Canton, and there I had to beg for my money was at the bottom of the sea, and I had not taken the precaution to have it insured. It was nearly a year before I found a chance to come home, and then I, a captain, was obliged to ship as a common sailor. It was two years from the time I left America that I landed in Boston. I was walking in a hurried manner up one of the streets, when I met my brother-in-law. He could not speak nor move, but he grasped my hand, and the tears gushed from his eyes. 'Is my wife alive?'

'I asked. He said nothing. Then I wished that I had pushed with my ship for I thought my wife was dead, but he very soon said, 'She is alive.' Then it was my turn to cry for joy. He clung to me and said, 'Your funeral sermon has been preached, for we have thought you dead for a long time.' He said that my wife was living in our little cottage in the interior of the State. It was then three o'clock in the afternoon, and I took a train of cars that would carry me within twenty-five miles of my wife.

Upon leaving the cars I hired a boy, though it was night, to drive me home. It was about two o'clock in the morning when that sweet little cottage of mine appeared in sight. It was a warm, moonlight night, and I remember how like a heaven it looked to me. I got out of the carriage and went to the window of the room where the servant girl slept, and gently knocked. She opened the window and asked, 'who was there?' 'Sarah do you not know me?' said I. She screamed you not know me? she thought me a ghost, but I told her to unfasten the door and let me in, for I wished to see my wife. She let me in and gave me a light, and I went up stairs to my wife's room. She lay sleeping quietly. Upon her bosom lay our child, whom I had never seen. She was as beautiful as when I left her, but I