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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, 3 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 ship-
ments of Naval Stores, &c., consigned to us for sale.
Refer to
Messrs. Hull & Amstrong,
Messrs. Plummer,
George W. Davis,
Wilmington, N. C.
January 18. 128-ly.

ELIJAH DICKINSON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Major partner of the late firm of Dickinson & Morris
WILMINGTON, N. C.

REFER TO
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Messrs. B. DeForest & Co., New York.
Oct. 3, 1847. 84-ly-p

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

SANDFORD & SMITH,
AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 17, 1848. 1-y.

J. HATHAWAY & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
3rd Door North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
J. Hathaway. J. L. Hathaway.
Oct. 27, 1847. 64

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

FEATHERS! FEATHERS!!
1000 LBS. New Feathers just received from
Fayetteville, and for sale by
J. & W. L. McGARY.
May 13. 27

CHAIRS! CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!!
54 Bunches Windsor Chairs, just received, by the
Schr. G. W. Davis, from New York, and
for sale by
J. D. LOVE,
At the Rock Spring.
May 13. 25

HAY! HAY!!
225 BALES of superior quality, per Brig Sea-
man from New York. For sale by
HARRISS & RUSSELL,
22 North Water St.
July 15—31.

HAMS.
A LOT of very choice Hams, at retail. For sale
by
CARROLL & FENNEL.
July 15. 51.

FOR SALE
3 PORTABLE Blacksmiths Forges, with Bellows
and Trough complete.
Also one station horse power, to work with
3 p. POLLEY.

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 SO-
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.
Nov. 25, 1847. 109

W. A. LANGDON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Nov. 23, 1847. 107

M'KELLAR & M'RAE,
LUMBER AND TIMBER AGENTS, GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and GROCERS,
Store formerly occupied by Hall & Armstrong,
NORTH WATER STREET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
HECTOR M'KELLAR. ALEX. M'RAE.
Nov. 11, 1847. 102

THOMAS ALLIBONE & Co.,
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.
GEORGE HARRISS. HENRY RUSSELL.

E. J. LUTTERLOH & Co.
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
AND PACKET AGENTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
E. J. LUTTERLOH. J. E. PICKER.
Oct. 28, 1847. 95-11

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 15, 1848. 141

JOHN C. LATTA,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND GENERAL AGENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 10, 1847. 67

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.

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

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

N. B. HUGHES,
AUCTIONEER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Solicits consignments, and will attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to him, and pledges himself that all
consignments and business shall be strictly done in
conformity to the wishes of his employers.
REFERENCE
T. LORING, Esq., Wilmington.
E. W. WILKINS, Esq., Fayetteville.
Aug. 26, 1848. 69-ly.

M. CRONLY,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Aug. 19. 66

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

CASSIDY, SCHRAEDER & Co.,
ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS,
Wilmington, N. C.

**THE ABOVE FIRM HAVE ERRECTED AN EXTENSIVE
Iron and Brass Foundry,
TOGETHER WITH
Machine and Blacksmith Shops.**

Where orders for every description of work in their
line of business, will be expeditiously and
faithfully executed.
July 25, 1848. 55-11.

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. 113-11.

F. CLARK,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
CABINET FURNITURE,
CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WRITING DESKS, MAT-
TRASSES, PAINTLAINERS, &c.
FRONT STREET, NEAR MARKET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 11th, 1848. 11-1-y.

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

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. 129

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 exqui-
sitely fine, that its constant daily use is highly advan-
tious 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
loosest teeth delicately white, and make the breath
deliciously sweet.
PRICE 25 OR 37 1/2 CENTS A BOX.
Sold in Wilmington, by Lippitt & Walkings.

Towing.
THE STEAMER G. GRAHAM
is prepared to tow vessels whenever
called for, and not engaged on an up-
river trip. The Proprietor would be thankful for
a share of patronage, and do all in their power to give
satisfaction. Apply on board to Capt. T. P. F. or to
J. & W. L. McGARY, Agents.
June 20. 41-1

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

2 BLACK Walnut Dining Tables.
2 Cherry do. do.
4 Mahogany Wash Stands.
4 Childrens' Trunk Bedsteads.
—P. C. H. K. Front st. near Market.
Also, Daily expected by the Schooners, Junius
Smith and Felicia, from N. Y.

2 High post Windsor Bedsteads.
2 Low post do. do.
2 Cradles.
1 Pantry Safe.
4 Double Cots.
6 Single do.
6 Common Bedsteads, low price
12 Rocking Chairs.
3 Low priced Childrens' Cribs.
6 Sack Chairs.
2 Handsome Barber Chairs.
All of which are well made, and at N. Y. prices.
F. C.

From the Battery.
A Patriotic Song.
Written by a lady of Alexandria, and inscribed to
the Taylor Whig party.

Text—"Roy's Wife."
Wake, valiant Whigs, throughout the nation,
Arise and take your proper station;
Oh! know ye not the hour is come?
To sound the note of preparation?
Come one, come all, your country's call,
Bids each one be her bold defender,
United in the people's choice,
And in a good cause ne'er surrender.

Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Come all true Whigs, your strength unite,
And pull for him, both strong and steady.

In manhood's morn, how self-relying,
Mid scenes of danger deeply trying,
With twice ten months past he kept,
Four hundred savage foes defying;
Tho' Taylor but on life can boast,
That life he pledged on freedom's altar,
And when fierce dangers press'd him most,
His heart or hand ne'er knew to falter.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

That brave defence let all remember,
And vote for Zach in next November,
That be the nation's helm may guide,
And from tribulation stand defend her;
And now, as in all coming time,
With pride will memory fondly cherish,
The deeds which girded, in southern clime,
For him a name that ne'er will perish
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

Like Washington, o'er all his towers,
In smiling peace, or when war lowers,
And first in all brave hearts is he.
Throughout this broad free land of ours;
From youth to age, his star of fame,
Hath shone with brightening lustre ever,
Nor can detractor e'er his name
From glorious truth and honor sever.

Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Although to women he is rough,
To mercy's call he's ever ready.

And e'en in age, when men require
From soil and hardships to retire,
Our hero still his country serves
With zeal, which nought but death can tire;
From victory, on to victory, still
He marches, bright laurels clustering round him,
Till Tecum Vesta's closing scene,
With wreaths of deathless glory crown'd him.

Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Hurrah, hurrah, for Rough and Ready,
Let all the Whigs their strength unite,
For Taylor pull, long, strong, and steady.
P. W.

Alexandria, Aug. 10th, 1848.

From the Phil. Sat. Post.
THE HARD NAME.

"Well, it is certainly very mysterious,"
said Mrs. Smith.

"Very mysterious, indeed!" said Mrs.
Brown.

"Although beyond my comprehension!"
said Mrs. Willowbough.

"Mysterious! do tell me all about it!"
said Mrs. Jones, who had just entered the
room, and heard enough of the conversa-
tion to convince her that scandal was its
subject, as, indeed, one might have known
had she been deaf—for what other subject
had been started at Mrs. Smith's for a
twelvemonth?

"Have you heard nothing of the myste-
rious stranger?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Nothing!"

"Who has been here ever since the day
before yesterday morning?" added Mrs.
Smith.

"Not a word! how remarkable!"

"And whose name no one can discover!"
continued Miss Willowbough.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed
Mrs. Jones. "But what is the peculiar mys-
tery about him?"

"A great deal, I assure you," answered
Mrs. Smith. "In the first place he
wears a black coat and drab pantaloons—
and then, again he—indeed his whole
appearance has an air of very
peculiar mystery!"

"Bless me! what are we all coming to!"
But is there no way to find out who he is?"

"I expect Miss Vinegar here every mo-
ment," said Mrs. Smith, "and if any one
know anything about him, she does."

"What, that old maid? Oh, I detest her,
said Mrs. Jones, "she is so terribly inquisi-
tive, I never could bear any one who is
eternally prying into the affairs of their
neighbors. Then you can't find out even
his name. I would give anything to know.
But here comes Miss Vinegar; perhaps
she can tell us."

Miss Vinegar poked her sallow visage
into the room. She looked the very incarna-
tion of scandal, and well she might, for
it had been her daily food for more than
thirty years. Miss Vinegar was not of a
certain, but of a very uncertain age—vary-
ing from twenty-five to forty, according as
you took her assurance, or the family bible
for your guide; and the whole of that time
she had passed in the laudable occupation
of investigating and regulating the affairs
of her neighbors. She had a general over-
sight of the whole village. She knew ev-
ery body's business, and was con-

stantly meddling with it. She would not
invite her mistress to dinner. So importun-
tly and to a lady, too! I declare, I can't
bear him. Betty found out, though. He
had a salmon. It couldn't have cost him
less than three or four dollars—say three
dollars and fifty cents."

"The amiable Miss Vinegar was inter-
rupted by the entrance of Mr. White him-
self. Mrs. Smith was very kind in in-
quiries about Mrs. White's health. Miss Vi-
negar apologized for the impertinence of her
maid, who, she declared, went off without
her knowledge, and had grown so inquisi-
tive that she expected to be compelled to
dismiss her."

"What gentlemen were you speaking to
just now?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, he—was a stranger."

Well what is his name? was the eager
question, as they all pressed around him—
But none of them observed the mischievous
smile that played upon his lips, as he an-
swered with assumed hesitancy, "I really
do not know—as I ought to—in fact, I do
not exactly recollect his name."

"Oh! but you must tell us; it shall go no
farther, I assure you!"

"I should like to tell you; but, but, real-
ly, there are some peculiar circumstances,
which—"

"But you certainly would not hesitate to
inform us," said Mrs. Smith, "I have not the
least curiosity in the world, but I merely—
wish to know—that's all!"

"He has a very hard name," said Mr.
White.

"Hard name—what is it, Stone?"

"Oh! no, Harder!"

"Harder than stone? then it is Iron, I
suppose."

"No, Harder yet!"

"Harder than iron? impossible—Adam-
ant!"

"Harder still!"

"Harder than adamant! I cannot imagine
what it is!"

"I do not feel at liberty to tell, but if you
can guess, I shall not be responsible. So
good morning, ladies; and, in spite of their
entreaties, Mr. White fairly made his es-
cape."

"What can it be," said Mrs. Smith? "hard-
er than adamant?"

"I have it," said Mrs. Brown, "Heart!"

"You do not mean, pray, that the heart is
harder than adamant!" said Miss Willow-
bough, with a sigh.

"I speak in a spiritual sense," said Mrs.
Brown; "the heart is by nature totally de-
praved, and unteachable!"

"I wonder if it is not Pharoah," inter-
rupted Miss Vinegar. "Many other names were
proposed and rejected. At last they ar-
rived at the conclusion that his name must
be Diamond, and with this opinion, the la-
dies separated."

Again the ladies were in conclave, at
the house of Mrs. Smith. Again Mr. Dia-
mond, so they had named the stranger,
passed the window; and again, all eyes
were directed toward him.

"There! he has dropped a letter in the
street," said Miss Vinegar. "Send some one
for it, while I keep watch!"

Mrs. Smith's maid was immediately des-
patched for the important document, while
Miss Vinegar stood sentinel at the door,
lest some more fortunate individual should
secure the prize. But her caution was
needless; the maid picked up the letter,
Mrs. Smith received it at the street-door,
and, without looking at it, so great was
her haste, bore it in triumph to her anxious
guests.

"Now, we shall know his name," said
Miss Vinegar. Mrs. Smith held up the
letter, and read the superscription: "WIL-
LIAM HARDER, Esquire."

Peddling Without License.

There was in Illinois a Sheriff named
Nickem who was particularly expert in
ferreting out and punishing peddlers who
traveled without license. One day he
saw a pedler coming up the road, and, as
usual, he accosted him in hopes of finding
a culprit whom he might fine.

"Fine morning," said Nickem, reining up
his horse in front of the pedler's wagon.

"Yes, pretty fine, I guess, for your wood-
en country," said the pedler.

"What have you got to sell, anything?"
said the Sheriff.

"Guess I hev, a few notions, one sort or
another. What'd you like to hev? Got
some rare rezurers, and some prime strops,
an article I guess you want, Squire, by
the look o' yer beard. And here's some
rare gen-oo-wine paste blacken—make
them old Coow-ude beoots o' yours shine
like a dollar."

"Thank you," said Nickem, "I don't use
blacking; grease is better, we allow, out
this way. But what's that stuff in the
bottles that—'is't good to take?" continued
he, pointing to a lot of labelled bottles.

"Well, I guess, Squire, it's a store o' good;
it's Balm o' Columby, all nation fine stuff
for assisting poor human natur," as the
poet says, in the affairs of life. And such
stuff for expanding the ideas, and causing
'em to flow spontaneously! Knew a fel-
low once what took a bottle on the 4th
of July, and seissors' didn't he make a flam-
ing speech? Dan't Webster and Henry
Clay got ashamed of themselves, and went
clear hum. Fact, by golly!"

"What d'ye ask for it?" inquired Nick-
em.

"A dollar a bottle's the price, Squire;
but seem' it's you, guess I'll let you hev it
for seventy-five cents. Cheap as dirt ain't
it?"

"Well, I reckon I'll take a bottle; that's
the change," said Nickem.

"And there's the Balm o' Columby,
Hain't nothin' else in my line to-day,
Squire?" said the vivacious Yankee.