

THE COMMERCIAL

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THOMAS LORING, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BENJAMIN I. HOWZE, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

CORNER OF FRONT AND MARKET STREETS, WILMINGTON, N. C.

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The privilege of Annual Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all advertisements not immediately connected with their own business, and all excess of advertisements, in length or otherwise, beyond the limits engaged, will be charged at the usual rates.

All advertisements inserted in the tri-weekly Commercial, are entitled to one insertion in the Weekly, free of charge.

JOB, CARD and FANCY PRINTING, executed in superior style.

THE COMMERCIAL

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 4—NO. 44.

WILMINGTON, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1849.

Whole No. 510.

J. & D. McRAE,
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
MAY 29, 1849.

ROBERT G. RANKIN,
AUCTIONEER,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
MAY 29, 1849.

J. HATHAWAY & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
J. HATHAWAY, J. L. HATHAWAY,
MAY 3, 1849.

W. L. SMITH,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
OCT. 11, 1848.

J. S. WILLIAMS,
Fancy & Staple Dry Goods Store,
ONE DOOR WEST OF Wm. SHAW'S DRUG STORE,
MARKET STREET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
OCT. 14, 1848.

W. BRANSON,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Nutt's Building, North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
N. B. I have a large and Secure Timber Pen where I will put all Timber cut with me for sale at such a price as is made by any other agent in this place.
W. R. BRANSON, 83-c.

JEFFREYS & LEIGHTON,
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
FEBRUARY 13, 1849.

WILLIAM J. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
SEPT. 12th, 1848.

CARROLL & FENNEL,
Grocers & Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
MAY ALWAYS ON HAND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF FAMILIY GROCERIES, LIQUORS, WINES, &c. AND WILL PAY PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE.
C. FENNEL, JULY 14, 1848.

DEROSSET & BROWN,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
NEW YORK.
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MAY 17, 1849.

GEORGE S. GILLESPIE,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES &c.
will make liberal cash advances on all consignments of produce.
MAY 17, 1849.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
MAY 17, 1849.

J. C. LATTA,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND GENERAL AGENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
OCT. 10, 1848.

LIFE INSURANCE
IN THE NATIONAL LQAN FUND SOCIETY, OF LONDON,
AND
FIRE INSURANCE
IN THE AENA INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
ON FIRE
HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK,
MAY BE EFFECTED BY APPLICATION TO
DE ROSSET & BROWN,
MAY 17, 1849.

BENJAMIN BLOSSOM,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NEW YORK.
Liberal advances made upon consignments of all kinds of produce.
References, Messrs. J. & D. McRAE, Wilmington, J. W. DAVIS, Esq. J. R. Blossom, Esq.

HENRY P. RUSSELL,
AGENT FOR THE CARE FEAR STEAM SAW MILL,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
strict attention given to the faithful execution of all orders for Lumber.
JAN. 1, 1849.

G. & W. A. GWYER,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
In all its varieties,
Bedsteads, Cots, Mattresses, Looking Glasses, &c. &c.,
FRONT STREET, NEAR MARKET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
GEORGE GWYER, W. A. GWYER,
MAY 15, 1849.

CASHWELL & BLOSSOM,
GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
Nos. 1 & 2, Dickinson's Stores, North Water St. Wilmington, N. C.
Liberal Cash advances made on consignments of Timber, Lumber, and Naval Stores.
APRIL 3, 1849.

HERON & MARTIN
General Commission Merchants,
37 1-2 North Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.

REFER TO Messrs. THOS. WATSON & SONS, JNO. C. DACOSTA, Esq., Phila. Wm. S. NEILSON, Esq., Phila. ROBERT NEILSON, Esq., New York. Messrs. MOSES, TAYLOR & CO., J. H. BECKER & CO., J. & D. McRAE, Geo. HARRISS, Esq. Wilmington. April 15, 1849.

GEO. HARRISS,
General Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
STRICT attention given to procuring Freights and purchasing Cargoes for vessels.
Refer to E. P. Hall, Esq., O. G. Parsley, Esq., J. A. Taylor, Esq., J. D. Bellamy, Esq., Messrs. Ballard & Huntington, Messrs. Tooker, Smyth & Co., Thompson & Hunter, Alex'r. Herron, Jr., Philadelphia. Messrs. Williams & Butler, Charleston, S. C. H. P. Baker, Esq., Jan. 2, 1849.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON.
April 12.

F. J. LORD & CO.,
Agents for the NAUTILUS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. Accumulated Capital \$130,000. ALSO FOR THE EAGLE LIFE & HEALTH INSURANCE CO. Capital, \$100,000. Will take risks on lives of Slaves. Office 23 North Water Street.
OCT. 24, 1848.

HARRISS & DRAKE,
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
REFERENCES, O. G. Parsley, Esq., Col. John McKee, Messrs. Ballard & Huntington, Will Peck, Esq., Raleigh, N. C. Messrs. Hall, Sackett & Co., Fayetteville, N. C. Joseph Utley, Esq., Messrs. James Corner & Sons, Baltimore. E. A. Souder & Co., Philadelphia. Thompson & Hunter, New York. Pillsbury & Sanford, Hunting & Tule, Boston, J. & G. P. Tyeomb, Kennebunk, Me.
September 14th, 1848.

MARTIN & CRONLY,
AUCTIONEERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND GENERAL AGENTS.
Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 3, 1848.

FOR RENT. ONE of the most desirable residences for a large family, to be found in the place. Possession given immediately.
Apply to F. J. LORD & Co.
MAY 10.

TURPENTINE STILL FOR SALE. A TURPENTINE STILL, with Cap, Arm, Worm, 4 Doors, Tub, and all other necessary fixtures, in prime order, of either of the following sizes viz 12, 18, 20, 25, or 30 Barrels yellow Dipping Turpentine. Enquire of, or address by letter to
A. H. VANBOKKELLEN,
Wilmington March 20, 1849.

PORK AND BACON. 25 BBLs. Mee's Pork; 5 Hhds. prime Bacon Shoulders.
For sale by GEO. HARRISS.
MAY 10.

MACKEREL. 15 BBLs. No. 1 Mackerel, for sale low, to close Consignment. Apply to
GEO. HARRISS.
MAY 10.

SHIPPING ARTICLES. FOR SALE at the Commercial Office, an elegant edition of Shipping Articles, embracing all the laws of Congress relative to the Merchant's Service.
R.YE!
100 Bushels. For sale by J. C. LATTA.
July 25.

TO PRINTERS. I HAVE for sale a font of entirely new SMALL type, purchased for the other of the Commercial Office, consisting of 319 pounds. It is handsome and of approved number. This font is now in case, and will be sold for good six months' paper, bearing interest, for ten per cent less than cost; or fifteen per cent less than cost for CASH.
B. L. HOWZE,
Commercial Office.
MAY 22, 1849.

WRAPPING PAPER. 450 REAMS for sale by W. L. SMITH.
MAY 1, 1849.

NOTICE. FROM and after the first January 1850, no Freight will be transported or delivered without the freight being paid.
ROBT. FENNER,
Transportation Agent, W. & R. R. Co.
Dec. 20, 1848.

TO RENT. THE OFFICE in London's Buildings, next door to the Law Office of Davis & Reed Esq. is for rent till the first of October next. Apply at the Office of
THE COMMERCIAL.
MAY 5.

PORK! PORK!! 25 BARRELS Mee's New York City Pork inspected and reinspected in Wilmington by GEO. HARRISS, Murphy's Building.
MAY 31, 1849.

AGENCY OF Nautilus (Mutual Life) Insurance Company. PERSONS holding Policies in this office, are notified that their Policies, for their Shares of profits in the business of the Company are ready for delivery at the Agency office, 23 North Water Street.
F. J. LORD & Co., Agents.
OCT. 24.

GRIST MILL. THE subscribers have started a Grist Mill in Wilmington, N. C. and are receiving the following notice: Men and country of price equally and at very short notice.
JOHN McRAE & Co.
FEB. 8, 1849.

EMPTY BARRELS. 500 FOR sale in lots, apply to GEO. HARRISS.
MAY 17, 1849.

SPIRIT BARRELS! 225 Empty Spirit Bbls. large size and in prime order. For sale low by
BARRY, BRYANT & SON.
JAN. 16.

COMMERCIAL BANK STOCK. 10 SHARES Commercial Bank Stock, for sale by J. HATHAWAY & SON.
FEB. 21.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA DIRECT! THE new A. I. Copper fastened and coppered Live oak and red Cedar built Barkes by JOHN A. TAYLOR, Marin master, all well as above, early in April. She can take the bulk of 200 tons freight and 100 passengers. For particulars, apply to
GEO. W. DAVIS.
FEB. 15.

NEW ORLEANS SUGAR. 5 HHDS. Bright straw color. For sale by BARRY, BRYANT & SON.
MAY 3, 1849.

COAL. 500 BUSHELS Bituminous Coal, now in the mill and for sale by
W. L. SMITH.
APRIL 5, 1849.

RICE. FRESH beat, in whole and half casks. For sale by DEROSSET & BROWN.
MAY 26th.

FAYETTEVILLE FLOUR. 80 Bbls. fresh ground Superior, just received per Steamer Hornet, and for sale by
J. HATHAWAY & SON.
MAY 8.

FLOUR. 75 BBLs. Fayetteville brands, assorted. Just received and for sale by
DEROSSET & BROWN.
MAY 29.

HAY. 100 BALES Hay, prime, Landing. For sale by
W. L. SMITH.
APRIL 5, 1849.

GLUE. GERMAN and American Glue, of prime quality for Dissolvers. For sale by
DEROSSET & BROWN.
JAN. 6.

GENERAL. No. 2 Cotton Yarn, in all the varieties of numbers. Cut and full assortment. Liverpool blown Salt, for sale by
W. BLOWEN.
APRIL 19, 1849.

The Clock on the Mantel:
OR,
Glimpses of the Elephant.

Written for the New York Sun in competition for and awarded third prize of two hundred and fifty dollars, liberally offered by the Publishers.

TICK THE FIRST.

It was a remark once of a very shrewd observer, that those who complain most of the increase of pauperism very rarely put forth an effort in alleviation of its suffering victims. They are content as the lawyers say, to file a complaint, which is indeed, with them, merely a plea in abatement. They sympathize with the poor—they feel for them—but unluckily they do not feel in the right place. Instead of feeling in their pockets, they indulge the homoeopathic sentiment recently expressed in Europe, that "nothing but hope and confidence is wanted to restore them to a moderate degree of comfort." Cold blows the winter's wind, and shivering shakes the fireless, supperless, bedless poor, but what matters it to him who lounges upon velvet before a cheerful grate? Looking around upon his splendid establishment he thrusts his hands in his pockets with an air of self-satisfaction, and mutters to himself as he takes a long breath, mistaken by many for a sigh, "I wonder how many poor souls are without shelter to-night?"

"But do clocks," asks some curious one, "suffer deprivation in this cold-hearted, uncharitable world?"

Undoubtedly they do. Clocks suffer particularly from neglect, according to the amount of service they may be capable of rendering their owners. When clocks suffer from neglect they are greased; and when grease and mechanical skill cannot restore their lost functions, they are, like the useless poor, cast aside as rubbish.

"Tuck, tuck, tuck," went the old clock on the mantel; and "stitch, such, stitch," the needle of the widow Williams through a fine piece of cloth which she was stitching into a new coat upon a piece of paper, for a Chatham street shop, as she exclaimed, "Oh dear me, I wonder what keeps Emma?"

The widow Williams, with her daughter, occupied a part of the attic of a large three-story building at the extreme end of one of the avenues in the upper part of the city. They belonged to that class who are ashamed to let their condition be known, and who often suffer for what their health and even their existence sometimes demand. Their tenement consisted of but one room, in which might have been seen at one glance, their whole estate, comprising three chairs, a table, bed and bedstead, with a small cooking stove, and utensils sufficient to prepare their too scanty meal. What they possessed displayed an order and cleanliness becoming the widow of an industrious mechanic. A neat rag carpet gave an air of comfort to the apartment, as the north wind piped through the key hole, or the pelting rain beat dismally against the window pane, while an old clock, carefully and regularly wound up, gracefully officiated as a mantel ornament, in admirable harmony with the rest of the furniture. But the chief ornament of that humble tenement might have been seen at half-past six every morning wending her way down the Bowery, to spend the day, and earn, or rather acquire a meagre pittance at hair-picking. Emma Williams was indeed a picture. She was scarce sixteen, but fully developed in beautiful proportions. Her garments, of common and cheap material, were always unadorned by those who are accustomed to fasten their eyes on the dazzling beauty which fills the workshops of this great metropolis, as it moves up and down town day after day. In addition to her beauty, Emma possessed an amiable disposition. She was kind-hearted to a criminal self-sacrifice, and lavished that quality on no one more than on her mother. She was her mother's idol.

The widow Williams had during her husband's life, lived in comfortable circumstances, and up to the day of his demise, all the advantages which a common school education afforded had been enjoyed by her two children. Emma and Sherman. The latter, who was a wild youth, whose pulse beat too strong to be pent up in a small study room, was indulged in all the pursuits and pleasures incident to the service of a weekly press; and with this amusement the reader is in brief, possessed of all that is essential to know of the Williams family in the outset, which may serve rather as an introduction to the events which follow, than as a distinct chapter.

TICK THE SECOND.

The elephant as exhibited in New York, is truly a great sight,—and he who has passed the meridian of life without having had a glimpse of his beastly highness must not fall out with the world if he should be taken in at an advanced age. Here, human nature acts upon an abstract principle; that is, every means that ingenuity can invent is directed to one great end. From the tempting lustre of Stewart's silks, down to a six penny tooth pick poked under one's nose at a steamboat landing,—from the aristocratic manager of an Opera House down to a street organ-grinder,—from the modest and retiring sectarian who seeks a donation in the private parlor down to the superannuated pauper on the church steps—all carry out the abstract principle. But when the elephant exhibits himself in a manner calculated to abstract our money, and our morality at the same time, then let the beholder beware of his trunk. It will insinuate itself into the pockets, and lead captive the feelings and passions of men who imagine themselves as wise as serpents.— Such an elephant may be gazed upon at a distance with impunity; but, young men, young women, in Heaven's name,—approach him not!

Arrangements having been made and previous notice given, a large number of persons had assembled at a public inn west of the Bowery, to witness the antics of an elephant of some eminence. The entertainment was to be one of a very novel character. It was not to be a dramatic performance, nor a pugilistic exhibition between two heavy-listed 'masters' of state laws and public morals; neither was it to be a cock fight, or bull-bate, but something which promised to be far richer than all these combined, namely, "a fight between a dog and pig." What an admirable hit, the genius of the author of this card makes! The house was literally crammed, as the newspapers sometimes say, and the landlord's liquor went off in torrents.

Repairing into a large yard in the rear of the house, the spectators gathered around the ring where the 'great fight' was to take place. As a matter of course, each combatant had his second, because it could not be expected that they understood the rules of the ring. On one side of the ring stood the second of the dog, holding the animal's neck firmly with his left hand, while his right was employed in stroking and patting his back. The inventive genius of man has not yet discovered the *modus operandi* of inspiring a pig to battle; so porky's second contented himself by standing on the opposite side with his arms folded, anxiously watching the pig, who was lying in the centre of the ring with both eyes shut. It was plain that the animal had not the most distant idea of what was about to take place. He was aware of the presence of the dog, and of a great multitude of that species of animal which had preceded him against the assaults of dogs in times past, and he assumed his own peculiar attitude, unconscious of danger. All regarded the general interests of the sausage trade, the issue of the contest might have been perhaps wholly immaterial, but it was money in some people's pocket which it was very desirable should be got out.— Bets were made and money put up; and it was essential that the fight should be conducted with that fairness and honesty usually displayed on such occasions; so it became the imperative duty of piggy's second to give him an inspiration of some sort.— Accordingly he approached the unconscious innocent, and measured the length of a short cowhide across the prime part of his unprotected and delectable sensitive bacon.— Up jumped piggy with a squeal, and as wide awake as an owl at midnight. He evidently began to realize the true posture of affairs, for instead of moving along, treading to the measure of his own grunts, as was his wont, he stood like a statue, looking steadily and steadily at the dog, as if waiting for another demonstration on the part of the assembly. At a given signal the dog's second loosed his grasp, and at one bound lowered head the poor animal by the ear. Around the ring they went, amid the vociferous cheering of the spectators, and the sharp and agonizing squeal of the terrified hog. Suddenly, as if struck with a new idea, the dog deserted the sport, and retraced a short distance,—and spread himself down, leaving the pig to congratulate himself on a temporary respite. This was called the first round, which was terminated with the interference of the honorable seconds, although it was a little more than the bounds of the canine championship were permitted for at the instant. By maintaining an air of confidence, however, they rather gained than lost by the unexpected events. Bets changed hands, and in some instances were doubled, and although a glance at the spectacle might have extorted a smile from the gravest Quaker, the heart would have shrunk from the scene with mingled pity and disgust. Husbands and fathers, whose weekly earnings barely kept soul and body together, squandering their time and staking their last shilling on the issue,—ill-clad youths, beggars born and wretchedly bred, pating and thirsting after knowledge, and straining their eager eyes and ears, in a burning desire to enter upon a higher course of studies at the earliest possible moment—together with a few genteel 'take 'em and shuffle 'em', constituted the assembly.

Leaving these precious ones to consummate the performance they so well know how to begin, we will pause a moment or two in the bar room before taking leave of this lubed of human woe. At a table as far removed from the possibility of intrusion as the occasion would allow, is seated a young man on the verge of twenty; his long light hair hanging in massive straight-ness below a blue cloth cap. His features wear a prepossessing and lively expression, and his lip as it sends forth the curling smoke of a pipe betrays an inward smile. Before him is an open newspaper, and on his right hand is placed, to his ex-