

# WEEKLY COMMERCIAL.

THOMAS LORING, Editor and Proprietor; BENJAMIN I. HOWZE, Associate Editor.—ONE DOLLAR Per Annum, invariably in Advance.

VOL. 4.

WILMINGTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1850.

NO. 9.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
On limited extent, will be inserted in the *Weekly Commercial*, at the following rates:  
1 square, 1 insertion, \$0.50  
do. 2 do. 0.75  
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**FOR THE COMMERCIAL.**  
Lines to my bachelor friend G. W. G. who is now looking for a wife.

If you my friend would have a wife  
To cheer the gloomy hours of life,  
And give you constant pleasure,  
The following useful advice mind,  
And you in time may hope to find  
This dear delightful treasure!

First look for one that's young and fair  
With countenance devoid of care  
And foolish affectation;  
For one whose face displays a gloom  
Will make you angry with your doom,  
And give you sad vexation.

Be not like common lovers blind  
But all her words and actions mind,  
And judge of them sincerely;  
For if you form your choice at once,  
And she should prove coquette or dunce,  
You will repent severely.

Her temper should be all serene,  
Free from extremes of mirth or spleen  
And with rude flights unnumbered;  
For one that now is wild with joy,  
Then sad or sullen, will destroy  
Your peace with pangs unnumbered.

Watch how her leisure time she spends,  
And if with wise and virtuous friends  
In cheerful conversation;  
Or to peruse the instructive page;  
If search of knowledge her thoughts engages,  
She has my approbation.

When you can meet with such a boon  
As I've described make her your own,  
Of whatsoever condition!  
No wealth or honors then you'll need  
For to real bliss they seldom lead,  
But oft increase ambition!

SAMUEL.

**THE THREE JOLLY CAPTAINS;**  
A STORY OF OSSIAN E. DODGE, THE JOKER,  
WHO BOUGHT THE \$625 JENNY LIND  
TICKET AT BOSTON.

Dodge is an extremely funny fellow, and can take off the Yankee as natural as life.—The *Spirit of the Times* has a good story about Dodge's travels on the Mississippi river. He one day went on board a steamboat bound down to New Orleans, dressed in Yankee costume. The captain of the boat was much amused at the confident assurance of the green Yankee, as he supposed his passenger to be. It so happened that there was then on board the boat three other captains of as many different steamers which had been laid up in low water. These jolly captain were guests of our captain to whom the green Yankee now introduced himself.

"How'd y'r dew?" said Dodge, squeezing the captain's hand, as he reached over the office window for the fare. "Wall, I've cum aboard, and you look as though you was all right here, eh? I s'pose you'll take keer of my fiddle; (handing the trunk into the captain's window,) be sure and not let nobody touch it, for I love the old fiddle better than all the gals you could skeer up round here."

"Certainly, sir," replied the captain, chucking him on the cheek, as he thought of the fun ahead, which he and his friends would be able to get out of this queer Yankee passenger.

As the evening advanced, the steamboat captains quizzed the green Yankee to their hearts' content. He took all their jokes in good part, and with the best relish imaginable. Indeed, the more they talked to him the grasher he appeared in their eyes. Having treated the Yankee to several punches, one of the party proposed cards. He declared he knew nothing about *keards*, and it was again his principles to gamble. Well, then, the captains would play a little together and he might look on and see how he liked it.—The game proposed was "changing Jack," and the game, the green Yankee looking over their playing. After a short time, he got excited, and addressing a methodical looking man, who understood what the captains were after, he said:

"I say, you! look here; I don't know nothing about *keards*, but I'm willing to risk a heap of money on that 'ere game, just for a benevolent purpose, for that ain't gambling, is it?"

"Oh no, certainly not," replied the man, with laughing on witnessing how easily the Yankee was to be caught.

"Very well—I'm with you stranger," exclaimed one of the captains, snapping his fingers in a devil-may-care sort of manner; "there's plenty more money where this came from, and I'm willing to risk all I've got in the world, that I can change the Jack of Spades while under your hand, into the Jack of Clubs, and that you can't tell, by the case of feeling, when the Spade takes its departure." Dealing the cards briskly he soon turned up the Jack of Spades.

"You see that is the Jack of Spades," said he turning to Dodge.

"Is that ere spot genuwine?" said Dodge, wetting his finger and touching the spade at the head of the Jack.

"You find it so, don't you?" pressing it close with his thumb to prevent it from moving.

"Wal, yens, it 'pears to be—so now go on with the show, for I want tew make some money alifred bad," said Dodge, taking hold with both hands of what appeared to be the leg of the Jack of Spades.

"Very well, then," said the captain, turning the pack over, "now pull the card, and keep it bottom side upwards."

Dodge pulled the apparent Jack of Spades out of the table, holding his left hand over it, while with the other he took off his bell-crowned hat, and sweeping the card off between the palm of both hands, had the appearance of placing the drawn card into the top of the old beaver, but, in fact, had it only into the folds of the old bandanna, upon which he placed his double fist, remarking at the time—

"By ginger! if you kin git that air 'Jack of Spades' you't of that air hat I hope I may be stuffed to death with biled unyuns!"

In order that the reader can understand how the Yankee fixed this card, it should be known that he had watched the game with the expectation of the result that followed; and he had cautiously taken a Jack of Spades from another pack of cards lying at the bar, and concealed it in the top of his hat. He knew this trick like a book, and he also knew that the card he took from the Captain's pack was ingeniously changed before he took it.

While, therefore, the whole party were laughing at the verdancy of the victim, Dodge took from his pocket a large jack-knife, and opening it with his teeth, held it over the hat, and taking out the bandanna, which held the card he had drawn from the pack, he jabbed the blade of the knife clear through the other card and crown of the hat into the table, exclaiming—

"Dang my buttons, ef I keef for the hat—I'll jab her anyhow! cause, if I make a hull lot of money, even if it's for a benevolent; I kin buy a new hat."

The Yankee was now holding on the knife, and looking as if he expected every minute that the hat would take wings when the affair got wind. And a crowd of passengers, smoking something extraordinarily rich, gathered around the party, and revealed by their anxious faces, that every one aboard had now become deeply interested in the result of the professional skinning.

"Now, then," says our Captain, looking the victim sharply in the eyes, and holding up his right arm, while he repeated in a slow and measured tone, as solemn as a High Sheriff at a public execution—"now then, my friend, prepare for the miracle!"

"Now look out for tricks that's strange—Hocus—pocus—presto, change!"

"I'll be ker-walloped to death with cabbage, old feller! if that air keered is changed anyhow!" says Dodge.

"I'll go a thousand dollars that it *did*!" says the Captain—"and that the card that your kite is now sticking through is the Jack of Clubs!"

"Wal, I comed out West here for to buy a considerable of a farm, and ef I kin make a thousand dollars in one pile, I s'pose I might as well dew it; but mind, now, I don't call it bettin', for that would be wicked, and I only take this 'ere thousand dollars for a benevolent purpose, but as far-anther used to say—in for a pence, in for a pound—so here goes."

Stuffing the action to his words, Dodge deliberately drew from an inside vest pocket, an old greasy wallet, and taking therefrom one hundred dollar bills, on a Philadelphia bank, held them in his hand, and exclaimed—

"Well, now, you feller! ef you're determined to throw away your money where you don't stand no chance a winnin', jest pull out your dough!"

Dodge had meanwhile been gazing intently at the hat, and a person not acquainted with the peculiar twinkle of his large eyes, would have sworn that he had seen nothing else for the last five minutes. He then addressed the Captain of the boat:

"Cap'n, I want you to hold these 'ere thousand dollars, as a man of honor, in the presence of these 'ere passengers, see that fair play is did tew a stranger."

"I would rather have nothing to do with the affair," replied the Captain—"but, if you wish for me to hold the stakes, I will do so, and call upon my passengers to see that every thing is honorable."

"Well, Captain," exclaimed the playing Captain, in a voice loud enough to be heard by all present, "there's a thousand dollars in current bills and gold to cover the Yankee's pile."

"See that it's genuwine, Captain, and no geouging," said Dodge.

"All right," replied the Captain, and now, gentlemen, please inform me, loud enough for all to hear, the precise character of the bet."

"Well, that air chap there, what's got red whiskers and big watch chain, and my own self, what don't want to hev it called bettin', puts up in your hand, one thousand dollars each, and ef that air keered in' that air hat, with that air knife jabbed through it, is the Jack of Spades, the hull tew thousand dollars is mine, but if that air keered, in that air hat, with that air knife jabbed through it, is the Jack of Clubs, then the tew thousand dollars is his'n—aint that right, you feller?"

"That is perfectly right, gentlemen," replied the playing Captain, drawing his hand across his mouth to hide a laugh, and edging around sideways, for he could hardly keep in. "Yes, Captain, the Yankee's statement is correct."

The idea of a verdant nutmeg Yankee put-

ting up a thousand dollars on the cut throat game of "Changing Jack," was so extremely ludicrous, when added to the fact, that it was all done as an act of benevolence to give the money in charity, that the crowd could only by the greatest exertion refrain from yelling. The Captain of the boat, who, of course, expressed a firm belief that the Yankee must, beyond a doubt, get the entire two thousand dollars, here winked to the clerk of the bar, and smacked his lips with hilarity, as much as to say—"Jules for the crowd at my expense, in a few minutes, my boy."

Two of the playing captains very slyly performed a few mysterious gyrations with their fingers, such as imitating the cutting of the throat, a rope around the neck, and a dive into the river, three very common ways of committing suicide, and too often adopted by young adventurers from the North and East, who blindly stake their all after falling into the hands of these Western river chaps. Smiling at the earnestness and unbounded confidence of the heartless cut-throats, whose slightest movement had not escaped his eagle eye, Dodge merely remarked—"Let them laff that wins; there's tew sides to all jokes; tew sides to this keerd, and tew sides tew all of your mouths to laff out of, so here she comes."

Drawing out the knife and turning over the card, to the astonishment of the entire crowd, it was the Jack of Spades! As the Captain

again for wood, at a small yard on the banks of the river, the trio of sharp Captains took their departure for up river settlements, thinking, undoubtedly, that there would be a sudden rise on the river soon; and as the boat slowly moved away from her moorings, they cast a glance on her hurricane deck, where stood the comical Dodge, giving imitations of a cut across the throat, a rope around the neck, and a dive into the river. Should any Yankee ever ask either of the trio to relate that thrilling "story that'll do to tell," he will be chalked free of charge the whole length of the river!

## THE VILLAGE LAWYER.

M. Pierre Lavalles, owner of a vineyard, near a certain village in the south of France, wooded and wedded Mlle. Gouchard. He lived in a pretty house, and when he took his young wife home, he showed her great stores of excellent things, calculated well for the comfortable subsistence of a youthful and worthy couple.

It was seven months after the marriage of M. Pierre Lavalles, that M. Antoine Perron, the Village Lawyer, sat in his little parlor, and gazed with a glad eye upon the cheerful fire, for the short winter was just terminating.—Leaning forward in his chair, he shaded his face with his hands, and steadily perused the figures among the coals with a most pleasant countenance. The room was small, neat and comfortable, for the notary prospered in his humble way, and seeking only comfort, found it, and was content.

Suddenly a violent knocking at the door aroused him from his reverie, and he heard his old servant rushing to open it. In a moment two persons were ushered into the room, and the notary leaped to his feet in astonishment at the extraordinary scene before him. Had a thunderbolt cloven the roof, and passed through his hearth to its grave in the centre of the globe, or had the trees that nodded their naked branches, without the window commenced a dance upon the snowy ground he had not been more surprised.

Monsieur Lavalles and Madame Lavalles stood just inside the doorway. Never had M. Perron seen them before as he saw them now. Like turtle-doves, with smiling eyes and affectionate caresses, they had lived in happy harmony during the seven months of their married life, and motherly dames, when they gave their daughters away, bade them prosper and be pleasant in their union, as they had been joyous in their love, pleasant and joyous as neighbor Lavalles and his wife.

Now Pierre stood red and angry, with his right arm extended, gesticulating toward his wife. Julie stood red and angry, with her left arm extended, gesticulating toward her husband. Eyes, that once had only radiated smiles, flashed with fierce passion, as the turtle-doves remained near the door, each endeavoring to anticipate the other in some address to the worthy notary.

Then the lady, having emphatically declared herself, resigned the right out, in disconnected phrases, a statement of his case. Seven days ago he annoyed his wife by some incautious word; she had annoyed him by an incautious answer; he had made matters worse by an aggravating retort; and she had widened the breach by a bitter reply. This little squall was succeeded by a cool calm, and that by a sullen silence, until some sudden friction kindled a new flame, and finally, after successive storms and lulls, there burst forth a furious conflagration, and in the violent collision of their anger, the seven-months' married pair vowed to separate, and with that resolve had visited M. Perron. Reconciliation they declared was beyond possibility, and they requested the notary at once to draw up the documents that should consign them to different homes, to subsist on a divided patrimony, in loveless and unhappy marriage. Each told a tale in turn, and the manner of relation added fuel to the anger of the other. The man and the woman seemed

to have leaped out of their nature in the accession of their passion. Pity that a quarrel should ever dilate thus, from a cloud the size of a man's hand to a thunder-storm that covers heaven with its black and dismal canopy. Neither would listen to reason. The duty of the notary was to prepare the process by which they were to be separated.

"Monsieur," he said, "I will arrange the affair for you; but you are acquainted with the laws of France in this respect?"

"I know nothing of the law," replied M. Pierre Lavalles.

"Madame," said the notary, "your wish shall be complied with. But you know what the law says on this head?"

"I never read a law book," sharply ejaculated Madame Pierre Lavalles.

"Then," resumed the notary, "the case is this. You must return to your house, and I will proceed to settle the proceedings with the Judiciary Court at Paris. They are very strict. You must furnish me with all the documents relative to property."

"I have them here," put in the husband, by way of parenthesis.

"And the whole affair, including correspondence, preparation of instruments, &c., will be settled in less than three months."

"Three months? Yes, in less than three months?"

"Then I will live with a friend at the village, until it is finished," said Madame Lavalles in a decided, peremptory tone, unusual ladies when they are a little ashamed of themselves—or any one else.

"Very well, Madame—oh, very well!" at all well, Madame; not at all well, sir," said the notary, with a solid, impressive voice. "You must live as usual. If by my knowledge of the law you will, find through these seven books, find that this fact is specified."

But the irritated couple were not disposed to undertake the somniferous task, and shortly left the house, as they had come, walking the same way, but at a distance of a yard or so one from another.

Two months and twenty-seven days had passed, when the notary issued from his house, and proceeded towards the house where Monsieur and Madame Lavalles dwelt.

A demoiselle ushered him into a little parlor, where Monsieur and Madame Lavalles had just sat down to breakfast. The husband and wife sat side by side, with pleasant looks, and so engaged in light and amiable conversation that they hardly noticed the entrance of the notary. The storm had vanished and left no trace. Flushes of anger, flashes of spite, quick breathings, and disordered looks—all those had passed, and now smiles, and eyes lit only with kindness, and bosoms beating with calm content, and looks all full of love, were alone to be observed.

When M. Antoine Perron entered, they started at length, and then recollecting his mission, blushed crimson, looking one at another, and then at the ground, awaiting his address.

"Monsieur and Madame," said the notary, "according to your desire I come with all the documents necessary for your separation, and the division of your property. They only want your signature, and we will call in your servant to be witness."

"Stay," exclaimed Madame Julie, laughing at her husband's Pierre, explain to Mr. Perron.

"Ah, Monsieur Perron," said Monsieur Pierre Lavalles, "we had forgotten that, and hoped you had also. Say not a word of it to any one."

"No, not a word," said Madame Julie.—"We never quarreled but once since we married, and we never mean to quarrel again."

"Not unless you provoke it," said Monsieur Lavalles, audaciously. "But Mr. Perron, you will take breakfast with us?"

"You're a wicked wretch," said Madame Julie, tapping him on the cheek. "After breakfast, M. Perron, we will sign the papers."

"After breakfast," said M. Pierre Lavalles, "we will burn them."

"We shall see," said the notary. "Sign them or burn them. Madame Julie Lavalles, your coffee is charming."

After seven months' harmony, do not let seven days' quarrel destroy the happiness of home. Do not follow the directions of a person in a passion. Allow him to cool and consider his purpose.

## AN EDITOR'S RETORT.

At a late festival, a pretty Miss waited on the editor with a pieplate of an antique man-

## Strange Incident, attending a Death.

The Christian Register relates the following remarkable incident. The individual referred to, is the late Mr. Greigg, who was lost at Gloucester, Friday, August 16, 1850, by the capsizing of a boat in a squall. It was at Gloucester, also, on the day previous to this calamity, that he met with a singular adventure with a tame robin; and it was at Brighton, near Boston, that his family met with a similar encounter:

"A gentleman with some friends, was lately rambling over the rocks near the water, in one of our sea-shore towns. His attention was presently attracted by a robin, full grown, and apparently quite unhurt, running in his path, fitting about his feet, and contrary to the proverbially shy instinct of that bird, keeping very near him. He took it up in his hand, fondled it, patted its feathers, and after showing it to the party, and remarking on its singular tameness, tossed it into the air. The next day this gentleman, having put out from the adjacent beach in a boat, with four others, for a sail—on his return, and within sight of land, by the capsizing of the boat, or a sudden leak springing in her—was drowned with all his companions. His body was recovered, and a few days afterwards was buried, in a cemetery some twenty or thirty miles distant from the scene of the disaster. The day after the burial, the grave was visited by his wife and daughter. As they approached the spot, they were in hesitation for a moment—not being familiar with the place—which, of several new-made graves, was the one they were seeking. At this instant a tame sprightly robin ran on the ground before them, and stood by them before the grave of the husband and father. One of them took it up and caressed it, and, after some remark about the singularity of its conduct, let it go; when it flew down, alighted on the raised mound over the grave, and laid itself close to the earth. The daughter immediately took it up and it was dead."

## AN ODD SCENE.

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar, for these beggars beg on horseback; and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso, being arrested by one of these mounted beggars, replied, "Why, sir, you come to beg of me, who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback?" "Very true, sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg, as I have to support my horse as well as myself."

Don't depend upon your own lungs alone; use the lungs of the Press.

## SEDUCTION AND DESERTION.

The Louisville Courier of the 23d ultimo gives the following details of an affair of heartless desertion and wrong:

"About a month since, a Doctor—, in the neighborhood of the Three Springs, Tenn., induced a young girl of 17 to elope with him from the house of her parents, on the promise of marriage. Her parents are well off and very respectably connected, and were averse to the match, which induced the Doctor to propose an elopement. The girl placing implicit confidence in her lover, fled with him. After a few hours journey, they were joined by a man who was well acquainted with the Doctor, and they pursued their journey together, the man buying provisions on the route and ordering them to be shipped to Cincinnati.

During the trip to Cincinnati the Doctor compelled the girl to act as his wife, promising to marry her at Cincinnati. When they arrived there, the Doctor deserted the unfortunate girl and sent her to Louisville on the boat. On her arrival here, a perfect stranger, without friends, she engaged a hack, desiring the driver to take her to a boarding-house.

The fellow seeing her by herself, took her to Mrs. Renfro's den on Lafayette street. This was Saturday morning. During that day she was visited by two married men of this city, who, under pretence of rendering assistance, and sending her to her parents, as she hoped, made improper advances, and one of them actually forced her to comply with his wishes.

Late Saturday night, the poor victim sent for Marshal Ronald for protection, who at once went to the house, heard her story, and took her from the place to the stage office, and paid her fare to Nashville, and her home. He cheerfully paid the money from his own pocket, and did not leave the girl until he saw her depart in the stage on her homeward journey.

The above, as detailed to us, is implicitly correct, and the names of all the parties are known. Marshal Ronald deserves the thanks of the community for his kindness to the unfortunate woman.

*Don't belong to your Mess.*—The Albany State Register of late date, contains a card from David Graham, Charles McDougall, Samuel Stevens, and others, declining the appointment tendered them by the majority (Seward faction) of the Convention, as members of the Whig committee. "In taking this step," they say, "we are undersigned do not design to go into an account of the reasons which have prompted us, further than to say that as Whigs, we are bound with national principles and with a sense of duty to preserve and maintain the national honor of the party, they cannot reconcile it to their conscientious sense of duty to accept an appointment to execute a trust by which their views and opinions in this respect would be compromised and misconceived."

## DEPLORABLE.

We learn from a farmer from Alamance and Wayne, with whom we conversed on Saturday, that great numbers of persons from that region of the State are preparing to move off west and north-west. Not only the poorer classes, for generally they have not the means to go, but the rich and prosperous sections. A large number of persons from North Carolina has been in a process of depopulation for 20 years. It was hoped that the tide of emigration was staid, but "the star of empire" [still] westward takes it way. Fayetteville Carolinian.

## HOB AND NOB.

"Have you heard," asked Hob, "that the sea serpent has appeared off the coast of Ireland, and was, moreover, seen to scratch itself against certain rocks called the Barrels?" "I have heard it," answered Nob. "Have you further heard," said Hob, "that the sea serpent left some of its scales upon the rocks?" "I have," said Nob; "and I have discovered, why the sea serpent left those very scales behind it." "Why?" asked Hob; when quick as the electric wire, the wag Nob replied—"Seeing its appearance has been doubted, the serpent left the scales to weigh the evidence."



## ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER EUROPA.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

New York, Oct. 11—A. M.

The Royal mail steamer Europa arrived here after nine o'clock this morning. She brings three days later advices than the Atlantic.

The political news by this arrival is unimportant.

English Securities are steady. Consols closed 96 1/2 a 96 5/8.

## FRANCE.

The President of the French Republic, it seems, is not yet done holiday-making. He has been reviewing the troops on the plain of Satory at Versailles. This is said to be in honor of the Naples Ambassador. It was a splendid military display.

The Moniteur du Saix contains an article which is considered as a sort of manifesto of the Euse. The following passage is the most important of this document:

"If the National Assembly should refuse to proceed to the immediate revision of the constitution, Louis Napoleon would not hesitate to make an appeal to the entire people from whom he received his mandate."

This announcement is said to have produced an unfavorable effect on the Bourse, but was "subsequently disavowed by the authority. A change of Ministry is spoken of as being not improbable.

## THE DIET.

FRANKFORT, Sept. 24.

The Federal Council has declared that the refusal to vote the taxes in Hesse Cassel, is contrary to the federal compact, and has accordingly summoned the government to enforce their collection and to overcome any resistance that may be offered to it. In case it is unsuccessful, then the Governments of Hanover and Wurttemberg; or according to other accounts, Hanover, Bavaria, &c. are charged to enter Hesse in aid of the collector and to enforce the state of siege according to the ordinance of the 7th Sept. All employees of the government have received orders to repair before the 15th Oct. to Withelmsbad.

## HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

In Fleming county, Ky., on Wednesday last week, William Ringo had an altercation with Mr. —, who had married his sister, whom he killed on the spot by a single shot from a revolver.—Ringo's mother ran up to expostulate, when the human monster fired two shots into her body, from which she died the next day. His sister, the wife of the murdered man, then ran up, when the fiend shot her through the thigh. She is likely to recover.

If then made off, but the next day was pursued by the neighbors, who found him at the house of another neighbor. On seeing the company advancing, he entered the house. He was summoned to come out and surrender, but he refused, and while attempting to draw a pistol was shot through the abdomen by one of the party. He then shot at another of the party, wounding him slightly in the shoulder, who thereupon fired back, killing the monster instantly. The parties surrendered themselves, were examined and acquitted.

So horrid a tragedy it does not often fall to the lot of the chronicler to record.

## SERVED RIGHT.

During a recent trip of the steamboat Chanooga from Paduca, Ky., a number of clergymen, on their way to attend the Episcopal Convention at Cincinnati, proposed to unite with the passengers after tea, in divine service.

A venerable minister requiring more light to read a lesson from the Bible, the steward brought a lamp from the bar, in the absence of the bar-keeper who, on his return, rudely seized his lamp and bore it off, leaving the company to proceed in darkness. The Captain, upon hearing of the circumstance, put the bar-keeper ashore, and was only prevented from whipping him with the rope's end, by the interference of the passengers.

## Seizure of a Fishing Schooner by British Revenue Officers.

Boston, October 10.

The crew of the fishing schooner, Harp, of Rockport, have arrived at home. Their vessel, with 200 bbls. of mackerel on board, had been seized by the British Revenue officers, in Bay Chaleur, for fishing too near the shore. The vessel had been stripped and was to be sold at auction.