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THOMAS LORING, Editor and Proprietor: TWO DOLLARS Per Annum, invariably in Advance.

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NO 10

WILMINGTON & RALEIGH RAIL ROAD.

The President and Directors of the Wilmington & Raleigh Rail Road Company respectfully submit to the Stockholders, their sixteenth annual report, showing the business of the Company for the year ending the 30th of September, 1851.

The receipts have been as follows, viz:

From through passengers,	\$195,509 68
" way passengers,	75,350 61
" Steam Boat freight, meals &c.,	16,383 83
" Rail Road freights,	93,348 93
" Repts. transportation of mail, &c.,	80,629 61
" sale of old Iron,	35,996 75
	\$497,219 41

EXPENDITURES.

TRANSPORTATION.	
For repairs of Locomotives, \$14,130 06	
" cost of 2 Locomotives,	15,300 45
" coaches and cars including cost of 40 new Trucks,	21,447 20
" Transportation including station expenses,	57,905 83
	108,783 54
ROAD REPAIRS.	
For pay of overseers, hands, &c.,	26,855 28
" subsistence and clothing,	10,862 92
" cost of materials,	7,888 98
	45,607 18
STEAM BOATS.	
For repairs,	31,603 53
" Fuel,	25,307 07
" subsistence and pay of officers and hands,	65,706 58
	122,617 18
Office expenses,	247 30
	277,255 20

Difference in favor of receipts, \$219,964 21
If from the above we deduct the amount of sales of old Iron \$35,996 75, it leaves a balance of \$183,967 46, and if from this we take interest account \$65,198 85 it gives us the nett profits for the year, of \$118,768 61.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Net profits of the year as above shown,	\$118,768 61
Sales of old Iron as above,	35,996 75
Cash and other assets on hand at the commencement of the year,	123,485 68
	\$278,251 04
Increase of debt in purchase of Iron,	25,114 49
	\$303,365 53

This amount has been disposed of as follows:

For re-construction of Road,	177,037 17
40 bonds redeemed and in hands of our agents in London, Messrs. Colmann & Stolterfoht,	35,555 55
Paid to Wilmington & Manchester Road,	168 00
Paid for our own stock in travel, 65 shares of Washington & New Orleans Telegraph Co. stock,	3,250 00
Charged profit and loss account, as per resolution of Stockholders at last meeting,	951 61
Cash and other assets on hand,	85,903 20
	\$303,365 53

The debt of the Company on the 30th of September, amounted to \$1,133,103 85 for the details of which we refer you to the Treasurer's accounts hereto appended and to the report of the Committee on accounts which is also appended.

To meet this amount of indebtedness, the Company have, besides the income from the regular business of the Road and the cash and other assets on hand 11,622 00 shares of their own stock which at par value would amount to \$1,162,200 00

And 65 shares of Washington and New Orleans Telegraph Company's stock at \$50 per share 3,250 00

	\$1,165,450 00
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As sum \$32,346 15 greater than our debt. As to the disposition of this surplus stock the auditing committee, have made a recommendation which we think should claim your serious consideration and which it is for you to dispose of as you may deem advisable.

It will be perceived that a large increase in the amounts of Steam Boat and Transportation expenditures has occurred during the past year. This has been caused, by the necessity of a thorough repair to the Steamer C. Vanderbilt. She has been rebuilt from her keel up, her machinery renewed in every part where the slightest defect could be discovered; and she is now a new Boat in all but her Name: Also, to meet the demands for Transportation the Board deemed it to be the true policy to obtain sufficient number of cars and Locomotives to do the business of the Road promptly, and to carry into effect this purpose two first class Locomotives and about 40 freight cars have been purchased and paid for during the year, adding something over \$50,000 to the items of Steam Boat repairs and expenditures for Transportation. The handsome increase on receipts from Rail Road freights, demonstrates that the expenditures in this department were judiciously made. Notwithstanding the most persevering exertions on the part of our Engineers and agents of transportation to forward

the Freight which had accumulated in consequence of the destruction of Neuse Bridge, by fire, on the 26th of June, it was found to be extremely difficult to do so. These unremitting calls upon our motive power, and the liability to accident, to one or more of our Locomotives, induced the Board to order one additional Engine, which is to be delivered in April next. This together with one which we are having constructed in the shops, will place the company in possession of ample power to meet the demands in this department.

We take pleasure in stating that our company has never been in as good condition to carry on its operations as at the present time, the Road being well stocked with locomotives, coaches and freight cars; all in excellent order, and our Steam Boats in like good condition, with the exception of the Dudley which will require repairs this year.

In our report to you at your last annual meeting, the opinion was expressed and confidently believed that before this time, we should have completed the re-laying of the Road, with the heavy Iron Rail, but owing to circumstances we could not control, we have been unable to fulfill this promise. We have lost nearly two months waiting for Iron, and during the month of July we could not lay down Rails owing to our inability to transport them over the Neuse. We have yet about 14 miles to relay, the Iron for which is daily expected, bills of lading for 4 cargoes having been already received.

We had hoped at this meeting to present you with an account of the entire expense of re-construction, whereby you might see the whole cost of the Road to date. We regret that we have been disappointed in this, but we are gratified in saying that our anticipations of the saving in expenses, consequent upon the re-construction of the Road in every department in which we have been enabled to test them, have been fully realised.

The Road so far as it has been relaid, compares favorably with the best roads in our Country, and instead of the complaints and denunciations of travellers which have been heaped upon us for years, without stint, and which were to some extent deserved when our old flat bar road was in use, we hear from all, commendation and praise for the ease and speed with which they are transported over our line.

During the year a contract was made, to embark so much of the truss work at Rockfish, and Neuse River, as it was deemed safe to close up. The embankment on the south side of Rockfish is now nearly completed, and that on the north side, in a state of forwardness, the contractors expecting to complete it by the middle of December, when they will remove their force to the Neuse.

The Board, have also Contracted for an extension of the Ware House in Wilmington; the present Ware House being found to be too small to hold the goods offered for transportation. This extension it is expected will be finished in time to accommodate the spring business.

The Board were induced to make a contract with the Washington and New Orleans Telegraph company to put up the Posts &c for a line of Telegraph wires from the junction with the Petersburg Rail Road to Wilmington. This work has been done on favorable terms for the Telegraph company and at but little expense to this Company in consequence of our having on hand, a large number of wooden Rails, removed from the Road, to be replaced by the Iron Rail. This work has been paid for in stock of the Telegraph company, sixty five shares at \$50 per share.

We find the Telegraph a great convenience, as by contract with that company we are entitled to the use of the line free of charge; and although this stock should pay no dividends, yet this company, will be fully repaid by the advantages which they derive from its use. After deducting amount charged for sales of old Iron, this and last year, it will be seen that the receipts of the present year exceed those of last year \$39,222 74 and the fact that the greater portion of this increase is derived from our local business, is well calculated to inspire us with confidence in the progressive improvement and permanent stability of the investment which you have made in this work, for after all, it is to the local business we must look for a steady and healthful support.

For the details of the Steam Boat portion of the line you are referred to Col. Miller's report. Considering the exhibit of the receipts of the Company during our past fiscal year ending September 30th, the increase during the early part of October, giving flattering assurance of our prospects for the future, the certainty of a considerable reduction of our expenses hereafter and the sound and healthy condition of the Company generally, the Board have been induced to declare a dividend of profits of three dollars on the share to the Stockholders, All of which is respectfully submitted.

ALEX. MACRAE, Prest.

DREADFUL EXCITEMENT ON A RAIL-WAY.

A few days ago, a stranger made his appearance at a depot of the Western & Atlantic Rail Road, very near the long, high Etowah bridge. He was raised in the interior of Alabama, and had left home for the first time. He had heard of rail roads, steam engines, and balloons, locomotives and atmospheric machines, magnetic telegraphs and electric fluids, but had no more conception of them than he had of the true structure of the planet Saturn. He travelled across the country on horseback, and leaving his horse, resolved to save time, and take the rail road to Carolina, where he was going to get a legacy of two hundred dollars, left him by his grand-father, who lived on Tar river. Amidst the astonishment with which he beheld the cars, as they came near him, with the puffing and smoking locomotives, and its crew of smoked engineers, train boys, and firemen, he took his seat, never locking at the earth beneath, nor the heavens above. By this time, the cars were off again, and had entered on the bridge. Our unsophisticated traveller had looked around upon the passengers, admired the damask cushions, the pretty oil paintings on the side of the cars, and now thought he would take a look at the external world. Thrusting his head into the window near his seat, to his horror, he saw not a foot of land below him, but one broad expanse of air; and say, with waving trees far below. Taking it for granted that he had entered one of the newly-invented flying machines, and was now careering it through fields of space, the fear of lofty tumblings from heights of ether, and crushing bones on flinty pointed rocks, with visions of weeping and desolate orphans rushed through his brain, and clouded his visions. Forthwith these tender emotions overcome him, and he fainted. A tub of water from the adjacent car being soon had, and sprinkled plentifully in his face, the anxious traveller opened his eyes, and catching the hand of the nearest passenger, cried out, Gemine, Crike! stranger, has it lit yet?—So *Lit. Gazette.*

From the Louisville Journal. CHARITY.

BY JAMES R. BARRICK.
Tell me, ye who dwell in splendor—
Ye whom fortune's smiles adorn,
Hast thou not, 'mid all thy treasure,
Means to wake some joy unborn?
Heaves there not for thee the sorrows
Of some stricken heart to heal?
Breaks there not on thy sweet slumbers
Some lorn sufferer's appeal?

Tell me, tho' all pale and withered,
Now their flowers of feeling lie;
Tho' the autumn storm be gathered
On their summer's fairer sky;
Tell me, tho' their youth be faded
In the winter of old age;
And their brows with sorrow shaded,
Ye may still their cares assuage.

Toils there not, in the wild desert
Of life's sad unvarying scene,
Some poor, weak, and fainting spirit,
Where no joy may intervene?
Oh in the dim vale of sorrow
Thou may'st find some heart to bless;
Thou may'st gild its bright to-morrow,
And relieve it of distress.

Lone and weary toil the lonely
Up misfortune's rugged steep,
And their hearts, tho' beating slowly,
Watchward still with progress keep;
And when in the gloomy shadow
Dark misfortune o'er them throws,
Then some kindly hand to rescue
May relieve them of their woes.

Oh when darkness dim is stealing
Like a death pall o'er their hearts,
Then have felt some strange revealing,
When their lighter hope departs;
And their lives, tho' e'er retiring,
Virtue yields a constant home;
And their thoughts though unspiring,
In a higher sphere would roam.

Then to ye on whom kind fortune
Hath bestowed her glittering stores;
It is thine to raise their burden
And relieve them of their woes.
Thine, a holy mission, given
To exalt their being here;
Thine, to point their path to heaven,
And their drooping hearts to cheer.

God has filled thy store-house freely
With the treasures things of earth,
And by all the hopes that cheer thee,
Fill a place of lasting worth;
Then while life is lightly beaming,
And the light of earth is thine,
While the heaven above is glowing,
May thy hearts to love incline.

THE INSTINCTS OF THE HEART.

Madame Lenormand, the widow of the great printer and publisher of that name, has just expired in Paris, at the age of ninety-four. She had for years continued the business of her husband, and her house was the first in France. Amongst other works, she published the memoirs of her namesake, Mlle Lenormand, the fortune-teller, to whom Napoleon gave one hundred thousand francs, and in whom he placed implicit faith. Both lived in the same neighborhood, and one day a confusion originating in a similarity of names, gave rise to the following anecdote, which gives a good idea of the character of the estimable woman just deceased.

A young girl, trembling with emotion, evidently laboring, under great distress of mind, was introduced by the servant into Madame Lenormand's study.

"Oh! Madame," exclaimed the young girl, "you who read the future, come to my help."

Madame Lenormand looked intently for some time at the trembling girl, then, after asking a few insignificant questions, she said in an impressive tone.

"You have fled from your father's house."
"Hellas, yes!"
"It was love which induced you?"
"It was."
"He entreated you to follow him?"
"It is true."
"So much for the present; then, my child."

"But the future, Madame, the future?"
"The future—this is the future. After dishonoring you he will leave you, abandon you to infamy and poverty—leave you to die of shame and grief. Despair and sorrow will send your father to the grave. This is the future."

Then putting her arm round the poor child she spoke words of affection and reason, till her mind became calmer; and then, when the tears began to flow, and the feverish excitement of passion was abated, she ordered her carriage, and took her to her home.

As they went, the young girl, taking the hand and gazing in the face of her benefactress, said:
"You are indeed a prophetess—nothing is hidden from you—the present, the future."
"No my child, I am not a prophetess, nor a witch, but I am a mother and the instinct of a mother's heart inspired me."

FIVE CANDIDATES FOR THE PRESIDENCY are now in Washington city, viz: Millard Fillmore, John J. Crittenden, Daniel Webster, Winfield Scott, and Stephen A. Douglas. There is not a kingly ruler in Europe equal to either of them.

TALL WISHES.

In no class shall we find a greater exuberance of fancy or more exaggerated ideas in regard to wealth than the thorough-bred loafer. A few days ago a couple of individuals of this genus, seated in a sunny nook near a wharf at which a California bound vessel was lying, their conversation very naturally ran upon gold, as neither of the twain was possessor of a single red cent, they amused themselves by wishing for the precious metal.

"Bill," said one to the other, "I'll tell yer jest how much gold I wish I had, and I'd be satisfied."

"Well," said the individual appealed to, "go on—I'll see if you've got the liberal ideas of a gentleman."

"Well, Bill, I wish I had so much gold that 't would take a 74 gun ship, loaded down with needles so deep, that if you put in another needle she'd sink, and all those needles to be worn out making bags to hold my pile."

Bill threw his crownless hat upon the table with indignation, and exclaimed "Darn it, why don't you wish for *sunthin* when yer undertake it! I wish I had so much that yours wouldn't pay the interest of mine for the time you could hold a red hot knitting needle in your ear."

A TRUE LAWYER.

Alexander Hamilton was once applied to as counsel by a man having the guardianship of several orphans, who would, on coming of age, succeed to a large and valuable estate, of which there was a material defect in the title-deeds known only to their guardian, who wanted to get the estate vested in himself. Hamilton noted down the faithless executor's statement, and then said to him, "Settle with these unhappy infants honorably to the last cent, or I will hunt you from your skin like a hare." The advice was strictly followed, and the man who gave it was an ornament to the bar and the age he lived in.—*Southern Press.*

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.

Laura Merchant, a Rockport girl, who lives at Luther Barham's, in Essex, obtained permission of a lady in the house to wear her collar and ribbons to a cotillion assembly, which the girl accordingly took from a drawer and wore. On Tuesday of last week she was severely censured for doing this by some of the family with whom she lived, and told in a serious kind of jest that she would be sent to the State Prison. The poor girl being naturally sensitive and timid, was so frightened by this thoughtless speech that she immediately left the house, and was seen going in the direction of the western part of Ipswich towards the evening of the same day. Many of the Essex people went in search of her, but she was not found until Friday evening, having concealed herself in the cleft of a rock, where she remained three days and three nights, the coldest of the season, without food or shelter. When found she was almost exhausted by hunger and exposure.—*Gloucester (Mass.) News.*

The Barrister and the Witness.

There is a point beyond which human forbearance cannot go, and the most even of tempers will become ruffled at times. At the assizes held during the past year at Lincoln, England, both judge and counsel had had much trouble to make the timid witnesses upon a trial speak sufficiently loud to be heard by the jury; and it is possible that the temper of the counsel may thereby have been turned aside from the even tenor of its way. After this gentleman had gone through the various stages of bar-pole-ding, and had coaxed, threatened, and even bullied witnesses, there was called into the box a young ostler, who appeared to be simplicity personified.

"Now sir," said the counsel, in a tone that would at any other time have been denounced as vulgarly loud, "I hope we shall have no difficulty in making you speak up."

"I hope not, sir," was shouted, or rather belted out, by the witness, in tones which almost shook the building, and would certainly have alarmed any timid or nervous lady.

"How dare you speak in that way, sir?" said the counsel.

"Please, zur, I can't speak any louder," said the astonished witness, attempting to speak louder than before, evidently thinking the fault to be in his speaking too softly.

"Pray, have you been drinking this morning?" shouted the counsel, who had now thoroughly lost the last remnant of his temper.

"Yes zur," was the reply.

"And what have you been drinking?"
"Coffee, zur."

"And what did you have in your coffee, sir?" shouted the exasperated counsel.

"A spunc, zur," innocently shouted the witness, in his highest key, amidst the roars of the whole court—excepting only the now thoroughly wild counsel, who flung down his brief, and rushed out of court.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.

John Newton Harker, one of the editors and proprietors of the Gazette, expired at his residence in Wilmington, Del., on Monday night week, after an illness of a few days, in the 43d year of his age. Mr. H. passed his boyhood in the office of the Gazette, and soon after the expiration of his term of apprenticeship, became one of the editors of that paper, which station he occupied, with the exception of some three or four years, until the close of his life. We believe he twice retired from it, and in the letter interval of separation, published the "Delawarian," but after the lapse of a year or two he disposed of that establishment and returned to his first love. Mr. H. possessed considerable ability as a political writer, and laborer hard; like many others connected with

the press, never received a large return for his services; twenty years of close application yielding but little over a living. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his death, besides numerous friends and acquaintances.—*Delaware Republican.*

DARING ATTEMPT TO ROB A BANK.

Wednesday night week a party of burglars made a bold but unsuccessful attempt to break into the Phoenix Bank, in Wall street, N. Y. It seems they had got upon the roof and entered through a scuttle the building next to the bank, and one of them had begun to bore through the floor in order to descend into the lower story, whence it is presumed they meant to dig through the walls into the bank. The affair was well planned, and gave every hope of success to the rogues, when their plans were all upset by the sudden appearance of officer Watson, who captured the only person in sight and marched him to the Station house, where he gave the name of Bower Rice. The night was especially favorable for burglaries, and it is quite probable that other and more successful attempts were made in more exposed localities. The immense amount of gold now in Wall street renders extraordinary precautions necessary in that quarter.

SENTENCE FOR MALICIOUSLY KILLING AN OX.—At the Hillsboro' (N. H.) County Court, recently, Enock Pillsbury was convicted on a charge of maliciously killing an ox belonging to Jos. Noyes, of Franklin, and sentenced to the State's prison for two years.

The following address by Kosuth to the people of Marsailles has been published in *The People's newspaper* of that city:

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF MARSAILLES.
Citizens—The government of the French Republic having refused me permission to pass through France, the people of Marsailles, obeying the impulse of one of those generous instincts of French hearts, which are a source of the grandeur of your nation, honored me by a manifestation of its Republican sentiments—manifestation honorable from its motives, peaceable in its ardor, and majestic in its calm like nature—that great image of God, before a storm.

I heard my name mingled with the song of the Marsailleise, and with the cry of "Vive la Republique," the only legal cry in France, the only one, the legitimacy of which has been purchased by so much of the blood of the martyrs of liberty.

It is so natural to love liberty, it is such a trifling thing to suffer for it. It is almost less than a simple duty. But there is a glory in the idea of being identified with the principles of liberty in the opinion of the French people.

I have not coveted that glory; but I accept it in order to merit it. I accept it as a pledge of sympathy; I accept it as a proof of the fraternity of the French people for all nations; I accept it as the word of salvation for my dear country.

To you, Frenchmen, Republicans, be the honor of that salvation! To us poor Hungarians be it the duty to deserve it! We will deserve it.

My nation will comprehend the appeal of your fraternity; it will be proud of it, and will respond to it bravely, as ought to be done by a people considering it an honor to be called brothers by the French people.—That is the only acknowledgment which is worthy of the people of Marsailles, and worthy of the manifestation which it has been pleased to honor, not me, but my nation, and the past less than the future.

Allow me not to dwell longer on the refusal of the Government of the French Republic to accord me a passage through its territory. I know well that the French people are not responsible with it for its acts.

I will not think more of that refusal, and I wish that humanity may not bear it in mind, if by chance they who have been exiled already, and who have forgotten it as it appears, should again be placed in a similar position.

Last evening one of your brothers (of our brothers) a Marsailleise workman—I know his name and will not forget it—in spite of the cold, swam to the American frigate to press my hand. I took his hand with pity, with emotion, and reproached him with his rashness. "What could I do?" said he; "I was determined to touch your hand; not finding a boat, I threw myself into the water, and here I am. Are these obstacles for a man who is determined to carry out his will?"

I bowed down before these noble words. The love of liberty, the sentiment of duty and of fraternity, I possessed before I came to Marsailles, but it is there that I found the motto, "There is no obstacle for him who is determined to carry out his will."

That device shall be mine. Vive la Republique! Health and Fraternity!

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

On board the Mississippi, in the Roadstead of Marsailles, on the 28th September, 1851.

AN INCIDENT.

After Mr. Webster closed his speech at Manchester, N. H. the other day, a Free Soiler hissed, whereupon a full blooded Democrat, from the granite region, huzed the "higher law" man out of the crowd, telling him he was not fit to be there.

CAUTION TO ROWDIES.

An unknown man was arrested in New York, late on Thursday night, for making a disturbance in the streets; he attempted to stab the officer, who knocked him down. He was carried to the station house, remaining insensible until Friday P. M., when he died.

"Well, George," asked a friend of a young lawyer, who had been 'admitted' about a year, "how do you like your profession?" The reply was accompanied by a brief sigh. "The reply was accompanied by a brief sigh, to suit the occasion; 'my profession is much better than my practice.'"