

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. Hill—Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Wilmington, North Carolina

VOL. II. NO. 19.

FRIDAY, MAY 19th, 1837.

WHOLE NO. 11

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS. THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISEMENTS. Not exceeding a square inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion.

TIMBER LAND.

I WISH to sell at a fair price, 4 Tracts, of 610 Acres each of well timbered Land, situated on both sides of Little Cohira, on South River, and Black Mingo run in Sampson county, and on Black Mingo and Black River Run in Cumberland County.

C. P. MALLET. 10 t-f.



\$50 Reward.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, near Chapel Hill, on January 27th last, a Negro Fellow, named Amos, about 23 years of age. He is about 5 feet, 9 inches in height, dark complexion, slender built, stoops a little forward in walking, speaks low, but tolerably quick when spoken to; his upper teeth on the right side are somewhat defective.

BURRHUS CHEEK, Chapel Hill, Orange Co., N. C. February 10th, 1837. 5 t-f.

\$10 REWARD.

ABSCONDED on Sunday the 6th instant, from the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Kea, in Bladen County, a Negro Fellow by the name of Peter. He is five feet 6 or 7 inches in height, of dark complexion, shows his teeth when spoken to, has three or four small scars on the breast, took with him a copper watch, and clothing consisting of old black coat, and blue Sattin Pantaloons with others not recollected.

J. M. GILLESPIE, Administrator. Wilmington, November, 16th 1836. t-f.



\$100 Dollars Reward.

WILL be given for my man Ben, who absconded on the 16th inst. he is about five feet 9 or 10 inches high, and of very dark complexion—as Ben is very well known about here, I deem it unnecessary to give a more particular description of him.

A. M. LASPEYRE. Wilmington, Aug. 17, 1836. 32-t-f.



\$10 Reward.

ROMEO, aged about fifty years, of low stature, and copper colored complexion, absconded about a month since. The above reward will be given for his delivery to me or to the Jailor of this County.

THOS. H. WRIGHT. Wilmington, April 21st, 1837. 15 t-f.

SADDLE, HARNESS, and TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he still continues business at the old stand of John A. Taylor, Esq. where he has just opened a general assortment of articles in his line, purchased by himself in New York.

S. D. WALLACE. N. B. Wanted, a journeyman harness maker, to whom, employment will constantly be given by the day or job. Oct. 7, 1836. 40-t-f.

FOR SALE.

Just received pr. Schr. Factor from New York, and Schr. Flor del Mar, Boston, 20 Bbls. N. Y. City Prime Pork, 20 " do do Beef, 20 " No. 3 Mackerel, 20 " Fresh Potatoes, 50 " N. E. Rum, 20 Bags Rio Coffee, 30 Bundles Hay, 100 Drums fresh Figs,

and a fresh supply of PATENT BALANCES and FURNITURE. Apply to BARRY & BRYANT. March 31st, 1837. 13 t-f.

Fayetteville and Western RAIL ROAD.

NOTICE is given that the Books of Subscription to the Stock of this Company are opened at the Bank of the State. An instalment of Two Dollars on each share will be required at the time of subscribing. By the Commissioners. JAMES OWEN, AARON LAZARUS, ALEXR. ANDERSON. Wilmington, Feb. 24th, 1837. 7 t-f.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

THAT valuable Plantation in the County of Brunswick, known by the name of Walden, situated near the sea shore, about forty miles from Wilmington, on the Georgetown (S. C.) main road, and seven miles from the State line, containing 1500 acres, or more, 3- to 400 acres of which is in high swamp, and well adapted to the culture of Cotton, Corn, Oats, Peas, or any thing else. This land is so situated, that the water which falls upon it, runs off in opposite directions, emptying itself into Little River on the West, and Shalotte River on the East, which prevents its ever being inundated by freshets.

Also: 1000 to 1500 acres of Turpentine land, with four tasks of saws cut, work shops, &c. attached—situated on Smith's Creek, about five or six miles from Town, and about two from the Creek, where flats can receive Turpentine or Tar at any season, and in one tide bring it to Town.

My Terms shall be made accommodating. HENRY NUTT. Wilmington, March 24th, 1837. 11 t-f.

Persons indebted to me are respectfully invited to call and settle, as further indulgence cannot be granted. H. N.

HENRY NUTT,

PROPRIETOR OF The Eagle Distillery, and Dealer in Naval Stores,

IS prepared to supply orders for Spirits of Turpentine, Bright and Black Varnish, Rosin, Pitch, &c. Wilmington, March 24th, 1837. 11 t-f.

PLANING MILL.

THE Wilmington Planing Mill has been rebuilt, and is now in operation. A Stock of well seasoned flooring boards is on hand, and orders will be punctually attended to. Apply to A. LAZARUS. February 10th, 1837. 5 t-f.

Wood Wanted.

300 CORDS of Pitch Pine or Light-wood, at Smithville, and 200 Cords, at the Rail Road Depot in Wilmington, are wanted immediately. 1000 Cords to be delivered along the line of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, within 15 miles of this place, prior to the 1st of August next. Proposals will be received for furnishing the above, at the office of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road Company, by JAS. OWEN, President, or ALEX. McRAE, Superintendent. April 21st, 1837. 15 t-f.

FOR SALE.

Just received, and for Sale by the Subscriber: 50 Bales Hay, 50 Kegs of first quality Lard. J. H. BREWSTER. February 3d, 1837. 4-t-f.

T. H. BYRNE

HAS just returned from the North, and is now opening at his old Stand, north side Market Street, an entirely new and handsome Assortment of Spring and Summer Goods. Also, a general assortment of Hardware, Cutlery, Groceries, Drugs, &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest prices the market can afford. He most respectfully requests his former customers, and the public generally, to call and examine. He feels assured he will not fail to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Wilmington, April 14th, 1837. 14 t-f.

Molasses.

35 Hogsheads Superior Quality, For Sale in Lots to suit Purchasers, by BARRY & BRYANT. April 14th, 1837. 14 t-f.

Just received from New-York, 50 Bags Rio, Cuba, and Laguna Coffee, F. F. F. Dupont's Powder, Bags Shot, all sizes, N. E. Rum, Clarified Wine, in Bottles, Lemon Syrup.

Also a new and splendid assortment of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS. For Sale at low prices by SAML. N. CANNON. April 14th, 1837. 14 t-f.

ALL persons having borrowed Books from the Subscriber, are hereby requested to return the same, or pay for them. Also those who are indebted to me either by Note or Account or otherwise, will confer a favour by calling and settling. And I also warn the public from trusting or trading with any person whatever on my account, as I will not be responsible, without my written order. H. R. FOY. April 7th, 1837. 13 t-f.

Wanted by the Subscriber

OK and Bay Bark, for which the following price, in cash, will be paid on delivery, viz: \$6 00 pr. Cord for Oak, and \$3 50 do for Bay, delivered in good order. JOHN J. HEWETT. April 7th, 1837. 13 t-f.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.

Wilmington, N. C., May 1st, 1837.

PROPOSALS will be received at this Office until the first day of June, for building a Light House, and Dwelling House, at Federal Point, in this State, of the following materials, dimensions and description: The tower to be built of hard brick, the form round; the foundation to be sunk three feet, or as deep as may be necessary to make the fabric secure, to be laid in good lime mortar. The height of the tower to be thirty feet above the surface of the ground. The diameter of the base to be eighteen feet and that of the top nine feet. The thickness of the wall at the base to be three feet, and to be uniformly graduated to twenty inches at the top. The top to be arched, on which is to be laid a deck of soap stone eleven feet in diameter, four inches thick, the joints filled in with lead, on one side of which is to be a scuttle to enter the lantern, the scuttle door an iron frame covered with copper; the outside wall to be well plastered with Roman cement, and whitewashed twice over. There are to be three windows in the tower, of two lights each, of ten by eight glass, in strong frames, and a door the width of two feet, of double inch boards, cross nailed, with substantial hinges, lock and latch, the door posts, cap and stool, to be of dressed stone, at least ten inches square—the ground floor to be either paved with brick or stone—a sufficient number of circular stairs to lead from the ground floor to within six feet of the lantern, connected by a centre post, guarded by a good hand railing, with good floors on the joist of each story. From the top of the stairs to the entrance of the scuttle, to be an iron ladder with steps two inches square.

On the top of the tower to be a wrought iron lantern, of the octagon form, the posts to be one foot high, the square, to be run down into the stone work five feet, and secured with anchors. The height and diameter of the lantern to be sufficient to admit an iron sash in each octagon, to contain eighteen lights, eleven by nine glass, the lower tier to be filled with copper, the rabbets of the sashes to be three quarters of an inch deep, and the glass with the best double glass, from the Boston manufactory. In one corner of the lantern to be an iron framed door, covered with copper, four feet by two, to shut tight into the rabbets, with two strong turned buttons. The top of the dome, formed by sixteen iron rafters, concentrating in an iron hoop, four inches wide and nine inches in diameter, covered with copper, thirty ounces to the square foot, with its top coming down and projecting on the piece that forms the top of the sash which is to be three inches wide. On the dome to be a traversing ventilator, two and a half long and fifteen inches in diameter, on which is to be secured a copper vane, three feet long and twenty inches wide; around the lantern to be an iron railing, the posts of which to be one and a quarter inches square, the upper one to be four feet from the lantern, and the lower one to be four feet from the tower to be painted twice over with white lead, except the dome, which is to be black. The Light House to have one complete electrical conductor, made of copper, three quarters of an inch in diameter, with a point and rabbets. The Dwelling House to be of brick, thirty four feet by twenty, one story, of eight feet height, divided into two rooms, with an entry between the stairs to be in the entry, to go into the chambers, which are to be lathed and plastered, a chimney near the middle of the house, with a fireplace in each room, iron or stone pieces, cellar under the whole of the house, with sufficient walls of stone or brick, laid up in lime mortar. The roof to be of shingles, the rafters of which to be jointed and halved, and well secured and covered with good merchantable shingles—three windows in each room, of sixteen lights of eight by ten glass each, and one of the same dimensions in each chamber. The doors to be four panelled, with good hinges and lock, the upper one to be four feet from the outside doors. Closets in each room back of the chimney, all of the floors to be double, and well nailed—the inside walls and ceilings to be lathed and plastered, and all the inside work to be fixed in a plain decent style, and with good seasoned timber. Also, a porch, or kitchen, to have a stone well, with two feet and a half in the clear—the walls of stone, eight feet high—the room to be lathed and plastered, with double floors, two windows, and one door—a chimney with a fireplace and sizeable oven, with an iron door—cranes, trammels, and hooks, in the fireplace in the porch or kitchen— one side of the chimney a sink, with a spout leading through the side wall. All the wood work inside and out, to be painted with two coats of good paint—gutters to lead round the house, with spouts to carry off the water—an out-house of brick, five feet by four, the roof shingled and painted.

The whole to be completed in a workmanlike manner, by the 15th day of October, 1837.

Separate proposals will be received for fitting up the said light house, in the same manner as the light houses in the United States have been fitted up by Mr. Winslow Lewis, in one month after the light house shall be finished, with eleven patent lamps, and eleven fourteen inch reflectors, each reflector to have one of eight feet diameter and to furnish two spare lamps; double tin oil butts, sufficient to hold five hundred gallons of oil; one lantern consist of an iron trivet, one stove and funnel, one tin work box, one tin tube box, one oil carrier, one oil feeder, six tick formers, one hand lantern and lamp, two tube cleaners, one glazier's diamond, two files, and two pairs of trowels. The whole to be approved by the Collector of Wilmington.

N. B. No payment will be made until the whole of the above work shall be completed and approved. Wilmington, May 5th, 1837. 17-4-t.

The Raleigh Standard and Newbern Sentinel will insert this until the 1st June, and forward their accounts to this office for payment.

WEST & MARBLE,

Dealers in STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS,

Ready made Clothing, Hats, Shoes, &c. No. 19, Market Street, WILMINGTON. April 21st, 1837. 15 t-f.

GIG For Sale.

Apply to JAMES ANDERSON. May 12th, 1837. 18 t-f.

Molasses, Sugar and Coffee.

Just received pr. Polly, Pilgrim, and Chickalabut, 200 Hds. Molasses, 50 Bags Cuba Coffee, 6 Hds. and 30 Bbls. Sugar, And for sale in lots, at market price, by BARRY & BRYANT. Wilmington, April 21st, 1837. 15 t-f.

Poetry.

The following little instance of refined sentiment, written by ANTHONY PASQUIN, in consequence of the author's being reproached for not weeping over the dead body of a female friend, has been translated into German by Klopstock; into Italian by Count Savelly, of Corsica; and into French by Count Joseph Augustus de Macarty.

Cold drops the tear which blazes common we, What callous rock retains its chrysalis rill! Ne'er will the soften'd mound its liquid show: Oh! when sublimely agonized I stood, And memory gave her beautiful form a sigh, While feeling triumph'd in my heart's warm blood, Grief drank the offering ere it reach'd the eye

From the New-York Herald.

The Happiest Time.

Are we the happiest when the evening hearth Is circled with its crown of living flowers; When goeth round the laugh of artless mirth, And when affection from her bright urn show'r's Her richest balm on the dilating heart? Bliss! is it there thou art!

Oh, no! not there. It would be happiness Almost like heaven's, if it might always be! Those brows without one shading of distress, And wanting nothing but eternity; But they are things of earth, and pass away— They must, they must decay!

Those voices must grow tremulous with years; Those smiling brows must wear a tinge of gloom; Those sparkling eyes be quenched in bitter tears, And, at the last close darkly in the tomb; If happiness depend on them alone, How quickly is it gone?

When are we happiest, then? O, when resigned To whatsoever our cup of life may bring; When we can know ourselves but weak and blind, Creatures of earth; and trust alone in Him Who giveth, in his mercy, joy or pain; Oh! we are happiest then.

A Turn on the Ice.

The following capital scene is extracted from the February number of that admirable periodical, the Pickwick papers:

'Now,' said Wardle, after a substantial lunch, with the agreeable items of strong beer and cherry brandy, had been done justice to; 'what say you to an hour on the ice? We shall have plenty of time.'

'Capital,' said Mr. Benjamin Allen. 'Prime,' ejaculated Bob Sawyer. 'You skate, of course, Winkle?' said Wardle.

'Ye—yes; oh, yes,' replied Winkle. 'I—I am RATHER out of practice.'

'Oh, do skate, Mr. Winkle,' said Arabella. 'I like to see it so much.'

'Oh, it is so graceful,' said another young lady.

A third young lady said it was elegant, and a fourth expressed her opinion that it was 'swan-like.'

'I should be very happy, I'm sure,' said Mr. Winkle, reddening, 'but I have no skates.'

This objection was at once over. Trundle had got a couple of pair, and the fat boy announced that there were half a dozen more down stairs, whereat Mr. Winkle expressed exquisite delight, and looked exquisitely uncomfortable.

Old Wardle led the way to a pretty large sheet of ice; and the fat boy and Mr. Weller, having shovelled and swept away the snow which had fallen on it during the night, Mr. Bob Sawyer adjusted his skates with a dexterity which to Mr. Winkle was perfectly marvellous, and described circles with his left leg, and cut figures of eight; and inscribed upon the ice, without once stopping for breath, a great many other pleasant and astonishing devices, to the excessive satisfaction of Mr. Pickwick, Mr. Tupman, and the ladies; which reached a pitch of positive enthusiasm, when old Wardle and Benjamin Allen, assisted by the aforesaid Bob Sawyer, performed some mystic evolutions, which they called a reel.

All this time Mr. Winkle, with his face and hands blue with cold, had been forcing a gimblet into the soles of his feet, and putting skates on, with the points behind, and getting the straps into a very complicated and entangled state, with the assistance of Mr. Snodgrass, who knew rather less about skates than a Hindoo. At length, however, with the assistance of Mr. Weller, the unfortunate skates were firmly screwed and buckled on, and Mr. Winkle was raised to his feet.

'Now then, sir,' said Sam, in an encouraging tone, 'off with you, and show 'em how to do it!'

'Stop, Sam, stop,' said Mr. Winkle, trembling violently, and clutching hold of Sam's arm with the grasp of a drowning man. 'How slippery it is, Sam.'

'Not an uncommon thing upon ice, sir,' replied Mr. Weller. 'Hold up, sir.'

This last observation of Mr. Weller's bore reference to a demonstration Mr.

Winkle made at the instant, of a frantic desire to throw his feet in the air, and dash the back of his head on the ice.

'These—these—are very awkward skates; ain't they, Sam?' enquired Mr. Winkle, staggering.

'I'm afeard there's an orkard gen'l'm'n in 'em, Sir,' replied Sam.

'Now, Winkle,' cried Mr. Pickwick, quite unconscious that there was any thing the matter. 'Come; the ladies are all anxiety.'

'Yes, yes,' replied Mr. Winkle, with a ghastly smile. 'I'm coming!'

'Just agoin to begin,' said Sam, endeavoring to disengage himself. 'Now, sir, start off!'

'Stop an instant, Sam,' gasped Mr. Winkle, clinging most affectionately to Mr. Weller. 'I find I've got a couple of coats at home that I don't want, Sam; you may have them, Sam.'

'Thank'ee, sir,' replied Mr. Weller. 'Never mind touching your hat, Sam,' said Mr. Winkle, hastily. 'You needn't take your hand away to do that, I meant to have given you five shillings this morning for a Christmas-box, Sam. I'll give it to you this afternoon, Sam.'

'You're very good, sir,' replied Mr. Weller.

'Just hold me at first, Sam; will you?' said Mr. Winkle. 'There—that's right. I shall soon get in the way of it, Sam. Not too fast, Sam; not too fast!'

Mr. Winkle, stooping forward with his body half doubled up, was being assisted over the ice by Mr. Weller, in a very singular and un-swain-like manner, when Mr. Pickwick most innocently shouted from the opposite bank—

'Sam!'

'Sir?' said Mr. Weller.

'Here, I want you!'

'Let go, sir,' said Sam. 'Don't you hear the governor a callin? Let go, sir!'

With a violent effort, Mr. Weller disengaged himself from the grasp of the agonized Pickwickian; and in so doing administered a considerable impetus to the unhappy Mr. Winkle. With an accuracy which no degree of dexterity or practice could have insured, that unfortunate gentleman bore swiftly down to the centre of the reel, at the very moment when Bob Sawyer was performing a flourish of unparalleled beauty. Mr. Winkle struck wildly against him, and with a loud crash they both fell heavily down. Mr. Pickwick ran to the spot, Bob Sawyer had risen to his feet, but Mr. Winkle was far too wise to do any thing of the kind in skates. He was seated on the ice, making spasmodic efforts to smile; but anguish was depicted on every lineament of his countenance.

'Are you hurt?' enquired Mr. Benjamin Allen, with great anxiety.

'Not much,' said Mr. Winkle, rubbing his back very hard.

'I wish you'd let me bleed you,' said Mr. Benjamin with great eagerness.

'No, thank you,' replied Mr. Winkle, hurriedly.

'I really think you had better,' said Allen.

'Thank you,' replied Mr. Winkle; 'I'd rather not!'

'What do you think, Mr. Pickwick?' enquired Bob Sawyer.

Mr. Pickwick was excited and indignant. He beckoned to Mr. Weller, and said in a stern voice, 'Take his skates off!'

'No, but really I had scarcely begun,' remonstrated Mr. Winkle.

'Take his skates off,' repeated Mr. Pickwick firmly.

The command was not to be resisted. Mr. Winkle allowed Sam to obey it, in silence.

'Lift him up,' said Mr. Pickwick. Sam assisted him to rise.

Mr. Pickwick retired a few paces from the bystanders; and beckoning his friend to approach, fixed a searching look upon him, and uttered in a low but distinct and emphatic tone, these remarkable words: 'You're a humberg, sir.'

'A what?' said Mr. Winkle, starting.

'A humberg, sir. I will speak plainer, if you wish it. An impostor, sir.'

With these words, Mr. Pickwick turned slowly on his heel, and rejoined his friends.

While Mr. Pickwick was delivering himself of the sentiment just recorded, Mr. Weller and the fat boy, having, by their joint endeavors cut out a slide, were exercising themselves thereupon, in a very masterly and brilliant manner. Sam Weller, in particular, was displaying that beautiful feat of fancy sliding which is currently denominated 'knocking at the collier's door,' and which is achieved by skimming over the ice on one foot, and occasionally giving a two-penny post man's knock upon it, with the other. It was a good long slide, and there was something in the motion which Mr. Pickwick, who was very cold with standing still, could not help envying.

'It looks a nice warm exercise that, doesn't it?' he enquired of Wardle, when that gentleman was thoroughly out of breath, by reason of the indefatigable manner in which he had converted his legs into a pair of compasses, and drawn complicated problems on the ice.

'Ah, it does indeed,' replied Wardle. 'Do you slide?'