

# WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT"

Wilmington, North Carolina.

VOL. III. NO. 21.

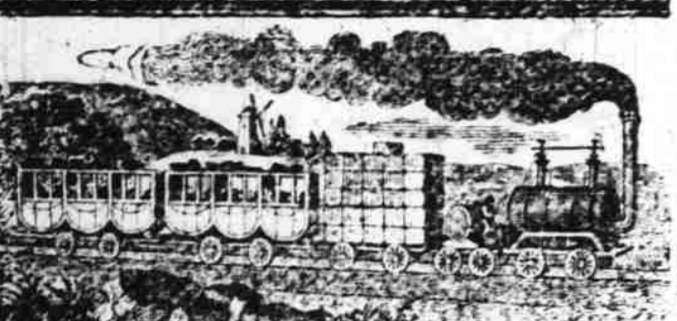
FRIDAY, JUNE 8th, 1838.

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OFFICE on the South side of Market Street, below the Court House.



RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG RAILROAD.

Office of the Richmond & Petersburg Railroad Company, May 16th, 1838.

THE completion of this Railroad (from Petersburg to Manchester, opposite to Richmond), makes the chain of Railroads through the State of Virginia continuous, with the exception of only nine miles; and adds important advantages to the inland routes for Northern and Southern travelling.

There are established on it two DAILY TRAINS, one of which is in connection with the North and South Mail line, and a TRI-WEEKLY TRAIN, connecting with the Halifax, Wilmington & Charleston Railroad, Stage & Steamboat line.

Passengers who leave Charleston for Wilmington, on Sunday or Tuesday evening, will, if they arrive in Halifax by 5 o'clock on Tuesday or Thursday evening, be brought to Richmond, by the tri-weekly line, in time for the Wednesday or Friday morning stage for Washington, whereby they will reach Baltimore the same evening, and can proceed to Philadelphia the same night, and arrive in New York before dinner on Thursday or Saturday; being less than four days from Charleston to New York. The connection is equally good and expeditious with the extra line from Wilmington, and with all the lines from North to South.

The route through Petersburg and Richmond will be found also to be one of the best routes from the South to the Virginia Springs. The Passengers can arrive at Charlottesville, having only 44 miles stage travelling, after reaching the Railroads in Virginia, in 3 days from Charleston and 2 days from Raleigh.

All possible arrangements are made on this Railroad for the comfortable and safe transportation of passengers. 123 10w

WILMINGTON & RALEIGH RAILROAD, AND

PETERSBURG RAILROAD.

TRAVELLERS are informed that an Engine connecting from the North and South, with the Wilmington Railroad Company's Line of Stages leaves Biweekly every Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and always arrives in time at Petersburg to connect with the daily lines of Railroads and Steamboats passing through Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, &c. This line leaves Petersburg for the South on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, in time to connect with the Wilmington Railroad Company's Line of Stages.

Travellers may rely upon finding on this Line careful and experienced Engineers, Attentive Captains of Train, and comfortable Coaches. Petersburg, December 15th, 1837. 101 4f

Great Expedition to the North!

TRAVELLERS are informed that the RAILROAD between Petersburg and Richmond is now finished, completing the main MAIL LINE of railroad from North Carolina to the North. The different companies on the route now start a line from Halifax, N. C. on the days the Wilmington Railroad Company's line of stages reaches there, which will enable travellers to reach New York twelve hours in advance of every other line.

The following is the schedule of this line:  
LEAVE HALIFAX on half past 5, P. M. Petersburg half past 1, A. M. Richmond half past 2, A. M. Washington half past 3, P. M. Baltimore half past 5, P. M. Philadelphia 6, A. M. New York 2, P. M.  
Only one night's rest is lost on this route. The second night, the passengers sleep on board the Philadelphia steamboat.

From Petersburg the above line is the Daily Mail Line, and the different companies are bound in heavy penalties, to run through in the schedule time.

Travellers, when they leave Halifax, will please apply to the agent of the Petersburg Railroad Company, B. F. Halsey, who will afford them every facility.

Besides the above FAST LINE, there are other independent Daily Lines, running on the respective railroads, so that in no case can passengers be delayed more than half a day, at an point of the route.

Passengers who wish to stay all night at Halifax, will find next morning an engine of the Petersburg Railroad Company, at Gary's Depot, waiting to carry them on.

There are five or six daily engines, now running on the Petersburg Railroad, so that passengers at almost any hour can start for Petersburg. Petersburg Railroad Office. 123 1mo May 16th, 1838.

RAILROAD HOTEL,

At Enfield, Halifax County, N. C.

J. SOUTHWALL,

HAVING taken from Mrs. P. W. SOUTHWALL that beautiful new building, situated at the west end of the village, and contiguous to her house, is now fitting it up for the reception of travellers. Too many promises have been made in this line of business, in which the public have been deceived. I shall only say, call and judge for yourselves. Mrs. Southwall and daughter promise personal attention to ladies.

April, 1838. 117 3m  
Editors of the Roanoke Advocate, Edenton Gazette, Norfolk Herald, Petersburg Intelligencer, Raleigh Star, Fayetteville Observer, and Wilmington Advertiser, will please insert the above advertisement until the first day of July, and forward their accounts to this hotel for payment.

## NOTICE TO MERCHANTS.

ALL Merchandise, &c. intended to be forwarded on the Railroad, must be sent between sunrise and eight o'clock, A. M. Any thing sent after that time cannot be taken on that day. Nothing will be received, unless it is put up in the most substantial manner. Every thing must have the owner's name marked distinctly on it, and a bill accompanying it, specifying the weight, stating who it is from, who it is for, and where it is to be left.

The merchants will be held responsible in every case, for the freight on every thing sent by them. Merchants having consignments of produce, and other articles from the country, must take them away the day that they arrive, as the Company will not be responsible for any thing suffered to remain at the Depot all night.

Articles will be delivered at, and taken from the following points on the road, viz. Rocky Point Depot, Water Station, near Burgaw Swamp, and the Depot, near South Washington. L. L. H. SAUNDERS, Agent of Transportation. May 12th, 1838. 123 1f

## THE LOCOMOTIVE AND TRAIN

WILL leave the Depot at Wilmington, every day, (except Sunday and Tuesday,) precisely at half past eight o'clock, A. M. until further notice. May 18th, 1838. 123 1f

Office of the Wilmington & Raleigh R. R. Co. 2 Wilmington, 26th May, 1838.

IN pursuance of a resolution of the Stockholders, passed at their late meeting, an installment of FIVE dollars per share on the stock of this Company, is hereby required to be paid on the 1st day of July next, in lieu of the list of November, as heretofore ordered.

JAMES OWEN, President.

## Poetry.



### THE EARLY DEAD.

There is a plaintive sweetness in the following stanzas, which goes directly to the heart.

He rests—but not the rest of sleep  
Weights down his sunken eyes,  
The right slumber is too deep,  
But the calm too heavy sleep lies.  
Shrunk are the waning reins that streak  
The fixed and marble brow;  
There is no life flush on the cheek—  
Death! Death! I know thee now!

Pale king of terrors thou art here  
In all thy dark array;  
But the calm too heavy sleep lies,  
Bounced thine iron sway;  
Bring thine iron crown the Early Dead,  
Thine hour of bondage past;  
But woe, for those who mourn and dread  
And linger till the last.

Spring hath its music and its bloom,  
And morn its glorious light;  
But still a shadow on the tomb,  
A sadness and a blight,  
Are ever on earth's loveliest things.  
The breath of change is there,  
And Death his lonely shadow hangs  
O'er all that's loved and fair.

So let it be—for ne'er on earth  
Should man his home prepare;  
The spirit feels its heavenly birth,  
And spurns at mortal care.  
Even our young World and Genius  
Take no vain tears but shed,  
But bring bright wreaths of victory  
And crown the Early Dead.

From the New York American.

### CHARADE.

My first's a title found in English lays,  
Applied to gods and men in ancient days;  
My second's small, but often most acute,  
Speaking with eloquence, altho' 'tis mute;  
My third's a measure used to measure stuffs,  
In the old days of farthingales and ruffs;  
My fourth's a dainty tissue spun in air,  
'Torn by a breath, suspended by a hair;  
To find my fifth, you must proceed with art,  
Take a whole blister but select your part.  
My whole is one on which your hopes depend,  
God save the country and the right defend.

From English papers.

A Court Anecdote.—When a female member of the British royal family holds a levee, it is customary for her to kiss the ladies of the nobility, and no others. It happened that the lady of the Lord Justice Clerk was on one occasion, among the number of those presented to the late Princess Amelia, who, it is well known, was very deaf. "Stand by for my Lady Justice Clerk," said the man in waiting. Meanwhile, some meddling persons whispered to him that his announcement was incorrect, the lady being a commoner. By this time the kiss eliminary was about to be performed, when out bawled the man of office through a speaking trumpet, "Don't kiss her madam—she's not a lady."

Scotch and Chinese Music.—The melody of the Chinese and Caledonian pipes is so exactly similar, that it has never failed to attract the attention of the Scotch who have visited China; and indeed, the recognition has been mutual; for, when a highland piper, (who had been taken out in an Indian,) was sent up to Canton to attend a meeting of the Sons of St. Andrew, on the national anniversary, the Chinese were no less struck with the picturesque costume of the plaided Gael, than ravished by the strains which proceeded from his instrument.

The quantity of coal annually produced in Great Britain, is estimated at 22,700,000 tons, of which near 15,000,000 tons are consumed for domestic purposes.

A splendid steamboat has been established to run direct from London to Havre.

## CHOLERA BURIALS AT MARSEILLES.

Miss Pardo, whose pen seems one of the most prolific ones of the day, has published two more volumes, "The River and the Desert." They are the remains of the lady's traveling notes, not embodied in her previous books. The following notice of the cholera and the burials at Marseilles is an extract.

"Imagine a space of ground, somewhat exceeding six acres, devoted to the victims of one deadly malady! At first each body was committed singly to the grave—it had its own little spot of earth—its own distinguishing cross—its own garland of immortelles. Affection and regret had yet a resting place for the imagination—the tears of tenderness could be wept upon the tomb of the beloved and the lost. But this 'luxury of woe' endured not long; the number of victims increased, not only daily, but hourly—the city streets became one vast funeral procession—the population which had thronged the walks now crowded the burial place—and, not frequently, they who dug the graves died as they hallowed them, and shared them with their employers. Others, as they plied their frightful task, recognized among the victims some friend, or relative, or parent; and with the partial insanity of despair, sickening at the sight of their own hurried and imperfect work, sought to violate the prouder tombs around them, in order to deposit within their recesses the remains of those who had been dear to them! Then came the second and still more revolting stage of the hallucination of misery. It was on one of the most fatal days of the disease—a bright morning of July, when sea and sky were blue and beautiful, and Nature, pranked out in her garb of loveliness, seemed to mock at human suffering, that suddenly as the city groined with victims, those who had hitherto laden the death carts, and carried them forth to burial, withdrew despairingly from the task, and literally left the dead to bury their dead. For a brief interval the panic was frightful; the scorching heat of the unclouded sun,—the rapid effects of the disease upon the bodies,—the difficulty of procuring substitutes for the revolting duty,—all conspired to excite the most intense alarm, lest the effluvia of putrefaction should be superadded to the miasma which was already feeding the malady. In this extremity, the Mayor of the town addressed himself to three young men, of whose courage and resolution he had a high opinion, and who instantly consented to devote themselves to the preservation of their fellow citizens. The sexton, measuring and hollowing out his narrow space of earth, was replaced by workmen flinging up the soil from the deep trenches, extending some hundred feet in length; while the courageous trio who had undertaken to transport the bodies, steadily filled up the common grave, which was thus prepared for them. The same prayer was murmured over a score; the tinkling of the same little bell marked the service performed for a hundred, whose sealed cars heard not the sound—and for a while the work went on in silence. But that silence was at length rudely and strangely broken. Human nature, wrought up to its last point of endurance, acknowledged no authority—spurned at all duty,—and the tools of the workmen were cast down as they sprang out of the trenches, and refused to pursue their task.

It must have been a frightful scene and one never to be forgotten, when the gleaming of bayonets was apparent within the walls of the grave yard, and the troops stood silently along the edge of the trenches, partially heaped with dead; compelling, by the mute eloquence of their arms, the labors of the living! And this in a burial place! where all should be still, and solemn, and sacred! The compulsory work was completed, and I stood yesterday upon this spot of frightful memories, beside the long, deep, common graves of upwards of 4000 of the plague-smitten. The sun was shining upon them,—on those which had been first filled up, the rapid vegetation of this fine climate had already shed a faint tinge of verdure; above them spread a sky of the brightest blue without a cloud; on one side the eye rested on the distant city, and the ear caught the busy hum of its streets; on the other, swelling hills and rich vineyards stretched far into the distance; but they lay there, long and silent, and saddening,—the mute records of a visitation which has steeped the city in tears of blood. It was awful, as I paced beside these vast tumuli, to remember two short months had peopled them—to stand there, and to picture to myself the anguish and the suffering, the terror and the despair, amid which they were wrought; to know that within their hidden recesses were piled indiscriminately the aged and the young, the nursing and the strong man, the matron and the maiden; and, above all, it was affecting to trace the hand of surviving tenderness which had planted the record-cross, and the tributary wealth, upon some spot of the vast sepulchre, which was believed to cover the regretted one. I say believed: for who could measure with his eye that fatal trench, and make sure note of the narrow space where his own lost one lay, above, or beneath, or in the midst? Would you endeavor to divest yourself of these revolting images, they

are brought back upon you with tenfold force, as you pause at the termination of the trenches; for there your eye falls on a tall black cross, crowned with immortelles, and bearing the inscription:  
Cholériques du Mois de Juillet.

You turn away with the blood quivering in your veins; and a second cross, wreathed and fashioned like the first, marks the graves of the

Cholériques d'Avant et Septembre. And here, thanks to an all-gracious Providence, the last formed trench yet yawns hollow and empty for full two-thirds of its length. The destroying angels slowly furled his wings—Death, glided with prey, pauses in his work of devastation—I shall not again have courage to enter the cemetery.

Antiquities from Greece and Asia—We find in a Paris paper the following piece of news:—

The American Commodore Elliot has on board the Constitution, at Malta, a large collection of very curious antiquities, which he has taken during his cruise in the Levant, from the plains of Marathon and Troy, the neighborhood of Athens, Corinth, and Samiam, different parts of Syria, especially Balbec, the Holy Land, and Egypt. The most curious articles in this collection are two sarcophagi of marble, found near Berytus, on the site of the city of Berytus. They were discovered sixteen feet deep in the soil, by a peasant who was digging to set out a mulberry tree. The Commodore purchased them, and caused them to be transported on board the frigate, from a height of 600 feet above the sea. Five hundred men of the crew joined their efforts to carry these masses a distance of a mile and a half. The sarcophagi are of white marble, all in one piece. The smallest has this inscription:—Julia Mamæa Augusta. She was the mother of Alexander Severus, Emperor in the year 222 of the Christian Era. The two monuments were empty when they were taken by the crew of the Constitution.

Curious Chair.—An elegant chair has recently been manufactured in Philadelphia, intended for the Commissioners' Hall at Kensington, and which is composed of the following interesting relics of antiquity:

1st. A portion of mahogany, part of a beam from the residence of Christopher Columbus, which was built near the city of St. Domingo, in 1496, and which was the first house built in America by European hands.

2d. A piece of the Great Tree, under which Wm. Penn formed his treaty with the Indians, in 1682. This tree was blown down in 1810, and from certain marks was ascertained to be 233 years old.

3d. A portion of oak joist, taken from a house in Philadelphia, once the residence of Penn.

4th. A piece of the last of a group of chestnut trees, which formerly stood in front of the State House.

5th. Part of the cane seating from an old chair of Wm. Penn.

6th. A lock of hair of the late Chief Justice Marshall, (!!) enclosed in a glass case, and placed in the back of the chair.

7th. A piece of "Old Ironsides."

8th. A piece of the ship of the line Pennsylvania.

9th. Thirteen stars; composed of pieces of all the above relics.

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way." The Peoria Register announces the arrival at that place of the steamer Princeton, with about 150 emigrants on board, who design settling in the neighborhood of Oregon City. They embarked at Wheeling, and carried with them all the necessary implements of husbandry and household furniture, to the amount of 75 tons. It seems they have gone there prepared to live.

Navigation of the Osage.—The steamboat Relief returned to St. Louis on the 9th May, having ascended the Osage river as high as the town of Argos, about 200 miles by the meanderings of the river.

A trial of the wooden pavement experiment has been commenced at New Orleans.

Scott's Idea of what is "Vulgar."—Lockhart relates an anecdote of a rebuke once given by Walter Scott, in his hearing, to his daughter Anne. She happened to say of something, that she could not abide it—it was vulgar. "My love," said her father, "you speak like a very young lady. Do you know, after all, the meaning of this word vulgar?" "Tis only common. Nothing that is common, except wickedness, can deserve to be spoken of in a tone of contempt. And when you have lived to my years, you will be disposed to agree with me in thanking God, that nothing really worth having, or caring about in this world, is uncommon."

Absence of Mind.—A tall man in Virginia, having had a conversation with another of inferior dimensions, made a bow to his cane which stood in the corner, and seizing his friend by the scalp, walked off with him.

## Amusing Incident—Siege of Grave.

The Siege of Grave in 1674, is one of the most celebrated sieges in modern times. In a small place with earthen revetments, without bomb proofs for his troops, the Marquis de Chamilly, who was the Governor of the place, with 3500 men, sustained a siege of nearly four months, against the united forces of Spain, Holland, and the Empire. Gen. Rabenhaupt, one of the most distinguished generals of Holland, was first appointed to the command of the besieging army. But so protracted was the defence, that the Prince of Orange himself took the command, and in order to make any further progress, was obliged to relieve the completely disheartened army, by fresh troops.

The siege abounds with incidents, showing the gaiety with which Frenchmen, when well commanded, will encounter any dangers, or endure any privations.

About two months after the commencement of the siege, the supply of meat being exhausted, the garrison was obliged to eat their horses. Being taunted with this by the enemy, and in order to show that they had horseflesh to spare, the Marquis de Chamilly, having gone out at about ten in the evening, to one of the fronts attacked, ordered that one of the worn out cavalry horses should be brought forward. The soldiery led out one. To the mane and tail the general ordered them to attach more than 200 lighted matches. After this, the night being dark, the horse was driven along a dyke which led directly to the trenches of the enemy. Those posted there, seeing a number of lights advancing, were so much alarmed, that they opened a general fire upon them. The horse, frightened by this fire, jumped from the dyke, and running to the right, bore the whole fire of the entrenchments in that direction, without being wounded; and as we did not fire on our side, at length returned to us. He was taken, and many matches that had been lost, were replaced. In the meantime, all the enemy's forces had been roused, and were marching to the defence of their entrenchments, the drums of the infantry beating, and the bugles of the cavalry sounding the charge. The time that we were occupied in refitting our horse, was sufficient to enable the enemy to reach their trenches, while during this time, our cannon, which had been pointed during the day, were sweeping their works, killing, as we afterwards learned, large numbers of men.

After the lapse of about an hour, our horse covered with matches, was again brought upon the dyke, and frightened by the fire, and feeling the sparks from the matches, began immediately to run. The enemy, imagining that he had been repulsed in our first attack, and that we were returning to the charge, redoubled their fire upon the horse, who this time, fortunately turned off towards the left, where he had not yet been, and at a distance of sixty yards, sustained the fire of the whole line of entrenchments from the dyke to the river. The poor devil was at length killed; but his matches still appearing, and the drummers who were posted in our most advanced lodgments, continuing to beat the charge, while the dead horse "faisait ferme," the enemy concluded that we were afraid of advancing, and kept up a constant fire till day, when they discovered that the formidable antagonist who had sustained the whole fire of their army, was an old horse.

This adventure diverted our garrison exceedingly, while it had such an effect upon the enemy, that on the next day more than eighty men deserted to us.

First Attempts.—"It will do" is a very bad saying. What costs little labor seldom deserves much praise. If we acquire the habit of thinking that performances are already well enough, while we have the power of making them still better, we shall gradually bestow less and less pains, and still content ourselves with their execution. The sheet of paper is still extant on which Ariosto wrote an octave, describing a tempest in sixteen different ways; and it was the last which he preferred. Tasso found rhymes, with great difficulty. Yet these were men of much genius. Who, with such examples before them, ought to be contented with first efforts? It will generally be found that what is called genius, may be resolved into the union of a strong taste for some particular study or art, with great industry in mastering it. The possessor rarely says of an indifferent performance "It will do." We have seen an easel inscribed with the salutary motto, "Try again," which perhaps often shamed its owner out of laziness and despondency; and the same motto is carried by most geniuses in their hearts. We all know how thankless are the services of those who carry the principle "It will do" into their familiar intercourse with others; how negligently is the kindness which it promotes—how scant the good offices which it sanctions.

The Bostonians complain of the shabbiness of the tablet over the remains of Franklin and his wife, at Philadelphia, and express a desire to erect a suitable monument, if the Philadelphians do not.

## FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Bond's speech continued.

We will now look to the Post Office Department. The General Post Office, as it was then called, had the good fortune not only to escape the censure, but to enlist the praise of that fault-finding era. I leave it for those who were familiar with the motives and political currents of that day, to account for this. The committee said of it—"The efficiency of this branch of the public service is in a condition highly improved and improving."

My first remark on this is, that the Post Office Department passed into the hands of General Jackson in a healthy and efficient state. A few years, under his reform, reduced it to chaos and insolvency. The details of its mismanagement have been long since proved. The evidence is on file here and in the Senate, with the reports of the several committees appointed to investigate its abuses. I refer gentlemen to the files, and will not dwell on the various abuses which were designated and established. Their enormity, coupled with the fact of the borrowing money on public account by the Postmaster General, without law or authority, alarmed the country. But bad as all this was, and used as the pecuniary patronage had been, to confer personal benefits on favorites, until the disorder and insolvency of the Department became apparent, still the political uses which had been made of the appointing patronage were not disclosed, and now never will be. The present Postmaster General, Anos Kendall, tells us in his account of the late destruction of that Department by fire, that all the books, papers, and files of the Department were saved, except the "files" of the "appointment office," and that these were destroyed!

In the first six years of General Jackson's Administration, about 1300 postmasters were removed from office, and in most of the cases, without the assignment of any cause. When certain members of the committees of the Senate and House, appointed in 1833 '4 to investigate the abuses of that Department, attempted to get at the files and correspondence of this "Appointment office," with a view to ascertain and report whether the reasons for these removals were prompted by high and just public considerations, or by mere party political expediency, they were denied the right by the head of the Department and by the friends of the Administration, who composed a majority on one of these committees! Was not this inquiry just? I refer you, sir, to Mr. Benton's famous report and bill providing for the disclosure of reasons in case of removal from office. I refer you, Mr. Speaker, to your own remarks, and to those of your friends, in the debate on Mr. Saunders's resolution, which I have already quoted. But, above all, I refer you to the remarks of the illustrious Madison, unrivalled as he was in the knowledge of the letter and spirit of our Constitution and laws, and in purity and honesty of purpose. As early as 1789, in the memorable debate on the power of the Executive to remove from office, he not only denied the right to exercise this power capriciously, and without assigning adequate reasons, but he thought it would be such a bold assumption of lawless power, that he thus expressed himself: "I own it is an abuse of power which exceeds my imagination, and of which I can form no rational conception."

But when Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Benton (both of whom were on the committee which reported the bill to prevent the abuse of this patronage of appointment) came into power, this changed their tone, if not their principles. Removals from office immediately followed, and they deny any obligation to assign reasons! Is it not strange, too—nay, is it not mysterious, that, in the conflagration of the Post Office, the only papers and files destroyed should be those relating to the exercise, if not the abuse of the power of removal from office—the very papers, which the Postmaster General refused to suffer the Committees of Investigation to examine?

I said Mr. Van Buren changed his tone on this subject. I will at once prove it. The journal of the Senate shows that he was one of the Select Committee who reported the bill already referred to. He entered the office of Secretary of State with the commencement of Gen. Jackson's Administration. One of his first official acts was the removal of a meritorious clerk from his office in that Department, and a positive refusal to assign any reason for it! The gentleman removed is now a member of this House, (Mr. Slade of Vermont), and the voice of the people has sustained him whom the despotism of the Executive patronage sought to destroy.

The manner in which this patronage is abused, and the readiness and almost telegraphic dispatch with which the wires of party machinery are felt throughout and from the most distant parts of the Union, may be imagined after reading this laconic note, written by Mr. Van Buren, soon after entering on the duties of Secretary of State, to a gentleman in Louisiana:

"Washington, April 20, 1829.  
"My dear Sir,—I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of your letter