WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor. "BE JUST AND FEAR NOT." Wilmington, North Carolina

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TERMS.

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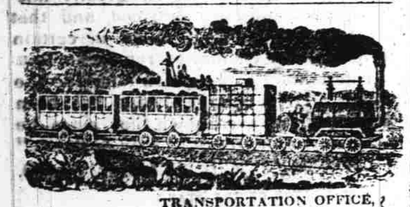
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

☞ OFFICE South West of the Town Hall, one door from the corner.



TRANSPORTATION OFFICE,
December 18th, 1838.

NO article will be received for transportation at the Depot at Wilmington until the freight has been paid. Nor will any article which has been brought on the railroad be delivered, until the freight has been paid.

L. L. H. SAUNDERS,
Agent Transportation.
153 tf

RAILROAD INSTALMENTS.

Office of the Wilmington & Raleigh R. R. Co. January 31st, 1839

THE Stockholders of the Wilmington & Raleigh Railroad Company are hereby notified, that the remaining portion of their subscription to the stock of this Company is required to be paid in the following manner:—viz

On the 1st March next, an instalment of $8 on the share.
" 1st July, " " $7 "

By order of the Board of Directors.
JAMES OWEN,
President.
159 tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

HADLOCK'S

Vegetable Powder & Syrup,

For Diseases of the Lungs, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Coughs, Colds, &c.

THE operation of this Medicine is particularly mild and safe. It promotes a gentle and healthful perspiration, and checks morbid and pernicious sweatings; relieves chronic affections and congestions of the lungs; assuages cough; promotes a free and mild expectoration; removes pains from the chest; relieves asthmatic or difficult respiration; corrects obstinate costiveness, and leaves the bowels in a regular and healthy state. Those painful symptoms which indicate diseased lungs readily yield to this certain remedy, when seasonably resorted to; and restores the patient to the bodily vigor which that wasting disorder, the consumption, if left to its natural operation, so surely destroys.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Mr James Hadlock has for some time been in the practice of preparing vegetable powder and syrup for diseases of the lungs, coughs, colds, &c. which have been extensively used in and about Fayetteville, N. C. as well as in other places, by people who have suffered under those and similar complaints. They have acquired a high reputation, and are considered by many as superior to any other medicine for the above named diseases. And I have reason to believe from my own experience, and from the effects of the medicine, as used in my family, that it is highly valuable, while its operation is mild and safe. It is recommended to all who may be labouring under the complaints named, to give it a thorough trial: and it is confidently believed that there will be no disappointment in the result

SIMEON COTTON,
Principal of the Donaldson Academy.

Fayetteville, February 18th 1839. 161 tf

The efficacy of this Medicine has been so fully tested, that a list of certificates (which might be published,) is deemed unnecessary. It may be obtained of the subscriber.

Wm. O. JEFFREYS

James Morris,

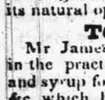
lately from Philadelphia, Practical House Carpenter and Builder,

BEGS leave to inform the citizens of Wilmington, and the public generally, adjacent thereto, that he will undertake to build or repair houses of any description or denomination whatever, at fair prices. Thankful for favors received for the short time he has been here, he still hopes by strict attention to business, and moderate charges, to have a share of public patronage.

Persons having any work in his line will do well to give him a call, before making other engagements. He can be seen at any time at Mr. David Thally's, or at his shop, north of the Mud Market, where he will at all times be ready to wait on those that may please to favor him with their custom.

Wilmington, March 8th, 1839. 161 tf p $1 50

NOTICE.



THE subscriber, wishing to remove to the West, offers for sale the following described property in this town:

Two Brick Stores on the south side of Market street, viz. the Store occupied by Rothwell & Rankin, and the Store recently occupied by S. Harverson and W. Ware.

The Dwelling House on Princess street, occupied by D. Sherwood, Esq.

The Dwelling House occupied by the subscriber, and the Dwelling House occupied by Wm. Robinson, and

Six unimproved Lots in the vicinity of the Dry Pond.

ALSO,

20 Shares of Cape Fear Bank Stock, and 5 Shares of the W. & R. R. R. Stock

The whole will be sold for cash, or exchanged for negroes at a fair valuation. Apply to

WILLIAM N. PEDEN.
Wilmington, Feb. 22d, 1839. 162 tf

THOMPSONIAN MEDICINES.

THE subscriber has just received from the Medical Factory of Baltimore a full supply of the Thompsonian

Botanic Medicines,

which he warrants genuine He intends to keep on hand a full supply, and to sell as cheap as any retailer in the southern country. Apply at the subscriber's store, near the Rock Spring.

CHARLES NIXON.
Wilmington, March 8th, 1839. 164 3mo.

SCRAPS.

"What are you *hollering* for when I am riding by," said a purse proud nabob to a saucy urchin in the street. Humph! "what are you *riding by for* when I am hollering?" was the quick retort.

"*Men,*" says a celebrated author, "will wrangle for religion—write for it—fight for it—die for it!—any thing but *live for it.*"

PIN MONEY.

Pins were in early times acceptable new year's gifts to the ladies, instead of the wooden skewers which they used until the end of the fifteenth century Sometimes they received a composition in money, and hence allowance for their separate use is still denominated pin money.

Advantage of Poverty in early Life.

An English Judge being asked what contributed most to success at the bar, replied, "Some succeed by great talent, some by high connexions, some by a miracle, but the majority by commencing without a shilling."

CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE
UNITED.

JOSEPH E N. HOBBY,
MANAGER

THE proprietors respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Wilmington and vicinity, that their splendid collection of

LIVING ANIMALS,
AND GRAND

Equestrian Circus Company

will be exhibited at Wilmington, on Monday 1st, Tuesday 2d, and Wednesday 3d days of April, 1839, for *three days only* The animals and circus are both arranged under a large and spacious pavilion. The animals will be exhibited every day, except Monday, from 1 to 4, P. M Admittance to the animals alone, in the day time, 25 cents The animals and circus will be exhibited together on each night. Doors open at half past 6; performance to commence at 7 o'clock. Admittance to the animals and circus together, in the evening, 50 cents. Children and servants half price

The manager pledges himself that nothing shall be wanting on his part to render the exhibition both agreeable and interesting. For a list of the animals contained in the menagerie, see bills, at the hotels and stores. For change of equestrian performance, see daily bills.

There will be an exhibition, at the same time and place, of the rare specimens in the Fine Arts, the richest and most extensive

COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS

ever offered, representing.

Burning Mountains, Conflagrations, Battles, Cities, Buildings, Shipwrecks &c. &c

Admittance 25 cents. Entrance to this splendid exhibition from the inside of the Menagerie.

☞ The above will be exhibited at Clinton on Thursday, March 28th, at Tyler's Bridge on Friday, March 29th, at Bryant Newkirk's on Saturday March 30th, and at Long Creek Bridge on Thursday, April 4th, 1839—for one day at each place.

March 19th, 1839. 166 2w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

DUPLIN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, January Term, 1839.

Windal Davis & others vs. Dartholomew Colley & wife & others. } Petition for partition and for sale of personal estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Bartholomew Colley and his wife Winifred, Elizabeth Taylor, James Taylor, Windel Taylor, Barney Ivey and his wife Alcey, Nimrod W. Long and his wife Cathirine, Malichi Davis, James T. Davis and his wife Cathirine, defendants, are not inhabitants of this State, IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED, that publication be made in the Wilmington Advertiser, a newspaper printed in the town of Wilmington, for the said defendants to appear at our next Court, to be held for said county at the courthouse in Kenansville, on the 3d Monday in April next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition; otherwise it will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness James Dickson, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 3d Monday in January, 1839.

JAMES DICKSON,
166 6w Clerk.

Molasses, Coffee, &c. &c.

50 HHDS Molasses,
25 Bags Cuba Coffee,
50 do St. Domingo Coffee,
50 Bbls. N. E. Rum,
10 do India Point Gin,
15 do Hogsheads,
15 do Cargo Beef,
20 Qr. Casks St. Lucar Wine,
25 Boxes No. 1, Soap,
100 do No. 1 and 2 Herrings,
10 Bales 3 4 bro Shirtings,
20 do Gunny Bags,
2 Half Pipes old French Brandy,
10 Canisters Black Paint,
10 do Verdigris,
50 Kegs Nails—assorted sizes,
16 do Wrought Spikes,
50,000 Cigars, of various brands.

For Sale by

BARRY & BRYANT.
March 22d. 166-tf.

SUGAR.

25 HHDS. Cuba Muscavoda SUGAR,
25 do New Orleans Do
15 Bbls. double refined Loaf Do
10 Boxes second quality do Do

Just received and for sale by

BARRY & BRYANT.
March 22, 1839. 165-tf.

Poetry.

From the United States Gazette.

MR. CHANDLER,

SIR,

In the overflowing of trashy and deleterious novels which the age showers upon us, you may serve the cause of common sense and good morals, by publishing

A RECEIPT TO MAKE A MODERN NOVEL.

I'll make a novel—and here's my plan:
(—— she goes, and I'm sure I can,
For I am a genius too, Sir;
Nobody will say so—for all I do,
To strut as a genius should, you know,
But a novel the fact will show Sir.)

I'll get Ned Bulwer's works complete,
I'll pull 'em in pieces fine and neat,
'Till he'll hardly know his own, Sir,
And then I'll dust my reader's eyes,
With moral saws so nice and wise,
Reviling Bulwer's tone, Sir.

I'll patch him up—and here and there
Obscenely joke—profanely swear,
And *that* will be my own, Sir;
And if my jokes are stale and flat,
The devil's spicing will mend all that,
And his children will swallow them down,
Sir.

I'll go to book shelves every day,
And turn old terms, that folks may say—
What stores of wondrous learning!
It's easy work, with scissors, you know,
To cull some Latin and Greek, or so,
To puzzle the discerning.

I'll have a rogue—a cunning knave.
A nice young man—genteel and brave,
And a pretty wild eyed girl, Sir,
And gambling rooms, and silver forks,
And a knowing one at claret and larks,
Poison, and stir, and whirl, Sir.

So here's my novel—done complete,
And now but one thing I must seek,
D'ye guess? 'tis gentle readers.
So I'll snug my name, that folks may say
Who wrote it? can you tell us, pray?
Then *buy*—and be the bleeders.

Dr. Parr's Marriage with Miss Eyre.

When maiden Eyre
Preferred her prayer
To Heaven her wish to gain,
Three words alone
That wish made known,
PAR—donnez moi—Amen.

MILITARY WOMEN.

Bulwer assures us that in all the conflicts the French army had in their battles in the neighborhood of Paris, women have been engaged. Dumourier had at one time for his aids de camp, two delicate and accomplished women, who delighted in the bloody scenes of war. Often in the most desperate crisis of the battle, said a general, I have heard their slender but animated voices reproaching flight, and animating to the charge; and you might have seen their waving plumes and Roman garb amid the thickest of the fire. After the battle of Waterloo there were found among the dead bodies several Parisian girls, who had gone forth with their paramours, and actually fought in their company. Nor was this an uncommon event. "One morning," says Mr. Scott, "when passing through the Palais Royal at Paris, I saw one of these women dresssed in military costume, with boots, spurs, and sabre. No Frenchman seemed to consider the sight a strange one."

O FORTUNE, how wondrous are thy ways. Two years ago there might be seen in the streets of Paris, at almost any hour of the day, a poor, ill clad girl, who trudged about hither and thither, singing simple airs, and gratefully receiving for her "sweet sounds," the smallest pittance that the passer by might deign to bestow upon her. This so recently abject being is now the beautiful and enchanting Mademoiselle Rachel, who, though she has not attained her eighteenth year, is unqualifiedly pronounced by the Parisian critics to be the first tragic actress of the age. She attracts immense audiences every night she performs, and has been especially distinguished by the royal family. She is so much the rage with the gay Parisians, that it is said all the patterns, shawls, and fashions, for the coming season, are to be a la Rachel!

Boston Transcript.

THE BITER BIT.

A noble lord a short time ago applied to a pawnbroker to lend him one thousand guineas on his wife's jewels, for which he had paid four thousand. "Take the articles to pieces," said his lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their place. My lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawnbroker; "your lady has stolen a march upon you. These stones are false. I bought the diamonds of her ladyship a twelvemonth ago."

A celebrated toper intending to go to a masked ball, consulted an acquaintance in what character he should diguise himself. "Go sober," replied his friend, "and your most intimate friends will not know you."

People, when pointing out the faults of others, are apt to forget that others may at the same instant be descanting upon theirs in like manner.

FROM THE LONDON ATHENEUM.

THE COLISEUM.

A FRAGMENT.

By Percy Bysshe Shelley.

At the hour of noon, on the feast of the Passover, an old man, accompanied by a girl, apparently his daughter, entered the Coliseum at Rome. They immediately passed through the arena, and, seeking a solitary chasm among the arches of the southern part of the ruin, selected a fallen column for their seat, and, clasping each other's hand sate in silent contemplation of the scene. But the eyes of the girl were fixed upon her father's lips; his countenance, sublime and sweet but motionless as some Praxitelian image of the greatest of poets, filled the air with smiles reflected from external forms

It was the great feast of the Resurrection, and the whole native population, together with the foreigners, who flock from all parts of the earth to contemplate its celebration, were assembled round the Vatican The most awful religion in the world went forth surrounded with the emblazonry of mortal greatness, and mankind had assembled to wonder at and worship the creation of its own power. No stranger was to be met with in the avenues that led to the Coliseum Accident had conducted the father and daughter to the spot immediately on their arrival.

A figure, only visible at Rome in night or solitude, and then only to be seen amid the desolated temples of the Forum, or gliding among the galleries of the Coliseum, or the ruined arches of Baths of Caracalla, crossed their path.

His form, though emaciated, displayed the elementary outline of exquisite grace, was enveloped in an ancient chlamys, which half concealed his face It was a face, once seen, and never to be forgotten. The lips and the moulding of the chin resembled the eager and impassioned tenderness of the shapes of Antinous; but, instead of the effeminate sullenness of the eye, and the narrow smoothness of the forehead, shone an expression of profound and piercing thought. His brow was clear and open, and his eyes deep, and like two wells of crystalline water, which reflect the all beholding heavens. Over all was spread a timid expression of diffidence and retirement, which intermingled strangely with the abstract and fearless character which predominated in his form and gestures.* He avoided, in an extraordinary degree, what is called society, but was occasionally seen to converse with some accomplished foreigner, whose appearance might attract him in his solemn haunts. He spoke Italian with fluency, though with a peculiar but sweet accent. There was no circumstance connected with him that gave the least intimation of his country, his origin, or his occupations He was forever alone.

Such was the figure which interrupted the contemplation (if they were so engaged) of the strangers, in the clear and exact, but unidiomatic phrase of their native language.

'Strangers, you are two—behold the third in this great city, to whom alone the spectacle of these ruins is more delightful than the pageantry of religion.'

'I see nothing,' said the old man.

'What do you hear then?'

'I listen to the sweet singing of the birds, the humming of the bees, which, and the sound of my daughter's breathing, compose me like the soft murmur of waters; and this sun warm wind is pleasant to me.'

'Wretched old man! know you not that these are the ruins of the Coliseum?'

'Alas, stranger!' said the girl, in a voice like mournful music, 'speak not so, my father is blind.'

The stranger's eyes now suddenly filled with tears, and the lines of his countenance became relaxed

'Blind!' he exclaimed, in a tone of suffering which was more than an apology, and seated himself apart in a flight of shallow and mossy steps, which wound up among the labyrinths of the ruin.

'My sweet Helen,' said the old man, 'you did not tell me that this was the Coliseum.'

'How should I tell you, dearest father, what I knew not? I was on the point of inquiring the way to that building when we entered the circle of the ruins; and until the stranger accosted us, I remained silent, subdued by the greatness of what I saw.'

'Tis your custom, sweetest girl, to describe to me the objects that give you delight; you array them in the soft radiance of your words; and whilst you speak, I only feel the infirmity which holds me in such dear diffidence, as a blessing. Why have you been so long silent?'

'I know not. First, the wonder and the pleasure of the sight; then, the words of the stranger, and then thinking on what he said and how he looked; and now, beloved father, on your own words.'

'Well, dearest, what do you see?'

'I see a vast circle of arches built upon arches, and stones like shattered crags, so vast are they, and walls giddily hanging—totteringly—on walls In the crevice and in the vaulted roofs, grows a multitude of shrubs, the wild olive, the myrtle and the jasmine, and intricate brambles, and entangled weeds, and strange feathery plants, like dishevelled hair, such as I never saw before. The stones are immensely massive, and they jut out from each other, like mountain cliffs. There are terrible rifts in the walls and high windows, through which is seen the light of the blue heavens.—There seem to be more than a thousand arches, some ruined, some entire, and they are all immensely high and wide.—Some are broken, and stand forth in great heaps, and the underwood is tufted in their crumbling fragments. Around us lie enormous collections of shattered and shapeless capitals and cornices, loaded with delicate sculpture'

'It is open to the sky,' said the old man.

'We see the liquid depth of heaven above, and through the rifts and the windows, the flowers and the weeds, and the grass and creeping moss, are nourished by the unforbidden rain. The blue sky is above—the wide bright blue sky, it flows through the great rifts on high and through the bare boughs of the marble-rooted fig tree, and through the leaves and flowers of the weeds, even to the dark arcades beneath I feel, I see it—its clear and piercing beams fill the universe and impregnate the joy inspiring mind with warmth, and light, and life, and interpenetrate all things, even me, father—And through the highest rift, the noonday waning moon is hanging, as it were, out of the solid sky;—and this shows that the atmosphere has the clearness which it rejoices me that I feel.'

'Dearest child, what else see you?'

'Nothing'

'Nothing!'

'Only the bright, green mossy ground, interspersed with tufts of dewy clover grass that runs into the interstices of the shattered arches, and round the isolated pinnacles of the ruins'

Like those lawny dells of soft short grass which wind among the high forests and precipices of the Alps of Savoy.'

'Indeed, father, your eye has a vision more serene than mine.'

'And the great wrecked arches, the shattered masses of precipitous ruin overgrown with the younglings of the forest, and more like chasms rent by earthquakes among the mountains, than the vestige of what was human workmanship.'

'What are they?'

'Things awe inspiring and wonderful—are they not caverns such as the untamed elephant and tigress might choose amid the Indian wilderness where to hide her cubs—such as, were the sea to overflow the earth, the mighty monsters of the deep would change into their vast chambers?'

'Father, your words image forth what I would have expressed, but could not.'

I hear the rustling of leaves, and the sound of water—but it does not rain—like the faint drops of a fountain among woods'

'It falls from a heap of ruin over our heads, it is I suppose the water collected in the rifts by the showers.'

'A nursling of man now abandoned by his care, and transformed by the enchantment of Nature into a likeness of her own creations, and destined to partake their immortality. Changed to a mountain cloven into woody dells, which overhang its labyrinthine glades, and shattered into toppling precipices, even the clouds, by its craggy summits, supply eternal fountains with their rain.'

'By the column on which we sit, I should judge that it had once been crowned with a temple or theatre, and that in sacred days the radiant multitude wound up its craggy path to the spectacle or the sacrifice.'

'It was such, Helen—what sound of wings is that?'

'It is of the wild pigeons returning to their young. Do you not hear the murmur of those that are brooding in their nests?'

'It is the language of their happiness.'

* *There never was drawn a more perfect portrait of Shelley himself.*

A New York paper mentions an ingenious trick of a wag to get a good seat at the National when the house was full. He poked his head in at a box door, and sung out that "John Smith's house was on fire." About fifty, who bore the burden of that name, instantly took up their hats and *sloped* in different directions; when the joker who had caused all the flurry quietly popped into one of their seats.

TWO GENTLEMEN AT ONCE.

A conceited actor boasted of the number of characters he had played in one evening. "I have seen you play two characters at once," said a sock and buskin brother. "What are they?" inquired the former. "Why, you attempted the character of Casper, and played the devil with it," replied the latter.

"Are you guilty, or not guilty?" said the clerk of arraigns to a prisoner the other day. "And sure now," said Pat, "what are you put there for, but to find that out?"

"Have you ever seen a snail?" asked a wag of a person not remarkable for speed. "Yes" Then you must have met him. For it is impossible for you to have overtaken one."

From the National Intelligencer.

THE INVESTIGATING COMMITEE.

PREFATORY REMARKS OF THE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The Select Committee chosen by the House of Representatives on the 17th and 19th ultimo, to investigate the defalcations of Samuel Swartwout, late collector of the customs at the port of New York, and of other officers, have devoted to the faithful discharge of the duties assigned them the limited time allowed for the purpose by the shortness of the present session of Congress.

It was most obvious, however, that the whole field of inquiry presented by the resolution appointing the Committee, could not be properly traversed to report thereon, either satisfactorily to the country or to the Committee, during the short remainder of the present Congress. This impossed upon the Committee at once a resolution, which has been rigidly adhered to, of limiting the investigation to such branches of the subjects referred to them as had most deeply excited public anxiety and alarm, and to undertake only so much of these as might be thoroughly exhausted within the allotted period of the Committee's researches. But the important results which have been attained, notwithstanding the disadvantages adverted to, cannot fail to inspire the country with a confident hope, that the high obligation which will rest upon the succession of the present Congress in the Legislature of the nation, to resume and complete the great work of investigation and reform of the alarming condition and abuses of the Executive departments of the Government, from the highest to the lowest, and from the nearest to the remotest functionaries, will engage the prompt and efficient attention which its magnitude demands.

Guided solely by the character of the developments which the investigation imposed upon them by the House has elucidated, the Committee cannot resist the conviction, that at no period in the history of the Federal Government has there been deeper or better founded cause than exists at the present moment, for every patriot heart to desire a prompt consummation of that signal "*task off reform*" *which public sentiment many years since inscribed on the list of Executive duties, in characters too legible to be overlooked,* requiring, "particularly, the correction of those abuses that have brought the patronage of the Federal Government into conflict with the freedom of elections, and the *counteraction of those causes which have disturbed the rightful course of appointment, and have placed or continued power in* UNFAITHFUL OR INCOMPETENT HANDS."*

The first procedure of the Committee, after organizing itself for business, was to visit the city of New York, to inspect there, in person, the original records and papers of the custom-house, in conjunction with the examination of such witnesses as might be supposed capable of shedding light upon the inquiry involved by the defalcations of Mr. Swartwout.—Thence forward this branch of the investigation as conducted pursuant to the resolution of the House, viz: to ascertain "the causes and extent" of those defalcations; the length of time they have existed, the correctness of the returns which have been made by Mr. Swartwout, and by the naval officer at New York, and by other officers connected with the adjustments of his accounts.

Concurrently with the investigation of Mr. Swartwout's defalcations, those of William M. Price, late district attorney in New York, were likewise kept in view; and the fullest practicable extent of information respecting them has been obtained, and will be adverted to in the sequel of this report.

The correctness of the returns which have been made by the present collector of the customs and the naval officer at the port of New York, was also sought to be examined by the Committee while in that city. "Considering that the customs collected at New York equal nearly two-thirds of the whole amount in the United States," as stated in the special report of the Secretary of the Treasury on Mr. Swartwout's defalcation, (House doc. 13, p. 6, of the present session,) the Committee did not suppose that they should faithfully discharge their duty to the House, or pay a proper deference to that patriotic distrust which pervades the country at the present time in regard to the affairs of the custom-house at New York, were they to limit their inquiries to the returns of the late collector and naval officers, and neglect entirely those of their successors, which must, at all times, be to the country of equal interest with the former, and, at the present time, of even more immediate importance to the security of the national Treasury. But, in the execution of so much of this part of their inquiries as related to the present collector of New York, they were compelled to encounter most unexpected obstacles, interposed by the collector himself, and setting at defiance the authority delegated to the Committee by the House The facts connected with the baffling endea-

* Inaugural address of President Jackson, March 4, 1829.