

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Wilmington, North Carolina.

VOL. IV. NO. 34.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1839.

WHOLE NO. 190.

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.

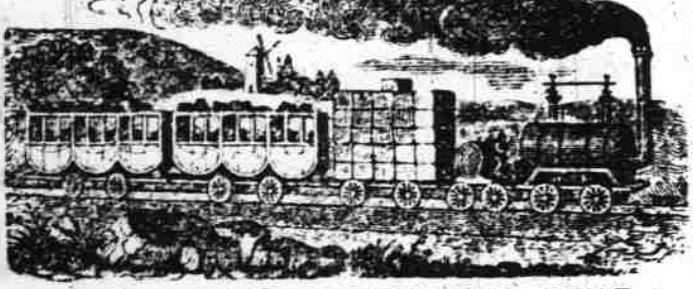
Legal Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent higher.

No Subscribers taken for less than one year, and all who permit their subscription to run over a year, without giving notice, are considered bound for the second year, and so on for all succeeding years.

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

Letters to the Editor on business must be POST-PAYD.

OFFICE North West of the Town Hall, one door from corner of Second & Market streets.

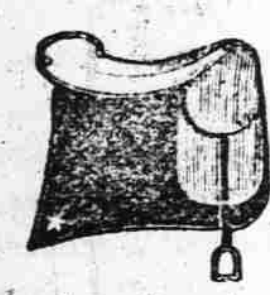


TRANSPORTATION OFFICE, December 15th, 1838.

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.

NEW SADDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK, AND TANNING ESTABLISHMENT, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.



The Subscriber thankful for the encouragement he has received, hopes by strict attention, & moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the same. He will keep always on hand, an assortment of every thing generally found in such an establishment, and make and repair work at the shortest notice.

B. J. JACOBS, 189 1/2.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of MCGARY & McTAGGART, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. JAMES MCGARY is duly authorized to settle the business of the late firm.

JAMES MCGARY, A. McTAGGART.

Aug. 26th 1839.

JAMES MCGARY will continue the Forwarding & Commission Business, on his own account, at the same place occupied by the late firm.

189 1/2.

Now landing from Schr. Granary, 1,300 Bushels CORN,

20 barrels treble refined LUGAR SUGAR, 2 do. do. Crushed do. 2 do. do. Powder do. Port, Madeira, and Champagne WINES, of superior quality, Pickles and Catsups, assorted, and all other articles in the grocery line, for sale by H. W. BRADLEY.

Wilmington, August 24, 1839. 185 if.

I feel bound to state that six months is the longest credit which I can give, and must be all persons whose accounts have been standing longer, to call and settle them.

H. W. B.

The house situated on Prince Street, and now occupied by Mr. HORACE BURR, will be sold at Auction, on liberal terms, on the first day of October, 1839. W. C. LORD, 186 1/2.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

are now receiving the schooner Charles E. Thorn, from New York, 10 Barrels Whiskey, 10 do. Rum, 15 kegs Dupont Powder, 50 bags assorted Shot, Boxes Sperm Candles, Boxes new Cheese, Coffee, Rio. Leguira, and St. Domingo, which they offer for sale for cash, or in exchange for country produce.

ROTHWELL & RANKIN, 187 1/2.

Direct Importation.

The subscribers have formed a connection in business under the firm of DICKINSON, SEBRING, & STATHAM, as Importers and Wholesale Dealers in BROADCLOTH, CASIMERES, AND VESTINGS, and will open on or about the first of September, a complete

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,

selected by one of their partners in London and Paris, which will comprise every article necessary for Merchant Tailors.

DICKINSON, SEBRING, & STATHAM, 187 1/2.

TEN DOLLARS

WILL be given for the apprehension and delivery to me of a negro boy named WILLIAM BERRY, who is now a runaway. He is upwards of six feet high, rather thin than otherwise, black, somewhat flat faced, and of a sullen countenance. W. B. GILES, 187 1/2.

POETRY.

When I was a wee little slip of a Girl,
When I was a wee little slip of a girl,
Too artless and young for a prude,
The men, as I passed, would exclaim, "Pretty dear!"
Which, I must say, I thought rather rude;
Rather rude, so I did;
Which, I must say, I thought rather rude.
However, said I, when I'm once in my teens,
They'll sure cease to worry me then:
But as I grow the older, so they grow the bolder—
Such impudent things are the men;
Are the men, are the men,
Such impudent things are the men.
But of all the bad things I could ever suppose,
(Yet how could I take it amiss?)
Was that of my impudent cousin last night,
When he actually gave me a kiss;
Ay, a kiss, so he did;
When he actually gave me a kiss!
I quickly reproved him, but ah! in such tones,
That ere we were half through the Glen,
My anger to smother, he gave me another—
Such strange, coaxing things, are the men;
Are the men; are the men;
Such strange, coaxing things are the men.

SIR ROBERT PEEL—LORD JOHN RUSSELL—LORD MELBOURNE.

"A stranger sitting in or underneath the gallery of the House of Commons towards the end of some important debate, has his attention recalled by a sudden and strong 'sensation' in the house;—a universal buzz, a shifting of seats, a general cough and clearing of the throat preparatory to all the members settling down to deep attention, and then a subsequent total silence. He looks around for the reason of these unusual signs, and he observes a portly, well dressed man, with enormous watch seals, and a glittering gold guard, slowly taking off his hat, and making manifest a head of rather red hair. The gentleman is slow and methodical in his movements, for he feels there is no occasion for hurry.—There is no chance of any small orator, pregnant with a speech, attempting to seize upon the house; and for a while he sits in silence, and the orator is all getting their throats into proper cheering trim."

The following is the account which the writer gives of Lord John Russell:—"There he stands—a little man in a brown coat, drab trousers, and light waistcoat, about 45 years old, slightly made. He has taken off his hat and has risen to speak, and the babel of conversation, the shuffling, coughing, laughing, and talking is a little hushed.—he commences, and you can just hear that he is speaking.—it is an important question he is about to answer, and the house at last becomes silent. Now you hear a weak voice hammering & stammering at every four or five sentences, and you wonder how a man without figure, voice, delivery, or fluency could become the leading orator of the House of Commons. But look over short reporters' notes and read what he has said; you will find no more eloquence to read than there was to hear; but mark how closely to the point it was—how exactly calculated to the occasion—just enough—not an unnecessary word; remember how cool and untroubled the little man replied to the abusive attack that called him up; with what tact he disposed of the motion he made without one word to the merits, and without a suspicion of excitement. Lord John has not the personal prowess of an Achilles, but he has the cool head and temperate judgment which is far more useful in a modern general. He has been a long time climbing to his present altitude, nor would he ever have reached it had he not been supported by the vast influence of his family connexions. The Duke of Bedford is one of the loftiest aristocrats of the most aristocratic fraction; for in aristocratic feeling and exclusiveness the whigs beat the Tories hollow; therefore Lord John, who was the politician of the family, entered the house with advantages which, if he had any ability at all, could not fail to secure him success. It took Lord John some time to convince himself that he was not possessed of a very high order of talent. He heroically added another to the little crowd of tragedians that have been condemned, under the name of Don Carlos; he wrote a very readable biography of his illustrious ancestor, Lord William Russell; and he wrote, also, a work upon the British constitution, which only proved that the whigs of that day had no opinion whatever of their own, and they stood like a ship, with her sails all set, ready to run before any breeze that popular opinion might blow, provided always that it blew them into the port of office." We close with the author's sketch of Lord Melbourne:—"Lord Melbourne, although no orator, can sometimes rise with the occasion; and gentlemen, as he usually is, confining himself, as he usually does, to the use of polished knightly arms, he can parry the dagger, and return the blow when he finds himself forced to such an encounter. Of all the antagonists of the present day Brougham is undoubtedly and undoubted the one most to be feared. He has introduced a style of tomahawk fighting into the House of Lords which the dignified occupants of that elysium of repose have not witnessed for a long time. He has interrupted their graceful holiday exercises of baited foils, with blows of

earnest conflict, and he has scandalised every occupant of the crimson cushions around him, by the vulgar strength with which he strikes. Melbourne appeared an easy victim, and Brougham unhappily has the organ of destructiveness very mountainous behind his ear, and cannot resist the temptation to a sacrifice. When he taunted the premier with having a tongue attuned to courtly airs, and with his ability to glaze, and to flatter, he could not have expected a reply. Yet a reply did come, and one so stinging and severe, that Brougham winced beneath it in visible agony, and rendered the highest tribute to the ability and power of his opponent by the rage and violence he exhibited in his answer. Great as is the power of Brougham, and bitter as is the feeling which he now evinces towards his quondam colleagues, Melbourne never quails before him—his sarcasm is usually quiet and polished, but it tells immensely in the Lords. Every one there is ready to laugh against Brougham; for the peers are something like frightened school boys exulting in their hearts at a sound thrashing given to a big strong school fellow, who keeps them all in terror of his fists."

Extracts from Mr. Murray's new book on America.

The following is a sketch of a trip into Virginia—His picture of Judge Marshall is true to the life, and will be recognized by every admirer of that truly great man and profound jurist:—"I had read so much extravagant praise of the beauty of Richmond, that I was somewhat disappointed; nevertheless the view of the city, the rapids, interspersed with thousands of Lilliputian islands, and the wooded hills in the background, form a very pleasing picture. The society numbers among its members some of the most distinguished men in the Union; their friendly attention and hospitality to me warrant my assertion, that their private and social qualities are by no means inferior to their high public reputation. The names of Judge Marshall, B. W. Leigh, and Mr. Wickham, are familiar to all who have taken any interests in America law or politics."

Judge Marshall, who is Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and in fact, Lord Chancellor of the United States, is one of the most remarkable and distinguished men that has adorned the legislature of either shore of the Atlantic. He began life as a soldier; during the American war, served in the militia, where he rose to the rank of general; after which he came to the bar, and passed through all its gradations to his present high situation, which is, in my opinion, the proudest that an American can enjoy, not excepting that of president; inasmuch as it is less subject to "arbitrio popularis auris;" and as the court over which he presides can affirm and decide what is and what is not the constitution of the United States. The Judge is a tall venerable old man about 80 years of age, his hair tied in a cue, according to olden custom, and with a countenance indicating that simplicity of mind and benignity which so eminently distinguished his character. As a judge he has no rival, his knowledge being profound, his judgment clear and just, and his quickness in apprehending either the fallacy or truth of an argument as surprising. I had the pleasure of several long conversations with him, and was struck with admiration at the extraordinary union of modesty and power, gentleness and force, which his mind displays. What he knows he communicates without reserve; he speaks with a clearness of expression, and in a tone of simple truth, which compels conviction; and on all subjects on which his knowledge is not certain, or which admit of doubt or argument, he delivers his opinion with a candid diffidence, and with a deference for that of others, amounting almost to timidity; still, it is a timidity which would disarm the most violent opponent, and win respect and credence from any auditor. I remember having often observed a similar characteristic attributed to the immortal Newton. The simplicity of his character is not more singular than that of his life; pride, ostentation, and hypocrisy are "Greek to him;" and he really lives up to the letter and spirit of republicanism, while he maintains all the dignity due to his age and office.

"His house is small and more humble in appearance than those of the average of successful lawyers or merchants. I called three times upon him; there is no bell at the door; once I turned the handle of it, and walked in unannounced; on the other two occasions he had seen me coming, and had lifted the latch and received me at the door, although he was at the time suffering from some very severe contusions received in the stage while travelling on that road from Fredericksburg to Richmond, which I have before described. I verily believe there is not a particle of vanity in his composition, unless it be of that venial and hospitable nature which induces him to pride himself on giving to his friends the best glass of Maderia in Virginia. In short, blending, as he does, the simplicity of a child and the plainness of a republican with the learning and ability of the lawyer, the venerable dignity of his appearance would

not suffer in comparison with that of the most respected and distinguished looking person in the British House of Lords.

"I spent a week very pleasantly in Richmond. At the tables of the three gentlemen before-mentioned, I received attentions more marked than I either expected or felt myself entitled to. Although the gay season was over, the attractions presented by several of the ladies' drawing-rooms were such as to make me regret the necessity for a speedy departure. Indeed, it is easy to observe in Richmond the different shades of character between the belles of Virginia and those of New England; if the latter were more polished and well informed, the former are more frank, natural, and unrestrained, and the smile which lightens from the face of the one, warms and gladdens from that of the other. This difference would be more marked than it is were it not for the wide prevalence among parents in Virginia and both the Carolinas, of the custom of sending their daughters to be educated in New York and Boston, where they can have better masters, and are removed from the febrile danger of the Southern summer."

Every reader will feel the force of the following incident and admit the power with which the author has narrated his anecdote:

"While at Baltimore I strolled into the museum, to see the well known figures of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnnie, which were being exhibited. I was contemplating them with the interest which the home recollections they suggested would naturally produce, heightened not a little by the pure broad Scotch with which the exhibitor explained to the spectators their distinctive peculiarities, when the grotesque group received an addition which I shall not easily forget. Oh! how I longed for the pencil of a Wilkie, or rather of a Reynolds! Indeed the poetic contrast was stronger than that presented by the struggle between Tragedy and Comedy for the great actor of the last century. How I do now long for the pen of the Wizard of the North, that I might delineate, for my own satisfaction, or for that of others, the scene, which, for a few moments, I enjoyed! It was simply this. The merry cobbler was sitting in stone, with the broad smile upon his countenance, and the half-emptied can in his hand, when suddenly I observed a delicate round arm passed around his neck, and a profusion of dark tresses mingled with his gray locks! It was a young girl, of about sixteen or seventeen years, who, with the naive curiosity of youthful curiosity, had approached to take a nearer view of the jolly Souter.—She was one of the most lovely creatures that ever I looked upon: her hair was dark and glossy; her eyes black and brilliant, beneath eye brows most delicately pencilled, and shaded by lids the fringe of which threatened to tickle her rosy cheek; her nose was of that fine correct form so distinctive of American beauty, and round her sweet small mouth played two dimples that Psyche might have slept in; her figure and her attitude blended the playful grace of the child with the symmetry of ripening bloom; and thus, in delighted and unconscious beauty, did she hang her arm round Johnnie's neck of stone, and look into his grinning visage, her arch eyes beaming with surprise, and her full cheeks lips almost touching his rough cheek! I could not forbear gazing more intently perhaps than I ought; she happened to look up, and on encountering my riveted eyes, she blushed deeply, and changed her position. I turned and left the room, for fear I should mar that lovely and perfect picture of contrast!"

Interrogatories.—Among a number of amusing interrogatories which we noticed in a "down East" paper some time since, was the following:—"If the apple which William Tell shot from the head of his son, gave liberty to Switzerland, how many bushels of the same size would it have taken to make a barrel of cider from the orchard?" If not as good we think the following will be found equally difficult of solution:—"If the 'experiments' of Dr. Jackson upon the currency of the country, have resulted in infinite mischief, how long will it take Dr. Van Buren to restore the business relations of the country to healthy action, by pursuing the practice of 'his illustrious predecessor'?" N. Y. Com. Ad.

Cure for a Dying Man.—Some years since the worthy crier of the court at Knutsford, felt one morning in court rather worse for the previous night's debauch, and sent the following recipe to be compounded at a neighboring hotel: Dear Miss H.—Send me a quart of coffee, two muffins, and a duck, for I am almost dead! Yours, just alive, and that's all—M.—T."

Spurzheim was lecturing on phrenology. "What is conceived to be the organ of drunkenness?" said the professor. "The barrel organ," interrupted Bannister.

Society and Solitude.—In society we learn to know others, but in solitude we acquire a knowledge of self.

EDUCATION.

THE EDUCATOR is the title of a publication recently made in England under the sanction of the General Society of Education, and of which the object is to devise the best means of raising the social position of teachers. From this work the following are extracts:—

What Education is.—Education does not mean merely reading and writing, nor any degree, however considerable, of mere intellectual instruction. It is, in its largest sense, a process which extends from the commencement to the termination of existence. A child comes into the world, and at once his education begins. Often at his birth the seeds of disease or deformity are sown in his constitution; and while he hangs at his mother's breast, he is imbibing impressions which will remain with him through life. During the first period of infancy, the physical frame expands and strengthens; but its delicate structure is influenced for good or evil by all surrounding circumstances—cleanliness, light, air, food, &c. &c. By and by, the young being, within a few years more. The senses come into play. The desires and affections acquire definite shape. Every sensation gives a sensation, every desire gratified or denied, every act, word, or look of affection or of unkindness, has its effect, sometimes slight and imperceptible, sometimes obvious and permanent, in building up the human being; or rather in determining the direction in which it will shoot up and unfold itself. Through the different states of the infant, the child, the boy, the youth, the man, the development of the physical, intellectual, and moral nature goes on, the various circumstances of his condition incessantly acting upon him—the healthfulness or unhealthfulness of the air he breathes; the kind, and the sufficiency of his food and clothing; the degree with which his physical powers are exerted; the freedom with which his senses are allowed or encouraged to exercise themselves upon external objects; the extent to which faculties of remembering, comparing, reasoning, are tasked; the sounds and sights of home, the moral example of parents; the discipline of school; the nature and degree of studies, rewards, and punishments; the personal qualities of his companions; the opinions and practices of the society, juvenile and advanced, in which he moves; and the character of the public institutions under which he lives. The successive operation of all these circumstances upon a human being from earliest childhood, constitutes his education; an education which does not terminate with the arrival of manhood, but continues through life—which is itself, upon the concurrent testimony of revelation and reason, a state of probation or education for a subsequent and more glorious existence.

Importance of Physical Education.—The influence of the physical frame upon the intellect, morals, and happiness of a human being, is now universally admitted. Perhaps the extent of the subject is examined. The train of thought and feeling is perpetually affected by the occurrence of sensations arising from the state of our internal organs. The connexion of high mental excitement with the physical system is obvious enough, when the latter is under the influence of stimulants, as wine or opium, but other mental states—depression of spirits, irritability of temper, indolence, and the craving for sensual gratification, are, it is probable, no less intimately connected with the condition of the body. The selfish, exacting habits which so often attend ill health, and the mean artifices to which feebleness of body leads, are not, indeed, necessary results; but the physical weakness so often produces the moral evil, that no moral treatment can be successful which overlooks physical causes. Without reference to its moral effects, bodily pain forms a large proportion of the amount of human misery. It is therefore of the highest importance that a child should grow up sound and healthful in body, and with the utmost degree of muscular strength that education can communicate.

Advantages and Strength.—It should be an important object in education to give children a considerable degree of bodily strength. It is not merely of high utility for the laborious occupations in which most persons must pass their lives; it is often a great support to moral disposition. We should excite good impulses in children, and also give them the utmost strength of mind and body to carry them out. A child ought to be able to withstand injustice attempted by superior strength. Nothing demoralizes both parties more than the tyranny exercised over younger children by elder ones at school. Many good impulses are crushed in a child's heart when he has not physical courage to support them. If we make a child as strong as his age and constitution permit, he will have courage to face greater strength. A boy of this kind, resisting firmly the first assumption of an elder tyrant, may receive some hard treatment in one encounter; but he will have achieved his deliverance. His courage will secure respect. The tyrant will not again excite the same troublesome and dangerous resistance. This is certainly not intended to encourage battles at school; far from it. But, until a high degree of moral

education is realized, the best security for general peace among children of different ages is to give each a strength and spirit which no one will like to provoke. It will further give each a confidence in his powers, and a self-respect, without which none of the hardy virtues can flourish.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

From the Raleigh Star.

Reflections on Mr. Fisher's election.
To advance at once to the point, we should like to know from the Editor of the Standard, with what sort of grace Mr. Fisher can be set down as a Van Buren man when he openly professed, in his circular, in his public speeches, and his private conversation, that he was opposed to Mr. Van Buren and to the leading measure of his administration, the Sub-Treasury scheme! How can he set him down as a Van Buren man, when he is indebted for his election, to Whig votes? It is well known that in the county of Chatham, there is a majority of at least 300 whigs; that in Randolph there is a majority of 4 or 500 whigs, while in Davidson, Rowan, and Davie there cannot be mustered more than 3 or four hundred administration men. Well but we suppose it would very well consist with the facile political virtue of the Editor of the Standard, that Mr. Fisher should surrender himself to the custody of 14 or 1500 administration men, in a district comprehending greatly more than 6000 voters.

But this is not all. At the last election which was held in this State, for members of the Legislature, there was no administration ticket run in the counties of Rowan, Davie and Davidson; while in Chatham and Randolph, the Van Buren ticket was woefully beaten—leaving the whole Salisbury district without a single administration member of the State Legislature. Yet this is the district that the Editor of the Standard, with all that preciseness of political morality for which he is so admirably distinguished, would wish to set down as having elected a Van Buren man to represent it in the Congress of the United States, while the gentleman, too, who is thus claimed in such a modest and unpresuming manner, has, in the most explicit and responsible manner, repeatedly declared his opposition both to Mr. Van Buren and his favorite measure, the Sub-Treasury scheme.

It is true, that Mr. Fisher may have received a greater number of the Van Buren votes, in his district, than Doctor Henderson did; inasmuch as the latter gentleman was much more open and unequivocal in his declarations of hostility to the administration and its measures than was Mr. Fisher. But it is equally true, that a large proportion of the votes received by Mr. Fisher were cast for him by members of the whig party; otherwise, he could not have been elected; nor even have made a decent run. It is equally true, that he would not have received these whig votes, without the most positive declarations, on his part, that he was opposed to Mr. Van Buren and his measures. Mr. Fisher, in addition to all this, we are told, pledged himself, in the event of the Presidential election going to the House of Representatives, to vote for that candidate for the Presidency who might receive the vote of the State. So if the administration party may lawfully claim a triumph in the election of Charles Fisher, it is a triumph which has been achieved under false colors, and which is tainted with deception and bad faith.

Massachusetts and the Presidency.—The Boston Courier in a long and able article, examines the pretensions of General SCOTT as a candidate for the Presidency and adds the emphatic declaration:—"Of one thing we feel quite confident, and, however unwelcome the declaration may be, we have no hesitation in making it,—that, if HENRY CLAY should not receive the nomination of the Whig National Convention, the electoral vote of Massachusetts will be obtained for MARTIN VAN BUREN."

The report of Committee to the City Council of New-York, appointed to determine the best mode of improving the Fire Department of that city, recommend the general use of Hose Carts instead of Fire Engines, as being more efficient and economical. The annual saving in favour of the former is estimated, in the Report, at \$291 80 each.

The British steamer Waterloo recently left London for the coast of Spain, with 6,000 stand of arms, uniforms and ammunition for the Carlitas, and when off the Isle of Wight took fire and went down, after burning to the waters edge.

Vice and Virtue.—Vice is sometimes more courageous than virtue, because it has nothing to lose.

Experience has taught us little, if it has not instructed us to pity the errors of others, and to amend our own.

Desultory Thoughts.—Life would be as unprofitable without the prospect of death, as it would be with sleep.