

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Wilmington, North Carolina.

VOL. IV. NO. 37.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1839.

WHOLE NO. 193.

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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.

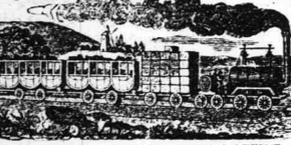
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No Subscribers taken for less than one year, and all who permit their subscription to run over a year, without giving notice, are considered bound for the second year, and so on for all succeeding years.

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

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

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



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.

I WISH to sell that brick dwelling house, situated on Market Street, one door below its intersection with Second, & now known as the office of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER. F. C. HILL.
August 9th, 1839.

TO RENT.

THE Store on the Wharf, adjoining on the South that occupied by HATHAWAY & PECKHAM.
JOHN HILL, Admr
Sept. 20. 1839.

FOR SALE.

THAT valuable vacant building lot, on the N.E. Corner of Dock & Second Streets, West of Mr. SUTTER'S residence—Also, the House and lot, between Mr. SUTTER'S and Dr. Wright's premises, on Third Street.
For further particulars, application to be made to me, or in my absence to Dr. DeRossett.
ALEX'R J. SWIFT.
Wilmington, Sept. 20, 1839.

Sale of Valuable Property AT AUCTION.

THE Subscriber will sell at Auction, during the week of Superior Court, the following valuable property, viz:
Two Brick Stores on the south side of Market street, viz. the Store occupied by Rathwell & Rankin, and the Store recently occupied by S. Harverson and W. Ware.

The one story Dwelling House occupied by Mr. G. Costin.
Six unimproved Lots in the vicinity of the Dry Pond. Terms made known on the day of sale.

The above Houses will be rented out on the 1st October.
The subscriber also offers for sale FIVE Shares of the W. & R. R. Stock.
Apply to
WILLIAM N. PEDEEN.
Wilmington, Sept. 13, 1839.

SOAP.

50 BOXES first quality Poughkeepsie SOAP, just received and for sale on moderate terms.

ALSO,
Lime, Cement, Plaster Paris, soft Soap in barrels, assorted Vials, blank Cards, Spirit Levels and Plumbs, artists' Pencils, bird Cages, a hand some assortment mahogany frame Looking-glasses, Andrews' Shovel and Tongs, Nails, Brads and Tacks, a large and full assortment of Paper Hangings, Borders, Firescreens, and Mouthglue. Likewise,
Glass, Putty, and every article in the MULTITUDE OF OTHER NOTIONS

N. B. Great care is taken in putting up orders for paints, either ready mixed or otherwise; and persons may depend upon having good articles, and may receive directions, if required.
P. W. FANNING,
Wilmington, July 12th, 1839.

Silk and Fancy Dry Goods,

AT FIVE PER CENT ADVANCE ON THE COST FOR CASH.

THE Subscribers would appreciate Merchants, visiting the city of New York, for the purchase of Goods, that owing to the difficulty of making collections, and the high rate of Exchange, they have come to the conclusion of confining their sales hereafter exclusively to CASH.

As an inducement to purchasers, they offer their large and well selected assortment of SILK and FANCY DRY GOODS, at Five per cent. advance on the Cost for Cash. From their long experience in the business, and the facilities they have in procuring goods at the lowest prices, purchasers may have a guarantee that their interests will be promoted by examining their stock.

ADAMS & CUNNINGHAM,
No. 225 Pearl, corner of Platt St.
New York, Sept. 1839.

POETRY.

For the Wilmington Advertiser.

THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD.

"The light of other days."

What ruin marks the onward course of time—
The rural cot, the proud and kingly dome,
The pile, which rears to Heaven its front sublime,
All feel his touch alike,—and nature's Tome,
Reveals decay, time's power, where'er we roam,
The voice of ages fled, rings in our ears,
And fancy pictures childhood's happy home,
Fond memory lifts the veil of fleeting years,
And the past scene of youth and happiness appears.

Home of my childhood—now deserted haunt!
Chang'd is indeed the look, which once you wore,
The merry laugh, the dance, the ringing chant
Of happy voices, now is heard no more:
The green grass waves, the raven builds her nest,
The woodbine blooms no longer by the door,
The moss thy time-worn covering long hath prest,
And the wild rambling flowers, thy tottering frame have drest.

And now thou art fast crumbling to decay,
Oh happy home! where pleasures giddy dream,
Of wild enchantment, drove all care away.
Still bright, and limpid flows the gurgling stream,
The foaming cascade, yet doth silvery gleam,
The poplars stand, above the old oak gate,
The tangled brake, doth yet with music teem,
But thine old home, sad is indeed thy fate,
Left mouldering fast away,—deserted—desolate!

EDWIN.
Wilmington, N. C. Sept. 21st.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

THE MADISON PAPERS.

It is announced that, 'this great national work, which has been so intensely expected—lifting, as it does, the curtain upon the very souls and inmost thoughts of the great men who

Laid the ribs of an eternal state"—will, be published early in November next. Much unexpected delay has been occasioned by the state of the manuscript, and the necessity of explaining many allusions familiarly made, at the time of writing, by Mr. MADISON, but which a lapse of sixty years had rendered obscure. Mr. H. D. Gilpin, the accomplished Solicitor of the Treasury, to whose superintendence the work was fortunately committed by the committee of Congress, has taken much pains to elucidate these passages, having added some hundreds of notes in explanation of the text. Mr. SPARKS, also, has lent his valuable assistance for the same object. The work is all stereotyped, and will make three volumes instead of two, as originally announced. It is printed in a large and handsome type, and will be got up in a style altogether worthy of the subject. The following anecdote of the venerable ASHER ROBBINS, has been appended to the announcement:

When the propriety of using a type so large was discussed in the committee, it was objected to on the score of expense, and that it would probably extend the work to three volumes; but the appeal of Mr. Robbins carried the measure unanimously. "Let it be printed," said he, "in large type. This is a book for the old men of the country. Let it be made so that they can read it with comfort. It will become the political bible of the land; and we, who recollect those times, who felt the inexpressible transition to the secure and permanent national happiness all of you have been born to enjoy, achieved by the men whose voices, swayed by the awful fears of mighty hopes of the moment, now come to us from the tomb through that book—we want to ponder over it, to study it, and to catch the inspiration of their solemn sense of public duty, ere we leave the life that has been blessed by their labors. On behalf, therefore, of the old men of the country, I beg that this book may be printed in large type."

A Pleasant Sight.—The Albany Advertiser says, "Both sides of State street were monopolized yesterday afternoon for nearly an hour, by a procession of the little children attached to the different Sunday Schools in this city. It was the anniversary celebration of the Sunday School Association, and the heavens themselves seemed to smile upon the thousands whom this interesting occasion had called together in the Capitol Park."

Theatricals in Paris.—Twenty two theatres are daily open within the gates of Paris, and eight at the gates. In July twenty five new plays were brought in.

The British Naval Contracts.—The contracts for supplying the British Navy this year nearly double the ordinary amount. The notification from the Admiralty requires 9,000 tierces of Beef and 17,000 tierces of pork. Last year the contract was for 5,000 tierces of beef and 10,000 tierces of pork. The increase of the navy is, of course, the cause of this very considerable augmentation.

Among the fashionables, a coachman remarked that a sociable was all the ton during the honeymoon, and a sulkey ever afterwards.

FROM THE COBSAIR.

JOTTINGS DOWN IN LONDON.

Theatrical amusement, which in other places serves as a vent to enthusiasm, or as a safety valve to the suppressed stillness of common life, is in London so much less exciting than every day routine, that it must be unusual attraction to take one to Covent Garden or Drury Lane. On my first two years in England, I was only once in either theatre, albeit fond of a play, and a day or two since I found myself hesitating between Henry V. at seven, and a May Fair dinner at eight,—decided in favour of the play at last by the appealing look of a schoolboy brother-in-law, who was to be my companion.

After a cup of coffee at Verey's, somewhat to encourage the digestive process of a hasty and indifferent "beefsteak at lodgings," I embarked my handsome and intelligent little friend in what he called an "omnibus chop," (a newly invented cab, like the end of an omnibus upon two wheels) and threading all the intricacies of St. Giles's and the Seven Dials, we were set down for a shilling at the door of Covent Garden. A shilling (much more easily earned) procured us the notice of the box-keeper, who seated us near the stage, and I had just time to point out Mr. Babbidge the calculator, who happened to be three seats from us, when the curtain rose and discovered "Time the chorus" in beard, scythe, and russet.

Vandenhoff delivered this and the succeeding speeches of Time, (one at the beginning of every act, you remember) with "good emphasis and discretion."—As he went on, the clouds which the lifting of the curtain had disclosed, rolled up and away, and superb tableaux glided past, representing the scene and personages of the act that was to follow. This was Stanfield's work, and nothing could possibly be more admirable and magnificent than the drawing effect. The King's embarkation at Southampton, the passage of the fleet, its arrival in France, the siege of Harfleur, the French and English camps, and watch fires, the King's pavilion, etc., were all pictures done in the highest style of art. It was wonderful how this double representation—this scenic presentment to the eye, added to the interest and meaning of the play.—Light as the mere dramatic interest of Henry V. is, it kept us on the stretch of excitement from the opening to the close.

There was no chance for Macready's acting, of course, in Henry V., but he was most carefully and sumptuously dressed, and walked through his part with propriety, failing only in the love-scene with Katherine at the close, which he made, I thought unnecessarily coarse and rude. Miss Vandenhoff (who has sailed for America) looked extremely handsome in the character, besides playing it capably well. Pistol was shockingly overdone, and the best played part of all, to my thinking was the French Herald. Altogether, the play, as all London has acknowledged, was exceedingly creditable to Macready's taste, as well as his liberality and enterprise, and I hope with all my heart that the plan for building him a theatre to be devoted exclusively to the legitimate drama, will be speedily put in operation.

A night or two after, I was at Covent Garden again to see Bulwer's new play of Richelieu. It was gorgeously got up, and the dramatic points were elaborated and studied with the nicest knowledge of the actor. I looked in vain for the passages I had admired in reading the play. They were mercilessly cut out—but with only (it seemed to me) a single poetical passage, Richelieu's address to his pet, the action of the piece kept up an unbroken and intense interest in the house. It proved to me what I have thought ever since I first saw a new play produced, that more than half the success of the best production depends on the skill and scissors of the manager.

And talking of managers, I have taken, since my last letter, what is called in England a frisk, and in the course of my circuit through Surrey and Sussex, passed one day very delightfully with Wallack at Brighton. Here found I our gay Prospero of the "National," with his household gods and his beautiful boys all about him, as much at home, though you scarce miss him in his flittings from N. York, as the most inveterate promenader upon the Cliff—the "how d'ye do," of his hundred acquaintances no more dramatic, though he was arrived but a week or two from America, nor his hospitalities less ample and particular, though he was to mount in twelve hours the chain-lightning of the Age-coach, rail-road and steamer, to do the three thousand miles back again in a fortnight, Shakspeare's Ariel is likely to turn out a very common lad, if it travel goes on improving.

Brighton is like a great city, built entire, and at one job, to order. It is fresh and modern all over. It looks finished, too, for there is no sign of building, and in that it is unlike an American city.—Wallack did the honours of the town with great kindness, lionizing us in his "leather convenience" from end to end of the superb "cliffs"—which cliffs are broad streets, beautifully Macadamised, with rows of Palaces on one side, and the surf of the sea on the other. I think the

two cliffs, which form a crescent with the Queen's Pavilion and the chain pier in the centre, are something more than three miles long. The most magnificent feature in this long terrace, is a succession of squares, receding from the beach, and with one side open to the sea—the houses are of a very highly ornamented style of building, and surmounted with balconies, low windows and belvederes, so as to command from every room and chamber a prospect of the sea. These three-sided squares are all large, with an enclosed park in the centre, and in such a windy place as Brighton, from very snug and sheltered promenades to the slender-legged invalid, and the sail-carrying dame. Kemp Town, as it is called, forms the eastern extremity of the horn, and the Square last built, though standing a hundred feet above the beach, has subterranean passages running under the street, and connecting every house with baths on the sea. This is the finest bit of Brighton in point of architecture, and on one of its plainest houses lives the Duke of Devonshire.

The other features of the cliffs are small phaetons to let for children, drawn each by a pair of goats, well groomed and appointed; hand carriages for invalids; all sorts of pony chaises spluttering about with fat ladies, and furnished invariably with the smallest conceivable boy behind; any quantity of lumbering "double frys" or two horse coaches, drawn by one wretched skeleton of an animal, and occupied usually by a fat cit and his numerous family; great numbers of remarkably single-looking ladies hanging to their parasols with one hand and fighting the wind out of their petticoats with the other; yellow-visaged East Indians forgetting their livers while they watch the struggles of these unwilling bronauts; here and then a dandy, looking blue and damp with the chill of the salt air; and all along the beach, half in the water and half in the sand, in singular contrast to all this townishness, groups of rough sailors cleaning their boats, drying their nets, and cooking their messes on, cross sticks, apparently as unconscious of the luxury and magnificence on the other side of the street, as if it were a mirage on the horizon.

The Royal Pavilion is not on the sea, and all you can see of it from the street, is a great number of peaked balloons, some small and some large, which peer above the shrubbery and wall, like the tops of the castors beyond a dish of salad. Whether it was this appetising spectacle, or the chill of the air in a very agreeable though a very dampish drive, I was never more pleased at the conclusion of a day than with the turtle-soup, turbot, and turkey, with which Wallack wound up the wonders of Brighton. I know what the critics think of travellers who venture to acknowledge that they eat, but I must summon up courage to record the fact, that this was a glorious dinner, gloriously done justice to, and the critics may take their will of me.

The seed of this great flower upon the sea-side, was a whim of George the IV's, and to the excessive fright of the Brightemstonians, little Victoria has taken a particular dislike to it, and makes her visits briefer and briefer. The population, with the exception of tradespeople, and a small circle of professional persons, and invalid families, is as transient as that of Saratoga, and if her Majesty should succeed in making the place fashionable, Persepolis and Thebes will be a joke to it. The last and newest speculator is Nugee, the tailor, who has invested a small fortune in some superb houses at Kemp Town, and he is likely to keep up his character as "the sufferer."

They have a fashion in the Eastern States of calling their children after the prevailing fancies of the day, and it is no uncommon thing to hear a good matron addressing her brood in this wise:—"Come here, Devonshire, and take care of little Multicaulis, while Durham & Rohan go and call Lalayette, Ruta Baga, and their daddy to dinner.—Mauwee Examiner.

We suppose the custom in the West is to address the children in this wise—"Here, Bowie knife, take care of little Wild Cat, while daddy and I go out after Fever and Ague."—N. Y. Daily Whig.

The Albany Microscope says that the "Wild Cat" money is so infernal bad in Michigan that the Military refused to take it for wadding on the Fourth, for fear their muskets wouldn't go off.

Wooden pavements seem to gain favour with the citizens of Philadelphia. Parts of Third street and of Spruce are about to be paved with this material.

Noah Webster, the Lexicographer, has distributed the greater part, if not all, of his valuable library among different literary institutions in New England.

At the distribution of the prizes of the grand concours of the Royal Colleges of Paris and Versailles, the prize of honour was gained by a mulatto from Gaudaloupe, named Girard, and the first prize of natural philosophy by Philippe, an English student.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

From the Liverpool Corres. of the N. Y. Star.

August 23.
Poulett Thompson, member for Manchester and President of the Board of Trade, has been offered the Governor-Generalship of British North America. He has not made up his mind to take it, but whether or no, he is likely to quit office. Lord Normanby is said to be unsteady in his seat as his Colonial Secretary, and an effort will be made to put him aside. The arrangement will probably be thus—Earl Minto sent out as Governor General of India; Lord Normanby at the head of the Admiralty, vice Lord Minto; Lord Clarendon (late ambassador of Spain) to the Colonial Office, vice Normanby; and little T. B. Macaulay (unquestionably the cleverest man of the day, and an honor to any party) to the Presidency of the Board of Trade, vice Poulett Thompson. There may be other changes, or variations in these, but I believe that you will find that I am pretty right in the main. The ministerial papers affect to deny, even yet, that any changes are contemplated.

The Hastings affair has been revived, the uncle of Lady Flora having published the letter, written by her, in last March, telling him the insult she had received. In this, she names Lady Portman and Lady Tavistock as the circulators of the scandal, Sir James Clarke as one of the originators, (the Queen did originate it, in fact,) and declares "a certain foreign lady pulled the wires."—This is Baroness Lehzen, who must quit the court. Lady Flora's brother will publish a full statement of the conspiracy against his sister, and promises not to spare any of the conspirators, no matter how exalted her rank may be.

The ladies of England are about erecting a monument to Lady Flora. When she submitted to the medical examination, Lady Portman, a circulator of the scandal, was an eye witness to the insulting degradation. Two days before she died, she had temporary delirium, and when Dr. Chambers or any of the medical men came into the room, used to shriek out and exclaim, "Here come the doctors to see if I am a married lady." The day before she died the Bishop of London gave her the sacraments, and she then said, "I forgive all my slanderers." She did, but the nation will not.

G. P. R James has gone to Germany to collect materials for a new work. "The Life of Richard Cœur de Lion," the hero of Ivanhoe. The subject is an admirable one, and James is fully capable of treating it in a very able manner. His Lives of Charlemagne and Edward the Black Prince, are guarantees that he will do justice to the Lion-hearted Richard.

Willis's two plays have been published, but do not seem to have hit the public taste. In fact something better was expected from him.

In the literary world in general there is a great dearth and will be until next November, when the announcement of new works will recommence to "flutter the Volsceans."

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.
LONDON, Aug. 23.

Allow me to call your serious attention to a bill that has been most hastily passed through Parliament, avowedly for the purpose of suppressing the slavers sailing under Portuguese colors, but which is most likely to involve this country and the United States in difficulties, should the British cruisers act up to their instructions. The Duke of Wellington, with his usual sagacity, saw the consequences of the measure, and boldly opposed its passing, but it went the third reading without a division. His Grace declared himself to be earnestly devoted to the universal abolition of slavery, but he felt convinced, if the bill passed, that by its very provisions the law of nations would be violated. He then said that—

"The boarding and searching of vessels by the commanders of cruisers and other vessels in her Majesty's service, without due examination of papers, would be contrary to existing treaties between her Majesty and the different powers of Europe. Such breaches of treaties must inevitably lead to discussion of a serious character. He would put the case of a French vessel in latitude 15 N., longitude 30 W. He would suppose she was detained, boarded, and searched by one of her Majesty's cruisers. Then he would ask their Lordships whether that would not be a breach of our treaty with the King of the French? If it were a Spanish ship, it would also be a breach of treaty with her Catholic Majesty. This must happen in the nature of the service. French vessels must be searched under such circumstances. British officers should not be put in a situation which made them liable to commit mistakes. The country must ultimately suffer. "I am of opinion," said the Noble Duke, "that the political power of this country has its foundation in justice. My opinion is, that if moderation and justice were banished in diplomacy from all the Cabinets of the world, they ought to find an asylum in the British Government." They ought to take the main course of going to war with those countries which violated treaties, rather than pursue a sinister course. If they

followed the principles of the bill, WAR MUST BE THE CONSEQUENCE. The right of search would be executed upon the vessels of nations with which we had no treaties whatever. Whatever might be the feeling on the part of America on the slave trade, there was no individual in the United States who had not the strongest feeling on the question of searching vessels by the cruisers of this country. Indeed, the exercise of that power was resisted in all parts of the world. He certainly did recommend the Noble Lord to consider the difficulties he would have to meet in carrying this bill into execution."

A protest has been entered on the Journal of the Lords against the bill, and signed by Wellington, Lyndhurst, Fitzgerald, Beverly, Rosslyn, Devon, Ormond, Wicklow, Redesdale, Hawarden, Canterbury, Shaftesbury, Glengall, and De L'Isle and Dudley. The following are the eighth and ninth clauses of the protest, and they allude to the U States:

"8. 'Because the provisions of the bill convey powers to the Lord High Admiral and to the Secretaries of State, to give instructions to her Majesty's cruisers, and to give authority to all persons, which must occasion breaches of the stipulations of her Majesty's engagements with nearly all the powers of Europe, if exercised as they may and probably will be.'"

"9. 'Because the exercise of the powers given by the bill to the Lord High Admiral and to the Secretary of State may tend to the detention and search for papers; and the consequences of these acts on board the merchant vessels belonging to the citizens of nations or the subjects of powers with which her Majesty is not engaged by any treaty for the mutual detention and search of vessels for the purpose of preventing the traffic called the slave trade, may be that such detention and search may be resisted or retaliated, and eventually lead to other measures of war.'"

This protest was signed on the 15th, and on the 19th another was entered, in which there is the following important clause:

"Because the exercise of the right of detention, boarding, search for an examination of papers by vessels on the high seas, in time of peace, has been declared illegal by the highest judicial authority that ever presided over the English Court of Admiralty."

I have been thus particular because I am well aware of the jealous feeling existing throughout the United States on this subject,—a feeling which every nation cannot but appreciate and admire. That the bill will lead to considerable discussion in the United States, I am also convinced, and that it will be most severely denounced by the South, there can be but little if any doubt. All parties connected with the traffic are likely to arouse the spirit of your country on the first search or seizure of a vessel sailing under 'The Star Spangled Banner'; but I do not think, nay I am convinced, that no man who glories in the name of a citizen of the U. States, would or could sanction what the Earl of Minto, the first Lord of the Admiralty, announced to be the intention of those engaged in this horrible traffic.

Dr. Hawk's Ecclesiastical History.—The second volume of the Rev. Dr. Hawk's "Contributions to the Ecclesiastical History of the United States" has been published. This volume comprises "A narrative of events connected with the rise and progress of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Maryland," as far back as its first settlements at St. Mary's in 1632, under Cecil Calvert, and bringing it down to the year 1838. Although possessing especial value for the clerical profession and the religious community, a glance through its pages has satisfied us that it offers scarcely less interest for the general reader. We ought to add in justice to the publisher, that the work is beautifully printed.

WHAT NEXT? They have an apparatus newly invented at Baltimore, for making good fresh water out of salt water. It will be a grand affair for ships at sea.

Money is said to be worth 8. a 6 per cent. a month in Cincinnati. Fine Sub-Treasury times there.

The proposed amendment to the Constitution of Maine—limiting the tenure of judicial offices—has prevailed by a large majority.

Catlin's Indian Gallery is shortly to be removed for exhibition to Europe.

There was a smart frost at New Haven on Friday, injuring the corn in the neighborhood.

At the opening of the Boston Municipal Court for this month there were about forty cases of indictments under the Fifteen Gallon Law of Massachusetts.

The Alexandria Gazette states that the command of the Washington Navy Yard will be probably bestowed on Commodore Monais, and that Commodore Ripley will succeed him at the Navy Board.