

# WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

F. C. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT"

Wilmington, North Carolina.

VOL. IV. NO. 38.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1839.

WHOLE NO. 194.

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-PAYED.

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

I WISH to sell that brick dwelling house, situated on Market Street, one door below its intersection with Second, and now known as the office of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER.

1000 BUSHELS NEW OATS, For Sale by H. W. BRADLEY, Sept. 13 1839. 191 1/2.

NEW SADDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK, AND TRAVELING 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.

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WILMINGTON Thomsonian Infirmary AND GENERAL DEPOT, FOR THE SALE OF DR. SAMUEL THOMSON'S Medicines, Family Rights, Robinson's Lectures, &c.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the public that they have entered into partnership in the practice of MEDICINE & SURGERY.

We furthermore shall feel gratified to tender our professional services and utmost devotion to all those who may feel disposed to favour us with a call.

Dr. GERTS, would also state that he has been a practitioner several years past in Boston and the adjoining Towns.

N. B.—The following is a list of the Medicines which they have for sale: Lobelia Seed and Powder; Green Emetic; Cayenne; Composition Powders; Spic. Bitters; Eye and Ear Drops; Golden Seal; Unicorn Root; Women's Friends; Slippery Elm; Pond Lark; coarse and fine Poplar; Conserve Pills and Bread; Cancer Plaster; Headache Snuff; Healing Salve; Gum Myrrh; Nerve Powder; Radium; Sarsaparilla; Compound Symp; Dentary Symp; Eye Water; Nerve Ointment; Rhotin; Rhotin Drops; No. 6; Tincture of Lobelia; 3d preparation of Lobelia; Liniments, &c. &c. &c. WINE BITTERS of a superior quality. All of which is prepared by Dr. Samuel Thomson, the founder of the system.

Agents for Saml Thomson. Wilmington, Sept. 6 1839. 190 f.

MATHEW CAREY.

The proprietor of this establishment returns his thanks for the liberal patronage extended towards him, since his proprietorship and assumes the public of a continuation of his most unremitted exertions and attentions to render all comfortable and satisfied, who shall call on him.

Within the last twelve months considerable improvements have been made in the BUILDINGS, FURNITURE and BAR department, and with an increase of new STABLES, The House, Bar and Stables will be furnished respectively, with the best of the country affords.

The Raleigh and Newbern STAGES arriving & departing from this place both stop at my House, where seats are secured, and no exertions will be spared to give general satisfaction to passengers.

The Wilmington & Raleigh R. Road, being but one mile from here, a vehicle for the accommodation of passengers thence, will always be kept in readiness with a careful driver, and it will always be at the Depot every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, to bring in those passengers who wish to take the Raleigh and Newbern STAGES, which leave here every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

C. McCHURCHILL. Waynesboro' Sept. 27, 1839. 193 1/2.

TO RENT. The Store on the Wharf, adjoining on the South that occupied by HATHAWAY & PECKHAM JOHN HILL Admr. Sept. 20. 193 1/2.

BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

## The Eglinton Tournament.

[From the London Age.]

The preparations for the approaching Tournament are nearly completed, and numbers are flocking to the North. The Earl of Eglinton, the patron of the lists and chivalry of yore, arrived at Eglinton on Saturday night, to hasten forward the tournament arrangements.

On Friday last the demand for posters far exceeded the supply, and various detentions occurred in consequence on the banks of the Annan, as well as the Nith. The innkeepers have been advised to make additions to their respective stables as the promised jousting at Irvine approaches.

Lady Seymour, the Queen of Beauty and of the Tournament, was expected to arrive at the Castle yesterday, having left town with her Lord by the railway on Wednesday. Her Ladyship's dress for the occasion, made by Howell and James, of Regent street, is composed of a jacket of Ermine, the skirt of violet velvet, with the front of sky blue velvet, on which are her Ladyship's arms (those of the Duke of Somerset), richly embroidered in silver, and a coronet, or crown, richly ornamented with jewels.

Lord Eglinton's invitations are on cards, engraved by West, and are as follows:—"The Earl of Eglinton requests the pleasure of Lord —'s company at the Tournament at Eglinton Castle, on the 28th and 29th of August." New uniforms have been made for the Ayrshire Clubbers, and that for their Captain, Claude Alexander, Esq. is particularly splendid.

My yesterday's communication will have informed you of the sad state of affairs at Eglinton Castle. Never was there such a deplorable exhibition as the grand procession. The Marquis of Londonderry was completely drenched; he had a most grotesque appearance as he struggled to keep his royal robes around him; and exposed, unconsciously, a large umbrella in the vain endeavour. The mail clad knights looked grim, indeed—not with valor, but vexation—as the rain descended in pertinacious torrents upon the fine caparisons and nodding plumes of their steeds.

On Saturday a party of sixty-five Highlanders, clothed in their native garb, marched into the city from Fort Dundas and gave rise to much curiosity as to who and what they were.

Names of the knights and esquires, with the regulations for the tilting. King of the Tournament—the Marquis of Londonderry, Esquire—Colonel Wood, Mr. Irvine.

ESQUIRES. Lord A. Seymour, Mr. Grant, Mr. G. Dundas, Mr. C. Ken, Mr. F. Cavendish, Mr. L. Ricardo, Mr. J. Gordon, Mr. J. B. Stewart, Mr. J. White, Hon. F. Craven, Hon. J. Macdonald.

ESQUIRES. Hon. Mr. Cust, Mr. T. O. Gascoigne, Sir D. Dundas, Mr. J. Balfour, Mr. A. Murray, Mr. R. Ferguson, Capt. Stevenson, Mr. G. Campbell, Capt. Purves, Mr. H. Wilson, Capt. Pettit, Mr. Cox, Viscount Drumlanrig, Hon. A. Villiers.

ESQUIRES. Viscountess, Mr. Lumley, Mr. B. Cranford, Mr. J. Gordon, Mr. J. Fane, Mr. Corry, Mr. J. Horlock, Mr. J. Fane, Mr. Lecheborne.

The Duke of Beaufort, Sir Frederick H. Bathurst, Lord Cranstoun, Mr. Camp-

bell, and the Hon. Captain Maynard, have declined.

After some exertion I have obtained the "Regulations for the Tilting," which are as follows: 1st. No knight can be permitted to ride without having on the whole of his tilting pieces—2d. No knight to ride more than six courses with the same opponent. Particular attention is most earnestly requested to be paid to this injunction, for the general good and credit of the tournament.

The castle is a massive square building of stone, with a round tower at each angle, and a keep of the same form and of large proportions, rising from the centre of the pile.

The whole being rather elaborately painted and gilt. At the ends of the lists are pitched the pavilions of the knights, each distinguished by being made in broad stripes of the owner's colors. Each knight has a larger and two smaller ones, the former for his own use, and the latter for that of his esquires attendants.

Lord Eglinton, indeed has five pavilions, and very gay they look in their livery of blue and gold. Among the others is one of scarlet and white that is exceedingly gay, as is Lord Waterford's white and black. The course of the procession is fenced in with a double post and rail from the entrance door of the castle, over a pretty gothic bridge that crosses a stream in the park, and by a very long detour, that will afford a full view to all the lookers on, up to the lists.

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Having seen all this, I began to think of returning to Ardrossan, eight miles off for I was wet and uncomfortable, and longed to get to bed, and there was not the slightest chance of accommodation at Eglinton Castle. Even standing room could not be afforded. I was, therefore, obliged to walk a mile and a half to Kilwinning, which is dignified here with the name of a railroad station.

My consternation that the last train, consisting of three open vans, linked together and drawn by two horses, had started an hour previously. I was told, however, that if I walked on I might very easily overtake it about half way!

When we arrived at Kilwinning and Saltcoats, the road wound along by the seacoast, and we could see in the dim raising into white foam, and lashing the beach with the most melancholy roarings that I ever heard. There was, however, a strong sea-wind to keep off the advancing tide, or I verily believe that I should have been washed away "to the bourne from which no traveller returns." I was

actually knee deep in mud—the road, except the rails, which were of course kept clear, was full of deep ruts and holes, and sprinkled with sharp projecting stones intended for sleepers, which were fully eight inches in diameter, and against which I knocked my unfortunate shins some hundred times. At Saltcoats I took shelter for a few minutes, but could get no accommodation for the night, was obliged to tramp on again for two miles further, exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm, an outcast & a vagabond upon the face of the earth. However, the longest journey has an end; and I arrived half an hour after midnight at Ardrossan, and turned into bed immediately.

This morning the weather is equally unpropitious. The rain has not ceased during the night, and at the time I now write, is pouring down in torrents. The weatherwise people of the place say that in all probability we shall not have a glimpse of sunshine for a week. The tournament, I hear, is postponed till tomorrow, and the opinion gains ground that ultimately it will be postponed sine die.—The Glasgow folk, & the Paisley bodies, and the Kilmarnock weavers, are hastening a way to their own homes, having had quite enough of it. All the paraphernalia of the show, with the exception of the armour, are spoiled or sadly damaged, so that even if we were to have a cloudless sky and a warm sun again, the exhibition would be shorn of the splendour which the day before yesterday might have excited the admiration of applauding thousands.

I had not been up to Eglinton Castle to-day, having learned the postponement of the display, which was published here at an early hour. My opinion, derived from good authority, is that all is over and that the Eglinton tournament is among the things that were, and will be long remembered as the most magnificent abortion that has been witnessed for two centuries. Should, however, contrary to my expectation, anything further occur, I shall send an account of it by to-morrow's post.

"I'll would it suit the dullard ear Of distant listeners, to hear All the vexations I have borne Since Tuesday night to Thursday morn."

I shall therefore cover my eyes with the veil of silence, endure them like a philosopher and a Christian, pray in the mean time for the hour that shall liberate me from the thralls of this tournament, and everything belonging to it.

It was announced that the procession was to leave Eglinton Castle at one o'clock, but it was nearly two before the whole could be arrayed in proper order. When it began to rain heavily, the idea of the "Queen of Beauty" (Lady Seymour) proceeding on horseback, as had been arranged, was abandoned, and her ladyship and her attendant maids of honour went to the lists in carriages. This spoiled the effect of the procession very much, and was a good deal lamented.

The banners were drenched, and had a soiled and flagging appearance, while the plumes of the knight's hung in "faded glory" over the helmets of their wearers. The very horses had a demure aspect—the spectators were dreadfully "cowed," and though the procession was, notwithstanding all this, the best part of the exhibition, saving always the grand stand, its reception along the line, and in the lists, was inexpressibly cold. The cheering was feeble; and the presence of Lord Eglinton, as he rode along, seemed the only circumstance that could call forth anything like a hearty hurrah, from the onlookers.

His lordship, who sustained the character of "Lord of the Tournament," wore a splendid suit of armour, which was, in a manner covered with gold, and richly chased. His horse, though not a powerful animal, was a very spirited one and richly caparisoned in cloth of blue and gold. The noble earl seemed to take a great delight in caracoling round the lists, and was, as we have already stated, received everywhere with cheers. "The King of the Tournament," Lord Londonderry, was the most uncourly looking knight in the field. His lordship certainly does not appear to much advantage on horseback; he leaned towards the mane of his horse very much in the posture of a person who had never been on horseback before, and who was afraid lest, at every movement of the animal, he should be thrown in the mud. He sported a robe of black velvet, over a lower dress of ermine, and wore his coronet set with variegated plumes. The Marquis of Waterford, who appeared as the Knight of the Dragon, had the oldest armour in the field, being of the reign of Richard the Third. It was a suit of polished steel, fluted. His horse was caparisoned in blue and white. Lord Glenlyon, the "Knight of Carl," was of course attended by his Athol "followers," a body of men whom it would be difficult to match in this or any other country. It was, however, rather difficult to account for this Celtic appendage in a tournament, as we believe no instance can be given in which either Highlander or Lowlander ever appeared in the Highland dress at a tourney before. The other knights it is needless to refer to more particularly than will be found in the account of the procession.