FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1859.

WELDON, August 14, 1859.

DEAR SIR:—Everything you said to us on yesterday, (Saturday) morning, at the depot, in Augusta, in regard to the Upper Route, has been more than fulfilled, and you can say to your friends that there is no delay at Raleigh, on Sunday morning, for we arrived here at 10 minutes be-fore one o'clock to-day, while those passengers who took the Wilmington route will not get here till 12 o'clock to-night, and we have to wait for them.

There being so much uncertainty about the two routes, we send you the enclosed statement of our judgment, and if you deem it advisible, please have it published. Certain, we are, if the advantages of the upper route are once generally made known, it will always command the preference.

Yours truly, &c.,
Gso. S. Harding, of Georgia.
C. M. Holst, of Georgia.
Wm. A. Veirs, of Florida.

We clip the above from a late number of the Charlotte Bulletin, and have to say, that individuals such as George S. Harding, of Georgia, C. M. Holst, of dor, and Wm. A. Veirs, of Florida, are either paid for their letter by a free pass by some personal friendship for some person on the "upper line," or else they are ignorant of the "lower line."

The facts are as follows; and we, as Editors of the Herald, backed by the Railroads of the lower line are pledged to the public to make good our state-

Passengers leaving Augusta by any train, night or day, come as far Kingsville together; there the lines separate, and by either train the passenger can go on, in one case, to Wilmington, and, in the other case, to Charlotte or Weldon. Just as the upper line runs on Sunday its express train or not. But they can go no farther than Weldon on Sunday."-The regular great mails for the North leave Wilmington Twice, daily, at five in the morning and three and a quarter in the afternoon, (except on Sunday morning,) making close connections at both ends of the route.

If a passenger prefers to ride all day on Sunday and get no farther ahead at 11 o'clock, P. M., than he would by resting eleven hours at Wilmington, (from 4, A. M., to 8 P. M.,) and resuming his journey in the cool of the day and have a continuous connection to New York, then we say that passenger has tastes and qualities of endurance stronger than ours.

We believe the difference of distance between the two routes is exactly 741 miles in favor of the route by Wilmington; and we challenge the whole South to produce evidence of a better route for travel as regards roads, cars, locomotives, conductors, agents or healthiness of the country to the traveller.

Has any passenger aught to complain of by this short, direct and level route?

That agents have told a great abundance of untruths of all the routes, is no doubt true.

But we state facts, and are ready to prove them. We had hoped the late compromise between the two lines in through tickets, would have put an end to all this abuse and deception. No man of unbiased mind can travel by the two routes without giving the preference to the lower or Wilmington sea-board route.

One word as to time: It is well known that the route by Wilmington can be run in fourteen hours, and will be if the roads north and South will take it up and carry the mails and passengers forward. The Postmaster General is at fault about this. There has been an offer made to expedite the mails twelve hours to New Orleans by all the roads between Washington and Mobile, and it only requires the boats between New Orleans and Mobile to carry it on to insure a saving in time of half a day.

Well does any one suppose that the upper line can run through in 14 or 15 hours? We do not, and of course it would be absurd to try to overcome 741 miles by a broken hilly country road against a road of straight lines across the piney plains of the Atlantic table lands. We say again in reply to the letters and statements we have alluded to, that the schedules are so made that the upper line does connect at Weldon and Kingsville with one daily train in the same time that the lower or Great Mail line connects with two daily trains. We are informed that last winter they suspended even one daily connection in the same time and in any case 741 miles greater distance with changes at Raleigh and Charlotte from train to train more than by the Wilmington line; that is two extra changes or transfers have to be made, and that is something in our eyes to a tired traveler. Passengers leaving Augusta by any afternoon train or by any morning train (except Saturday morning) will find no delay in Wilmington. By leaving New York on any through mail train, Baltimore by any morning train or any night train except Sunday night will find no detention by the great Wilmington route. As there is but one through daily train by Raleigh there will be detentions if passengers miss the connecting

What we have written above is in self defence.-We do not wish to say one word in anger or unkindness of our Western Rail Roads in N. C., and we now candidly believe if the Charlotte and South Car. olina element was out of that line we should get along like a band of brothers.

We know the managers of our roads are desirous for peace and justice in their through tickets, and a compromise plan has been put in operation and we de hope the moderate councils of the friends of the North Carolina Railroads will prevail, and not only peace but the fruits of peace-prosperity-may

Let us hope the managers of the upper line as well as the newspapers will take this matter in hand and meet us half way in good feeling. We know the President of the N. C. R. R. is kindly and honorably disposed towards his North Carolina friends here and we know our people fully reciprocate that feeling towards him and their other western friends.

Why then not have what we all desire so much, good will and harmony.

John Fawcett, of Allum Creek, Bastrop co., Texas, offers a reward of \$1,000, in the Kinston Advocate, for the arrest and safe keeping of H. F. Alston, who committed a deliberate murder upon the person of Dr. W. B. Rhem on Monday, the 1st day of August last, at Plum Grove Church, in Fayette county. Texas. Alston is described as being about five feet high, considerably gray-headed, dark skin, black eyes, winks when in conversation, slow or stammering in conversation, weighs about 160 pounds, and is about 40 years oid. He attempted to kill a man in Mississippi, and shot a man named Strother, at the same time he killed Dr. Rhem.

Mr. John Biddle, a brother of the late Nicholas Biddle, died suddenly of apoplexy at the White Sulphur Springs, Va., on Thursday, the 25th inst.

lar appearance, the whole Northern and Pastern portion assuming at intervals all the striking characteristics of the most brillant exhibition of aurora borealis or northern lights. The night was cloud rain having fallen the day previous, and we are told that the ever varying hue of the sky and clouds as

Aurora Borcalis.

the light alternately increased and paled away was beautiful, grand and imposing. The light became so intense at times that it was an easy matter to recognize objects some distance off, and many persons were awakened with the impression that a large fire was raging. The phenomenon lasted for several hours. It was followed by a change in the temperature of the atmosphere, and to-day it is delightfully cool, clear and pleasant.

The northern papers contain accounts of the appearance of the aurora in those latitudes a few nights ago far exceeding in brilliancy any celestial phenomena of that character that has appeared for a number of years. In New York on Sunday night the light was so brilliant as to give rise to rumors of fire.

The air became cool, and the telegraph wires were so affected as to become useless. At Philadelphia on the same night a similar spectacle was exhibited in the heavens, exceeding in splendor any thing that has occurred since 1829 and attracted universal at-

How wonderful and mysterious are the workings

Beath of Rev. William I. Langdon.

Under our obituary head yesterday, we published the death of the Rev. Wm. I. Langdon, of the N. C Conference, who died at Shelby, Cleaveland co., N. C. on the 24th ult. Mr. Langdon was a faithful, zealous and able minister of the gospel, and as a philanthropist, he had few equals. To his zeal and energy, we are partly indebted for the establishment here, of the Seamans' Home and Bethel, -as a Missionary to this port to the seamen, some years ago, he labored with herculean effort to better the condition-both spiritually and bodily-of poor Jack, and in some measure his labors have been crowned with success: for we now have the Home in the full tide of successful operation, where their bodily wants can be supplied, and next door, a plain and modest brick building towers aloft, where Jack can go and hear of a dying Savior's love.

Mr. Langdon also exerted himself very much in behalf of the Hospital for sick and disabled seamen; and we have no doubt that by his, together with the personal and continued labor of other patriotic and philanthropic citizens, Congress was induced much earlier than it would otherwise have done, to erect that fine brick edifice, which now adorns the south- road. She appeared in great alarm; but I merely eastern part of our town.

For the past few years, however, Mr. Langdon has devoted his time, energy and talents, to the building up of Schools for the education of young ladies; and through his efforts, a large number of young ladies of limited means, have been taken and educated and fitted for the position of teachers.

We believe that Mr. Langdon has done more for the education of the poor, according to his means, and for the religious instruction of seamen, than any other man in North Carolina. He has gone, however, in the very midst of his usefulness, to reap his

Editorial Courtes y. "We have been highly gratified at the marked and continued evidences of good will and true hearted courtesy, which have been uniformly observed by rise wholly above those exhibitions of bad temper marked trail of the troops. and selfishness, which are indications of ill-breeding

is highly appreciated by their patrons, and they may be sure that their editorial brethren value them the more highly, for so excellent and praiseworthy last night, and the battle only fighting now! Still, never grow less .- Wash. Dispatch.

On behalf of the Herald we thank the Washington Dispatch for what it has seen fit to say about our humble selves, our paper and our manner of conducting the same. We republish its remarks to-day -the first time we have ever departed from an established rule and printed in our own columns any thing complimentary to ourselves-and beg our readers not to think we are egotistically inclined in so doing. They cannot strictly think so for our neighbors are as much concerned as ourselves, and we share the compliment together, and they are certainly entitled to half if not a greater portion.

We assure the Dispatch that the evidence of good will and true-hearted courtesy, which it speaks about as existing between the Journal and Herald, are genuine and honest-and none can be more gratified that such a state of affairs exists, than those who control the destinies of this paper. Though we do differ in politics, and widely too, yet we endeavor to discuss all-subjects appertaining thereto-with zeal perhaps--yet, nevertheless, in good humor, and as we hope, in a becoming spirit. That we do not fail in our efforts, the Dispatch bears evidence.

Were we not afraid that the Dispatch would accuse us of scratching its back because it tickles us, we would pay that paper an worthy compliment u pon the handsome manner in which it is conducted, and the great improvement lately observed in its general tone and appearance. We could do so easily and truthfully, but we will not. Everybody who sees the Dispatch, knows it to be one of the best weekly papers in the State. What little we could say, therefore, would be superfluous.

The Edenton (N. C.) Express nominates th Hon. Kenneth Rayner, of North Carolina, for President, and the Hon. Edward Everett. of Massachusetts, for Vice President of the United States.

The Newbern Progress says that the sum of two hundred and ninety-five thousand seven hundred dollars has been subscribed in that place to the "Bank of North Carolina;" and that the books him. have been closed.

We are pleased to see that that talented and sterling American, Hon. Henry Winter Davis, has been nominated for re-election to represent the 4th Congressional District of Maryland by the American Convention recently held in Baltimore.

No SUNDAY MAIL. - The Postmaster informs us that hereafter no Northern mail will be received or sent off at this Office on Sundays. There seems to bow. be some difficulty between the N. C. Railroad and "I the P. O. Department. The old contract having there. I was so happy, and so were all. It was a 800 100 expired, the Railroad Company refuse to renew at the same price, \$100 per mile. \$150 is now demanded.

We learn, also, that the Charlotte and S. C. Railroad demands \$150 per mile for carrying the mailbeing \$50 more than heretofore. - Ch. Dem.

Mary Slocumb. We have been informed this morning that the sky tabout midnight last night presented a most singular appearance, the whole Northern and Eastern portion assuming at intervals all the striking characteristics of the most brilliant exhibition of aurora bottics of the most part, left in the wood and samps where ever they were overtaken. I be ged for some of the brilliant exhibition of aurora bottics of the most part, left in the wood and samps where ever they were overtaken. I be ged for some of the brilliant exhibition of aurora bottics of the most part left in the wood and samps where ever they were overtaken. I at about midnight last night presented a most singu-Highlanders, marched across rivers and through forests, in haste to join Governor Martin and Sir Henry Clinton, who were already at Cape Fear. But while he had eluded the pursuit of Moore, the patriots of Newbern and Wilmington Districts were not idle .-It was a time of noble enterprise, and gloriously did leaders and people come forward to meet the emer-gency. The gallant Richard Caswell called his neighbors hastily together; and they came at his call as readily as the clans of the Scotch mountains mustered at the signal of the burning cross. The whole country rose in mass; scarce a man able to walk was left in the Neuse region. The united regiments of Colonels Lillington and Caswell encountered Mc-Donald at Moore's creek, where, on the twenty-seventh, was fought one of the bloodiest battles of the Revolution. Col. Slocumb's recollections of this bravely contested field were too vivid to be dimmed by the lapse of years. He was accustomed to dwell but lightly on the gallant part borne by himself in

> own words: "The men left on Sunday morning. More than eighty went from this house with my husband; I looked at them well, and I could see that every man had mischief in him. I know a coward as soon as I set my eyes upon him. The Tories more than once tried to frighten me, but they always showed coward at the bare insinuation that our troops were

that memorable action, but he gave abundant praise

to his associates; and well did they deserve the tri-

bute. "And," he would say, "my wife was there!"

She was indeed; but the story is best told in her

"Well, they got off in high spirits; every man stepping high and light. And I slept soundly and quietly that night, and worked hard all the next day; but I kept thinking where they had got tohow far-where and how many of the regulars and Tories they would meet-and I could not keep myself from the study. I went to bed at the usual time, but still continued to study. As I lay, whether waking or sleeping I know not, I had a dream; vet it was not all a dream. (She used the words. unconsciously, ot the poet who was not then in being.) I saw distinctly a body wrapt in my husband's guard-cloak, bloody, dead; and others dead and wounded on the ground about him. I saw them plainly and distinctly. I uttered a cry, and sprang to my feet on the floor; and so strong was the impression on my mind, that I rushed in the direction the vision appeared, and came up against the side of the house. The fire in the room gave little light, and I gazed in every direction to catch another glimpse of the scene. I raised the light; everything was still and quiet. My child was sleeping, but my woman was awakened by my crying out or jumpin on the floor. If I ever felt fear, it was at that moment. Seated on the bed, I reflected a few moments, and said aloud: 'I must go to him.' I told the woman I could not sleep, and would ride down the told her to lock the door after me, and look after the child. I went to the stable, saddled my more—as fleet and as easy a nag as ever travelled-and in one minute we were tearing down the road at full speed. The cool night seemed after a mile or two's gallop to bring reflection with it, and I asked myself where I was going, and for what purpose. Again and again I was tempt d to turn back: but I was some ten miles from home, and my mind became stronger every mile I rode. I should find my husband dead or dying, was as firmly my presentiment and conviction as any fact of my life. When day broke, I was some thirty miles from home.

take, and had followed them without hesitation .-About sunrise I came upon a group of women and children, standing and sitting by the road side, each one of them showing the same anxiety of mind all felt Stopping a few minutes, I inquired if the battle had been fought. They knew nothing but were assembled on the road to catch intelligence. They thought Caswell had taken the right of the Wilmingour worthy cotemporaries of Wilmington, the Jour- ton road, and gone towards the north-west, (Cape nal and Herald, towards each other, and indeed, to- Fear.) Again was I skimming over the ground, wards the press in general. They are antipodes in through a country thinly settled, and very poor and politics, yet their whole demeanor indicates, that swampy; but neither my own spirits nor my beautithey are gentlemen of honor and true merit, who ful nag's failed in the least. We followed the well

The sun must have been well up, say eight or nine and a heart, but which unfortunately sometimes pre- e'clock, when I heard a sound like thunder, which I knew must be cannon. It was the first time I ever Their prosperity ylainly indicates that their course | heard a cannon. I stopped still, when presently the cannon thundered again. The battle was then fight-What a fool! my husband could not be dead an example. May their virtues nor their shadows as I am so near, I will go and see how they come out. So away we went again, faster than ever; and I soon found by the noise of the guns that I was near the fight. Again I stopped. I could hear rifles, and I could hear shouting. I spoke to my mare and dashed on in the direction of the firing and the shouts, now louder than ever. The blind path I had been following brought me into the Wilmington road leading to Moore's Creek Bridge, a few hundred vards below the bridge. A few yards from the road under a cluster of trees, were lying perhaps twenty men. They were the wounded. I knew the spot; the very trees; and the position of the men I knew as if I had seen it a thousand times. I had seen it all night! I saw it all at once; but in an instant my whole soul was centered in one spot; for there, wrapped in his bloody guard-cloak, was my husband's body! How I passed the few yards from my saddle to the place I never knew. I remember uncovering his head and seeing a face clothed with gore from a dreadful wound across the temple. I put my hand on the bloody face; 'twas warm, and an unknown voice begged for water. A small campkettle was lying near, and a stream of water was close by. I brought it, poured some in his mouth, and washed his face; and behold-it was Frank Cogdell. He soon revived and could speak. I was washing the wound in his head. Said he, 'It is not that; it is that hole in my leg that is killing me." A puddle of blood was standing on the ground about his feet. I took his knife, cut away his trowsers and stocking, and found the blood came from a shot-bole through and through the fleshy part of his leg. looked about and could see nothing that looked as if it would do for dressing wounds but some heartleaves. I gathered a handful and bound them tight to the holes, and the bleeding stopped. I then went to the others, and - Doctor! I dressed the wounds of many a brave fellow who did good fighting long af-

ter that day. I had not inquired for my hosband; but while I was busy Caswell came up. He appeared surprised to see me, and was, with his hat in hand about to pay some compliment; but I interrupted him by asking: "Where is my husband?" "Where he ought to be, madam, in pursuit of the

enemy. But pray,' said he, 'how came you here?" "'Oh, I thought,' replied I, 'you would need nurses as well as soldiers. See! I have already dressed many of these good fellows; and here is one'-going to Frank and lifting him up with my arm under his head so that he could drink some more water-would any degree of merit. He may be found at our establishhave died before any of you men could have helped

"I believe you said Frank. Just then I looked up, and my husband, as bloody as a butcher. and as muddy as a ditcher,* stood before me. "'Why Mary!' he exclaimed, 'what are you doing

there? Hugging Frank Cogdell, the greatest reprobate in the army?" "'I don't care,' I cried. 'Frank is a brave fellow,

a good soldier, and a true friend to Congress." True, true, every word of it! said Caswell, 'You are right, madam!' with the lowest possible

"I would not tell my husband what brought me glorious victory; I came just at the height of the enjoyment. I knew my husband was surprised, but I could see he was not displeased with me. It was night again before our excitement had at all subsided. Many prisoners were brought in and among them some very obnexious; but the worst of thTories were not taken prisoners. They were, for

But no: I wanted to see my child, and I told them they could send no party who could keep up with What a happy ride I had back ! and with what joy did I embrat ce my child as he ran to meet me !" - Godey's Lady's Book.

It was his company that forded the creek, and, penetrat ing the swamp, made the furious charge on the British left and rear which decided the fate of the day.

A Quin Pro Quo.-There was a wag of a fellow. by the name of Thornton, who one doy got up during service and walked out of the church, making rather a prominent display of a gold-headed cane.— The preacher, a well known eccentric character, with a wooden leg-the result of his love for foxhunting-immediately pounced upon him in this wise: "Pull that cane from under your arm, my young friend, and throw it away. There are no gold-headed canes in heaven." Whereupon, Thornton, turning around quickly, replied, "Pull that stick of wood out of your pants, my old friend, and throw it away. There are no wooden legs in hea-

A young lady living not over a dozen leagues from Buffalo, when at home, but being educated at a fashionable seminary east of us, last week received a letter from her mother with the usual marks of mourning upon it-black edged and sealed with black .-She was almost overcome and fainted twice before she could summon courage to attempt to dispel the fearful suspense that was brooding over her. Finally she opened it, and therein written was the information that her brother-a young man about 18had died suddenly from an attack of cholera morbus.

She sank down in a flood of tears, while her fair companions grouped around, sadly endeavored to console her, but in vain. "Poor fellow," said she, with a succession of sobs, "my brother-my dear and blessed brother-oh," said she, for the first time raising her head since the sad news arrived, addressing the weeping and sympathising girls around her — "to think how unfortunate—and his meerschaum just beginning to color so beautifully.

NAPOLEON A FARMER.—A Paris letter says. Louis Napoleon's daily conversation is about agriculture horticulture, the system of irrigation practiced in Lombardy, and in the praises of which he is very enthusiastic, his plans for improving the condition of the agricultural labors, &c. The sword would seem to be rapidly undergoing transformation; and after the ovation of the 15th, when 80,000 men will pass in review before his Majesty, it will be changed

A shrewd operation to evade the liquor law has Perfumery, Soaps and Pomades. Also, Wood's, Phelon's been carried on for some time past a few miles from West Killingtey, on the border of Connecticut and Rhode Island. There has been built a shop, one side resting on Cornecticut soil and the other part in Rhode Island. When the officers of Connecticut approach, the contraband article is moved across the shop, which makes it rest on Rhode Island, and vice

"That's a fine strain," said one gentleman to another, alluding to the tones of a singer at a concert the other evening. "Yes," said a countryman who sat near, "but if he strains much more he'll bust,"

"Charlie, my dear," said a loving mother to her hopeful son, just budding into breeches. "Charlie, my dear, come here and get some candy." "I guess I knew the general route our little army expected to I won't mind it now, mother," replied Charlie: "I'v got in some tobacco."

ARRIVALS ATT HE "CITY HOTEL." O. HOLMES, PROPRIETOR.

Sept. 1st.-S W Cole, Miss Sallie Cole, Miss M A Ledbetter, Miss Eliza J Ledbetter, Wadesboro' N C; W J Lawton and lady, Richmond Va.; John Franklin and lady, Columbia S C; Alfred Smith, Whiteville; W H Walker, Lillngton; W H Laspeyre, W & W R R; Samuel F Potter, Point Peter; J M Howell, Gaysburg; Haynes Lemmon, Columbus; J L Martin, N Y; N Courtt, Fair Bluff; T D Foy. Waccamaw; D Jones, Lumberton; A R Davis, Nahunta; Jno Wilkinson, Stantonsburg, N C; S M Chestnutt, town; J W Carr, W & W R R; Winslow, Petersburg Va. ; J Wessel, town.

DIED.

In Knoxville, Tenn., on Sunday, the 21st of August, in the 37th year of her age, Mantha A. Foster, consort of Benjamin F. Foster, Esq., formerly of Franklin county, N. C., but now a citizen of Tuskegee, Alabama.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. B. BYASS' PORTER. CASKS Genuine London Porter. In store and for sale ZENO H. GREENE.

CIDER VINEGAR. 20 BBLS best Cider Vinegar. For sale by Sept 2. ZENO H.

ZENO H. GREENE.

EATING POTATOES.

8 BBLS MORE Irish Potatoes, a good article for sale by Sept 2. ZENO H. GREENE.

N HHDS, and Bbls, for sale by

ZENO H. GREENE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE AND LOT known as the Huston or Banks lot, fronting 50 feet on Church and 98 feet on 7th sts., with comfortable dwelling, kitchen, &c, on the premises. O. G. PARSLEY, Terms accommodating.

PORK-PORK. 50 BBLS heavy "New York City Mess" Pork.

25 " Family Mess Pork, 25 " Extra quality Rump Pork, for sale by Sept 2.

VAN BOKKELEN & BRO.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE BBLS. SELECTED Spirit Turpentine bbls. for sale by

VANBOKKELEN & BRO.

I. M. SINGER & CO'S FAMILY SEWING

MACHINES. IT HAS heretofore been the habit of our competitors in

the sewing-m chine trade to represent that Singer's Machines were va uable for manufacturing purposes only, while their machines were adapted to family purposes. The pretense never was true. Any person of reflection will at once perceive that the sewing-machine which is the best for a tailor must also be best for a lady at the head of a private family. The same qualities in the machine are required in one case as in the other. The only real objection to our machines was on the score of their lack of beanty in form and ornamentation. The deficiency has been fully supplied. We offer now the handsomest Sewing-Machines as well as the best. The admirable working quali-

tle in the work-shop, have been transferred to our family machines, which will hereafter be deemed indispensable in We shall have a full assertment of these world-renowned Ma hines early in September. The demand has increased so much, we have found it necessay to employ the services of a gentleman who has practical knowledge of the working and adaptation of all Sewing-Machines possesing

ties which have made our standard Machines indispensa-

ment after the 15th September.
Families want ng Machines the coming Fall and Winter for Plantation use or otherwise, should not purchase with-O. S. BALDWIN, Ag't. out a careful examination.

LIVERPOOL SALT. 1000 SACKS LIVERPOOL ground Salt, in first rate order, for sale to agrive, by Aug 81-6t. DeROSSET, BROWN & CO.

NEW FLOUR. WACHOVIA MILLS, Concord Mills and other choice brands, on consignment and for sale by Sept 1, 1859. DEROSSET, BROWN & CO.

CORN AND PEAS AFLOAT. BUSHELS White Corn,
100 "Cow Peas, for sale cheap from vessel,
ELLIS & MITCHELL.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SCOTCH Gingham, Paragon frame, Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, going at lower prices than ever, at the Hat and Cap Emporium, 34 Market st.

Sept 1. MYERS & MOORE.

Sept 1.

SPECIAL NOTICES

CONCENTRATED LYE.

For making Soap at 25 cts. P can., it will make 16 Gallon's Soft Soap. For sale by WALKER MEARES. May 6.

WIGS-WIGS-WIGS. BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES SUPPOSE all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.

Fitting to a charm-no turning up behind-no shrink ing off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made. 233 Broadway, New-York

HATR DYE-HAIR DYE-HAIR DYE. WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE! The Original and best in the World. All others are mere imitation, and should be avoided it

you wish to escape ridicule. GRAY, RED, OR RUSTY HAIR DYED instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to Hair or Skin.

FIFTEEN Medals and Diplomas have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrous of his famous

WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is WARRANTED not to injure in the least, however long it my be continued, and the ill effects of Bad Dyes remidied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this splendid Dya.

Made, sold or applied (in @ private rooms) at the Wig factory, 233 Broadway, New York.

Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving on four sides of each Box; of WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR.

233 Broadway New-York. July 15-1y.

A NUISANCE-ITS REMEDY. "FELLOWS here dye their heads and beards. A regis ment may be encountered any fine day on Broadway, with that dead shoe blacking look which the hair-dye gives Nobody is deceived. A dyed beau looks like the devil, exoterically speaking. Every barber has a vign of hair-dye. The quantity of that forlon swindle sold must be immense.'

N. Y. Tribune. "That's a fact. You can always tell persons that use hair dye. It gives the shoe-blacking tint which cannot be wis-TAKEN. We will, however, just whisper to our grey-haired friends who wish their "Crown of Glory", as it was in youth, that HEIMSTREET'S RESTORATIVE, acting on the natural secretions at the roots of the hair, restores (not dyes) it to precisely its natural and original color." Try t."- Troy Whig.

Sold everywhere—price 50 cents a bottle. W. E. HAGAN & CO., Proprietors, For sale by H. McLIN and W. MEARES, Wilming

Aug 24-1m. FANCY ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, &c. Just received a large supply of Lubin's and Pivers Batchelor's, Barry's, Mrs. Allen's , Lyon's and Fetridge's

Preparations for the Hair. For sale by WALKER MEARES. Druggist,

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD ON HAIR. oved Rosemary, as now made combines every thing (in our give richness, beauty, and elegang eat and clean, free from all injusous m s and oils, and can do no possible harm. The pe me is delicate and agreeable. We advise all to us who desire a clean, healthy scalp, and beautiful head

"For forcing the growth of the hair, preventing its falling off, and restoring it to bald places, the Rosemary has probably been used with as much success as any

"J. RUSSELL SPALDING, 27 Tremont Street, (opposite Museum,) Boston, Mass., proprietor."

Sold by Haviland, Stevenson & Co., Charleston, S. C. Barnes & Park, New York, W. H. LIPPITT, Wilmington,

WM. H. LIPPITT, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST & CHEMIST

N. E. Corner Front and Market Sts., WILMINGTON, N. C. ALWAYS ON HAND, A full and fresh assortment

of DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS, PERFU MERY, NND FANCY ARTICLES. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Medicine can be obtained at any hour of the night. The night bell is a

the second door (on Front street) from the corner. On and after this day, all prescriptions will be Case.

WINE OF QUINIUM.

A NEW AND VALUABLE MEDICINE prepar ed from PERUVIAN BARK by A. Delondre. Call and see Circulars, &c. For sale by

W. H. LIPPITT. Jan 14. Druggist & Chemist.

JUST RECEIVED. A lot of DeGrath's Electric Oil; Merchant's Garge ling Oil; Mustang Liniment, and various other Patent Med-

icines. For sale by WALKER MEARES, Journal copy. Druggist.

SCHOOL NOTICES.

WILMINGTON INSTITUTE. L. MEGINNEY, Principal.

THE TENTH ANNUAL SESSION, of this School will commence on Monday, 3d of October. Instrumental Music, Piano Forte, taught by Miss Georgiana Buttoon. Further particulars in a subsequent notice.

Aug 24-tf.

ST. ANNESSCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. MRS. H. C. BACKUS, Principal,

THE THIRD SCHOLASTIC YEAR of this institution will commence on Wednesday October 5th 1859, at the residence, on the corner of Dock and Front sts.

NORTH RIVER HAY.

100 BALES, for sale cheap from whereby ELLIS & MITCHELL. COAL AND WOOD. THE BEST ARTICLE of Red Ashe Coal, Black Jack;

Ashe and Pine Wood, sold and delivered CHRAP, and on CREDIT, to suit our customers. Families will do well by getting their winter supp'y LOEB & SWARZMAN Aug 27-1m.

BUGGY VALISES. NEW AND IMPROVED PATTERNS, just rec'd at Aug 27. BALDWIN

DER SCHR. L. P. SMITH 100 Bags Coffee,

Nails, Grindstones, &c., &c.,

10 Bbls Irish Potatoes-Mercers. Sugar of all qualities. Butter and Cheere-new and prime Pork, Soap and Potash, Concentrated Lye, Bagging Rope and Twine.

Now landing and for sale at low prices, by ZENO H. GREENE. VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS.

E have just received from Wm. Half & Son s large assortment of their best Violin and Guitar Strin These Strings are the best that can be had in the United States, and will last longer than any other string.
For sale at MERRILL & PIERCE'S Book Store For sale at

NEW MUSIC. TUST RECEIVED AT MERRILL & PIERCE'S Book-I store, direct from the Publishers. The Quiet Days when we are Old; a Ballad arranged be

Geo F Root.

I Love my Home, composed and arranged by Jas G. Clark.

My Own Country Home, composed L. Merrifield.

I Met Thee in a Stranger Land, written by Geo. D. Prentice, Music, by Thos. P. Ryder.

The Flower Girls Appeal, by Jas. G. Clark.

Gentle Words; a Ballad composed by J. Clanton.

I have no Mother now; a song by L. D. Glidden.

Angeline—written and composed by H Millard.

Dreaming, ever Dreaming, written and composed by Geo.

F Root.

ask not a Home, composed by Chas. Osbor Nelly Dear, Good Bye,