W. J. WILLIAMS, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR!

VOLUME IL HO.'IS.

THE WEEKLY HEWS IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT

\$9 00 per Annum, in advance

WM. F. WILLIAMS.

on the South side of Polley Street, fiv ors above Middle Street.

Rates of Advertising.

For ope square I insertion. For one * 2 do. For one da. da. Contracts will be made by the year or for orter time, either for permanent advertise-ents or to be renewed at the option of the ad-ritiser, and for Business Cards, on terms the

Advertisements sent to this Office should ave the number of insertions marked on them, they will be inserted until forbid and charged coordingly,

JOB WRITTING. Having as good a variety of Job Type as ean e found in the State, we are prepared to exe ate all orders in the above Branch in the neatmer, on reasonable terms, and at the shorter

All letters addressed to the Editor most b est paid.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

TOWN GOVERNMENT.

Commissioners. ohn D. Whitford, Intendant Police, o. W. Taylor, L Disosway, Matthew Matthews nj. M. Cook, Matthew Stephen B Forbes, Town Clerk,

John Hansack, Fown Sergeam, L. Disosway, Trensurer, 1-1 In virtus of their office the Town Com-Dr. Alex. Taylor, Port Physician.

Inspectors of Naval Stores. John M. Oliver, Dennard Hancock, Charles S Allen, Joseph R. Franklin

Auctioneers. William H. Ohver, David S. Willie, William Dane.

Public Notaries. William W. Clark, John H. Bryan, Frederick J. Jones, Joseph Fulford.

Fire Department. ATLANTIC COMPANY, No. 1., John D. Flanner, r.m.n.; Archee Simpson, Ass't. Foreman; m. H. Oliver, Secretary; L. Disosway, Trea,

NEUSE COMPANY, No. 2., John D. Whitford hn S. Green, Secretary: Charles S. Allen

UNION COMPANY, No. 3, James E. Morris

Fire Wardess.—William Dunn, William G. Bryan, J. hn D. Flanners Hardy B. Lane Baviff S. Willis, Charles Slover, John M. Oliver.

Major Philips, Keeper Public Scales

LETTER POSTAGE.

The following table of Postage, under the new Act, will be useful for general reference:

U. States inn da.

Latters and their wight. Soo No. 1

	miles.	3,000	miles	3,000
WHEN PREPAIDS	Cts.	Cts.	Cta.	Cta.
being the single rate Over 4 oz. and not over 1	3	, 6	10	15
Over 1 onnce, and not over	6	12	20	30
Li onneea	9	18	30	45
Over 14 ounces, and not	12	24	40	60
Over 2 ounces, and not over	15	30	50	75
Weight g 4 oz. or under- being the single rate. Over 4 ounce, and not over	5	10	10	15
1 pance	10	20	20	30
Over 1 owners, and not over	15	- 30	30	45
Over 14 ounces, and not over 2 ounces	20	40	46	60
Over 2 ounces, and not over 24 ounces	25	50	50	75
On letters to California, t	he si	ngle	rate	is 6

To Great Britain and Ireland, 24 cents, pre-

To Havana, (Cuba,) 10 cents, to be prepaid When ment.

T. Bremen, (Germany,) by Bremen Line, 20 Steps, 5 cents, prepaid. By American Line, 21 cants prepaid in all cases.

C. B. HATCH & CO.

MANUPACTURES AND IMPORTERS OF Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods No 97 William Street,

Midway between Maiden Lane and John Street NEW YORK.

Established in 1844.

- MERCHANTS will find at this eatab hmen a full assortment of the latest don and Poris Fashions) of
- 97 Shirts, Streks, Cravats, Suspenders, Linen Collars, Dressing -Robes, 97 Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Under Garments Money Belis, Gloves, Shoulder Braces, &c. &c.
- And every description of Goods appertaining to the Farnishing Business, which will be sold at the lowest Market prices. angary, 1853.

A T the "Variety Store" of Alex. Miller, may be found the intgent assortment of Parler, Office and Cooking Stoves, in this Market, at prices full as low as can be bought for at retail, of the Manufacturers. The Cook Stoves are all of the most desirable paterns and all are warrant.

TINENS from Samuel Millikin's Chean Linen 19 Store No. 264 Cheanut Street, Philadelphia. Have on hand at the Variety Store a full stock of Shirt, Pillow, and Tuble Linens one fine 10 by 16 Sutin double. Damask Tuble Cloth,

1 dozen Satin double Damask Napkins

match. Price \$20.
6 dozen Woven Shirt Fronts.
A large assortment of Lines Hokes. Plain and Printed Borders, also t dozen Lineaster Quiltu and 30 Pieces of Plain Plaid, Cheek, Stripe Mull and Swiss Muslins. Cheap for Cash at ALEX. MULLER'S.

NEW GOODS.

NEW GOODS.

AM constantly receiving Dry Good, Creckery
Hard Ware and Greecries &c. A lot of fine
choice Teas al vays on hand cheap at the
Variety Store."

CARRIAGES, HARNESS AND SADDLERY. DUGGIES of different qualities and Patterns

B UGGIES of discrement of Plated, Brass and A complete assortment of Plated, Brass and Black Mounted Single and Double Harness, Riding, Wagon and Cart Saddles, Bridles, Martingalla, Whips, Trunks, &c. Fursule Chenp at A. MILLER'S.

GUITARS. 2 SUPERIOR toned and duished Spunish a Guttars on hund and for sale weer low. A superior lot of Violina and Strings for all kinds of stringed instruments at the Variety Store.

Y ELLOW, Pink Eved Planting and Red Mer-eer Potatoes. For asie at A. MILLER'S, Variety Store.

BURNING Fluid, Alcohol, and Camphia A. MILLER'S, Variety Store.

COLUMBIAN INK!

Columbian tak. In quart, plat, half pint, and smaller buttles. Bluek, Rot up t Blue.

WM. H. MAYUEW.

March 14th, 1853. OMBS and Brushes, Tooth, Paint, Finir, Nail. Scrubbing Whitewash and other Brushes Course and Fine Combs for sale by

"What pleasure can exceed
The smoking of the weed!
A lot of Cigars of various grades and price also some fine amoking and chowing Tobacco, for alle by
I, DISOSWAY.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY. IRE INSURANCE North Carolina Insurance Company

ce, Goods, &c., by application ALEX. MITCHELL, Dr. Old County Wharf. TO TIMBER GETTERS.

WANTED to purchase 200,000 or more feet of Ton Timber of the best quality, for which the highest cash prices will be paid. TAYLOR & HOOPER.

DOLLNER & POTTER, COMMISSION MERCHANTS

NEW YORK Liberal advances made on Con. Naval Stores, Cutton &c. H. Dottsen

February 15th 1853.

MOLASSES.

TUST received and for sale 20 Hbds. prime new crop retailing Molasses.
DIBBLE & BROS. March 1st 1853.

SUPS CARB SODA, and Tartaric Acid In general use for Buck wheat Cakes, &c., just at and and for hale by LDISCOWAY.

ore new Watches and Jewelry, Clocks &c. Gold Watches, Clocks, Gold Chains, Scals Keys, Ear Riogs, Coff Pins, Riogs, Fre Bracelets, Gold Speciacles; also a superior quality of Diamond pointed Pens, Spoons, &c., &c. Please call and examine the Strick.

JONATHAN WHALEY. Craven Street, March 5, 1853.

PLANTING POTATOES. 200 BUSHEL Tenos.

50 Mercer "
25 bbls. Superfine Bultimore Flour, BUSHEL Yellow Planting Potatoes,

Just received and for sale by

A. MITCHELL,

Old County Wharf.

March 4th 1853.

AT a meeting of the Directors of the Neuse River Navigation Company, it was Resolved that an assessment of 10 per cent on the sub-scription to the Capital Stock be called for on

the 1st day of May next.
RICHARD N. TAYLOR, Treasurer New-Berne April 2, 1853.

NOTICE.

HE Subscriber will build or repair, (at a short

BUGGES, WAGONS, CARTS OR CART. WHEELS. Of the best materials in the best manner and as cheap as can be done anywhere. Orders left with

T. J. Latham, Pantego, N. C.
Daniel L. Burgess or James F. Latham, Hyde Co.
A. Miller, Alex Mitchell, A. T. Jerkins, Wm.
C. Whitford or T. G. Wilson, New-Berne, N. C. will
be attended to, and work delivered to either of the above named gentlemen to order,

Swift Crook Bridge, Craven Co, N.C., Nov. W 46 tt. AUGUSTUS LATHAM.



HOLLOWAY' OINTMENT LA MOST MI-RACULOUS CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER 43 YEAR'S SUPPERING

Extract of Letter from Mr. Wen. Galpin, of 70 St. Mary's Street, Weymouth, leted May 45th,

WILLIAM GALPIN A PERSON TO YEARS OF AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Wm. Abbs, Builder of Gra Grans of Rusbeliffe, mar Huddersfield,

May 31st, 1854.
To Professor Holloway:
Sir-I suffered Sir-I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of two or three diffefrom a bad leg, the result of two or three different secidents at the Gas Works, accompanied by scorbutic symptoms. I had recourse to a variety of medical advice, without deriving any beselfs, and was even told that the leg must be ampointed, yet, in opposition to that apinion, your Pills and Ointment have effected a complete cure in so short a time, that few who had not witnessed it would credit the fact.

(Signed) WILLIAM ABBS.

(Signed) WILLIAM ABBS.
The truth of this statement can be varified by
Mr. W. P. England, Ghemist, 13 Market street,
Huddersfield.

A Dassery, Ban Bugar Crass is One Montu-of Penharst, Kent, dated December 13th, 1850.

To Professor HOLLOWAY:
Dear Sir-My wife had suffered from bad becasts more than six months, and during the whole period had the best medical attendance, but all to no use. Having before healed as awful than a month a perfect cure was effected, and benefit that various other branches of my family have derived from their use, is really astonishderived from their use, in really as ing. I now strongly recommend them to all my

FREDERICK TURNER. The Pills shou'd be used conjointly with the

Ointment in most of the following cases: Chilblains, Bad Le. s, Bad Breasts, Gost. Chilblains, Gost, Chapped hands, Gladular Swel. Bunions, Caneers, Lumbage,
Bite of Mosqui- Contracted and Pries,
tos, and sand files, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism,
CocosBay, Elephantiasis S. Elephantiasis, Sealds, Fistulas, Sore Ni Sore Nipples. Chiegosloot, Skin diseases, Seurvy, Sore Throats, Tumors, Wounds, Yaws.

Sold by the Proprietor, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar.) London, and by all respectable venders of Patent Medicines, throughout the British Em-pire, and by those of the United States, in pota and boxes, at 375 cents, 87 cents, and \$1 50 each, Wholesale, by the principal Drug houses in the Union, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS, New York; and Mr. J. HORSEY,

84 Maiden Lane New York. There is very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients

are offixed to each pot or box. I. DISOSWAY. For sale by New-Berne, N. S.

New-Berne, March 5, 1852.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY. THE Subscriber gives notice to his friends
and the reading public generally, that in
comptiance with many solutions, he has established at his Book Store on Pollok Street, a

library of Select Novels, and the best periodis cale of the day. Subject to the rules usually regulating circulating libraries, he invites the lovers of light Literature to call and select for them-TERMS .- For yearly subscribers \$3 each, paid

p advance.
For resding a Periodical, or Novel (the for mer to be detained not more than three days at any one time and the latter not over six days)

five cents, psyable in all cases at the time of drawing the book from the library.

WM. H. MAYHEW. New-Berne, April 2, 1853.

COTTON YARNS. A SUPPLY of Cotton Yarns received this day from the Johnson Little River Manu-SUPPLY of Cotton Yarms received this facturing Company," which will be furnished to Merchants at New York prices.

SAMUEL OLIVER & SON.

March 22d. 1853.

JUST RECEIVED.

WHE SUBSCRIBER has just received at his Gallery on Craven Street a splendid assort-ment of Daguerreotype Stock, including every variety of fancy and common Cases of the latest French and American styles. He has increased his facilities for taking Pictures and with many thanks for the already liberal patronage of the New-Berne public he would still ask and hope

for a continuance of the same.

8. M. HAMMOND. New Berne, April 2d, 1853/

HUMAN SORROW.

BY FINLY JOHNSON. strange how mon the heart of man Its bitter pains forget ; siel all. The eye is dry within an hour,
Which was with tenr drops wet;
And sorrow's tale, though it may rash
Throughout the hearts of men;
Yet soon they amile as if the past
Had more, never been.

Though in some grave we lay the forms So dear unto us all;
And sorrow's weight upon our hearts
With heavinces should fall; Yet soon the memory of that hour Will be as 'were a dream;

Unto our souls shall seem. We place the friends of early days Within the silent tomb,

And leave them to the crawling worm,
The darkness and the gloom,
Then turn saide and be so gay As if beneath the store, Were sleeping those we never loved, Whom we had never known.

The even so, the bitter pange Which prey upon the heart, Lake storm clouds come scross the soul. And then again deports We for a season oft may fee!
The wildest, deepest pain;
Yet soon the clouds of sorrow fice,

And all is joy again.

Dumestir Aturn.

Let shining charity adorn your and, The noblest impulse generous mints

THE FLOWER GIRL.

Oh be sure of this The aluss most precious man can give to man Are kind end loveful word-! Nor come an Varm sympathizing tears to eyes that som The widd aright—the only error is Se feet to do the little good we can !"

We never could agree in the often quoted as ertion that "God made the country" made the town." We verily believe that God made both; and where ever our lot is east, or our duty seems to call us, we must strive therein to be content. There is, however, notwithcine, I determined again to use your Pills and a linguring yearning for the country, and countries, and therefore gave them a frial in her try things, and scenes, and flowers, and birth, and green quiet fields, haunting the sweet retains a month a perfect cure was effected, and hearfit that various other branches of my family strain of well remembered music. Who does not love the country! Who does not dream about it, at least, when the sumhine, and the ng summer days, and the cry of the Flower girl in our hot, busy streets, bring back athousand happy recollections, and we remember although we may not repine ! It was the last of these things which set us thinking upon that

bright morning of which we write.

Flowers! Beautiful flowers I how we you! In the garden-by the wayside-least, perhaps, in conservatory and hothouse-most, in the green wood, and wild hedgerows-aye, and even as ye are now, away from your homes —fairy wanderers in our great city!—laden messengers of beauty and fragrance! We had sent out to purchase some flowers! We arranged them in the white vases upon the mantle-piece; and they seemed to shed a grace and freshness over the whole apartment. We stood and admired their loveliness. tened to their voices, and to the tales the had to tell of old times;—their gentle reminis-cences of by-gone days. We wept at the touch-ing anecdotes which they whispered to us of loved and lost: while now and then we could not choose but smile at some of the well known histories they related. Each flower had a seperate association: some sorrowful, some mer: all west; although few would bear repeating. But who has not a store of such flower-legends—especially among the

roung ? While we stood dreaming thus before the lowers which we had purchased, our glance wanderd by chance—wa it chance? towards the window, and we saw that the poor flower girl had sat down upon an opposite door step with her basket by her side, and her head resting wearily against the area railings. Her bonnet had fallen back and exposed to view a pale young face, whose mingled expression was one of hopelessness and resignation. What her half faded boquets ! What flower associaand hardship! The dim, sweet poetry of the past vanished before the sad reality of the prement—and stepping out of the golden City of memory and Romance, we found ourselves all of a sudden, gazing into the streets of London, and standing opposite a suffering, perhaps a starving fellow creature !

The history of the poor flower girl was soon told: she was hungry she confessed, but not very—not so hungry as she had been some-times, for she had breakfasted before she came out in the morning-it was now noon-day and we afterwards discovered that the meal of which she spoke so thankfully had consisted

my lodging

LIGHT NA.

I suppose you dread the winter coming "No ma'em, I shall not be here then!"
"Where do you think of going?"
"I do not know. I am not sure. Oh, G merciful to me a sinner;" and the girl cla her thin hands together, and burst in

de her this hands together, and burst into tears.

She was dying, and she knew it; but it was not the feat of death that made her weep—it was the hereafter she dreaded. She had heard that there was no sorrow or sickness in fleating, but she also knew that the good only go there, and she was not good. Who is the tree for it was that she west. And now that we looked steadfastly on the bent form, and pale, hollow cheeks of the poor Flower girl, we dared no more hold out to her the false hope of returning health, than we dared to whisper of a false peace.

Milen, for that was her name, was an orphan, and without a single friend or relative that she knew of in all the world. She had a dear little brother once, she told us, but he died many years ago. Every one said it was a good thing, and perhape it was for he was a cripple and very helpless, and she could not spare time to be always with him, or they must have starved; but nevertheless it was pleasant to have some one to leve and work for, and she often felt and and louely after her little brother death, although at other times she was thankful that it had pleased God to take him, and that he would nover know of want or suffering again. There was no romance in the history of the poor Flower girl. She had sinfering again. There was no romance in the history of the poor Flower garl. She had sin-ned and sorrowed; she confessed the one and complained not of the other. What she most

she in mality loss destitute than she seemed to Impossible! She must be ill then—dead, perhaps! God ferbid! And then we thought of all that we had belt unsaid which ought to have been said, and undone that ought to have the learned at length to reat in perfect peace. The last time that we saw the poor Flower girls are withered in their white vates, and we had no heart to replace them; other Flower girls were pitful and relieved for her sake but El.

events above narrated, which were almost forgotten when, passing down Regent street one bright day, ereeping along in the sunshine, and shivering and drawing together the folds of her tattered trance, and we never saw her again The basket of flowers which she held seemed all too heavy for her feeble grasp; and every few moments she paused to rest and take breath looking up in the blue sky as if she knew that God alone could aid and strengthen her. It was Ellen, but worn away to a more shadow.-We were about to address her when a carriage containing two ladies fashionably attired, draw suddenly up before the door of a jeweler's shop & she tottered forward to offer her flowers. One passed on without observing her, but the other did not alight. The latter was very lovely, but there was more of disease than health in her flushed cheeks and glittering eyes. She beckoned to the flower girl to come nearer, and spoke a few words in a low, kind voice. How cautiful she looked with her graceful head bent down and the wind playing with her long dark ringlets, and the snowy plumes of her white chip bonnet; one small, delicately gloved hand rest d on the side of the carriage while the other held the flowers which she had purchased. What a contrast to the wan shivering being before her, with her tattered garments, and meek, upward glances! Who would have immagined that they were sisters—and the children of one heavenly Father | But the lady membered it; and her red lip quivered, and her eyes filled with tears as she something which the flower girl told her-most probably her address—spon a card.— At that moment her companion joined her; she did not look surprized but only smiled and

standing like one in a dream. We joined her immediately and accompa aied her to her miserable home, for het little strength was evidently fast sinking. She had had a long illness she told us, and this was the first time that she had been out since we last saw one another. She had intended to call upon us when she was able to walk as far, but she did not know when that would be, and was thankful that we had met thus.

"God is very good ! ., said Elkn, as she sank down those the straw pallet, weary and panting ortable drawing-room, which seemed all the for breath. Her first thought when she recovered a little was for her flowers, of which seveal buffeles emained misold. I assisted her to untie ad

laced them carefully in water.
"l'oor things!" said she pityfully, "I doubt whether they will revive. The sun we very hot to day, and has quite scorched them up; but it was my fault for I forgot to ever the

"I ought to love them for they have been to do much and they keep the from starving This was a species of flower love of which we had never dreampt until that moment-

Ellen lived nearly six weeks after the er above narrated, during which we saw several times. This was undoubtedly the ned and sorrowed; she confessed the one and complained not of the other. What she most wanted of the living was to leach her bow to tie! She was grateful for little beyond kind words, and went away at length, promising to call on the following day.

Days and weeks glided on but the Flower girl never came again. Had she deceived us? Was she in apality less destinate than she seemed! Impossible! She must be iff then—dead, per-

Nearly two months had elapsed since the gel bent pitylingly over her, and smiled also a narrated which were almost it pointed to the Holy Book, and repeated in passing down Regent street whisper some of the precious promises contained therein. The lady bowed her beautiful head and moved silently away upon our en-

The interview that followed was too sole to be recorded here. Truly has it been said; that at the approach of death many a counternance which through life was east down, becomes elevated and blazes up with wonderful brightness ere its light is extinguished for every and many a charmed tongue becomes loosened and utters evangelical and glorious words! But the words of the dying are holy words, when they die in the Lord, and may not be idly r.

Many years have passed away since then and Ellen and her benefactress are both in hea ven! The sun shines pleasantly into our litthe sitting room as we write. There is a cry of flowers in the busy streets—Memory awakes up from her long dream, and the recollection of the past makes us pitiful. May all will read the above simple and truthful history al learn to have compassion upon the wants their fellow creatures, for pterefore was it r corded. Every one loves fowers, and delight to listen to the tales which they tell of d'al times, and the green woods and fields far away; but few remember the flower gard. The beautiful in this world of surs, is oftentimes linked to the sad; while stern reality lies hidden beneath the poetry of life. In admiring the one let us never forget to sympathize with the other! nor is it enough to talk, or even to feel -we must act. Good deeds, it has been tru-At that moment her companion foined her; by said, are need poetry; a few gifted ones she did not look surprized but only smiled and the carriage drove away leaving poor Ellen standing like one in a dream. thing-buy the angels only! The Laurel is beautiful, but the Palin is more glorious still We shall conclude this paper with a familia illustration which will serve not only to mak clear As moral which it is intended to convey, fut also to evidence what our gentle resders aust have long since found out for themselves,—that it is a thousand times ensier to practi than to practice!

Last night as we sat in our warm and com and tapping and whispering against the win-dow pane, there are a up all of a sudden a strain of sweet and melancholy music,—for although only a common street organ, it sounded marvellously sweet to its. Tears filled our eyes as we listened to the old familiar hym: time, and thought of the young, glad volce that once mingled with ours in the sacred me basket. Poor things!" repeated Ellen, picking off the withered leaves with her pale thin bowed down our heall upon cur hands an fell into our own dreaming mood; while the poor organ-boy wandered hungty and house"I ought to love them for they have been less, it may be, through the wet streets—bit good friends to me. I am not strong enough we never thought of him. The music died to do much and they keep me from starving."

This was a species of flower love of which spassed our opportunity of benefiting and re-

lieving a fellow oron uro! which she spoke so thankfully had consisted only of bread and water. What a reproach to one who had breakfasted so late and luxuriously, and offered up no thanksgiving!

"What then do you do with the money for which you sell your flowers?" we enquired.

"I do not always sell them; but to day! have been fortunate, and shall be able to pay my lodging."

We had never dreampt untof that moment—

Genthe reader, has it n ver happened thus to Genthe reader, has it n ver happened thus to Genthe reader, has it n ver happened thus to Genthe reader, has it n ver happened thus to cord? No like fault to amend? But perhaps taken away a few hours previously by the become have never before been associated in the information, and with whom Ellen had not always sell them; but to day! the information, and with whom Ellen had not always as well as its Rev lity, as well as its Rev lity. Gentle reader, has it n. ver happened thus to