The Tri-Weekly Commercial

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MISCELLANY.

Office ... C.
WILMINGTON & RAIL ROAD, April 25, 1854.

A DIVIDEND of 3 per cent, on the Capital Stock of the Wilmington & Raleigh Rail Road Company, for the last six months, has been declared, and will be paid to Stockholders, or their legal representatives, on and after the 15th day of May next.

The Books for transfer of Stock will be closed on the 5th May next.

JAMES S GREEN, Secr'y.

April 25. 85-d&w3w

DR. SWAYNE

AN Eminent Physician ... see a lady like a spinning-wheel; deafening the whole family with her interminable clatter.

3d. We like to see a lady like the moon, enlivening a winter's evening with a social smile face; but we dislike to see a lady like the moon, subject to frequent changes.

4th. We like to see a lady like sealing-wax, of a flexible, accommodating temper, but we dislike to see a lady like sealing-wax, susceptible of every sort of impression.

5th. We like to see a lady like a doll, neatly and prettily dressed; but we dislike to see a lady like a doll, a mute, inanimate piece of statuary.

6th. We like to see a lady like a breeze, soothing and invigorating in her influence; but we dislike to see a lady like a breeze, always raising a dust before her.

7th. And finally, we like to see a lady like a weather-vane, capable of making a variety of shifts; but we dislike to see a lady like a weather-vane, veering with every change of wind.

PLEASURE.

Society is not, and ought not to be, exclusively devoted to *serious* concerns. The beneficent Creator of the Universe would not have adapted human beings to the enjoyment of his gifts unless he intended that they should be enjoyed. With the law which enjoins industry comes the law of fruition. Why should the ear be formed to perceive natural and artificial beauty, if it is not to be used for that purpose? Why has the capacity to make instruments capable of emitting sweet sounds been given, if such sounds are not to be heard? Why should the human structure be capable of the sweetest melody, and of graceful action, and of the delightful expression, beaming from innocent and heavenly countenances, if pleasure from such sources were forbidden us? Why does the grape ripen, the silk worm toil, the annual fleece return, the diamond sparkle, the marble yield to the chisel, and the canvass catch and preserve the inspiration of genius, but to awaken human desire, animate industry, and reward with fruition? It is the *excess*, and the *abuse* that are forbidden.

AN IMPUDENT DUN.

The late Sir Robert Henly, who was constantly pretty much in debt, walking one day with two or three other gentlemen, in the park, was accosted by a tradesman, who took him aside for a minute or two; and when the baronet rejoined his company he seemed to be in a great passion, which his friends taking notice of, asked what was the matter? Why, the rascal, said he, has been dunning me for money I have owed him these seven years, with as much impudence as if it was a debt of yesterday.

Shocking Affair on Board the Steamer Yankee Blade.

One of the most remarkable instances of jealousy, murder and attempted suicide that we ever read of occurred on board the steamer Yankee Blade, on her recent trip from New York to Panama. Edward H. Avery, a young man of respectable parentage, a native of Springfield, Mass., became acquainted with Susanna Rasdale, a young and good looking female, in a house ... Worcester. Becoming much attached ... proposed taking her to California, ... purpose they proceeded to New ... lived together as man and wife ... for her on board the ... going to work his own passage ... her as his sister; and the ... protect her from insult in the ... berth in a state-room with ... the 2nd cabin. Here, remote ... Miss Russell took advantage ... and began to flirt with some of ... as on board; which, when the knowledge reached the ears of Avery, rendered him exceedingly jealous, and his mind became so excited that he was led to the commission of a most horrible deed, which is then described by a correspondent of the Panama Star:

On the 15th February, at about 8 o'clock in the morning, the passengers were alarmed by shrieks from a female cabin, which proved to be Susanna Russell, who was above the after deck crying, my brother has killed me, and falling upon the deck in her embrace was a corpse. She had received a few minutes previous so that, ... Avery called ... and her companion. On approaching her, he drew ... from his pocket a large ten inch bowie ... and plunged it in her right ... instantly after ... Russell, he escaped ... Avery ... Russell ... Avery ... Russell ... Avery ... Russell