THE TRYSTING TREE

"Deep in the forcet was a little fell, High over-arched with the leafy sweep

Of a broad pak, through whose gnarled roots there fell,
A stender rill that sang itself asleep,
Where its continuous toli had scooped a well
To please the fairy folk; breathlessly deep.
The stillness was, save when the dreaming brook From its small urn a drizzly murmur shook,"

HARK!

A sudden and fearful crash of thunder staries the heavens and shakes the

A moment since the air was glittering and sparkling with golden sunlightdreamily. Now the sun has a veil be- folded protectingly round her. has lost its golden hue. Hark!

Again there is a tremendous burst of thunder!-the forked lightning hisses and crackles as it flashes wildly! The sky each moment darkens, until at an and stood apart from him. unnatural moment night seems suddenly to set in.

The silence begins to be felt—to assume a dread effect; the song-birds heard.

Hark ! There is a sudden pattering and rattling on the leaves of the forest trees .-A thunder-shower has commenced to

Along a narrow, damp, earthen, beaten pathway, beneath the widely spreading, interlacing, leaf-enwoven branches of the huge elm and broad oak in the forest of Huntingfield, hurried an affrightened young girl.

She was on the way from Wodingdene to Latimers, where she resided with her father. This path, which was which communication between the two very pretty, he said, with an evident places could be obtained, was six miles air of admiration. in length, and she had at least three yet cottage, in a very small village. She was timid and nervous-extremely ap- Will you add to that kindness by guiprehensive of thunder and lightning- ding me the beaten path to Latimers? and had at this moment a too keen rehad heard of the ravages committed at should hurry your return? various times by thunder-bolts.

tling and clattering upon the broad it. leaves as it fell, her heart beat quicker: ready to faint upon the pathway.

Still she hurried on; the forest grew left, and peered into the misty coverts, common-place as myself.' but no living thing greeted her sight. more each moment, and the way be- home. neath the vast forest trees grew indis-

tinct as in the night-time.

the ground. When she recovered she found herlying at the foot of a huge tree, unded on all sides by wild-flowers; at her feet ran meandering a silver stream,—murmuring, gurgling, and plashing, as it swiftly glided over its shining beech; each thicket and each

No she marked each mossy elm and the packet and departed on his errand.

As he made his way through the forest quivering song, as it forced its way over them carefully in her memory in such a though he could not unravel them, it was

ious look, was the face of a young man, just quitted. handsome as the Angel Michael. Her

conscious of what she did, to nestle in

Be not alarmed, pretty one !' he said, gently. 'It is but a thunder-storm. It will soon be past; it is too violent to

She could not articulate a word for

His arms were entwined round her waist, and her face was buried on his arm, that she became conscious that her situation at that moment did not altogether square with the rules of maiden propriety; and so, though yet much ter-rified, she disengaged herself from his her.

arms, and in a low voice said she should be better soon. "The sun will shine presently," he said in a musical voice, and the birds will warble in the air again; the rain will depart with the thunderclouds, and was already distractedly in love with her The m your spirits and your courage will come young stranger, it is to be supposed she back with returning light! You are listened to his vows, and did not betray safe here. Rest in peace !- calm your fears! You will soon be able to go on

your way again !'
She looked into his face. How particularly handsome it was !—how precisely that ideal of manly beauty she
had formed in her own mind as the

were white; and even his hair was long and fair; and altogether, face and form, he was just the young fellow to send a young girl with a susceptible heart distracted for him.

Ellen Clinton-for that was the oung girl's name—thought so as she perused his features; and her eyes, as they caugut his, went directly into the careering brook.

'How came I here, sir?' she asked, with an embarrassed air. He laughed. 'You, like myself, were caught in the

storm, and was hurrying, I presume, to Latimers-

'And too deeply engaged peering on each side of you, ran into my arms, screamed, and fainted.'

'How foolish !' she exclaimed, blush-A loud crash of thunder, preceded by a brilliantly-vivid flash of lightning,

burst with startling suddenness at this the birds were singing among the trees instant; she uttered a shriek, and once —the bees and insects were humming more nestled in his arms, which he fore its face, and the surface of the earth | He held her there to shield her; and he would have held her there longer than

there were any necessity for, so far as protecting from danger was concerned, out that she disengaged herself as quicky as she could recover from her terror,

With a suddenness equal to that Even as she quitted the safeguard of ded to convey her desire to be obliged, and have hushed their warblings—the bright his arms, the sunbeams burst through said, Leave me, Arthur; return not until many-hued insects have ceased their the clefts in the tree-tops and fantastic I summons you. busy hum-not a sound is now to be arms, gilding the leaves of the green trees and the enamelled sward with their golden glitter.

Her eyes once more caught his, and smiled—truly, a very sweet smile; nevertheless, it brought thears into

'Pray don't misconceive me, sin' she exclaimed, almost entreatingly-'Misconceive you?' he replied,

'Yes,' she responded; 'do not, I enreat of you, form a wrong opinion of me because I am the victim of such a

fcolish terror.' There is only one opinion I have the only footway through the forest, by formed of you, and that is, that you are

"I presume, when I had the folly to to go to reach her home, -a small, neat faint, you bore me here, sir ? she said, appearing not to heed his remark .-

'Certainly,' he returned; 'such is my collection of all the terrible stories she intention; but is there need that you

She looked at him with surprise .-As the rain began to patter down, rat- He read its meaning and understood

'How selfish we men are !' he exand when a broad sheet of flaming claimed. 'You see, because I should lightning illuminated the whole forest find a pleasure in remaining here for only to render its recesses and depths some little time—this is a favorite spot darker and gloomier than ever, she was of mine-in the enjoyment of your company, I assume it might be equally pleasant to you, when the probabilities more sombre, and each moment murkier are that you would find nothing very still. She glanced uneasily right and gratifying in the company of one so

The deer were within their lairs—the birds were in their nests—nothing was to hardly comprehended the intention of be seen; and soon it seemed that noth- such a speech. She did not reply to ing would be seen, for the air darkened it; she only said she wished to get

and quitted the spot, pointing out to with Christian aphorisms remove from my Now a vivid flash of lurid hue lit up her, as he went, landmarks by which soul the inextinguishable hatred I bear that every spot, then all became dark again. she would find her way to this remark- man. Your task will be easy. You will Then ensued the tremendous thunder- ably secluded spot, should she ever feel have to seek this man-this Clinton. You burst with its awful vibrations; and disposed to pay it a visit; and she, with- will have to ask him, when you see him, if then she ran up against something soft out seeming to do so, took very accu--screamed, and sunk in a swoon upon rate notice, because there was a dim the affirmative; and you will then hand foreshadowing before her eyes, that it was very likely she should wish to see once more the spot where she had been alone with that very handsome strangalore with that very handsome strangalore. It is letter, and leave him. Should she with scornful am neither villian, scoundrel, nor seducer; but as honorable a man, and with as honorable at heart until I know that you have execorable intentions as yourself.' alone with that very handsome stran- cuted your mission.'

shallow bed—chanting a low, mournful, barrier of prickly undergrowth—storing he pondered on his mother's words, and the rugged stones abounding in its manner that she would not easily for- clear there was some painful story behind Over her, bending with earnest, anx- them as clues to the place they had he determined to try and discover.

Now she found herself in the beaten eyes perused the lineaments of his fea- track, again running on direct to Latti. an inkling that his mother was in any tures with wonder. Was she in a mers, clear and plain as it had been before way connected with a member of her famithe terrible storm; and so she thanked ly, and he was not disposed to resign her A tearful flash of lightning, followed him for his kindness and attention, and by a terrific crash of thunder made her | wished him 'good even;' but he weuld not scream, and spring to her feet, and un- so have it, and persisted in walking by her side until they were at the verge of the out a chain of circumstances, and worried from the brambles, and to appear on the wood and close to Latimers. Then he

bade her 'good bye.' They shook each other's hand; there was an earnest gaze into each other's eyes, and then she turned and hurried to her home. He watched her until she turned from the wood through the turnstile into the reverberating echoes, still sullenly the village—if so few houses as Latimers repeated, though each moment dying contained could be called a village: and prevent the meetting of the young folks at no—is it—what, Clinton?—Ned Clinton, then he turned back to his home in Wo-

dingdene. waist, and her face was buried on his shoulder. It was only when she heard came to Wodingdene sometimes once a and was ushered into the parlor, where the beating of his heart, and felt per- week and sometimes twice, sometimes sat Major Clinton and his pretty daughter haps a sudden reassuring pressue of his she was alone, and sometimes her father who looked at Arthur with with glittering accompanied her; and as he had not the eyes, surprised though she was to see him remotest intention of giving up the acquain-tance thus formed, he of course was al- 'Your name is Clinton, I believe?' said ways in her path when she was alone, and Arthur respectfully to the major. never to be seen when her father was with

Young hearts are pretty much alike .-Meaning no wrong, they very-alas! too often get in the high road to do it.

that repugnance of manner when he breathed them, which would have displayed dis- claimed to Arthur, 'Your name, I presume, taste or annoyance. On the contrary, while is Spencer ?" he spoke, she listened, with downcast eyes,

was transparently fair; his cheeks had the green shadow of that ancient oak overthe glow of health upon them; his teeth hanging the silver pool, at whose margin wars white; and even his hair was he had placed her, when she had fainted, and with whose clear, cool waters, he had revived her during the terrible thunder-shower, on their first meeting; and it is not so very surprising that this old oak should become to them a trysting-tree .-To be sure they met here; and they plighted their faith to each other, and swore to be true unto death, and to love no other; and to never, never, never change!

To be sure, this was sealed with the pressure of burning lips; and to be sure, she, this same Ellen Clinton, was in no such hurry to dissengage herse f from his protecting arms, as she was upon the first occasion. Of each other's condition, they learned that he was living at home with Mrs. Spencer, his mother, and sole living relative, entirely dependent on her; and she was living at home with her father, her only surviving relative.

At least a year had elapsed since the meeting in the wood, and summer had come round again; when, one bright, fresh, sparkling morning, the postmam stopped at the door of Mrs. Spencer, and handed in a letter from London, for her.

Arthur Spencer carried it into the small, cheerful room, where his mother sat at needlework, and gave it her. She took it, examined the superscription carefully, and seemed to grow sadder and sadder as their then the seal; and, her hand, it was plain, trembled slightly.

"You don't often have letters from Lon don, mother," said Arthur. 'Who can that be from?"

She tore it open; examined with curious eyes the signature at the bottom of a closey-filled sheet of paper, and, raising her which had characterized the commence- head, she looked her son in the face, with ment of the summer-storm, it passed off. an expression which he knew was inten-

'This, according to the routine of their daily life, was something mysterious; but he bowed, and quitted the room, wonder-

It was at least two hours before she sent for him; and, then, he saw that she had been weeping, but he made no remark. 'Arthur,' she said, addressing him, ' wish you to go over at once to Latimers 'only for a walk.'

for me.' 'With pleasure dear mother.' 'Inquire there for a Mr. Clinton.'

'Who?' cried Arthur, starffed. 'A Mr. Clinton. Do not I enunciate clearly? He is living there in retirement. apprehend you will not have much difficulty to find him; like me, he has but one child; that, however, is a daughter. Yes, her name, I remember, is Ellen-Ellen

Clinton. 'Oh, yes ! mother-a-'Arthur !'

followed by her wondering parent. Horribly confused, Arthur stammered out an excuse for his interruption, and put his hasty remark to a readiness to execute her wish, instead of its true cause. She accepted and believed it.

'Yes,' she continued, 'the girl was a sweet child, and bid fair to grow up into a beautiful young woman. You will probably see her at her father's house.' 'Yes, dear mother.'

Yes, only to avoid her 'Avoid her?'

"Aye, as though she breathed pesti

Completely electrified, Arthur gazed in is mother's stern face, speechless. 'But, mother !' he exclaimed, "she surely

can have done no ill ?" 'I know not. She belongs to one who has-to one I hate-hate, bitterly-fierce-

ly-unforgivingly,-her father, boy I and Again Ellen looked at him. and with so I bid you avoid her, if you would not have my curse !' 'Mother! mother! this is not the Christian doctrine you sometimes preach to me

and to others !' 'I know it painfully know it! In this matter I am heathen; but though all the Without further delay, he turned world howl this into my ears, I cannot

get them when she came to examine them-what, he could not imaging, but

As to avoiding Ellen, that was easy to counsel. He had met her before he had because of some unreasonable hatred she entertained for another.

He speculated and imagined, and drew himself, all to no purpose. When he reached Latimers the sum of his cogitations was, that it was a strange coincidence he should have met with her as he had, and that there should have been some former communion between his family and hers; but he thought it would be far stranger if

the trysting-treet. Of course he marched straight up to Mr.

'It is, sir,' said the old soldier, erecting

himself into a sternly upright position .-'Pray, to what am I to attribute the honor of this visit from an entire stranger?" 'I have been requested by my mother to

place this packet in your hands, replied in most of the severe struggles in India.

They had shared the hard work of a sol-The major snatched it rather than took it. He tore open the cover, and reading a few lines, he threw the packet furiously upon the table, and in a fiery tone he exsaid to Major Clinton, 'Is that your child?'
'No!' yelled the major, 'I disown her—I
dis——' He saw General Noel's finger

Arthur bowed. had formed in her own mind as the perfection of masculine good looks! His eyes were large, soft, and deep blue—his eyelids were large, too, and gave a dreamy character to his eyes. His skin dreamy character to his eyes the rected. You will under ther. He turned to Arthur application of member of the country packed and forward as distanced in their meet.

How were generally brimful of tenderness. You will under. He turned to Arthur application of member of the country packed and forward as distanced to the stek poor free of charge when directed by a Physician or member of the country packed and forward as distanced. He turned to Arthur application or member of the country packed and forward as distanced to the stek poor free or charge when dreamy character to his eyes and winked bis eye.

A H. VANBOKKELEN, Agent. April 23.

A Pril 27.

A pril 27.

A pril 28.

A Dri

though I never permit myself to get in a Father ! father !' cried Ellen, throwing

claimed Arthur; some day Major Clinton

The street door slammed-the major

home with a sad heart. He greatly soft-

ened to his mother the account of what had

'I was prepared to hear much worse,

The trysting-tree was now the only spot

where Ellen and Arthur dare meet; and

these meetings they were obliged to man

age with discretion and care, to avoid dis-

covery, especially as the brother of Mrs.

Spencer, a General Noel, had arrived from

India. He had taken a fancy to Arthur,

and occupied a great deal of his time. Still,

Arthur continued occasionally to give him

the slip, and meet his dear little Ellen, who

meetings grew wider apart. At length

he general began to suspect these slidings

off, and resolved to find out where Master

ered him absent without leave, and with

what object he disappeared. Now, it hap-

pened that Major Clinton had his attention

roused to the fact that Ellen was seized at

imes with the very maddest and most ob-

stinate of resolves-to walk in the wood.

no matter what suggestion of his, of a trip

somewhere else, might have been introdu-

ced. No matter even if it rained; armed

with an umbrella and footed with stout

boots, off she went; no representations, re-

quests, even command, diverted her from

her purpose-go she would, and go she did.

specting the why and wherefore of her ab-

sence for the time being was always the

same, short and curt, -she had been out

Major Clinton began to have suspicion

nvade his mind that all was not right .--

morning that General Noel quietly follow-

Ellen never dreamed that her father

would play the spy-never had the faint-

would imagine the possibility of their se-

cret meetings; so, without looking behind

her, on she went to the trysting-tree, closely

Any one, to have seen him, with his coat

tightly buttoned up to his chin, and his hat

pressed over his eyes, in her wake; and

the extraordinary tiptoe, bobbing-behind-

trees antics he went through, would have

certainly considered him a ticket-of-leave

man, watching for a chance to do a little

highway robbery upon the young muiden

Ellen, however, unnoticing him-not

thinking of him-kept on at her quiet pace,

and was soon by the side of the little brook,

where she saw Arthur reclining, and un-

stream. In a moment they were locked

trysting-tree-her head reclining upon his

shoulder, and his arm round her waist,-

her soft fingers playing with the hand that

'Nor, I, you villian !- you scoundrel !-

you seducer !' roared a passionate voice be

They eprang to their feet in an instant

There stood Major Clinton, flourishing his

walking stick, and purple with passionate

ment at the apparition of Ellen's father .-

'Father-father!' interrupted Ellen, in

'Peace-peace!' howled the frantic ma-

'Hold !' cried a voice from a neighboring

thicket: 'Hold, I say! Come, come! better

language! Here, Arthur, come and assist

Arthur, who was in a flame of indigna-

tion at the expressions of Major Clinton, was hardly less astonished to find his un-

cle on the spot than he had to see Ellen's

father. However, suppressing his anger,

he ran and assisted General Noel to escape

As soon as the general reached the spot

thief, before you commence calling my

'Eh?' cried the major, with a start .-

What, Ned? -- Jack Noel, of the 14th Light

dier's life together for nearly forty years,

ded, General Noel pointed to Ellen, and

When their emotion had slightly subsi-

and were true, fond, tried friends.

me out of these d-d briars, for I am stuck

jor ; 'do not you interfere, you most auda-

'Sir !- Major Clinton !' shouted Arthur,

'encompassed her charms.'

'You lie, you viper !'

lears and mortal fright.

ciously shameless wan---'

longer!

side them.

fast !

scene.

Drags ?'

'Jack !'

of the 60th Rifles ?'

'Same! Ned!'

shouted 'Hurrah !'

he was following.

ed Arthur to the place of meeting.

Arthur slipped to the first time he consid-

taken place.

she said.

will hold me in better estimation.'

He bowed and quitted the room.

-here's a pretty proof of it !' and he pinched Ellen's rosy, now very rosy cheek. Then he chuckled joyously, and turning to Major Clinton, whose brow was wondrous nerself in his arms and bursting into tears, - what is it you would do to one who can-not have offended you?
'Do not plead for me, Miss Clinton,' exclear to what it had been, he pointed to Ar-

thur, and said, 'That is my son.'
'Your son! schoed Mr jor Clinton, elevating his eyebrows.' 'Why, I thought-'That's nothing to me ! I say he is my son; and I mean to leave him all I am worth to buy a cradle with.'

'Never, you impertinent puppy !' roared the major after him. Turning to Afthur, he affected great sterness of manner, and with true military young lady's arm under yours, and hold her hand for fear it will slip away. Then, attention, and march together, taking close order, to Wodingdone and tell are solved and together to the solved of his wife and children free from any claims of the representatives of the husband or any of his creditors. thrust his head out of the window. *Never, you impudent jackanapes I' he shouted. Had Arthur been less pained he would have smiled; as it was, he made his way order, to Wodingdene, and tell your mother we are coming. Mind! leave the introduction of that young lady to me! Tell her I told her to do so, and that she is to warmly welcome her, for she is the child of my very oldest, warmest, dearest friend !'

Mr. Clinton make a gulp, and the tears sprung into his eyes. 'Noel,' he said, hastily, 'consider what

you would do. That boy is a Spencer, and his mother-'Is my sister. I mean to clear up a most perverse, obstinate, preposterous misunderstanding in a few words, as you will see. Arthur-attention !-close order !-march !

We will bring up the rear.' 'Noel,' said the major, 'you can do as you will with me.' Away hurried Arthur, taking Ellen with him. His heart beat high with hopes. Oh.

that hand and arm of Ellen's-how they were squeezed and pressed before they reached Wodingdene! They found Mrs. Spencer in the mos amiable of tempers. The day was bright and sunny; besides the unexpected return to England of a brother whom she fondly

loved, had enlivened her spirits, and made er almost a different woman. Arthur introduced Ellen to his mother as the daughter of one of Gen. Noel's oldest and best friends; and the old lady took her in her arms, kissed her, took off her bonnet Her invariable answer to all questions reand pretty little mantle, and without having any notion of what she was doing, said to Arthur, with a nod and a smile, that she would really make him a very nice, pretty

little wife. Arthur clapped his hands and crowed Ellen's face and neck became of the brightest crimson.

He resolved to watch her, and he put his determination into execution on the very Now, General Noel and his friend made their appearance; and the former in a kind of precise way, said to her, 'Mrs. Spencer -my oldest and dearest friend, Major Edward Clinton, of the 60th Rifles.' est conception that any one but Arthur

Mrs. Spencer, who had risen, shricked and sunk, almost fainting, into a chair .-Arthur sprung to his mother's side, but the general pushed him aside and said, 'Attend o that young lady, if you please, sir, and leave your mother to me.' Then, addressing Mrs. Spencer, he said, 'Hester, stand up and listen to me, your brother, respecting the question at issue between you and Maj. Clinton, and intepose not a word until I have done; then, whoever is to blame make the best excuse and reparation they can to each other, for wh tever amount of injury may have been committed. You and the major -first cousins-loved each other, in youth fondly and truly--'

'Hem !' coughed Mrs. Spencer and the major together. Without noticing the inconsciously throwing pebbles into the erruption, the general proceeded, 'You in each other's arms, and a loving, fervent were separated by the major's accompanying his regiment to the Peninsula. While kiss passed between them. Then they sat down under the friendly shade of their he was yet away and in the face of loving letters to you, you saw an announcement in the papers that Capt. Ed. Clinton, of the 44th, had married, at Madrid, a Spanish

Major Clinton made a gesture, but gen-'Arthur, refeshing himself with another eral Noel repressed it, continuing his narkiss of her ruby, pulpy little mouth, said, 'Dear, dear Ellen!-I can stand this no ration.

'Frantie at this perfidy, you married a Mr. Spencer, who, struck by your charms, and unconscious of your engagement to poor Ned Clinton-'Poor Ned Clinton !' repeated Mrs. Clin-

on, contemptuously. Aye-I repeat it, poor Ned Clinton !offered you his hand and fortune. You precipitately accepted that offer, and on Ned's return he found you married-him-

self being single and true to you.' 'Single, and true to me?' gasped Mrs. 'Even so.' said General Noel, 'It was not your Ned Clinton who had married the Spanish girl, but his cousin Edmund, who was in the same regiment with him, and

also a captain. Mrs. Spencer sunk speechless in a chair. 'Well,' continued General Noel, 'Ned asked for no explanation, he thought there needed none. He married, too-just to show you that your perfidy had not killed him. There! Years have passed awayyour husband. Hester, is no more, and Ned's wife died soon after the birth of that sweet girl. Now, will you two good peoplewho find you have been victims of a misconception-tell me why animosity should

nger exist between you? Mrs. Spencer rose up and tottered to wards Major Clinton.

'Oh, Edward! Edward! she cried brough her fast falling tears; forgive my wretched precipitancy-my criminal doubt in your truth. Indeed, indeed, I have been he commenced addressing the father of El-len; and said, shaking his walking stick cruelly punished-for it has cost me years of bitter anguish.' rather fiercely, 'Now, you pestiferous old

She would have fallen upon her knees, but the major caught her in his arms. 'Hester! Hester!' he exclaimed-he could no more: he covered his eyes with his hand. For a moment there was a dead silence, for they were all in tears.

Sunlight, however, broke through again. The thunder-storm was over, and the happiest of all happy days was passed beneath the roof-tree of Wodingdene.

Even that very day everything was ar-And the two old men ru hed into each renged between the young people and their ther's arms and embraced. They shook parents for a speedy marriage. The queshands as though they would pull each other's arms out of their sockets, and then tion of the disposal of some family proper together waved their sticks in the air, and ty, contained in the communication which Arthur had borne to Major Clilton, was also settled; and thus, though Arthur and They were not common friends ;-they Ellen often visited it before and after their had served their country in the wars on the marriage, there was no longer any occa-Continent in the Napoleon era, and since, sion for secret meetings at the Trysting Tree.

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APPLES. APPLES. 50 BBLS. Apples in good order wholesale and

W. H. DeNEALE.

REMOVAL. STOKLEY & OLDHAM have removed from the Corner of Front & Princess streets, to the Store next door south of Mr. J. R Blossom'

office, South Water street, where they are now They have on hand a superior article of fresh ground N. C. Flour, also 25 Sacks Ashin's fine Salt, and 200 Sacks Liverpool ground; 10 Bbls. Stuart's refined Coffee Sugar, low for Cash.

OFFICE WIL., & WEL. R. R. CO.

Wilmington. N. C., April 27 '57. DIVIDEND No. 11.—The Board of Directore of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co. bay, declared a semi-annual Dividend of 31 per cent on the Capital Stock of said Company, payable on and after the 15th May next. The transfer Book will be closed from 1st to 15th May. JAMES S. GREEN. Sective.

Raleigh Standard and Register, Fay Obs. and Carolinian, Norfolk Herald, Goldsboro', Tarbero Halifax, & Weldon papers, copy till 15th prox.

WINES AND LIQUORS. WE invite the attention of our selection of Wines and Liquors ever offered in this market, consisting of Crescent Brandy, Vintage 1910, Pale and Dark

Otard, Dupuy & Co.'s Brandy, Old Cognac S. Brasson & Co.'s do. Castillon & Co.'s do. Pure old Port Wine, Duff, Gordon, Pale, Sherry, old Madeira an Muscat Wines, Malaga Wine, Old Scuppernong Wine,

Holland Gin. Old Tom Gin-extr Woolf's Schiedam sennapps, Cherry Brandy, Old Peach Brandy, " Apple do. " Bourbon Whiskey,

" Rye do Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Blackberry Brandy, Sic. Madeira Wine, Perfect Love Cordial, Assorted Cordials, in bottles, Every variety of bottled Wines and I. iquors, Clarets of various brands at wholesal e prices

Maraschino; Curacoa, Hosteller's Stomach Bittera Aromatic do. do Ginger Wine, &c. &c. 11 Ginger Wine, &c. &c. CASH. At the original leasery.

GEO. MYER'S. low prices fo

DRESS HATS of the latest styles, combining elegance with durability, just opened at the Hat and Cap Emporium, CHAS. D. MYERS.

NEW ARRIVALS OF FRESH GROCERIES.

THE Subscriber has just returned from the North with a full and well selected stock of North with a full and well selected stock of choice Groceries, comprising every variety that tends to complete an assortment, consisting in part of 100 bags Coffee, Mocha, Government Java, Laguyra, Rio and St Domingo; 100 bbls. Sugars of all grades; Choice Wines, Liquors; Champaign of the most celebrated brands, Teas, Goshen Butter, F. M. Beef, Smoked Beef, Beef Tongues, Salmon, Mackerel, Pork, Herrings, Codfish, Fresh Lobster and Shad, Sardines, Sauces, Catsups; Soda, Sugar, Butter, Lemon, Cream, Pilot and Water Crackers, Colgates Family Soaps, Fancy Toilet Soaps, Pickles of every variety, English Pineapple and Goshen Cheese, Candles of all gradea, Bottled Liquors of every variety, Pure Old Tom Gin, Schiedam Schnapps, Currants and Citron, (New Raisons Expected.) Porter and Ale, Olive Oll, Sperm Oil, Prames, Confectionary in all Fevarleties, Preserves, Jeffva, Broma, Corn Starch, Clour, Chocolate, Ladies Fancy Baskets 200,000 atigars, Tobacco, &c., &c., &c., all low for cash it GEORGE MYERS' Country Merchants are particularly invited to

NOTICE

THE Wilmington and Weldon Rastrond Company have made arrangements for forwarding all goods consigned to the care of the Company; and destined for any point on the line of the North Carolina Road, free of commissions.

If landed on the Company's wharf, there will be no charge for wharfage or drayage; but these expenses will be incurred if landed on any other wharf, and will be added to the freight on the way-bill, to be collected on delivery, by the North Carolina Railroad Company.

N. B.—To avoid detention at Wilmington, it is essential that the amount of freight by vessels

essential that the amount of freight by vessels shall, in all cases, be distinctly stated, in dollars and cents, on each bill of lading, and if goods for more than one person are included in the same

bill of lading, the amount of freight for each consignce must be separately stated.

By order of the Board of Directors. S. L. FREMONT, Eng. 4 Sup't.

Office of Engineer & Superintendent, Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 28, 1857. \$134-16

ANTIPHLOGISTIC SALT.

A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE THE LANCET, LEECHES AND BLISTERS: Of the intrinsic value, the enlightened commu-nity, and not the Discoverer, must be the

Many Medicines offered for sale are accompanied by doubtful certificates, (their chiel virtue,) and claim to be infiversal remedies, curing all maladies—a burlesque on common sense. As the discoverer of this Salf stilemnly protests against having it placed in the category of frauda and impositions, he has resolved that it shall go forth to the world like the pure gold dollar, with no other passport than its own true value. If the public find it genuine they will receive it—if spurition, they will reject and condemn it. Instead a panage for all life in heaventral ways. acea for all ills, it has control over out one ill—has but one aim and accomplishes but one thing, to wit : SUBDURS INFLAMMATORY DISEASE- Whatever

be its form or locality—whether in the head, throat chest, abdomen, extremities, or skin.

when the discoverer, after a long series of laborious and costly experiments, became fully confirmed in his conviction that the Antiphlogistic Salt, which he new has the happings to property in the which he now has the happiness to present to the American public, was a

PERFECT SUCSTITUTE For Blood-letting, Leeches and Blisters, his mind was so agitated that he could not sleep for many nights The cause of his agitation was the stri-king fact that the manner of its operation, like that of the virus in v ccination, could not be satisfactorily explained upon any known principle. How, in what way, it so effectually subdues inflammatory diseases, and no others, was at first wholly inexplicable-but, on further experiment, it was proved DAY EXPRESS leaves Weldon at 12 M.; arrives at Goldsboro' 3.20 P.M.—leaves in 5 minutes; arrives at Wilmington at 7.30 P.M. to supper.

NIGHT EXPRESS leaves Weldon at 9 P.M.; arrives at Goldsboro' at 1.40 A.M.—leaves in 10 sulting in a gradual decline of inflammation resulting in a gradual decline of inflammation as insulting in a gradual decli sulting in a gradual decline of inflammation as in-dicated by the pulse, which soon resumes its nat-ural state, as the heat and pain disappear. Such is its potency, that like the virus just mentioned, it requires what merely adheres to the point of a quill dipped into a solution of it, to affect the en-tire system—but must be instantly used to prevent decomposition and secure its full virtue. Three quills in acute, and two in chronic disease every decomposition and secure its init virtue. Lured quills in acute, and two in chronic disease, every 24 hours, till the heat and fever have subsided and a perfect cure effected. When it takes the place of Leeches, Stimulating Ointments and Elisters in Local Inflammation, as Brain Fever, Croup, Tooth-

ache, Pleurisy, &c., its mode of administration is two-fold. (See directions for disserving, etc.)
The peculiar excellence of this Salt is that out the uscless loss of blood and strength, it effectually cures Inflammatory Diseases (no others) by producing an equilibrium of all the fluids in the body and a consequent uninterrupted circula-tion. The following different forms which the unbalanced fluits assume, and many not here mentioned, that have more or less fever or pain, are as perfectly subdued by the Antiphlogistic Salt, as fire is extinguished by water.

1—Cases where the unbalanced fluid affects the

ralgia, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Bronchitis, &c. eral Freight Office in Wilmington, on receipt or delivery, exclusive of that on the North Carolina Railroad, which may be pre-paid or not at the continuous and Liver. Colic, Heartburn, ughs, Dyspepsia, Gravel, 3-Cases where the unbalanced fluids affect the

Head and Throat-to wit: Brain Fever, Headache,

Extremities and Skin-to wil: Rheumatism, Gout, Scrofula, Ulcere. Chicken and Smal Pox, Sait Rheum, and all Itching and other Cutansous Erup-This Salt greatly alleviates the Inflammatory Pains peculiar to married ladles, (before and at the time of confinement,) and many Female Complaints; and is very efficacious in Fevers, Ague, Wounds, Nervous and Spinal Affections, and any

other forms of (mark this) Inflammalory Disease, attended with heat or febrile symptoms.

TPersons who have a tendency of blood to the Head and Heart, or lead inactive lives, or breathe the impure air of manufactories and the poisonous tumes of metals and minerals, or live in unhealthy climates, are exposed to a peculiar ritiation of the fluids of the body, which one dose, without interfering with diet or business, once in three months; would invariably prevent. It is believed to afford protection from Infectious Discuses; and, thereore, it is recommended to Travellers, Sailors and

To protect the community from imposition by counterfeits, the Proprietor will employ no Agent, and has made such arrangements that he can send the Medicine in any quantity, by Mail or Express, to any part of the United States or For-Express, to any part of the United States or Foreign Countries. Its prime cost to the Discoverer
is \$1.50 per drachm—price \$2 per drachm—and is
put up in drachm packages for Acute Disease,
(with directions, &c.) at \$2; 3 drachms do. for
Chronic Cases, \$5; and 5 drachms do. for Families
83—a net profit of 50c on each package.

TWhile many nostrum makers victimize the
good natured and pill ridden public by ordering
from six to a dozen boxes or bottles to cure any

malady, no matter what, the undersigned is happy in being able to state, that the severest forms of recent Inflammatory Disease are overcome by one Acute Package, and the most obstinate and long standing by one Thronic Package Although 30 days have not clapsed since this New Medical Agent became partially known to the chizens of Boston and a few neighboring towns, yet such have been the results of its trial that during the past week, nearly 400 packages were sold in this city and orders received by mail and express for 165 Family, 347 Chronic, and 385 Acute Packages. In one instance 6 persons clubbed together and wrote for 6 Packages, (of the "Little Giant," as they called it,) to be forwarded to one address-thereby saving

cxpense to themselves and the Proprietor.

Letters from clubs or individuals with money (if over \$10) should be registered at the post office where mailed, as it costs but \$c., and will secure their safe jarrival.

**The Discoverer now humbly submits his Perfect Substitute for the Lancet, Leeches and Bilaters, to the tribunal of an intelligent public, reiterating that it does just what it claims to do-no ters, to the tribunal of an intelligent public, relierating that it does just what it claims to do—no more, no less: Subdues Inflammatory Diseases, (no others,) whatever be its form or locality, by restoring the lost balance between the fluide and solids. Family Packages \$8, Chronie \$1, and Acute \$2; to be had (free of expense) only by addressing him through Box 32?, Boston, Mass., or at his office, No. 3 Winter Street.

15 Cut out this advertisement for the perural of your neighbors and your own future use.

your neighbors and your own future use. F. COGGSWELL, M. D. Discoverer and Proprietor. Boston, May, 1857. **For sale at THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE and at WAEKER MEARS & CO'S Drug Store.

FOR SALE.

A House and Lot, on Sixth street, north of, and nearly adjoining the rail road—a very desirable location, at a very moderate price.
The House is large and well planned, but unfin-

shed—has been put into my hands to meet an emer-gency—a hasty purchaser is wanted. March 3. P. W. FANNING. 2,500 MORE MEN WANTED AS VALUABLE FAMILY WORKS, which attract by their low prices, interesting contents, and super-bly colored places. For circulars, with particulars

apply, if you live East, to HENRY HOWE, No. 102 Nassau St., N. Y.; if West, to the same, No. 111 Main St., Cincinnati. TMBRELLAS! UMBRELLAS!!-50 dozen

Umbrellas of every size and variety. Just opened at the Hat and Cap Emporium, 34 Market Stre t. April 14. CHAS. D. MYERS.

BASKETS. WE have a large lot of Baskets of various sizes and styles. For sale by W. H. Daneale.

TO PRINTERS. A GOOD PRINTER, who is industrious, can obtain permanent employment by making application at the office of the "Marion Star." Wages 35 cents per thousand—paid weekly or monthly as desired. Apply to

V. LITTLE, Marion C. H., S.C. 23 7t-pd.