The Tri-Weekly Commercial.

VOLUME XII---NUMBER 94. WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1857. WHOLE NUMBER 1495

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMERCIAL

Is published every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY at $5 per annum, payable in all cases in advance.

BY THOS. LORING—Editor and Proprietor
Corner Front and Market Streets,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 sqr. 1 insertion	$0 50	1 sqr. 2 months,	$4 00
1 " 2 "	75	1 " 3 "	5 00
1 " 3 "	1 00	1 " 6 "	8 00
1 " 1 month,	2 50	1 " 12 "	12 00

Ten lines or less make a square. If an advertisement exceeds ten lines, the price will be in proportion.

All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion.

Contracts with yearly advertisers, will be made on the most liberal terms.

No transfer of contracts for yearly advertising will be permitted. Should circumstances render a change in business, or an unexpected removal necessary, a charge according to the published terms will be at the option of the contractor, for the time he has advertised.

The privilege of Annual Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as all advertisements not immediately connected with their own business, and all excess of advertisements in length or otherwise beyond the limits engaged, will be charged at the usual rates.

No Advertisements is included in the contract for the sale or rent of houses or lands in town or country, or for the sale or hire of negroes, whether the property is owned by the advertiser or by other persons. These are excluded by the term "*immediate business.*"

All advertisements inserted in the tri-weekly *Commercial* are entitled to one insertion in the *Weekly* free of charge.

JOB, CARD AND FANCY PRINTING, EXECUTED IN SUPERIOR STYLE.

AGENTS FOR THE COMMERCIAL.
New York—Messrs. Dollner & Potter.
Boston—Charles Smith, No. 6, Central Wharf.
Philadelphia—S. E. Cohen.
Baltimore—Wm. H. Peake and Wm. Thomson

MISCELLANY.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER BALTIC.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Important from India—Arrival of Reinforcements—Victories Over the Insurgents, &c.---Advance in the Rate of Interest in England and France—Drain of Specie to the United States—Effect in England—Decline in Consols—Failures.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The steamer Baltic arrived to-day, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 14th inst.

The Baltic brings £72,000 sterling in specie, and 160 passengers.

The American ship Lexington has been totally lost near Valentia.

LATEST FROM INDIA.

The Indian mail has arrived with dates from Calcutta to the 10th of September and Bombay to the 17th, the news by which was telegraphed to London.

The siege train was expected at Delhi on the 3 of September, and the assault was then anticipated to take place immediately.

General Havelock remained at Cawnpore, but would be reinforced in a few days by Gen. Outran, who had reached Allahabad with a strong force.

Lucknow was still gallantly holding out and would be relieved about the middle of September. Lord Elgin had left Calcutta for Cluma.

The China mail failed to connect at Ceylon.

Gen. Nicholson had defeated the rebels at Najof Ghar, with the loss of their guns. Gen. Havelock had defeated the rebels near Futhoon.

On the 17th of August the garrison of Lucknow made a successful sortie, capturing the guns and provisions of the Dinapore mutineers, who were again defeated by Major Eyre.

The rebels were threatening Allahabad and Benaires.

Large bodies of troops were marching from Calcutta towards Allahabad. Troops were arriving at Calcutta rapidly from England.

A dispatch to the London Post says that the British forces had attacked Lucknow castle and spiked the guns, inflicting heavy loss on the enemy.

ENGLAND.

There were thirty-four horses entered and ran for the Segarewitch purse, including the American horse Prioress.—The first trial was a dead heat between Prioress, Elhassim and Queen Bess.—The deciding heat Prioress won by a length and a half, amidst great cheering. The value of the stakes was over £2,000 sterling.

The American horse Lecompte is dead.

There is an excessive money pressure at London, and a further advance in the rates of interest was feared.—Consols had fluctuated greatly, having been as low as 86 3-8, but rallied.

The Bank of Dublin has advanced its rates to 7 per cent., and the Bank of France to 6 1-2. There was also a great pressure at Vienna.

Messrs. Ross, Mitchell & Co., a Canadian house at London, has failed—liabilities quarter of a million; assets larger.

J. Monteith & Co., and other Glasgow houses, have suspended to large amounts.

The King of Prussia was better, but still in a critical condition.

The meeting of the Emperors of France and Austria was still talked of.

SPAIN.

The ministerial crisis at Madrid still continued. Bravo and Murillo still refuse to form a ministry.

ITALY.

There was apprehensions of further disturbances in Italy,

NEW YORK, Oct. 25, P. M.—Dates from Delhi to August 30th, state that an immediate assault was anticipated.—The rebels had been defeated on the 26th with the loss of all their guns.—General Outram was expected to reach Cawupore on the 8th of September to join Haveloch. It was expected that the garrison of Lucknow would be relieved on the 15th. Haveloch defeated the rebels at Bithvar on the 16th of August, then returned to Cawnpore. The mutiny of the fifty-first native infantry was crushed. The garrison at Arvah arrived safely at Dinapore. The rebel force at Jugdespore was broken. The insurgents at Dinapore were endeavoring to reach Delhi. The twenty-third fusileers had arrived at Calcutta.

Central India continues undisturbed. No further outbreaks at Combay. The Mandras presidency was tranquil.

Lord Elgin had proceeded to Hong Kong.

The Persians evacuated Herat on the 27th of July.

Imports at Bombay were advancing. Money was plenty, and exchange 2s 3d. The Bank of Bengal had refused advances on the India Company's paper.

Another dispatch says that Haveloch was awaiting reinforcements at Cawnpore before attacking Lucknow. The garrison of the latter place was bravely holding out, having again defeated the rebels with severe loss. The rebels from Oude were threatening Allahabad and Benares, and the fifty-fifth native Beng. l infantry had been disarmed. Large bodies of troops were marching from Calcutta towards Allahabad. The Punjaub continues tranquil. Twenty-five hundred troops had arrived at Mauritius.

The exports of goods at Calcutta had declined, and imports were dull. Money was excessively scarce.

THE FIRST SHADOW.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Ida was a bride. Onward through a whole year of patient waiting, had she moved toward this blessed estate, all her thoughts golden over, and her fancies radient with love and beauty. And now she was a bride—a happy bride. He w o hath won her, was shortly to wear her as a crown. Kind, honorable and gifted—his praise was on the lips of all men.

Yes Ida was a happy bride. It was the blooming, fragrant spring time.—Singing birds were in all the trees; musical water gliding though the peaceful landscape; and a cloudless sky bending over all. The blessedness of this new life was greater than she had ever imagined in all the warmth of her maiden fancies.

A moon had waxed and waned since the lover became her husband; a moon dropping the sweets of Mount Hybla.—It was evening, and Ida stood by the window, looking out through the dusky air, waiting and wishing for the return of her husband, who was later than usual from his home. At last, her glad eyes caught a glimpse of his well known form, and starting back from the window, she went with springing steps to meet him at the door; opening ere his hand could ring the bell.

'Dear Edward!' What a rushing love was in her voice! She raised her lips for a kiss, and a kiss was given.—But somehow its warmth did not go down to the heart.

'Are you not well, dear!' she asked very tenderly, as they entered their pleasant little parlor; and she looked up into his face add tried to read its expression. But the twilight was to deep.

'Quite as well as usual, love.' The voice of her husband was low and gentle: but it had a new and changed sound for the young wife's ears—a sound that made her feble heart tremble. And yet his arm was around her, and he held one of her hands, tightly compressing it with his own.

It grew dark in the room before the gas was lighted. When the strong rays fell suddenly upon the face of her husband, Ida was clouded. Not heavily clouded—but still in shadow. Steadily and earnestly she looked at him, until he turned his face portly away to escape the searching scrutiny.

'You are not well, Edward.' Ida looked serious—almost concerned.

'Don't trouble yourself. I'm very well.'

He smiled and patted her on her cheek, playfully—or, rather, with an attempt at playfulness. Ida was not deceived. A change had passed over her husband. Something wrong. He was not what he had been.

'In due time tea was announced, and the little family of two gathered around the table in the neat breakfast room.

'Burnt toast and dish-water tea, as usual!' These were the first words spoken by the young husband, after sitting down to the table; and the manner in which they were uttered left Ida in no doubt as to his state of feeling. How suddenly was the fine gold dimmed.

A few hours earlier the young husband had called in to see his mother, an orderly, industrious woman, and a notable housekeeper. As usual, he was full of the praise of his beautiful young wife, in whom he had yet seen nothing to blame—nothing below perfection. But his mother had looked at her with different eyes. Living in the world was, with her, no holiday affair and marriage no more honeymoon. She was too serious in all her views and feelings, to have much patience with what she esteemed mere play-day life. A little jealous of her son's affection, she was withall; and its going forth to another, with an ardor so different from what it had ever gone forth to herself, made her feel cold towards the dear little wife of Edward, who was its favorite object.

'It is time,' she said, with a distance of manner that that surprised her son, 'for you and Ida to be a little serious. The honeymoon is over, and the quicker you come down to sober realities the better. There is one thing about Ida that rather disappoints me.'

Edward was too much surprised at this unexpected announcement to speak. His mother went on.

'She's no housekeeper——'

'She's young, mother. She'll learn,' he said, interrupting her.

'She had no right to marry until she knew how to make a cup of tea!' The old lady spoke with considerable asperity.

'Mother!'

'I say just what I mean. Not a single cup of tea have I tasted in your house that was fit to drink? I don't know how you can put up with such stuff. You wouldn't have done it at my table, I'm very sure.'

'Please mother, don't talk so any more about Ida! I can't bear to hear it.'

'You can bear to hear the truth Edward. I speak for Ida's good and your own too. She is a wife now; not a mere sweetheart. And she is your housekeeper besides, with something more to do and care for than dress, music, party going and enjoyment. I must say, as I said a little while ago, that I am disappointed in her. What are girls thinking about, now-a-days, when they get married? Surely not of their husband's household comforts.'

'If you please mother, we will change the subject,' said the young man, who was exceedingly pained by the strong language he had heard. He spoke so firmly that the matter was dropped, and not again alluded to at that time.

We have now an explanation of the change in the young husband's state of mind. There were some truths in what his mother had said, and this made it so much the harder to bear. The first shadow had fallen, that dimmed the brightness of this new and happy life.

Still the defects of Ida—very small to his eyes, even after they were pointed out by his mother—were things of no moment. He had not intended her for a household drudge. Was she not loving-hearted, accomplished and beautiful? True, he had intended her for the presiding genius of his home; and there were sober matter-of-fact things to be done in all homes. But her devotion to these would come in good time.

How Edward came to speak as he did about the tea and toast, was, almost on the instant he had given utterance to his words, a mystery to himself. He started with the start he gave his young wife, and tremmbled for the effect of his unkindly uttered words. He would have given much could he have recall them. But they were said beyond the power of unsaying.

The reference of his mother to the indifferent tea, with which she had been served at his table, had not only mortified him but made things distinct to his memory, which before were only seen dimly, and as matters of indifference.—Where all was so bright, why should he turn his eyes upon a few fragments of clouds skirting the far horizon? He would not have done so if left to himself. The clouds might have spread until very much larger than a man's hand, before their murky aspect would drawn his happy vision from the all-pervading brightness.

Ida's hand, which was raising a cup to her lips, fell almost as suddenly as if palsied; a paleness overspread her countenance; her lips had a motion between a quiver and a spasm. From her eyes, which seemed bound, as by a spell, to her husband's face, tears rolled out and fell in large drops over her cheeks.

Never before, since Edward had looked upon that dear young face, had he seen its brightness so veiled. Never before had a word of his been answered by anything but smiles and love responses.

'I'm sorry, Edward,' How the sad, tremulous voice of Ida rebuked the young husband's unkindness. 'It shall not be so again.'

And she kept her word. Suddenly he had awakened her from a bright, dreamy illusion. She had been in a kind of fairy-land. The hard, every-day working world, with its common working-day wants, by an unlooked for shifting of scenery, had struck with an unlovely aspect upon her startled vision; the jagged edges of the real wounding painfully her soft ideal. But once awakened, she never slept again. It was the first shadow that fell dimly and coldly upon her married heart—the first, and to the life experienced, we need not say the last.

Burnt toast and bad tea! To think that common things like those should have power to shadow a young heart basking in the sunlight of love! Ida had thought of her husband as almost indifferent to the vulgal wants his words made manifest. She saw clearly now. He was but flesh and blood like the rest.

Very—very tenderly spoken were all the words of Edward to his young wife, during the shadowed evening that followed this first dimming of their home-light. And Ida, who felt the kindness of his heart, tried to smile and seem as of old. But somehow, she could not force into existence the smiles she wished to send out as tokens of forgiveness. Thoughts of the bad tea and burnt toast, the 'usual'—ah! there lay the smart!—evening entertainment she had provided; or, rather suffered to be provided by unskillful hands—were her own any more skillful? for her returning husband haunted her all all the while.

'It shall not be so again!' Not idly uttered were these words. All the evening she kept repeating them to herself, with a steadily increasing purpose and a clearer vision. 'Edward shall never have another occasion for rebuke.'

Several times during the evening, the young husband was tempted to refer to the conversation held with his mother, in explanation of his own conduct, but he wisely kept his own counsel. Of all things, he dreaded an estrangement between his wife and mother.

On the next morning, Edward noticed that his young wife left their chamber earlier than usual and went down stairs. Not, however, to fill their home with music, as she had often done. Her *matinee* was the singing tea-kettle, not the stringed piano. She had a heightened color when she took her place at the breakfast table, and poured for her husband the fragrant coffee, made with her own hands, because she had discovered that her indifferent cook was ignorant of the art. How did she know the art? it was almost accidental; the recollection of some good housewife's talk had served her in the right time.—The warm praise bestowed by Edward on the coffee was ample reward.

Ida bought a cook book during the day. That sounds unromantic. But it was even so; and she studied it for hours. During the afternoon her mother-in-law came in; and Ida urged her to stay to tea. The old lady accepted the invitation; not, we are sorry to say in the very best spirits. She had opened the war on Edward's 'butterfly' young wife, and she meant to follow it up.—When Edward came home and found that his mother was there his spirits fell. He saw, by the corners of her mouth, that she had not forgotten their interview of the proceding day: and that her state of mind was not a whit more charitable. Ida's face was a little shadowed; but she was cheerful, and very attentive to his mother—and, happily, ignorant of her true feelings. She came and went from the breakfast room to the parlor, frequently, evidently with house-hold cares upon her mind.

Tea was at length announced. Edward's heart trembled. His mother arose, and with rather a cold air, accompanied her children to the room where the evening meal awaited them. The table had an attractive look new to the eyes of both Edward and his mother. It was plain that another hand besides the servants had been there. Ida poured the tea, and Edward served the hot biscuit and cream toast. The eyes of the latter were on his mother, as she lifted, with an air which he understood to say, "Poor stuff!" the cup of tea to her lips. She tasted the fragrant beverage—set the cup down—lifted and tasted again. The infusion was faultless! Yes, even to her critical taste. Next the buscuit, and next the toast were tried. Mrs. Goodfellow herself could not have surpassed them.

"Have you changed your cook?"—The old lady looked across the table curiosly, at Ida.

"No, mother," answered the young wife, smiling. "Only the cook has found a mistress."

"Is all this your work, Ida?" The old lady spoke in a half incredulous tone.

"Yes, it is all my work. Don't you think, if I try hard, I'll make a housekeeper in time?"

This was so unexpected, that the husband's mother was delighted. Ida had gone right home to her matter-of-fact, every-day heart.

"Why, yes, you precious little darling!" she answered, with an enthusiasm almost foreign to her character. "I couldn't have done better myself."

The shadow passed from the heart of Ida, as her eyes rested on the pleased countenance of her husband. It was the first shadow that had fallen since their happy wedding day, and moved on quickly; but its memory was left behind. It was like the drawing of a veil, which partly conceal, yet beautifies the countenance, revealing the enchanted expression.

Ida's husband was a man, like the rest, with man's common wants and weakness; and her married world one in which hands must take hold of common duties. But she soon learned that, in the real world, were real delights, substantial and abiding.

Bravely did she walk in the new path that lay at her feet. She had her reward. Tea and toast but expressed her household duties, none of which were rightly performed during the delicious honey-moon. But she failed in nothing afterward; and soon learned that the ground in which true happiness takes its deepest root, and from which it springs up with strongest branches, is the ground of common homely duties.—*Peterson's Magazine.*

STEDMAN'S SALEM MAGAZINE.

IS TO BE THE TITLE OF A
LITERARY PERIODICAL,
TO BE PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE
TOWN OF SALEM, N. C.,
BY
ANDREW J. STEDMAN,
A MEMBER OF THE NORTH-CAROLINA BAR.

IN offering to the public my Magazine, I claim for the Editorial Chair no superiority over that department of other like Periodicals; but I do claim for the talent of North Carolina, and the South generally, that will be brought to its support, Southern patronage. And I also, as a Southern man, and the Editor of a Southern Magazine, claim at the hands of the Southern country, and especially of North Carolina, that aid and support that will here, at home, establish, upon a firm basis, a fountain of Literature, and exclusively a Home Literary Magazine.

Many are the Magazines now published in the Northern States that are flooding the whole Southern country. There is not, (it is probable,) a county in any Southern State that is not visited by "Harper," "Graham," "Peterson," or "Godey;" while here in North Carolina and the South where genius unsurpassed and unequalled reigns, the literary talent that is brought into exercise is dedicated to the support of Northern Magazines, while Southern enterprise, taste and talent bow in humble submission to such suicidal policy of Southern contributors.

Why, I ask, cannot *we*—North Carolina, the South—send greeting to our Southern clime a Magazine, acceptable for the many qualities that adorn the pages of the most chaste, elegant and polite Periodicals? It is true that the South has her Magazines; but few in number are they, and unknown, compared to the publications of the North, which every mail brings to our homes, filled with the result of hired labor, and teeming with unpardonable sedition.

Then I appeal to North Carolina and other Southern States to aid me in my enterprise, and in promoting a literary taste amongst those upon whom, as a Southern man, I have claims.

My Magazine will be of the usual size; and nothing will be admitted to its pages but such articles as will meet the approval of the most fastidious. It shall be Illustrated with

ENGRAVINGS AND PLATES

of the most elegant texture, equaling in beauty and style any executed at the North.

My price of subscription is *THREE DOLLARS* per year, which is required to be paid in advance, as the expense to be incurred in establishing such a publication will not admit of a credit system.

☞ *The first Number will be issued 1st January 1858.*

A. J. STEDMAN,
Sept. 1, 1857. *Editor and Proprietor*

N. B.—My Address until the 1st November will be Pittsborough, N. C.—after that time it will be Salem, N. C. sept 29

THE ANNALS OF
SOUTHERN METHODISM.

For THE ANNALS OF SOUTHERN METHODISM, 1855 and THE ANNALS OF SOUTHERN METHODISM, 1856

"An *admirable* annual."—*N. O. Advocate.*
"A *vast* amount of *valuable* information. *Texas Advocate.*
"A very *complete* and *useful* repository of information."—*Quarterly Review.*
"Every Methodist in the South should procure it."—*N. C. Advocate.*
"There can be no sort of doubt about the success of this book."—*Home Circle.*
"Will get more out of it than the worth of one dollar."—*N. O. Advocate.*
"*Cheap at five times* the cost."—*Home Circle.*
"We had not expected to find it so deeply interesting."—*Texas Advocate.*
"It must have cost great labor."—*Southern Methodist Quarterly.*
"How can we, after this, do without it?" *Home Circle.*
"The plan and execution of it we highly commend."—*S. M. Quarterly.*
☞ "It will have an enormous circulation. *Home Circle*

Large 12 mo. neatly bound and lettered.

Single copies, by mail, prepaid, $1. ☞ To preachers and booksellers, ordering 1 dozen or more, 30 per cent. discount. May be ordered from Stevenson & Owen, Nashville; W. P. Griffith, Norfolk, Virginia.; J. W. Platt, Wilmington, N. C.; E. H. Myers, Charleston, S. C., or H. D McGinnis, New Orleans. ☞ For single copies and *special* agencies, address the editor,

CHARLES. F. DEEMS
May 14. (25tw---) Wilmington, N. C

FALL STOCK NOW READY.

MERCHANTS AND PLANTERS are respectfully solicited to examine the most complete assortment of Hats, Caps and Umbrellas ever before opened in the State

We have in store 250 dozen Wool hats, comprising all the grades from the lowest to the finest Cassimeargtire.

200 dozen soft Felt and half stiff Cassimere hats, of all colors, styles and qualities.

300 dozen Cloth, Mohair, Silk and cotton Plush, Petersham, Silk and cotton Glazed Caps of all the different varieties, including some of the neatest styles of Dress, Evening and Business Caps yet introduced. Also Silk, Beaver, and Black Dress Cassimere of the most handsome styles, together with an elegant assortment of Infants and Childrens Hats and Misses Flats and Bloomers. Ladies Beaver and Felt riding hats.—New style Umbrellas, fine and common Canes &c., &c. Ladies Fur Setts and Gentlemens' Fur Collars furnished to order. A call is solicited from all.

CHAS. D. MYERS.
Hat and Cap Emporium, 34 Market St.
Sep. 12.

SITUATION WANTED.

FOR a lad nearly 12 years of age, of good moral character and correct deportment, who can read and write and is somewhat acquainted with figures. He would be pleased to obtain a situation as errand boy, or in any occupation in which he could be useful. He would require but small compensation; his object being to render some trifling assistance to his mother, who is in indigent circumstances. Apply at *The Commercial Office.*
July 11. 49

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE AND
RUTHERFORD R. R. COMPANY.

THE regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company, will be held in the town of Charlotte, county of Mecklenburg, on the 3d Wednesday in October next. The same being the 21st day of the month. The transfer Books will be closed for one month prior to said day.

H. W. GUION,
sept. 22. 79-t2t0

FOR RENT.

THE following Houses for Rent for 12 months, from the 1st of October next:
One House on 4th Street, North of Princess street.
One House on Market street, extended.
Three Houses on Dock street, between 6th and 7th streets.
One House on the East side of Old Boundary street between Market and Dock streets.
One House on the corner of Dock and Old Boundary streets.
One House on Market street between 8th and 9th streets.
Apply to
MILES COSTIN.
July 30. 57-t

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

THE WILMINGTON ICE HOUSE will be opened for the delivery of Ice every morning at Sunrise, closing at Sunset, except on Sundays when it will *positively* close at 9 A. M.

TERMS CASH—it is earnestly desired that no person will ask any deviation from this rule as it will certainly be adhered to.

ICKETS can be procured and DEPOSITS made in advance by those who desire to avoid the annoyance of making change.

ICE for the country packed and forward as directed.

ICE furnished to the sick poor free of charge when directed by a Physician or member of the Visiting Committee.

A. H. VANBOKKELEN, Agent.
7ı,rl 1857. 10-6mp.

MEN'S AND BOYS Caps and Covers, just received at C. D. MYERS.
March 2.

SEAMLESS BAGS.

1000 Twso bushels SEAMLESS BAGS For sale by ADAMS, BRO. & Co.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

At the recent meeting of the N. C. Educational Association, in Warrenton, the undersigned were appointed a committee to make the necessary arrangements for publishing a monthly journal, with the above title.

Having made arrangements for issuing the first No. in September next, they call, with confidence upon Teachers and School Officers, to send subscriptions immediately, that they may be enabled to go on with the work. They feel assured that, if those, who have the educational interests of our State at heart, will exert themselves, the number of subscribers, requisite to insure complete success, can be secured within one week after the publication of this prospectus.

The Journal is to be devoted entirely to the interests of Education, will be published under the auspices of the State Educational Association.—It will be the organ of the Association and of all affiliated or subordinate Associations in the State. It will labor to promote the great cause of Education in all its grades, as *one cause*; and to foster a general sympathy between teachers and officers of Common Schools, Academies, and Colleges, as co-laborers in that *one great cause.* It will strive to advance the interests of the Common School System of the State, as underlying all other interests, and sustaining on its vast granite base, our great educational structure, and will furnish a channel of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and those who feel an interest in their welfare. The Journal will be edited by a Board of Editors, composed of C. H. Wiley, Superintendent of Common Schools, and a number of the leading Teachers of the State, and one local Editor, who will receive all communications and superintend the publication.

All communications should be addressed to the *Editor of the Journal of Education, Greensboro, N. C.*

C. H. WILEY,
C. C. COLE,
G. W. BROOKS,
W. W. HOLDEN,
WM. ROBINSON,
Committee.

TERMS:

The Journal will be published monthly, in magazine form, in handsome style, and will contain 48 pages at the following rates:

One copy, one year. $2 00
Six Copies, " " (to one address) . 10 00

Subscriptions required invariably in advance, and receipts sent in the first No.

Terms of Advertising:

	1 YEAR.	6 MONTHS.	3 MONTHS.	1 MO.
One page,	$75	$40	$22	$3
Half "	40	22	12	5
One-fourth,	22	12	7	3
16 lines,	12	7	4	2

Advertisements by the year payable quarterly. All others monthly

Teachers sending $50 for 25 subscribers will be entitled to advertisements of their Schools, of 16 lines, for one year.

There are at all times a number of Schools of all grades, needing teachers, and of teachers who want situations; and it is not at all uncommon for parties thus situated to advertise their desires and wants in papers not expressly devoted to the cause of Education. If all such, by general consent, would keep standing notices in the Journal, it would be an easy matter for teachers to find out all vacant situations, and for Committees and Trustees to learn the address of all teachers wanting places.

It is, therefore, the desire of the conductors of the Journal to publish a Directory of this kind, and to all who will furnish standing notices of their wants very liberal deductions will be made from the usual advertising rates.

August 25. tw66—

FALL and Winter styles of Misses' Children's and Infants goods now ready. Embracing all the new styles of Beaver and Felts Flats. Infants Hats and Caps, &c. &c.
Oct. 8. CHAS. D. MYERS,

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by note or account, are respectfully requested to come forward and make settlement, as it is absolutely necessary to his business that he should collect what is due him at this time.

He will be found for the present at the corner of Water and Chesnut streets, (Rock Spring.)
Sept 24, 1857—2 J. G BEAUMAN

FINE CANES.

WE HAVE just opened a large and elegant variety of fine Walking Canes. Consisting in part of Gutta Percha, handsomely mounted with gold, silver, and richly carved Ivory heads, Orange Wood, Ebony, Rosewood and selected Hickorys mounted in various styles. Call and examine our assortment at the Hat and Cap Emporium, 34 Market st.
Oct 1. CHAS. D MYERS.

EMPTY SPIRIT BARRELS.

250 PRIME quality second hand Empty Spirit Barrels, just received per schr. Adelia, and for sale by ADAMS, BRO. & CO.
Aug 11. 60

RECEIVED THIS MORNING.

BY EXPRESS, A Case of our Fall style of Black Casimere Hats at the HAT AND CAP EMPORIUM, No 34 Market Street.
Sept. 8. CHAS. D. MYERS.

RECEIVING AT THE EMPORIUM.

OUR FALL STYLES DRESS HATS OF ALL COLORS and sizes.
No. 34 Market Street.
Sept. 8. CHAS. D. MYERS.

MRS. FORD

TAKES this method of informing her friends and the public that she will re-open her House for Boarders on the 1st of October. The House is being repaired and newly furnished, which will render it the most comfortable Boarding House in Wilmington—her table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Good and efficient servants will be in attendance, and every exertion made to render her guests comfortable. She solicits a share of your patronage.

☞ Some of the best rooms reserved for transient company. sep26-2m

REMOVAL.

SIMON B. KAHNWEILER will remove his Dry Goods and Millinery Stock and Business from his present stand to the CORNER STORE NEXT DOOR, on the 1st August, where he will soon open an entirely new stock MILLINERY and DRY GOODS.
August 6th. 1857. 60-2m

HOUSTON'S PATENT SKID SCALES.

THESE Scales, for which the inventor has obtained Letters Patent from the United States Government, are intended to supersede the present cumbrous and objectionable apparatus used for weighing cylindrical packages, such as barrels, tierces, &c., containing articles usually sold by weight. Also for weighing bales of cotton, hay, or other similar packages. The advantage claimed for them over the ordinary Scales in use, are that *no hoisting* is required, as the article to be weighed is *immediately suspended* by its own gravity, and without strain, on reaching a given point beneath the Scale beam—thus saving a large amount of time and labor, and preventing injury by hooks, or otherwise, to the frailest package. The patentee will be pleased to exhibit his invention at the store of Mr. S. M. West, and receive orders for such sizes and quantities as may be desired.

GEO. HOUSTON, Patentee.
July 27. 67-tf

NEATNESS AND DURABILITY,

ARE TWO VERY ESSENTIAL QUALITIES in a hat. They are both combined in our justly populer Black Cassimere Hats, which are offered to the public as the best hat yet introduced for dress or business wear. A case just received by Express at the Hat and Cap Emporium, 34 Market Street. CHAS. D. MYERS.
Oct. 15.—No. 88.

UMBRELLAS,

AT REDUCED PRICES.—A large assortment of every size, color and quality, at the Emporium, 34 Market street.
July 11th. CHAS. D. MYERS.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

DR. JOHNSTON,

THE founder of this Celebrated Institution offers the most certain, Speedy and only effectual remedy in the world for

SECRET DISEASES.

Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, Pains in the Loins, Constitutional Debility, Impotancy, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Affections of the Kidneys, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Disease of the Head, Throat Nose or Skin; those serious and melancholy disorders arising from the destructive habits of Youth, which destroy both body and mind. *Those secret* and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of the Syrens to the mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible

YOUNG MEN.

Especially, who have become the victims of *Solitary Vice*, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalied talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or Young Men, contemplating marriage, being aware of Physical Weakness, Organic Debility, Deformities, &c., should immediately consult Dr. J., and be restored to perfect health.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

DR. JOHNSTON is the only regularly Educated Physician advertising to cure Private Complaints. His remedies and treatment are entirely unknown to all others. Prepared from a life spent in the Great Hospitals of Europe and the First in this Country, viz: England, France, the Bleekley of Philadelphia, &c., and a more extensive practice than any other physician in the world. His many wonderful cures and most important Surgical Operations is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.—*Those who wish to be speedily and effectually relieved, should shun the numerous trifling impostors*, who only ruin their health, and apply to him.

A CURE WARRANTED OR NO CHARGE.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs Used.

OFFICE, No. 7, SOUTH FREDERICK St., left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Full rel to observe his name and number, for ignorant trifling impostors, attracted by the reputation of Dr. Johnston, look near.

DR. JOHNSTON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons London, graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known. Many troubled with ringing in the ears and head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of his painful disease, it too often happens that a mild-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, noctural pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that bourne from whence no traveller returns." To such therefore Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy; and, from his extensive practice in the first Hospitals of Europe and America, he can confidently recommend a safe and speedy cure to the unfortunate victim of this horrid disease. It is a melancholy fact, that thousands fall victims to this dreadful complaint, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that deadly poison, mercury, ruin the constitution, and either send the unfortunate sufferer to an untimely grave, or else make the residue of life miserable.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgences.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects, produced by early habits of youth, viz:—Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous irritability Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded; Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Foreboding, Aversion of Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c.—are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages, can now judge what is the cause of their declining health. Losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, have a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

By this great and important remedy weakness of the organs are speedily cured and full vigor restored. Thousands of the most Nervous and Debilitated individuals who had lost all hope, have been immediately relieved. All impediments to MARRIAGE Physical or Mental Disqualifications, Nervous Irritability Tremblings and Weakness, or exhaustion of the most fearful kind, speedily cured by Dr Johnston.

Young men who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit.—Such persons, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

Should reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

OFFICE NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK-ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

All Surgical Operations Performed.

N. B. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately either personally or by letter.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

TO STRANGERS.

The many thousands cured at this institution within the last ten years, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. J., witnessed by the Reporters of the papers, and many other persons, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

TAKE NOTICE.

It is with the greatest reluctance that Dr. JOHNSTON permits his card to appear before the public, deeming it unprofessional for a physician to advertise, but unless he did so, the afflicted, especially strangers, could not fail to fall into the hands of the many impudent and unlearned Impostors, with innumerable False Names and combined Quackeries, swarming these large cities, copying Dr. JOHNSTON'S advertisements or advertising themselves as physicians, illiterate shallow-brained fellows, too lazy to work at their original trade, with scarce too ideas beyond the brute, who, for the purpose of Enticing and Deceiving, carry on five or six offices, under as many different False Names, so that the afflicted Strangers escaping one, is sure to tumble headlong into the other. Ignorant Quacks with enormous lying certificates of great and astonishing cures from persons not to be found, who keep you taking large bottles of Lucoaica Warren and other packages of filthy and worthless compounds, cunningly prepared to impose upon the unfortunate and unsuspecting. Trifling month after month, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and, in despair, leaves you with ruined health, to sigh over your galling disappointment.

It is this motive that induces Dr. J. to advertise, so he alone can cure you. To those unacquainted with his reputation, he deems it necessary to say that his credentials or diplomas always hang in his office.

NO LETTERS RECEIVED UNLESS POST-PAID and containing a Stamp to be used for the reply. Persons writing should state age and send that portion of advertisement describing symptoms. 131-1y-c

Jan. 9, 1857.