

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, THE MARKETS, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

TERMS: \$2 50 in advance.

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WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 56.

WILMINGTON JOURNAL:
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TERMS
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\$3 00 at the end of three months.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers. No subscription received for less than twelve months.

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Five new subscribers, to one address, \$11 00
Ten, do. do. do. 20 00
Twenty, do. do. do. 38 00
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Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid, and directed to the firm.

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PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPE & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.
The Observer and the North Carolinian, Fayetteville, will copy six months and forward accounts to this office.

John S. Richards,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
Wilmington, N. C.
Respectfully refers to Messrs. J. & E. Anderson, } Wilmington, N. C.
R. W. Brown, Esq., }
Messrs. Woolsey & Woolsey, }
" Richards, Bassett & Aborn, } New York.
A. Richards, Esq., }
June 27, 1845. 41-4f

EDWARD HIRSH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-1y

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HATS AND CAPS,
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
Merchant,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

WILLIAM GOODE,
General Commission Merchant,
AND
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,
Near door North of the New Custom-house,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. G. BARKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
september 21, 1844. 1-f.

W. M. SHAW,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & De Rosset's, Water-st.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

LIST OF BLANKS
ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs
do do Subpoenas
do do Fi. Pas.
County Court Scire Facias
Apprentice's Indentures
Letters of Administrators
Juror's Tickets
Peace warrants
Constable's bonds
Notes of hand
Checks, Cape Fear Bank
do Branch Bank of the State
Notes, negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shipping Papers
Bills Lading (letter)

Appeal Bonds
Marriage License
Guardian Bonds
Administrator's do
Military Ca Sas
Land Deeds
Negro Bonds
Warrants, Ca Sas
Ca. Sa bonds
Bills Sale, Negro
Bills Court
Bills Lading (letter)

County Court Scire Facias
Apprentice's Indentures
Letters of Administrators
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Notes, negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shipping Papers
Bills Lading (letter)

10 BBLs. ? superfine Canal Flour, just
20 half bbls. ? landed and for sale by
J. S. RICHARDS,
sept 5, 1845. Water street.

Leaf Tobacco,
A prime article, for sale by
G. W. DAVIS,
Feb 21, 1843

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office at Wilming-
ton, N. C., on the 30th September, 1845.
Those whose names appear on this List, will
please to ask for advertised Letters.

A.
Allen, —
Adams, Alexis
Adams, Mary A
Adams, John
Anderson, Wm
Anderson, Miss Maria
Anderson, Miss Mercury
Artis, Elvin
B.
Brockett, John
Bridger, Reding
Beatey, Thomas
Belle, Sutton
Burr, Henry
Berry, B W
Bromage, Thomas
Blanchard, Nancy
Bowzer, Martha
Belle, Wm
Boon, Wiley
Burnett, Elizabeth
Burriss, John H
Boy, J J
Berry, Samuel
Barton, Mary Ann
Bryant, Miss Anna
Brace, John H
Brune, Henry
Burdett, Lucinda
Burnout, Wm E
Bradley, Anthony
Barton, George T
Banister, Alfred
Bunton, Sarah
Brintrial, Thomas
Becout, William
David, M or Bunning, J
C.
Craig, Catharine
Collins, Morris
Collins, Miss J
Corbett, James L
Cambell & Coyle, 2
Clarke, Joseph 4
Cambell, W S 2
Cameron, James
Carlton, N
Craig, J B
Craig, George
Conner, Miss Mary C
Costin, Samuel
Chavers, Henry
Chaves, Lane
Cambel, Jane
Cahoun, Dr P A R C
Cauldwell, Miss Adelle
Corville, Miss A McRea
D.
Deming, Capt D 2
Daviss, Joel
Dudley, Alfred
Dew, Noha
Does, J P
E.
Evans, Green (negro)
Eagles, Richard 2
Eagles, Moses
F.
Foster, David
Foster, T
Foster, Miss Lucy A
Frieze, Rev Jacob
Fryman, P 2
Floyd, T B
Floyd, Miss Lucinda 2
French, Capt James
Firth, S H
Fountain, Tobias
Farris, A Z
Fredericks, G
G.
Gay, Redmond
Gallagher, W
Grant, George
Garrard, Rev T
Gerrard, George A
Gilbert, John
Gary, J, captain of the
Luggage cars,
H.
Hynes, A H
Howan, M H
Howe, Anthony
Hoff, John
Hall, R P
Hoskins, W L
Hartsfield, J N
Hamm, Thomas
Hankins, Wm
Hill, Miss Eliza H
Holmes, Nathaniel
Hill, Wm G
Hester, Mary Jane
Hardie, R W
Howe, Albert
Healy, Edward
Hicks, James
J.
Johnson, Fanny
Johnson, J
Johnson, Mary
Judd, James
Jarvis, Wm
Jamestown, M Va
Jones, S W
Jordan, Emily
Jackson, J H
W. C. BETTENCOURT, P. M.
October 3, 1845 3-3t

THE BORDERERS'S CHILD,
OR, WASHINGTON AT EIGHTEEN.
It was a calm, sunny day in the year 1750—the scene a piece of forest land on the Northern Neck of Virginia, contiguous to a noble stream of water. Implements of surveying were lying about, and several men idly reclining under the trees, betokened by their dress and appearance that they composed a party engaged in laying out the wild lands of the then frontier of the Old Dominion. These persons had apparently just finished their noon-tide meals, for the relics of the banquet were scattered around.

Apart from the group walked a young man evidently superior to his companions, though was nothing obtrusive in his air, which, on the contrary, was distinguished by affability. A certain dignity of aspect, however, accompanied him. Added to this, he was of a tall and compact frame, & moved with an elastic tread of one accustomed to constant exercise in the open air. His countenance could not have been said to be handsome, but it wore a look of decision and manliness not usually found in one so young, for he was apparently little over eighteen years of age. His hat had been cast off, as if for comfort, and he had paused with one foot advanced, in a graceful and natural attitude, at the moment we have introduced him to the reader.

Suddenly there was a shriek, then another, and then several in rapid succession. The voice was that of a woman, and seemed to proceed from the outer side of a dense thicket. At the first scream the youth turned his head in the direction whence the sound proceeded, but when it was repeated, he pushed aside the undergrowth which separated him from it, and quickening his footsteps as the cries succeeded each other with alarming rapidity, he soon dashed into an open space, or clearing as the borderers even then called it, on the banks of the stream, in the centre of which a rude log cabin stood, whose well-poised over one end, and smoke curling from the chimney, gave signs of habitation. As the young man, with a face flushed by haste, broke from the undergrowth, he saw his companions crowded together on the banks of the river, while in their midst a woman, from whom proceeded the shrieks, was visible, held back by two of the most athletic of men, but struggling vigorously for freedom.

It was but the work of an instant, to make his way through the crowd and confront the female. The moment her eye fell on him she exclaimed,
"Oh! sir—you will do something for me. Make them release me—for the love of God! My boy—my poor boy is drowning, and they will not let me go!"
"It would be madness—she will jump into the river," said one of those who held her, as the frantic mother strove again to break from his grasp. "The rapids would dash her to pieces in a moment."

The youth had scarcely awaited for these words. His eyes took in at a single glance the meaning of the sad group. He recollected the child of the woman, a bold little fellow of four years old, whose handsome blue eyes and flaxen ringlets made him a favorite with strangers, and filled the mother's heart with pride whenever she gazed on him. He had been accustomed to play at will, in the little enclosure before the cabin, but this morning, the gates having accidentally been left open, he had stolen incautiously out, when his mother's back was turned, reached the edge of the bank, and was in the act of looking over when his parent's eye caught sight of him. The shriek she uttered precipitated the catastrophe she feared, for the child, frightened at the cry, lost his balance and fell headlong into the stream, which here went foaming and roaring along amid innumerable rocks, constituting the most dangerous rapids known in that section of country. Scream now followed scream in rapid succession, as the agonized parent rushed to the bank.

She arrived there simultaneously with the party whom she left reclining in the shade, and who were scattered about within a few steps of the accident. Fortunate was it that they were so near, else the mother would have jumped after the child and both been lost. Several of the men approached the brink and were on the point of springing in after the child, when the sight of the sharp rocks crowding the channel, the rush and whirl of the waters, and the want of any knowledge where to look for the boy, deterred them, and they gave up the enterprise.

Not so with the youth we have introduced. His first work was to throw of his coat; next to spring to the edge of the bank. Here he stood for a second, running his eyes rapidly over the scene below, and taking with a glance the different currents and the most dangerous of the rocks, in order to shape his course when in the stream. He had scarcely formed his conclusion when his gaze rested on a white object in the water, that he knew at once to be the boy's dress, and while his companions stood aghast at his temerity, were

NOTICE.
The subscribers having formed a co-partnership under the firm of
BERNARD & CO.
offer for sale, (at their stand two doors North of R. H. Stanton & Co.) a select assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c., &c., &c.
They will also attend to the sale of Country produce.
EDWARD J. BERNARD,
GEORGE P. GRANT,
RICHARD H. GRANT,
sept 15, (19) 1845. 53-3m

THE BORDERERS'S CHILD,
OR, WASHINGTON AT EIGHTEEN.

prevented, as much by consternation as by the awe which had already inspired them in the spirit of prophecy—were remembered afterwards by more than one who heard them.
"God will reward you," she said, "as I cannot. He will do great things for you in return for this day's work, and the blessings of thousands besides mine, will attend you."
And it was so. For to the hero of that hour were subsequently confined the destinies of a mighty nation. But throughout his long career, what tended to make him most honored and respected beyond all men, was the self-sacrificing spirit which in the rescue of that mother's child as in the more august events of his life, characterized our Washington.

Matrimonial Advertisement—Assault.—On Thursday, Mr. John Adolphus Warren, an independent gentleman residing near Wilmington, appeared before the magistrates of that district to answer a charge of having, in conjunction with other parties, assaulted, maltreated, and put in bodily fear, Mr. Robert Platt, gentleman. It appeared that the complainant had advertised in one of the London papers for a wife, who was to be a lady of respectability, and in the sole possession of some small property; and he described himself as having a comfortable independence, as being 45 years of age, of good address, and tolerable personal advantages. The advertisement brought forth an answer from Wilmington, the writer of which presented herself as possessed of £300 a year, and as desirous of forming a matrimonial alliance with a respectable man of mature age. She, however, wished the epistolary correspondence to be carried on until she had obtained a satisfactory knowledge of the life and adventures of her *cara sposa*, in respect to her. Her wish was complied with, and at length an interview was appointed at the house of her brother, with whom she lived, and who would be absent at the time. Mr. Platt presented himself, and was received by a veiled lady, who stated that she had determined upon not disclosing her features unless she should happen to be satisfied with the personal appearance of her lover. She at length declared that she was satisfied; but she still seemed to hesitate, the gentleman gallantly asked leave to withdraw the vexatious veil. He did so; a hugely whiskered face presented itself, and from sundry places of concealment, various grinning heads were popped up, to the amazement and chagrin of the wife-seeker, who prepared to make his exit; but he was quickly surrounded and hustled by a number of persons, and at last was tumbled into the yard, where a quantity of water was thrown upon him. Mr. Warren admitted that he had personated the lady; but he denied the assault, and as the complainant could not distinctly swear that the defendant had assaulted him, the case was dismissed.
London paper.

Female Influence and Energy.—I have observed (says a northern writer) that a married man falling into misfortune is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one, chiefly because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments and self-respect, keep alive by finding that, although all abroad be darkness and humiliation, yet there is still a little world at home in which he is a monarch. Whereas a single man is apt to run to waste and self-neglect, and fall to ruins, like the deserted mansion, for want of an inhabitant. I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call for all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft, tender female, who has been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous path of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter of her husband under misfortune, abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blast of adversity. As the vine which has long trained its graceful foliage about the oak, and had been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant has been ruffled by the thunder bolt, cling around it with caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs, so it is beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the ornament and dependant of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and so-farce when smitten with sudden calamity, winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart.

Important Notice to Postmasters.—The Union of the 19th ult. gives the following important notice to postmasters throughout the country. We call upon them to read it with care and attention.
We are desired to call the attention of postmasters to regulation No. 549, which provides for the convenient transmission of money from subscribers to editors of newspapers. It is the duty of postmasters to receive the money from a subscriber, and give a receipt for it. It is the duty of a postmaster receiving the money to give notice to the postmaster who has it to pay, of the amount received, and for what editor, and make the letter "official business," and sign his name to it. The postmaster receiving the notification will pay the receipt when presented. The subscriber who gives the receipt, may send it by mail or otherwise to the editor. The new law prohibits postmasters from enclosing and franking money to editors. The reason of the rule is obvious. A large proportion of the money heretofore lost in being transmitted through the mails, is money sent to editors and franked by postmasters. The frank of a postmaster upon the letter addressed to an editor is notice to every one who handles the letter; that it contains money. This rule when understood, insures the payment of the money, without discount to editors, and avoid deceptions upon the post office.

Odd Fellows.—There are one hundred and sixty-nine Lodges of Odd Fellows in New York State, 20 Degree Lodges, and 29 Encampments.

"A FIXED FACT."
It is now admitted by whig authority, that, by the late elections for Congress, N. Carolina is Democratic by 450 majority! When we recollect how pertinacious our opponents are in holding on to majorities, even when they have them not, this admission is perfectly overwhelming to whiggery in the "Old North State." Huzza! confidence, boys—they admit we have hundreds majority—we say we have thousands, and we can, from the figures, (and figures do not lie) prove that we have many thousands majority as they give us hundreds.
Upon this state of things, the result of the next election for Governor is plainly settled. About this there can be no doubt. And, although we are opposed to betting, we offer to our whig contemporaries, a fine hat, (and that is a great deal for a poor Printer to Banter,) that in case Charles Fisher runs for Governor, he will be elected. Who takes us up? As we are in earnest, we will now purchase the hat and give it to the whig who bets with us, so that he can wear it during his labours in the canvass, to keep the sun off his sinful head, provided that he will refund us double price in case he loses on the 1st Thursday in August next—as he certainly will! Who takes us up? Mr. Elms has some fine hats—who of our whig contemporaries is now bareheaded? Here is a chance—till after the election next August?—then to be paid back with interest. That's all.—*Meek Jeffersonian.*

STATUTE TO GEN. JACKSON.
The citizens of Washington have manifested much interest in relation to the erection of a statue to the memory of Gen. Jackson. At a meeting held recently, to consider this proposition, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the American people be called upon to unite in erecting at the seat of the Federal Government, a suitable monument to the memory of the hero, patriot and sage, whose recent loss the nation still deploras, to go down to our most distant posterity, as a record of the great man's glory, of his country's gratitude and grief.
Resolved, That a colossal equestrian statue in imperishable bronze is deemed the most suitable for the purpose, to transmit to future centuries the features of a form on which the annals of the republic will teach new succeeding generations to look with a never-renewed love and reverence, and an ever-renewing ambition to emulate his noble deeds and noble virtues.
Resolved, That for the purpose of raising, by voluntary subscription, the requisite sum, a central committee of thirteen, be appointed, which shall proceed to draw up, and organize the necessary measures for the collection of such subscription, by whom a monthly publication of the same shall be made, and the money securely invested; and
Resolved, That, as Gen. Jackson's own most trusted and beloved friend, and the selected inheritor of his papers, and guardian of his fame, Francis P. Blair, be appointed Treasurer.

Resolved, That the following citizens constitute said committee of thirteen, with power to supply vacancies in their own numbers; and, after the completion of the subscription, to direct and superintend the execution of the proposed work:
Cavo Johnson, Francis P. Blair, Thomas Ritchie, Amos Kendall, John P. Van Ness, John C. Rives, William A. Harris, Jesse E. Dow, Benj. B. French, John W. Maury, C. K. Gardner, James Hoban, Charles P. Songstack.

At the meeting by which these resolutions were adopted, Gen. John P. Van Ness was President, Amos Kendall and John Doyle, Esqrs., were Vice Presidents, and James Hoban and John W. Maury, Esqrs., were Secretaries.

Accommodating.—"Well, Mr. Green," said the judge, "you know it is my duty to order you to be hanged!"
"Yes," languidly replied the culprit; "yes, judge, I 'spose so."
"Well, Mr. Green, when would it be most convenient for you to be hanged?"
"Well, you see, I don't care a—straw myself, any time the court please."

The court then directed the clerk to look in the Almanac and see if next Friday three weeks did not come on Sunday, and having ascertained that it did not, informed the offender that he would be taken out and hanged on that day at one o'clock.
"Stop, old fellow," said this subject of the law, "stop; I reckon the ager comes on about eleven that morning, and if it's all the same to you, I'd like to be hanged afore it comes on." "Spouse you have me strung up at ten in the morning. It would be a mighty great accommodation."

The remains of Daniel Boone and his wife, recently removed from Missouri to Frankfort, were reinterred in the cemetery at that place on the 13th instant in the presence of about fifteen thousand persons. The Frankfort Journal says that scarcely a county in Kentucky was without a representation, and many individuals from the Western and Southern States were present in attendance to pay the last funeral honors to the pioneers of the great Western Valley. Some of the contemporaries and companions of the great hunter were present and took part in the ceremonies. In the procession took along the first black man who ever trod the soil of Kentucky, and his steps were sustained by another, also of African descent, who was the first child of other than Indian parentage ever born in what is now a Commonwealth of nearly a million of souls, and the parent of others scarcely less numerous. The oration on the occasion was delivered by the Hon. J. J. Crittenden.—*Bull. Amer.*
American dollars of the new stamp, have been counterfeited and are now in circulation.

THE BORDERERS'S CHILD,
OR, WASHINGTON AT EIGHTEEN.

On they flew, the youth and the child; and it was miraculous how each escaped being dashed to pieces against the rocks. Twice the boy went out of sight, and a suppressed shriek escaped the mother's lips; but twice he re-appeared, and then with hands wrung wildly together and breathless anxiety, she followed his progress, and his unresisting form was hurried with the onward current.

The youth now appeared to redouble his exertions, for they were approaching the most dangerous part of the river, where the rapids contracting between the narrow shores, shot almost perpendicularly down a declivity of fifteen feet. The rush of the waters at this spot was tremendous, and no one ventured to approach its vicinity even in a canoe, lest they should be sucked in. What, then, would be the youth's fate unless he speedily overtook the increasing pier, and urged his way now through the foaming current with a desperate strength. Three several times he was on the point of grasping the child when the waters whirled the prize from him. The third effort was made just as they were entering within the influence of the current above the fall, and when it failed, the mother's heart sunk within her and she groaned, fully expecting to see the youth give up his task. But no! he only pressed forward the more eagerly, and as they breathlessly watched, amid the boiling waters, as if bearing a charmed life, the form of the brave youth followed close after that of the boy. And now like an arrow from the bow, pursued and pursued slot to the brink of the precipice. An instant they hung there, distinctly visible amid the glassy waters, as they seemed to pause on the edge of the descent. Every brain grew dizzy at the sight. But a shout of exultation burst from the spectators when they saw the boy held aloft by the right arm of the youth—a shout that was suddenly checked by horror when the rescuer and the rescued vanished into the abyss.

A moment, or at least many moments elapsed before a word was spoken or a breath drawn. Each of the group felt that to look into the other's face was impossible. She herself had started eagerly forward and now stood on the bank, a few paces nearer the cataract, where she could command a view of its foot, gazing thither with fixed eyes, as if her all depended on that the next moment should reveal. Suddenly she gave a glad cry. "There they are," she exclaimed, "see! they are safe—Great God, I thank thee!" and for a moment wildly turning her face to heaven, she hurried with trembling steps along the side of the river in the direction of the fall.

Every eye followed hers, and sure enough there was the youth still unharmed and still buffeting the waters. He had just emerged from the boiling vortex below the cataract. With one hand he held aloft the child and with the other he was making for the shore.

They ran, they shouted, they scarcely knew what they did until they reached his side just as he had struggled to the bank. They drew him out almost exhausted? The boy was senseless, but his mother declared that he still lived as she pressed him frantically to her bosom. His preserver, powerfully built and athletic as he was, could scarcely stand, so faint was he from his exertions.

Who can describe the scene that followed; the mother's calmness while she strove to resuscitate her boy, and her wild gratitude to his preserver, when the child was out of danger, and sweetly sleeping in her arms?

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