WILMINGTON JOURNAL:
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No subscriber permitted to discontinue his paper after the commencement of a subscription year, till the expiration of said year.
Subscribers wishing their paper discontinued at the end of their subscription year, must pay up in full and give the proprietors two weeks notice, otherwise the paper will be continued and charged for according to the above terms.
We will pay the postage on letters containing Three Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.
☞All Letters on business connected with this office, must be addressed [post paid] to PRICE & FULTON.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

VOL. 4---NO. 10. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1847. WHOLE NO. 166.

Terms for Advertising.
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One square one insertion,		$1 00
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☞If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.
☞*All advertisements required to be PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.*☜

OUR CIRCULATION.

☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 12 HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

Post Office, Wilmington.

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, due daily at 2 P. M., and close at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 11 A. M. every day.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M., and closes on same days at 10 at night.

FAYETTEVILLE MAIL, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrooks, and Robesons, is due on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 A. M., and closes on same days at 10 P. M.

SMITHVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 12½ P. M. every day.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, MOORE'S CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRELL'S STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

ONSLOW MAIL.—Via Topsail Sound, Stump Sound Sneed's Ferry, Jacksonville to Richlands, and returns via Bannerman's, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

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.

MYERS & BARNUM,
Manufacturers & Dealers in
HATS AND CAPS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
DAVIS'S WHARF,
South Water Street, 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.

JOHN D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
Wilmington, N. C.
July 16, 1847—[41 12m

Mrs. C. M. Price,
Fashionable Dress Maker,
4th Street, first door North of the Old Fellows's School,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

D. CASHWELL,
GENERAL AGENT
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Will make liberal CASH advances on all consignments of TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Wilmington, N. C., Sept 24, 1847—2-tf

LIPPITT & WILLKINGS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c.,
On Front street, between Market and Dock, two doors North of Messrs. Hart & Polley's, Wilmington, N. C.
October 8, 1847—[4

Cronly, Walker & Hall,
AUCTIONEERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Wilmington, N. C.
REFER TO
P. K. DICKINSON, Esq., H. R. SAVAGE, Esq., G. W. DAVIS, Esq., MESSRS. HALL & ARMSTRONG, JOHN A. TAYLOR, Esq., JOHN WALKER, Esq.
October 15th, 1847.

WM. A. GWYER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
North Water Street, Wilmington, N. C.
REFERS TO
B. N. DISBROW, Esq., New York.
ROB'T G. RANKIN, Esq., Wilmington, N. C.
October 29, 1847.

L. MALLETT,
Agent for the sale of
Timber, Lumber, &c. &c.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
November 5, 1847—[8-y

Thos. Allibone & Co.
GENERAL COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
No. 8, SOUTH WHARVES,
PHILADELPHIA.
Advances made on consignments.
Refer to Messrs. DEROSSET, BROWN & Co., Wilmington, N. C.
Nov. 12, 1847. [6-1y]

T. W. BROWN,
HAVING recently returned from the North, is now prepared to offer his friends and the public a very handsome assortment of goods in his line, and at very low prices.
Clocks and Watches Repaired as usual.
October 15, 1847.—[5-tf

CONSUMPTION,
And all diseases of the Lungs cured by
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.
The Original Genuine Preparation.
ANOTHER LIFE PRESERVED
Philadelphia, Sept. 28. 1846.
Dr. H. Swayne—Dear sir; Having seen the astonishing cure performed on Mr. Thomas by your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I was induced to try it on myself I was taken with a violent cough, spitting of blood, shortness of breathing together with violent attacks of asthma; I had overdone myself from exertion which I was not able to perform, which prostrated my system to a great extent. I commenced the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which gave me almost immediate relief, and I am glad to give my testimony to all who may be afflicted in a similar way. It will be well to see that the signature of Dr. Swayne is on each bottle of Wild Cerry.
WM. B. WALTON.
13th st., 2 doors from the corner of Willow.
Beware of the worthless "Balsams," "Bitters," "Syrups," &c., as they contain none of the virtues of the original preparation.
The original and only genuine article is prepared by Dr. Swayne, corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by Agents in all parts of the United States, and some parts of Europe.
For sale in Clinton, N. C., by SHAW & GARDNER, Druggists and Apothecaries.
Sept 3, 1847—[6-6t1tbm

Carriage Manufactory.
THE subscriber having established himself near Messrs. Hall & Armstrong's Distillery in this town, for the purpose of carrying on the
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURING BUSINESS,
respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.
☞Particular attention paid to repairing riding vehicles of every description.
GEORGE BROWN.
Wilmington, N. C., Oct 29, 1847—[7-12m

JUST RECEIVED,
Per Schrs. Wilmington, Carolina, and Athalia,
PILOT and Navy Bread;
Soda and Wine Biscuit;
Water and Sugar Crackers;
Fresh Pickled Salmon;
Cuba Sugar and Laguyra Coffee;
50 Reams Wrapping Paper;
20 Boxes Raisins, (fresh);
10 do. Herrings, do.;
10 Bbls. and Half Bbls. new Flour;
Which will be sold cheap.
PERRIN & HARTSFIELD.
Nov. 5th, 1847

BOARDING AND LODGING.
First door West of the Post-office.
MARKET-STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened that large and commodious brick building on Market street, next door to the Post-office, as a BOARDING HOUSE, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His terms will be moderate, and his table as good as the Market will afford. The subscriber, grateful for past favors, returns his thanks to those who patronized him at his former stand, and would respectfully solicit from them a continuance of their custom at his new establishment, on Market-street.
Nov. 12. [9-6m] PETER SMITH.

A YOUNG LADY, qualified to teach Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Elementary English branches, is desirous of procuring a situation in some family or Academy. The latter preferred.
References given if required.
Address A. B. C., Waynesborough, N. C.
November 12, 1847. [9-4t]

NOTICE.
A SPECIAL Term of the Superior Court of Law for the County of New Hanover, for the trial of Causes remaining on the Civil Docket of said Court will be held at the Court-house, in the town of Wilmington, on the Fourth Monday in January next when and where all persons interested are required to attend, under the penalty of the law, in such cases made and provided.
Parties and Witnesses, on State Docket, are not required to attend. By order
Teste, O. ALDERMAN, *Clerk.*
Per L. H. MARSTELLER, *Dep'ty Clerk.*
Nov 12, 1847—[9-11t

NOTICE
IS hereby given, that State's Day, for the trial of ordinary Misdemeanors in the Superior Court of Law, for the County of New Hanover has been changed from Thursday to Monday. Parties and witnesses interested will please take due notice thereof. By order.
Teste. O. ALDERMAN, *Clerk.*
Per L. H. MARSTELLER, *Dep'ty Clerk.*
Nov 12, 1847—[9-11t

TO PHYSICIANS AND COUNTRY
Merchants.
LIPPITT & WILLKINGS are receiving and have constantly on hand, a large and well selected stock of Drugs, &c., which they offer very low, consisting of Acet Plombi, Hydr. Pill. Hydr. Bi-Chlor, Hydr. Chlor, Hydr. Chlor Mit., Pulv. Ipecac, Pulv. Jalap, Pulv. Rhei, Pulv. Opii, Pulv. Ip et Opii, Pulvis Antimonialis, Seidlitz and Soda Powders, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, Opodeldoc, Essence Peppermint, Cinnamon, Lemon, &c., Paregoric, Laudanum, in ounce vials, Extract Colococ Comp, Ext. Jalap, Ext. Rhei, Ext. Stramonium, Ext. Quassia, Confect. Opii, Confect. Senna, Sulph. Quinine, Act. and Sulph. Morphine, Strychnine, Valerianate of Zinc Veratrine, Piperine, Citrate of Iron, Citrate of Iron and Quinine, Salacine, Denarcotized Opium, Ward's Paste, Argenti Cyanuretum, Digitalis, Digitalin, Cannabar. Indica, Polassii, Ferrocyanuretum, White Lead, Linseed and Train Oil, Spanish Brown, Venitian Red, Chrome Green and Yellow, Chrome Green in Oil, Whiting, Glass, Putty, Black Lead, Paint Brushes, &c. &c., which we offer very low, at reduced prices, wholesale and retail, on Front street, between Market and Dock, two doors north of Messrs. Polley and Hart's.
November 10, 1847.

CARRIAGES &c.
Market Street, about 300 yards above the
Episcopal Church.
THE subscriber has on hand a large and general assortment of CARRIAGES, of his own manufacture, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms. Among which may be found, COACHES, BAROUCHES, CHARIOTEES, BUGGIES, GIGS, SULKEYS, WAGONS, &c.
All orders in the above line will be thakfully received and faithfully executed. Repairing done at short notice and in the neatest manner.
He also has on hand and continues to manufacture,
Harness, of every description; Saddles, Bridles; Trunks, &c.
ISAAC WELLS.
Nov. 12, 1847

FISH ROE.—200 dozen Fish Roe, for sale at HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
NORTH-CAROLINA GOLD PIECES will be taken in trade at the full value of FIVE DOLLARS, for which purpose my stock of Goods is so well selected that I can accommodate my friends and customers.
CHARLES WILLE Variety Store.
No. 208 King-street, opposite Victoria Hotel, Charleston, S. C.
ALSO, FOR SALE, 140 empty Packing Boxes of different sizes, to make room.
Nov 12, 1847—[9-4t

FRESH DRUGS,
MEDICINES, &c.
THE subscriber has returned from the North with a well selected stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, &c., which he offers to sell on the most accommodating terms, and at the lowest possible prices. His stock of Drugs, &c., cannot be surpassed. His stock of Purfumery is well worthy a call, consisting of fancy and plain Soaps, German and French Colognes, Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes, Combs, Shaving Soaps, and a general variety of articles in the line.
PATENT MEDICINES.
His stock embraces all the leading Patent Medicines of the day. Wright's Indian Vegetable, Moffatt's, Peter's, Spencer's, Brandreth's, and Leidy's Pills, and a full supply of Townsend's and Sand's Sarsaparilla, Swayne's Syrup, and Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. As almost every Patent Medicine is counterfeited, the public ought to be careful how they purchase. He therefore guarantees the sum of $50,00 to any person who can prove his having a counterfeit Patent Medicine in his posession.
HE HAS FOR PAINTER'S USE,
Brushes of every size; also, Blenders, Grainers, Pencilling and Marking Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, and Camels Hair Pencils.
LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS.
A constant supply of the far-famed Landreth's Garden Seeds will be kept during the season. Those who want a good vegetable garden had better plant Landreth's seeds. Country merchants supplied on liberal terms. Thankful for past patronage, I beg to assure the public that every exertion will be made to give full satisfaction at the Old Stand Drug Store, corner Front and Market street. WM. SHAW.
Nov 12, 1847

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.
THE subscriber has received a considerable part of his stock, which is larger and better selected than any which has ever been offered by himself, or perhaps by any establishment in this State, comprising, in part, a full stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemical preparations Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs; Perfumery and fancy articles; Surgical Instruments, (a large stock;) Brushes, Trusses, Patent Medicines, Tobacco, Havana Segars, Snuffs, &c. Being desirous of doing more of a wholesale business than heretofore, he has laid in his stock principally in original packages, and for cash, which will enable him to compete successfully with *any market.* He desires those in want of any of the above articles to give him a call.
A. C. EVANS.
November 12, 1847—[9-tf

Just Received from Boston.
25 DOZEN Jars assorted Pickles, from W. Underwood & Co;
1 dozen Jars Pickled Lobster;
12 kits soused Salmon, ready prepared for use;
4 dozen fresh bottled Fruit, for pies;
2 cases Canton Ginger;
4 dozen Brandy Peaches;
4 " assorted Preserves;
1 box prepared Cocoa; 2 bbls Pick'es;
16 kegs Pickles, assorted sizes, for sale low, by
[Nov 12] HOWARD & PEDEN.

WHITE LEAD—12,000 lbs., just received and for sale by
Nov 12, LIPPITT & WILKINGS.

TOUSEY'S UNIVERSAL OINTMENT, or Master of Pain; a fresh supply just received and for sale by
Nov 12, LIPPITT & WILKINGS.

PERFUMERY—French, American, and German. A fresh supply for sale by
Nov 12, LIPPITT & WILKINGS.

FAHNESTOCK'S Vermifuge for worms, Seidlitz and Soda Powders, Pearl Sago, Bermuda and American Arrow Root, Russian Isinglass, (for jellies,) Tapioca; fresh supplies for sale
Nov 12.] by LIPPITT & WILLKINGS.

LIME.
A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 12,00 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Contractors and Builders.
Nov 12, 1847—[9-tf

TOWNSEND'S Sarsaparilla—Sands' Iodide of Sarsaparilla, a fresh supply. For sale by
Nov 10] LIPPITT & WILLKINGS.

New Plaid Silks.
THE Subscribers have this day received, per schr. John Potts Brown, more new PLAID SILKS, of the latest style, which will be sold at their usual low prices. JOHN KYLE & CO
Nov. 4th, 1847.

TRUE BEAUTY!
BY MRS. H. C. GARDINER.

Her eyes were gray, dull, sombre gray;
Her cheeks the lilly'd hue;
No rosy lips, enclosing pearls,
No raven hair with glossy curls,
Could she display to view;
Her fairy form was never known
To figure in a dance;
As heroine she never shown
In noval or romance;
Yet she was lovely, gentle, good,
And pleasant to behold;
The charm of intellect was there:
The purest gem of lustre rare,
And richer far than gold,
Were stored in her capacious mind,
And in her heart of hearts enshrined.
These gems were knowledge, kindness, truth,
And heaven-born piety. They grew
And flourished in the days of youth,
And now their star-like radiance threw,
Around their words, and actions too.
Oh! what is beauty? Is it not
That beaming of the soul,
That lights the eye with glowing thought,
And animates the whole?
The rose may fade, the lilly droop,
The auburn locks turn gray,
The sylph-like form be beat by age
Or premature decay;
But beauty never groweth old—
True beauty cannot die;
It claims unending excellence—
An immortality.

Death from Soda Water.—The Cincinnati Commercial states that two highly respectable citizens of that place, Mr. Johnathan Porter, and Mr. Thomas Justirs died last week instantaneously from drinking soda water when they were overheated.

The Portsmouth Chronicle says that large quantities of rich iron ore have been discovered in Norfolk County, Virginia.

Fom the North Carolina Standard.

COL. LOUIS D. WILSON.

As every thing relating to the last moments of that lamented patriot, Louis D. Wilson, must possess a peculiar interest for the people of North Carolina, we lay before our readers the following note from an esteemed friend at Tarborough, accompanied by a letter from Dr. McFarlane, Surgeon of the Army, to Col. Wilson, Governor of Vera Cruz, in which a statement is made of "*all* the particulars of his sickness" down to the period of his death. Our friend at Tarborough writes as follows:

"TARBOROUGH, (EDGECOMBE,)
"November 4, 1847.

"MY DEAR SIR: I enclose you a letter, received a few days since, from Dr. McFarlane, Surgeon of the United States Army, who was in attendance upon Col. Louis D. Wilson from the moment of his attack down to the fatal termination of his malady.

"The letter, you will observe, is addressed to Col. Henry Wilson, the Military Commandant of Vera Cruz, and was transmitted to me in reply to a communication addressed to the latter gentleman, instituting enquiries as to his disease and death. It may, therefore, be regarded in the light of an *Official Report.*

"As every thing connected with the last moments of the lamented dead will be read with deep interest by his friends throughout the State, I send it to you for publication. Poor Wilson! His unfaltering spirit displayed itself to the last, and the last pulsations of his patriotic heart were for the honor of the service in which he was engaged.

"Yours very truly."

The following is the letter of Dr. McFarlane, referred to in the preceding note:

"VERA CRUZ, Sept. 30, 1847.

"SIR: In accordance with your desire to have a statement made of *all* the particulars in relation to the sickness & death of Col. Wilson, I have the honor to report that for the benefit of fresh air and agreeable location, Col Wilson, from the period of his arrival in Vera Cruz, had spent his nights on board the U. S. ship American, lying near the Castle of San Juan De Ulloa.

"During the day he was constantly and assiduously engaged, frequently with great exposure, in expediting the departure of the train under his command.

"On the night of the 5th of August, after every arrangement had been completed for the departure of the Train, he was attacked with the Yellow Fever at midnight, he being then on board the ship American, above alluded to.

"I was not apprised of his illness until morning, when I hastened on board the ship, and as soon as possible had him removed on shore, and placed in the care of the most kind, skilful and attentive female nurse in the city of Vera Cruz.

"I need not add that every exertion was made, which an experience and familiarity with the treatment of Yellow Fever for twenty years past, enabled me to employ; but the high state of excitement which accompanied the entire period of his disease, seemed to bid defiance to all the remedies applied, and he continued gradually, but steadily to decline, until the 12th day of August, when he expired at about 4 o'clock, P. M.

"I attribute Col. Wilson's death, not so much to the Yellow Fever, with which he was attacked, as to the high state of excitement under which he labored, arising from his disappointment in not being able to accompany the Train under his command; he being in possession of despatches which he believed to be of immense importance, and which he informed me he had promised to deliver with his own hand to General Scott. He had repeated interviews with Major Lally, who eventually commanded the Train, and frequently and urgently insisted on being placed in an ambulance and sent along with the Train, ill as he was, but this would have been insanity.

"He made no communication of any kind in relation to his own affairs—in fact, he spoke of nothing but the departure of the train without him, and it is to that circumstance that I cannot but attribute the eventual fatality of his malady.

"Of the necessity or utility of the departure of the train at that precise moment, under another commander, it is not a part of my province to speak.

"The remains of Col. Wilson, were removed at my suggestion, by the Colonel Commandant to the Palace, and were deposited in a zinc coffin enclosed in one of mahogany, and interred with military honors in a vault of the Cementry, where they can at any moment be removed by the desire of his friends, though I would recommend that it be postponed for a month from this period.

"The above comprises all that I can recapitulate in relation to the last illness of Col. Wilson

"I have the honor to be your obedient servant,
J. S. McFARLANE,
"Surgeon U. S. Army."

To Col. Henry Wilson, Gov'r of Vera Cruz.

We published last evening the address of the Rev. C. D. Elliott, in Nashville, on the occasion of presenting a flag to the new regiment of volunteers. Will it be believed that any editor was capable of making the following comments upon it?

"*Cut Throat Piety.*—If a crew of *pirates* were to break into a quiet dwelling at midnight, demanding half of the moveables as compensation for the trouble and hazard of getting in, and in lively gratitude for their perfect willingness to go out again, and were to pursue the inmates from room to room, *shooting, stabbing* and *yelling* 'Give us peace!' we have no doubt but they could find some SANCTIMONIOUS SCOUNDREL to glorify their pacific purpose, and invoke God's blessing on their purpose—for a consideration."

Such is the disgraceful denunciation of the New York Tribune. We are happy to see another whig journal (the New York Courier) denouncing this shameless language in the terms which it deserves. It pronounces the author of these sentiments as "absolutely beneath the honest indignation of men who love their country, and feel as patriots should, in relation to our triumphs in Mexico." The man who has deliberately proclaimed that he cannot, and does not, rejoice in the triumph of our arms, and has uttered prayers for the defeat and disgrace of the American army in Mexico, may safely be permitted to call a patriotic divine 'a sanctimonious scoundrel,' and may compare our gallant soldiers to '*a crew of pirates,*' without exciting any other feeling than *contempt* in the hearts of honest men.

Washington Union.

"Breeches of faith," screamed Mrs. Partington, as she heard that term applied to Mexican violations of the armistice. "Well, I wonder what they will do next I have heard tell of 'cloaks of hypocrisy' and 'robes of purity,' but I never heard of 'breeches of faith' before. I hope they're made of something that won't change and wear out, as old Deacon Gudgin's faith did, for his was always changing. He went from believing that nobody would be saved to believing that all would be, and at last turned out a phrenologer, and didn't believe in nothing! I wonder if it's as strong as cassimere?" and she bit off her thread and prepared a new needleful.

Boston Post.

From Scott's Weekly Paper.

A YANKEE IN A COTTON MILL.

BY "GAMBOGE."

Did you ever see, read, or tell of 'A Green 'Un' in a cotton mill?

Pray don't answer rashly; dont loose yourself among "Yankees in Coal Screens," 'Yankees in Hot Baths,' 'Yankees in Restorateurs,' and answer unadvisedly—yes! Mine is a Yankee in a new phase. His dilemma is a Yankee Fix—'sui generis,'—a live Yankee in the card room of a cotton mill!

'The plain unvarnished facts in the case,' as politicians says, 'are these:'—a raw, straw-hatted, sandy-whiskered six footer—one of the purely uninitiative—came in yesterday from Greece, with a load of wood for the Factory Company. Having piled his wood to the satisfaction of the 'Squire,' he bated his team with a bundle of green grass brought all the way from home for that purpose. Then, after investing his available in the purchase of root beer and ginger-bread at Ham's, he started to see the 'city,' filling his countenance rapidly with bread, and chewing it vigorously as he went.

He reviewed the iron foundry and machine shop, and was just opposite the warp mill as the 'hands' were going in from dinner. The girls were hurrying in as only factory girls can hurry, and Jonathan, unaccustomed to such an array of plaid shawls and hood bonnets, deposited his goad stick upon the stairs, and stalked in 'to see what the trouble was.'

The clatter of machinery and the movements of the operatives soon absorbed his whole attention. Being, however, of an inquiring turn of mind, and seeing much that was calculated to perplex one whose observations in mechanics had been mostly confined to threshing machines and corn shellers, he began to push vigorous inquiries in all directions. In this way he made himself acquainted successively, with the external and internal economy of the 'Picker,' 'Beater,' 'Lap winder,' 'Doubler,' and 'Speeder.' By two o'clock he had extended his researches as far as the 'Breakers' and 'Finishers.'

He reached the latter just as the card-stripper was 'stripping his flats.' In this operation the cylinder of the card is exposed to view, and is seen revolving with a pretty buzz. Not satisfied with contemplating the 'poetry of motion' at a safe distance, our hero must needs introduce himself between the cards to get a nearer view This move brought his 'neither habiliments' in dangerous proximity to the gearing of the next card, and 'thereby hangs a tale.'

'You, I say! She goes pooty, don't she, Bos?' said Jonathan, enquiringly. 'She don't do any thing else,' responded the stripper.—'But you must be very careful how you move around amongst this hardware 'Twas only last week, Sir, that a promising young man from Oxford—a student at the Academy here—was drawn into that very card, Sir, and before any assistance could reach him, he was run through, and manufactured into No. 16, super extra, cotton warp yarn.'

'I s—s—wow! I believe youer joking!'—stuttered Jonathan.

'Fact, Sir,' continued Stripper, 'and his disconsolate mother came down two days ago, and got five bunches of that same yarn, as melancholy relics'

'By the mighty! That can't be true!'

'Fact, Sir, fact! and each of his fellow students purchased a skein apiece, to be set in lockets, and wore in remembrance of departed worth!'

'Is that a fact, now! was he really carded, spun, and s t in lockets?' A sense of personal danger here shooted across our hero's mind; he began to retreat precipitately without waiting for an answer.

There was not much room to spare betwixt himself and the gearing of the card behind.—Another step backwards completed the ceremony of introduction. His unwhisperables being of large 'calibre,' the process of snarling them up into a hard knot was no ways slow. Our hero 'gave tongue' instanter, and by the twentieth gyration of the embodiment, the music was melodious. His 'explosive tones,' were scientific, and did honor to his knowledge of dynamics. Gen. Scott himself could not have protested more forcibly against an 'attack on his rear.'

'O—h! Murder!! Let go!—you h-u-r-t. Blast your picker—let go! Ain't ye ashamed? Git out. Taint pooty. Darnation seize ye! Let alone on me,—can't ye—do!'

The gearing had by this time wound him up, so that he was obliged to stand on tip toe. His hands were revolving vigorously behind him, but he dared not venture them near the 'seat of war,' lest they should be drawn into hostilities.

The card stripper threw off the belt, but the momentum of the cylinder kept it revolving, and our hero, supposing it in full operation, burst out anew:

'Oh, stop her! stop her, do—I ain't well, and I orter be at home. Father wants the steers, and mother's going to bake! Stop the tarnal mashen—can't ye?—do! Ain't ye got no feelin' for a feller in distress! Oh dear! I'll be carded and spun, and made in lockets! Je—ru—sa—lem! How I wish I was to Greene!'

The card was stopped at last, but Jonathan's clothes were so tangled in the gearing that it was no slight task to extricate him. Like Othello, 'he was not easily moved,' and it was only by cutting out the whole of the 'invested territory,' that he was finally released.

'What are you about here?' said the overseer, entering.

'Nothing, Sir, only stripping flats,' answered the stripper.

Our hero not caring to resume his 'pursuit of knowledge under difficulties,' a pair of overhauls were charitably loaned him, and he scattered suddenly towards Mill Hill, giving a series of short kicks with either leg, on his way, as if to assure himself that he had bro't away his full compliment of limbs, from the 'cursed machine!'

A Legal Cure for Celebicy.—Mr. Gregory, a member of the N. Y. Legislature, has introduced into that body the subjoined bill, which threatens to pass. Should it do so, Mr. Gregory will have immortalized himself with the ladies:

Section 1. The assessors of the sveral towns and wards in this State, shall levy and impose a poll tax of seven dollars per annum, upon every old bachelor and on every widower resident in their respective towns and wards

2. Such taxes shall be collected in the same manner as are other taxes, and shall be paid over to the supervisors of the several towns, and shall constitute a fund for the support of common school education of the poor orphan children of the towns in which such bachelors shall reside.

3. Every unmarried white male unconvicted of crime, of good health and fair physical proportions, and who is between the ages of twenty-eight and fifty-six years, shall be deemed an old bachelor; and every man who having been married, and having lost his wife, shall remain unmarried for a longer term than the space of two years, shall be deemed a widower within the provisions of the first section of this act.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

DYED IN THE WOOL.

BY JOHN JONES, JR.

An acute disciple of Blackstone, in one of our Atlantic cities that shall be nameless, had, by a course of active pettifogging, succeeded in filling his pockets. Full pockets enabled him to assume an imposing style of living, and the reputation of having gotten rich by practice at the bar, very naturally increased the number of his clients, and swelled the amount of his fees. S—— soon stood "A Number One" among his legal brethren.

If any one had a pretty hard case for litigation, S—— was his man; for if any body could gain it for him, he could. He not only understood all the quirks and turns in the law, but was fertile in original expedients. The goodness or badness of a cause was nothing to him: his business was to gain it for his client by any means he could use, fair or foul.

At the age of forty-five, from some cause or other not clearly ascertained, S—— became religiously disposed, and joined the church. An influential man like him was not long suffered to remain inactive in the seculiarities of the church. At the first fitting opportunity he was made a vestryman.

S—— had always been looked upon in the community as a "pretty hard case," and the reputation by no means belied the truth. The gaining of one like him over to the cause of religion, was, therefore, a source of no little congratulation to those who regarded things spiritual and pious—and was looked upon as quite a triumph over the enemy of souls.—There were some, however, who shrugged their shoulders, and professed to have just about as much confidence in him now as ever they had, and to regard his religion, to use one of their elegant expressions, as "all in my eye."

Matters professional went on pretty much in the old way. Religion, in the eyes of S——, was too sacred a thing to bring down into the world, where it must suffer violence, and be, in consequence, brought into disrepute. He, therefore, kept his religion nicely laid up in lavender, for Sunday, when it was bro't forth unspotted from the world.

About two years after S—— joined the church, it was thought by those who had affairs in charge, that they ought to have a new and more imposing edifice than the one they worshipped in, which was, to say the truth, rather an ancient affair, and by no means such as the wealth of the congregation entitled them to have. S—— was prominent in the manner—in fact, he was the prime mover, and headed the subscription list with a thousand dollars.

In due time the church was finished, and an elegant edifice it was. When the building was projected and plans called for, sixty thousand dollars was to be the maximum cost.—But the building committee and the architect managed to run the cost up to a hundred thousand dollars, and the church in debt about seventy thousand. This caused all concerned to feel, as might be supposed, rather serious on the subject A debt of seventy thousand dollars was rather a serious affair, viewed in any light.

The first thing to be done was to have a sale of the pews. This proceeded rather slowly, and the prices at which they sold were by no means as large as had been anticipated. From this source only twenty thousand dollars came. An extra subscription was then tried, but only ten thousand dollars could be raised.

In this aspect of affairs, S——, who was chairman of the building committee, and to whom was mainly chargeable the excess of cost over the first estimate made for the church, felt called upon to devise some means of liquidating the heavy debt

"It could be done easily enough, if those who are able would come forward and buy pews at fair prices instead of renting them," he said to a fellow vestryman.

It was freely admitted that this would certainly change the aspect of affairs But, if members preferred renting to buying, nothing could be done

"They ought to be made to buy," said S——, warmly. "There is Preston, worth thirty or forty thousand dollars at least, who, instead of paying a couple of thousand dollars for the pew his family occupies, is very well content to get it at a yearly rent of a hundred dollars! It is too bad! I would not give much for his interest in religion, if he has no better way of showing it."

"He certainly ought to buy," was unhesitatingly replied.

"He shall buy!" said S——, snapping his fingers, as a sudden thought struck him.

"Do you think you can make him?"

"Yes."

"How? What means will you use?"

"Never mind about that. But, mark my words for it, next Sunday Preston will be the owner instead of the mere tenant of his pew."

"I hope so."

"You shall not hope in vain."

The lawyer went to his office and sat down to think. After about half an hour's cogitation, he said, aloud,

"Yes, he's the man."

And immediately writing a note, despatched it by his office messenger. In twenty minutes a well dressed man entered, and bowed to the lawyer with a respectful, or rather deferential, air.

"Take a chair, Jones—I want to talk to you," said S——.

The man seated himself.

"You know we've managed to get confoundedly in debt with our new church"

"Yes; so it seems," was the assenting reply.

"And somehow or other we must manage to get out of debt."

"If we can."

"Well, I think we can, if the thing is done rightly. I believe I have hit upon the mode."

"Ah! Well, you are fortunate. Nobody else could have done it."

"So I flatter myself. But my trade makes me a little sharper than common people, you know. There are too many pews rented. If all who are able to buy would purchase instead of renting, the debt would be paid off in a week."

"No doubt of that."

"Very well. That is admitted. Now my plan is to make them buy."

"If you can"

"And I can, with a good fellow like you to aid me. And I think your affection for the church is strong enough to induce you to lend a willing hand to the work. Debt is a terrible thing."

"Indeed it is! But how can I aid?"

"Are you willing?"

"Oh, certainly."

"Very well. Then, without any body's knowing what we are about, or suspecting any concert between us, we can make some forty or fifty pew renters become purchasers, and thus pay the whole debt."

"How? How? I am curious to know that?"

"Very well, I will inform you. There is Preston to begin with. His pew is a very eligible one, and if he gives it up he can't possibly get another without going far down the aisle; for every good pew in the church is either rented or sold. Now his pew is worth at least two thousand dollars."

"Yes, and he ought to pay that for it. He is able enough."

"So I think. Very well. Now I will place two thousand dollars in your hands, and do you go to the treasurer who has charge of the matter, and offer to buy the pew, saying that you are ready to pay that price down for it, cash He will, of course, tell you that he must see Preston first, and give him the option of buying it. And Preston, rather than let you have the pew, will buy. D'ye see?"

"Capital. It's the very thing!"

"Isn't it?"

"If you aint a lawyer, dyed in the wool, there's no mistake," said the man, leaning back in his chair, and giving vent to a hearty burst of laughter.

"I consider myself hard to beat in any thing," returned S——. "But will you join me in the matter?"

"Certainly, I'm ready to serve the church in any way that a humble individual like me can do it."

On the next Sabbath, Preston sat in his own pew sure enough; and the treasury of the church was in a better condition by just the sum of two thousand dollars. S—— was delighted at the success of his scheme, and tried it on two other pew renters, who were entire strangers to each other, during the week, and with the desired result. Jones got some private abuse for his part of the business, and was told that he had better pay his honest debts before he undertook to buy a high priced pew; but he put it all quietly in his pocket and went ahead.

"You are determined to have somebody's pew, I see," remarked the treasurer, when Jones appeared the fourth time.

"I wish a good pew, and am willing to pay a good price for it," he replied. "I don't covet any body's pew. But I believe no one has a right to the property he merely rents."

"Oh, no. You have a right to purchase any unsold pew in the church."

"So I supposed."

But Jones didn't get the pew for which he had offered a liberal price. The occupant preferred the alternative of buying to being turned out.

And thus the thing went quietly on, no one suspecting the agency at work, until pews enough were actually sold to pay off the fifty thousand dollars debt that had remained after the first sale of pews and subsequent extra subscription.

"Didn't I tell you that I would make Preston buy his pew?" said S—— to the vestryman to whom he had first hinted his intention of putting some unknown scheme into operation.

"Yes But who made thirty or forty others buy pews? Preston's case is only a drop in the bucket."

"I did."

"You?"

"Certainly I did. The church owes me a service of plate for paying off its debt, and I believe I will claim it."

"And you are entitled to it, if the thing has been done fairly."

"You shall judge of that yourself."

And S——, whose notions of right and wrong were founded upon rather extraordinary models, related the trick he had played upon the pew renters, and ended by saying,

"Now wasn't that capital?"

"I believe what people say of you is correct," returned the vestryman, with unexpected sobriety.

"And what is that, pray?"

"Why, that you are a lawyer dyed in the wool, and proof against all spiritual bleaching-salts. Good morning!"