Woburn Abbey, the seat of the Russells.

Mr. Downing, writing from England, thus describes Woburn Abbey, the princely abode of the Duke of Bedford, in a late number of the "Horticulturist."

I received in London a note from the Duke of Bedford, which led me, while I was in Bedfordshire, to make a visit to Woburn Abbey.

This is considered one of the most complete estates and establishments in the Kingdom.

It is fully equal to Chatsworth, but in another way. Chatsworth is semi-continental, or rather it is the concentration of everything that European art can do to embellish and render beautiful a great country residence. Woburn Abbey is thoroughly English; that is, it does not aim at beauty, so much as grandeur of extent and substantial completeness, united with the most systematic and thorough administration of the whole. Besides this, it interested me much as the home for exactly *three centuries*, of a family which has adorned its high station by the highest virtues, and by an especial devotion to the interest of the soil. The present Duke of Bedford is one of the largest and most scientific farmers in England, and his father, the late Duke, was not only an enthusiastic agriculturist, but the greatest arboriculturist and botanist of the day, whose works, both practical and literary, made their mark upon the age.

The Woburn estate consists of about thirty thousand acres of land. You enter the approach through a singularly rich avenue of evergreens, composed of a belt perhaps one hundred feet broad, sloping down like an amphitheatre of foliage, from tall Norway spruces and pines in the back ground, to rich hollies and Portugal laurels in front. This continues perhaps half mile, and then you leave it and wind through an open park, spacious and grand—for a couple of miles—till, you reach the Abbey. This is not a building in an antique style, but a grand and massive pile in the classical manner, built about the middle of the last century on the site of the old Abbey. I have said this place seemed to me essentially English. The first sight of the house is peculiarly so. It is built of Portland stone, and has that mossy, discoloured look which gathers about even modern buildings in this damp climate, and which we in America know nothing of, under our pure and bright skies—where the freshness of stone remains unsullied almost any length of time.

Woburn Abbey is a large palace, and containing as it does the accumulated luxuries of art, refinements, and comforts of so old and wealthy a family—(with an income of nearly a million of our money,) you will not be surprised when I say that we have nothing with which to compare it. Indeed, I believe Woburn is considered the most complete house in England, and that is saying a good deal, when you remember that there are 20,000 private houses in Great Britain, larger than our President's house. To get an idea of it, you must imagine a square mass, about which, externally—especially on the side fronting the park, there is little to impress you—only the appearance of large size and an air of simple dignity. Imagine this quadrangular pile three stories high on the park or entrance front, and two stories high on the garden or rear, and over two hundred feet in length on each side. The drawing-room floor, though in the second story, is therefore exactly on a level with the gardens and pleasure grounds in the rear, and the whole of this large floor is occupied with an unbroken suit of superb apartments—drawing-rooms, picture galleries, music rooms, library, &c.—projecting and receding, and stealing out in among the delicious scenery of the pleasure grounds, in the most agreeable manner. There is a noble library with 20,000 volumes; a gallery one hundred and forty feet long, filled with fine sculptures—(among other things, the original group of the three graces, by Canova,) and a sort of wide corridor running all around the quadrangle—filled with cabinets of natural history, works of art, &c. and forming the most interesting indoor walk in dull weather. Pictures by the great masters, especially portraits, these rooms are very rich in, and among other things I noticed casts in plaster of all the celebrated animals that were reared by the late duke.

Now, imagine the quadrangle continued in the rear on one side next the sculpture gallery through a continuous, irregular, but pleasing series of buildings, including riding-house, tennis court, etc., a quarter of a mile, to the stables, which are of themselves larger than most country houses; imagine hot houses and conservatories almost without number, connected with the house by covered passages, so as to combine the utmost comfort and beauty; imagine an aviary consisting of a cottage, and the grounds about it fenced in and filled with all manner of birds of brilliant and beautiful plumage; imagine a large dairy, fitted up in the Chinese style, with a fountain in the middle and the richest porcelain vessels for milk and butter; imagine a private garden of bowers and trellis work, embosomed in creepers, which belongs especially to the Duchess, and you have a kind of sketchy outline of the immediate accessories of Woburn Abbey.

They occupy the space of a little village in themselves; but you would be quite idle of the luxury and comfort they afford did you for a moment forget that the whole is managed with that order and system which are nowhere to be found so perfect as in England. I must add, to give you another idea of the establishment, that a hundred beds are made up daily for the family and household alone, exclusive of guests. The pleasure grounds which surround three sides of the house, and upon which these rooms open, are so beautiful and complete that you must permit me to dwell upon them a little. They consist of a series of different gardens merging one into the other, and so as to produce a delightful variety and covering a space of many acres—about which I walked in so bewildered a state of delight that I am quite unable to say how large they are. I know, however, that you pass through an avenue of araucarias backed by another of Deodar cedars in the most luxurious growth—a fine specimen of the latter tree, twenty-five or thirty feet high, attracted my attention, and there was another, twenty-five feet, of the beautiful Norfolk Island pine, growing in the open ground, with the shelter of a glazed frame in winter. These pleasure grounds, however, interested me most in that portion called the American garden—several acres of sloping velvet turf, thickly dotted with groups of rhododendrons, azaleas, &c., forming the richest masses of dark green foliage that it is possible to conceive. In the months of May and June, when these are in full bloom, this must be a scene of almost dazzling brilliancy. The soil for them had all been formed artificially, and consisted of a mixture of peat and white sand, in which the rhododendrons and kalmias seemed to luxuriate.

Besides this scene, there is a garden composed wholly of heaths, the beds cut in the turf, one species in each bed, and full of delicate bells; a parterre flower garden, in which a striking effect was produced by contrasting vases colored quite black, with rich masses growing in the vases) of scarlet geraniums. I also saw a garden devoted wholly to willows and another to grasses—both the most complete collections of these two genera in the world—the taste of the former Duke—and with which I was familiar before-hand, through the "*Salictum Woburnense*," and Mr. Sinclair's work on the "*Grasses of Woburn*."

The park is the richest in large evergreens of any that I have ever seen. The planting taste of the former Duke has produced at the present moment, after a growth of fifty or sixty years, the most superb results. The cedars of Lebanon—the most noble and picturesque of all trees, and the grandest of all evergreens, bore off the palm—though all the rare pines and firs that were then known to arboriculturists half a century ago are here in the greatest perfection—including hollies and Portugal laurels which one is accustomed to think of as shrubs, with great stems like timber trees and magnificent heads of glossy foliage. A grand old silver fir is perhaps the finest specimen of that very stately tree. It has a straight trunk nearly 100 feet high, and a lover of trees would spend weeks here without exhausting the arboricultural interest of the park alone—which is, of course, some ten or twelve miles round.

A very picturesque morceau in the park, enclosed and forming a little scene by itself, is called the Thornery. It is an abrupt piece of ground, covered with a wild-looking copse of old thorns, hazels, dog woods and other undergrowth, with old oaks, and threaded by walks in various directions. In the centre is a complete little cottage, with the neatest Scotch kitchen, little parlour and furniture, in which the family often take tea in summer.

All this may be considered the ornamental portion of Woburn, and I have endeavored to place such a picture of it in your mind as would most interest your readers. But you must remember that farming is the pride of Woburn, and that farming here is a matter of immense importance, involving the outlay of immense capital, and a most comprehensive and systematic attention bestowed upon it, as in managing the affairs of state. About half a mile from the house is the farmery—the world, where the in-coming harvest makes a figure only equalled by the accommodations to recieve it. Besides there are saw-mills and mills, and workshops of all kinds, and on the out-skirts of the park a whole settlement of farm cottages. I can only give you some idea of the attention bestowed on the detail, and the interest taken in the comfort of the immediate tenants, by resorting to figures, and telling you that the present Duke has expended £70,000, ($350,000,) within the past five years, in the farm cottages on this estate, which are model cottages—combining the utmost convenience and comfort for dwellings of this class, with so much of architectural taste as is befitting to dwellings to this size.

Of course, a large part of this estate is let out to tenants, but still a large tract is managed by the Duke himself, who pays more than 400 labourers weekly throughout the year. The farming is very thorough, and the effects of draining in improving the land have been very striking. Above fifty miles of drain have been laid, I believe, on this estate alone, *annually*, for several years past.

You will gather from this that English agriculture is not made a mere recreation, and that even with the assistance of the most competent and skilful agents, the life of a nobleman with the immense estate and the agricultural tastes of the Duke of Bedford, is one of constant occupation and active employment. Besides this estate, he has another in Cambridgeshire, called the "Bedford Level"—a waste prairie of some 18,000 acres reclaimed from the sea, and kept dry by the constant action of steam engines, but which is very productive, and is perhaps the most profitable farm land in the kingdom.

From the Savannah Morning News.

An Odd Subject for the Daguerreotypist.

MORE FACT THAN FICTION.

Saturday last was a dull, drizzling day—one of those days when old Sol has the same excuse for non-compliance with his implied engagements that his pale sister Cynthia has for a non-fulfilment of her share of the ger contract. In such weather the sun is not expected to take good Daguerreotypes, nor is the Moon in a condition effectually to light the streets; though we have so to be held to the letter of the almanac, and excused on account of the weather.

But to come to the matter in hand. It was just one of those days, more comfortable to imagine than experience, and Mr. C. the Daguerreotypist, was sitting before his fire with a paper, when a knock was heard at the door. "Come in," the prompt response, and they did come in. Two tall, gaunt looking wire-grass boys, strode into the middle of the room, where they halted, casting their eyes about the apartment, for a moment in mute curiosity and astonishment.

"Can I do anything for you to-day," said Mr. C.

They made no reply, but conversed together for a moment in an under tone. Presently one of them turned to the questioner, and asked, in a loud tone:

"Do you make them what d'ye-callums—them—the doggerytipes here?"

"Yes, sir, we take daguerreotypes here."

"That's it!" remarked the companion of the first speaker—giving his fingers a sudden snap at the same moment. "Them's the things, Bill, but ding me if I could think of the name."

"Well," said the first speaker, "what do you ax for making a degerryrerotipe, what you call 'em?"

"That depends on the size, style of case, &c. What sized picture do you want?" said the artist; at the same time pointing to the specimens on the table.

The couple consulted together again for a moment, when the first speaker replied—

"I want one of them what shets up in a leather book like, and what a body can tuat in their pocket."

"Like this?" said Mr. C., showing him a picture in a case of the ordinary size.

"That's just the thing, stranger; and now what do you ax?"

"Our price for this size is three dollars."

Both the visitors whistled!

"That's the regular price, and is low enough for a good picture," remarked Mr. C., carelessly.

The two whispered together again for a few seconds.

"Well, stranger, I believe I'll go it. How long will it take now to make it?"

"Not long, but it will take us a little longer. But in a few minutes will be sufficient. Walk this way, to the sitting room."

"Never mind," said the speaker, "I can jest tell you the description of the creter here, and come back in about a wee."

"The description!" said the artist with some surprise.

"Yes," said the other, "I want to git a first rate picture of my horse Red Eagle. He's a bright sorrel, with a star in his face, and two white fore-feet, and his tail—"

"Where is your horse?" interrupted Mr. C.

"Down in Montgomery. He's jest a leetle the handsomest piece of horse flesh in them diggins."

"Very likely," said Mr. C., "but I can't take a picture of your horse in Montgomery."

"What!" exclaimed the man, "can't you doggerytipe a horse?"

"Yes, I can take a picture of your horse, but I must have him before me."

"But, bless your soul, man, I know every hair on him. You needn't to his fetlock. He's a bright sorrel, as I told you, with a switch tail, and a star in his face and two white ——"

"But that won't answer," interrupted Mr. C., "to take a dagnerreotype, we must have the subject to be taken, before us."

Both men regarded Mr. C. with looks of incredulity and chagrin.

"Then you say you can't doggerytipe a horse?" asked one.

"Not unless he is standing before me."

"The devil you can't," said the other.

"Come Bill," said his companion, "I've had enough of yer doggerytipe. It's nothing but a cussed humbug, no how. Let's go to the printing office, and git one printed, for that old Eagle, and I'll be bound to have a picture of Old Eagle 'fore I leave this ere burg."

Whereupon the two took an abrupt leave of the artist, indulging, as they went, in no very complimentary terms of comment upon the Daguerrean Art, and the artist, "who couldn't doggerytipe a horse."

American Dandies in Europe.

The English author, Thackeray, in his new story, the "Kickleburgs on the Rhine," says: "Among the travellers in Europe who are daily multiplying in numbers and increasing in splendor, the United States dandies must not be omitted. They are as rich as the Milor of old days; they crowd in European capitols; they have elbowed out people of the old country from many hotels which we used to occupy; they adopt the French fashion of dressing, rather than ours; and they grow handsomer beards than English beards, as some plants are found to flourish and shoot up prodigiously when introduced into a new soil. The Indies seem to be as well dressed as Parisians, and handsome, (small compliment that, Mr. Titmarsh,) though somewhat more delicate, perhaps, than the native English roses. They drive the finest carriages, they keep the grandest courier, they go to the court of Europe on paying for the privilege, in a word, the Broadway Swell has now taken his station and asserted his dignity among the grandees of Europe. He is fond of asking Count Reineck to dinner, and Graffinn Laura will condescend to accept his invitations on the condition of millions of dollars. Here comes a pair of New Yorkers. Behold their elegant curling beards, their velvet coats, their delicate primrose gloves and cambric handkerchiefs, and the aristocratic beauty of their boots. *Why, if you had sixteen quarterings you could not have smaller feet than those, and if you were descended from a line of Kings, you could not smoke better or bigger cigars.*"

THE ANTI-SLAVERY AGITATORS.—The fate of the free soil and abolition agitators is strikingly set forth in the following expressive lines from the IIId Canto of CHILDE HAROLD:

> "Their breath is agitation, and their life
> A storm whereon they ride, to sink at last,
> And yet so nursed and bigotted to strife,
> That should their days, surviving perils past,
> Melt to calm twilight, they feel overcast
> With sorrow and supineness, and so die.
> *Even as a flame unfed, which runs to waste*
> *With its own flickering, or a sword laid by,*
> *Which eats into itself, and rusts ingloriously.*"

THE APPLE SELLER AND THE ABOLITIONIST.—Little Boy—Please, sir, buy an apple.

Abolitionist—(Taking an apple from the basket.) This is a "fugitive," it seeks liberty my boy, from the bondage of your basket.

Little Boy—Please, sir, pay me for my apple.

Abolitionist—What! pay you for a fugitive from bondage—no little boy, we never pay for anything on that score.—*Figaro.*

MORNING.—We copy the following evidence of canine sagacity and affection from a New Orleans paper—the Delta, we believe it was:—

"A dog which had lost a whole litter was seen yesterday trying to open a piece of crape, through the wall of one of the sausage shops in this city."

Three cent pieces are now being made at the United States Mint. They are three-quarters silver and one-quarter copper, and about the size of a Spanish sixpence, though considerably thicker.

Storming an Indian Stronghold in California.

The *Sonora Herald* of Jan. 25, gives the following interesting account of the taking of an Indian *rancheria* among the mountains, about the head waters of the Mariposa. The expedition was undertaken on account of the murder of three men at Savage's Camp, on the Fresno creek:

"A company of seventy-five men, well equipped, started from Agua Frio, under the charge of Savage. After travelling some distance, the company was divided into two bodies, some having charge of the provisions and baggage, who were directed to encamp, while the others proceeded in search of the Indians. The latter division, forty-five in number, continued on the trail till dusk, when Savage told them he heard Indians singing, and said it would not be safe to advance any further. All stood still, but none could hear the singing but Savage himself.

"They were then ordered to creep cautiously a little further, in their stocking feet, and laid down for the night, arranging themselves in a suitable manner for defence. With the first glimmer of light next morning, they saw an Indian on a peak, acting as sentinel. He was looking directly at them, and continued to do so for some time. But as they remained perfectly quiet, he was unable to detect the nature of the objects before him, until the light became stronger, and then he suddenly gave a whoop. Instantly the Americans sprang to their feet, and rushed toward the rancheria. They had to climb up the walls as if climbing a tree. The spot selected was one impregnable by nature. Mr. Wilson said that a dozen white men could defend it against 2,000 of them.

"It was a vast basin in the top of a mountain, with walls almost perpendicular, down which large and loose rocks could be rolled upon an army of assailants so as completely to prevent them climbing the steep and rugged sides. But the Americans gained the heights, before the alarm had been sufficiently given, and then ensued a most ferocious engagement which lasted three hours and a half. Forty-four Indians were killed, and the rancheria fired. The screeching that followed was described as heart-rending—and there can be little doubt that many of the old women and children were burned to death. The loss on the American side was one killed, one mortally wounded, and five or six others more or less injured.

"This rancheria is described as the largest ever yet discovered in California, covering about four acres with five hundred houses or huts. It was wholly unknown to Savage himself. Several tribes were collected together, and the number of braves or warriors could not have been less than two thousand. From four to five hundred were present in the engagement we have described, and they said that 600 others had been sent off to attack Mariposa. The location of this rancheria lies on the Fresno, about 40 miles from Savage's camp, just at the commencement of the snows in the mountains—some 60 or 70 miles from Sonora.

"After the battle was over, the chiefs from the hill tops told Savage that they would have shown a better fight, only 600 of their braves had been sent to destroy Mariposa, and that no white man would be allowed to live there. Savage says the force of the Indians is much greater than has been supposed heretofore. They can raise some fifteen thousand braves, and according to all accounts, the name of *braves* is not applied incorrectly. They say that all the Indians from Oregon to the Colorado are leagued together and have sworn eternal enmity to the white face henceforth and forever.

Savage has disguised himself so as not to be recognized by the Indians. The miners in that section of country have left their work and flocked to Agua Frio for protection. Almost every animal on the Tuolumne and Merced has been stolen, and there is at present neither security for life or property. A company of about 150 efficient men has been organized for protection at Agua Frio, and all are ready to start as soon as ammunition, provisions and moderate pay for time, are furnished by the Legislature.

Mariposa has not yet been attacked, and the rumor that 72 miners had been killed on Rattlesnake creek appears to be without foundation.

Adventure with a Lioness.

FROM "LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA."

A lioness, taking advantage of the sedative effect of a storm, had secured a blesbok, and was discovered whilst she was dashing, whilst she was feasting in her repast by about a dozen jackals, who were feasting alone with her in the most friendly and confidential manner. Directing my followers' attention to the spot, I remarked, "I see the lion:" to which they replied, "Whar! whar! Yah! Almagtig! dat is de;" and instantly the three most chirping about, and they pressed their heels to their horses' sides, and were preparing to betake themselves to flight. I asked them what they were going to do? To which they answered, "We have not yet placed caps on our rifles." This was true; but while this short conversation was passing, the lioness had seen us. Raising her full, round face, she overhauled us for a few seconds, and then set off at a smart canter towards a range of mountains some miles to the northward; the whole troop of jackals also started off in another direction; there was, therefore, no time to think of caps. The first move was to bay, and not a second was to be lost.—Spurring my good and lively steed, and shouting to my men to follow, I flew across the plain, and, being fortunately mounted on Colesberg, the flower of my stud, I gained upon her at every stride. This was to me a joyful moment, and I at once made up my mind that she or I must die.

The lioness having had a long start of me, we went over a considerable extent of ground before I came up with her. She was a large full-grown beast, and the bare and level nature of the plain added to her imposing appearance. Finding that I gained upon her, she ceased from her pace from a canter to a trot, carrying her tail stuck out behind her, and slewed a little to one side. I shouted loudly to her to halt, as I wished to speak with her, upon which she suddenly pulled up, and sat on her haunches like a dog, with her back towards me, not even deigning to look around. She then appeared to say to herself, "Does this fellow know who he is after?" Having thus sat for half a minute, as if involved in thought, she sprang to her feet, and, facing about, stood looking at me for a few seconds, moving her tail slowly from side to side, showing her teeth, and growling fiercely. She next made a short run forwards, making a loud, rumbling noise like thunder. This she did to intimidate me; but, finding that I did not flinch an inch, nor seem to heed her hostile demonstrations, she quietly stretched out her massive arms, and lay down on the grass. My Hottentots now coming up, we all three dismounted, and drawing our rifles from their holsters, we looked to see if the powder was up in the nipples, and put on our caps.—While this was doing, the lioness sat up, and showed evident symptoms of uneasiness. She looked first at us, and then behind her, as if to see if the coast were clear; after which she made a short run towards us, uttering her deep-drawn murderous growls. Having secured the three horses to one another by their rheins, we led them on as if we intended to pass her, in the hope of obtaining a broadside. But this the careful lioness would not afford; she kept her full front always towards us. I had given Stofolus my Moore rifle, with orders that on no account to fire before me. Kleinboy was to stand ready to hand me my Purdey rifle, in case the two-grooved Dixon should not prove sufficient. My men as yet had been comparatively steady, but in a precious stew, their faces having assumed a ghastly paleness; and I had a painful feeling that I could place no reliance on them.

Now, then, for it, neck or nothing! She is within sixty yards of us, and she keeps advancing. We turned the horses' tails to her. I knelt on one side, and, taking a steady aim at her breast, let fly. The ball cracked loudly on her tawny hide, and crippled her in the shoulder; upon which she charged with an appalling roar, and in the twinkling of an eye she was in the midst of us. At this moment Stofolus's rifle exploded in his hand, and Kleinboy, whom I had ordered to stand ready by me, danced about like a man in a gale of wind. The lioness sprang upon Colesberg, and fearfully lacerated his ribs and haunches with her horrid teeth and claws; the worst wound was on his haunches which exhibited a sickening, yawning gash, more than twelve inches long, almost laying bare the very bone. I was very cool and steady, and did not feel in the least degree nervous, having fortunately great confidence in my own shooting; but I must confess, when the whole affair was over, I felt that it was a very awful situation, and attended with extreme peril, as I had no friend with me on whom I could rely.

When the lioness sprang on Colesberg, I stood out from the horses, ready with my second barrel for the first chance she should give me of a clear shot. This she quickly did; for, seemingly satisfied with the revenge she had now taken, she quitted Colesberg, and, slewing her tail to one side, trotted sulkily past within a few paces of me, taking one step to the left. I pitched my rifle to my shoulder, and in another second the lioness was stretched on the plain a lifeless corpse: In the struggles of death she half turned on her back, and stretched her neck and forearms convulsively, when she fell back to her former position; her mighty arms hung powerless by her side, her jaw fell, blood streamed from her mouth, and she expired. At the moment I fired my second shot, Stofolus, who hardly knew whether he was alive or dead, allowed the three horses to escape. These galloped frantically across the plain; on which he and Kleinboy instantly started after them, leaving me standing alone and unarmed within a few paces of the lioness, which they, from their anxiety to be out of the way, evidently considered quite capable of doing further mischief.

A Distant Relation.

We saw yesterday a recommendation written by an Irish friend of ours, in favor of a gentleman who was an applicant for a commission in the army.—Among other things, he says: "My friend, Mr. ——, is closely connected with the President, his father having *fought a duel with one of the Polks*."

The above brings to our mind an incident that occurred some time ago at Cincinnati, on board the steamer "Buckeye," just as she was about to depart for New Orleans.

A tall countryman, carrying a pair of saddle bags on his arm, and covered with perspiration, and who looked as though he couldn't tell his head from a bunch of shingles, rushed into the cabin, calling at the top of his voice—

"Whar is Col. M'Intosh? Is Col. M'Intosh on this boat?"

No one answered.

"Well, then, whar is the cap'un? I must see Col. M'Intosh."

On being informed that the captain was on the hurricane deck, our enquiring friend pressed through the crowd in that direction.

"Haul in the planks and shove her off!" sounded in his ears, just as he had reached the deck.

"Stop her, cap'un—stop her! I am not going to Orleans."

"Run out the planks!—ashore with you, then—quick!" shouted Capt. Hartshorn.

"I say, cap'un, I want to see Col. M'Intosh—I must see him."

"I don't know him, sir." quickly answered the old sea-dog. "We can't wait—go ashore—haul in the planks, I say."

"O, cap'un, I *must* see the Kurnel, he is a *distant relation* of mine, and I never seed him in my life."

Now Capt. H. was a warm-hearted man, as every body knows. The last appeal touched his feelings, and he kindly enquired—

"How near of kin are you to the gentleman whom you are seeking?"

"Why, cap'un, *he is the father of my first child!*"

"Cast off that hawser and let her go!" were the last words we heard. And the boat and the man that was in search of his relative, wended their way to Orleans. We have not yet heard that the man found Col. M'Intosh, or the place where he landed.

JENNY LIND IN NATCHEZ.—NATCHEZ, March 12.—Jenny Lind gave a concert here last night in the Methodist Church, which realized $6,600. She gave $1,000 to the poor. She left to day in the steamer Magnolia, for St. Louis.

The Homer, N. Y., Whig say—

"We will—the Whig party will—raise and keep raised the slavery question. *We hold it as one of the first principles of the whig party* THAT IT WILL CONTINUE TO AGITATE THE SLAVERY QUESTION."

LYNCHING AN ABOLITIONIST IN KENTUCKY.—Rev. Edward Matthews, travelling agent of the American Baptist Emancipation Society of New York, whilst on a pilgrimage to the residence of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, stopped at Richmond, Kentucky, and made use of certain unwholesome expressions relative to the subject of slavery, which induced the citizens to order him to leave the town. He left, but returned a day or two afterwards, whereupon some citizens seized him, and after ducking him nine times in a horse-pond, ordered him to leave the State. Upon refusing to do so, he was dipped twice more; whereupon he promised to leave immediately, and took up the line of march on foot for Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia Ledger.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF FINANCE
Of the Receipts and Expenditures of the County of New Hanover, from 1st September, 1849, to the 1st September, 1850.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand 1st September, 1849	$944 25
Tax on $2,446,710, at 11 cents on the $100 value of Real Estate	2,691 38
Tax on 4,249 Polls, at 30 cents each	1,274 70
" " 3,513 Black Polls, Patrol, at 8 cents	281 04
Retail Licenses	651 00
Fines, &c.	356 00
Fees from Clerk of County Court	693 72
" " " " Superior Court, (Alderman)	75 20
" " " " " " (Bunting)	50 00
	$7,017 29
1850. Sept. 1.—To balance	$2,197 75

EXPENDITURES.

Paid Sheriff commission on $2,691 38 tax on Real Estate, at 6 per cent	$161 48
Paid Sheriff commission on $1,274 70 tax on Polls, at 6 per cent	76 48
Paid Sheriff commission on $281 04 tax on Black Polls, at 6 per cent	16 86
Paid Sheriff commission on $651, Retail Licenses, at 6 per cent	39 06
Paid Sheriff commission on $356, Fines, &c., at 6 per cent	21 36
Paid Clerk County Court commission on $693 72	41 62
" " Superior " " " $75 20	4 51
" " " " " " $50	3 00
" 37 Patrol, at $4 10	151 70
" Committee of Finance	110 00
" Constables	178 70
" Coroners	105 00
" Post Mortem Examinations	20 00
" Magistrates	176 55
" Repairing Court House and Jail	874 00
" D. Reid, Deputy County Attorney	31 25
" Owen Fennell, Jail Fees	239 25
" J. L. Holmes, County Attorney, extra allowances	125 00
" Owen Fennell, Sheriff, extra allowances	75 00
" S. R. Bunting, Clerk Superior Court, commission on fees, &c.	50 38
" O. Alderman, Clerk Superior Court, commission on fees, &c.	66 34
" J. T. Miller, Chairman of Court	125 00
" L. H. Marsteller, Cl'k C'ty Ct., commissions,	125 39
" " " " " " " extra services,	75 00
" " " " Stationary	20 00
" " " " Bill Sundries	37 65
" Juror and Witness Tickets	1,739 23
" Sheriff commissions on payments, $4,325 54, at 3 per cent	129 73
Balance on hand	2,197 75
	$7,017 29

E. P. HALL, Chairman.
March 21, 1851 (Chronicle copy.) 28-2t

GROCERIES.

LAGUYRA AND JAVA COFFEE,
Clarified, crushed, powdered and granulated Sugar,
20 hhds. and 40 bbls. prime Molasses,
Superior North Carolina Hams, Sides and Shoulders,
Teas, all varities,
Goshen Butter,
Barrels and half-barrels Flour,
Bags and half-bags do., Rice,
Mould, Adamantine, and Sperm Candles,
Salt in sacks, bags and boxes,
Bags Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Nutmegs and Indigo,
Pilot and Navy Bread,
Soda, Lemon, Pic Nic, Butter and Water Crackers,
Bents Crackers in tin cans, for Exportation,
20 dozen Buckets, all grades,
40 do. Brooms,
4 do. Hair Brushes,
Cotton, Hemp, Manilla, and Grass Bed Cords,
Natural Fall and Whale Oil; Neatsfoot and Sweet Oil; also Boiled Linseed Oil,
Gin, Whiskey, Brandy, Wines, all kinds.
HOWARD & PEDEN.

Office Wilmington & Manchester Railroad Comp'y,
MARION C. H., March 13, 1851

THE Stockholders of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company are notified that an adjourned meeting will be held at Wilmington, N. C., on Thursday, the 10th April, 1851. JOHN McRAE, Jr., Sec'y.
March 21st, 1851 28-3t

PARIS Kids.—We have just opened a choice assortment of superior Kid Gloves, which we cannot sell for less than $1 50 a pair. Gentlemen may rely upon the article being the best sold in Wilmington. Call at
SCOTT & BALDWIN'S, Market Street.

FROM Baltimore.—25 Boxes Tobacco;
10 boxes Snuff. For sale low, by
HOWARD & PEDEN.

FROM New York.—
40 dozen Scotch Ale, in boxes;
50 do. Lemon Syrup in do.
10 boxes assorted Candy;
25 barrels N. O. Whiskey;
100 boxes assorted Candles;
50 do. Soap;
20 do. Starch;
10 bbls. Davidson and Young's, Pilot Bread;
10 half bbls. do. do Pic Nic Crackers. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

ALEX. E. MOTT,
INSPECTOR of Timber and Lumber, Wilmington, N. C., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
March 21, 1851 28-tf

Wholesale Prices Current.

BACON, per pound.				NAVAL STORES,			
Hams,	$ 11½	a $	12½	Turpentine, per bbl. 280 lbs.			
Middlings,	9	a	10	Yellow Dip,	2 00	a	0 00
Shoulders,	9	a	10	*Virgin Dip,		a	....
Hog round,	10	a	00	Hard,	1 25	a	1 30
Western,	8½	a	9½	Tar,	1 15	a	0 00
BEANS, per bush.				Pitch,	0 00	a	1 12½
White,		a	..	Rosin, No. 1,	1 50	a	2 50
BEESWAX,				Do. No. 2,	0 00	a	1 12½
Per pound,	18	a	20	Do. No. 3,	.90	a	95
BUTTER,				Sp'ts Turp., per			
Per pound,	20	a	22	gallon,	27½	a	28
BEEF, per bbl.				Varnish, pr gal.	20	a	22
N. Mess,	12 50	a	14 00	OIL, per gallon.			
Do. Prime,	7 00	a	9 00	Sperm,	1 00	a	1 40
BEEF CATTLE,				Linseed, N C.		a	..
Per 100 lbs.,	5 00	a	6 50	Neats Foot,	00	a	0 00
CORN,				PEAS, per bushel.			
Per bushel,	67½	a	70	Ground,	90	a	1 12½
Meal, bush.,	90	a	0 00	Black Eye,		a	75
COFFEE, per lb.				Cow,	67½	a	70
Rio,	11¾	a	12½	PORK, per barrel.			
St. Domingo,	11	a	11½	Nor. Mess,	14 50	a	15 00
Laguyra,	12	a	12½	Do. Prime,	00 00	a	00 00
Cuba,	00	a	00	Fresh, per lb.	6	a	6½
Java,	14	a	15	POTATOES.			
CANDLES, per lb.				Irish, bbl.,	0 00	a	4 00
Tallow,	12½	a	14	Sweet, bush.,	70	a	75
Sperm,	45	a	50	POULTRY.			
Adamantine,	28	a	30	Chickens, live,	15	a	20
EGGS, per doz.,	12½	a	00	Do. dead,	15	a	25
FEATHERS,				Turkeys, live,	60	a	80
Per pound,	00	a	40	Do. dead,	60	a	1 00
FLOUR, per barrel.				RICE, per 100 lbs.			
Northern	6 00	a	8 00	Clean, cask,	3 12½	a	3 25
Baltimore,	5 25	a	6 00	Rough, bush.,	00	a	00
HAY, per 100 lbs.				SALT, per bushel.			
North River,		a	00	Alum,	00	a	00
Eastern,	0 75	a	80	Liv'l sack,	00	a	80
IRON, per lb.,	4¾	a	5½	SOAP, per lb.,	4	a	6
LARD, per lb.				SHINGLES, per M.			
No. Carolina,	10	a	11	Common,	0 00	a	2 75
Western, nom.		a	.	Contract,	0 00	a	4 50
LIME, per barrel.				STEEL, per lb.,	12	a	25
Thomastown,	00	a	1 00	STAVES, per M.			
LUMBER, River, per M.				W. O. barrel, rough,	14 00	a	15 00
Floor. B'ds,	11 50	a	12 00	Ash Head'g,	0 00	a	10 00
Wide do.		a	7 00	R. O. hhd., dressed,		a	15 00
Scantling,		a	5 50	Do. rough,	14 00	a	15 00
LIQUORS, per gallon.				SUGAR, per pound.			
N. E. Rum,	30	a	34	New Orleans,	6	a	7¼
Gin,		a	35	Porto Rico,	6	a	7½
Whiskey, rec.		a	..	St. Croix,	7	a	8½
Do N.O. do.		a	30	Loaf,	10¼	a	11
Do. Old Nick,	00	a	75	TIMBER, per M.			
Apple Brandy,	35	a	40	Shipping,	9 00	a	00 00
Peach do. none		a	00	Mill, prime,	7 00	a	8 25
MOLASSES, per gall.				Do ord'y,	5 00	a	6 75
Cuba,	00	a	00	Do. inf'r,	0 00	a	2 75
Porto Rico,		a	00	TALLOW,			
MACKEREL, per bbl.				Per pound,	7	a	8
No. 1,	0 00	a	11 00	WINES, per gallon.			
No. 2,	0 00	a	10 00	Madeira,	70	a	5 00
No. 3,	6 00	a	7 00	Port,	1 25	a	4 00
MULLETS, Per barrel,	4 50	a	5 00	Malaga,	40	a	60
NAILS, per lb.,	4	a	5				

NOTE.—River Lumber, Tar, and Turpentine, are always sold in the water, and are subject to the expense of landing, inspection, cooperage, &c.; say on Lumber, 80 cents to $1 per M.; Tar and Turpentine about 10 cents per barrel. *For dry Virgin or mixed Turpentine, a deduction is made according to quality.

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	$ 35	a $	40
Spirits Turpentine, ..do.	.00	a	55
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	.00	a	15
Cotton, per bale,		a	1 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot,		a	6
Flaxseed, per cask,	.00	a	90
Ground Peas, per bushel,		a	6
Lumber, per M.,	5 00	a	7 00
TO PHILADELPHIA.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	30	a	35
Spirits Turpentine, do.	50	a	55
Ground Peas, per bushel,		a	8
Lumber, per M.,	4 00	a	5 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per cubic foot,	6	a	0
TO BOSTON.			
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	.00	a	50
Spirits Turpentine, do.	.00	a	65
Lumber, per M.,	7 50	a	8 00

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 20, 1851.

BACON—The receipts of North Carolina Bacon this week, have been light, and the demand active at quotations. 1800 lbs., hog round, brought this morning 10 cents per lb. No Western Bacon in market.

CORN—Sales of 2000 bushels yellow, at 67½, and 2000 do., (all reported afloat last week,) prime white, at 70 cents per bushel, cash. No arrival since last review. Stock in store now consists of about 15,000 bushels, all of which is in second hands. MEAL continues firm.

FLOUR—Sales of small lots of Baltimore brands at $5¼ per barrel.

HAY—Sale of 200 bales inferior Eastern hay at 75, and 100 do. do, fair quality, at 80 cents per 100 lbs.

LARD—Market firm, with a fair supply for present demands.

LIME—Very scarce, and one or two cargoes would meet ready sale at fair prices.

LUMBER—River—A raft of Wide Boards and Scantling sold at $7 for first, and $5½ for latter; 1 raft Flooring Boards at $11 50; and 2 do. at $12 per M.

MOLASSES.—No arrivals since our last report, none of any consequence in first hands.

NAVAL STORES.—The receipts of Turpentine continue light, reaching only about 3500 barrels during the week, sales of which have been generally steady at $2 for soft and $1 30 for hard till to-day, when the hard article was sold at $1 25 per bbl. of 280 lbs. Sales of 750 bbls. Rosin at 90 a 95 cents for No. 3; $1 50 for inferior No. 1 and $2 50 for prime do. Sales 450 bbls. Spirits at 28 cents for town made, and 27½ cts per gallon for country made. Sales of 757 barrels Tar at firm prices, $1 15 per bbl.

PORK.—Northern Mess Pork selling from store by the single barrel or more, at $14,50 a $15.

POTATOES.—Irish Potatoes selling from store at $3¾ to $4 per bbl. Scarce.

SHINGLES—Small sales common Cypress Shingles at $2¾.

STAVES—Sale of a mixed lot of White Oak bbl., and Red Oak hhd. Staves at $15 per M.

SALT—500 sacks Liverpool Salt at 80c. per sack.

TIMBER—Sales of about 33 rafts timber during the week at prices ranging within quotations. See table.

FREIGHTS—See table for rates.

EXCHANGE—North ½, and South ¾ per cent. prem.

TOPSAIL PLANK ROAD.

THERE will be a public meeting held in this town on Saturday, the 29th instant, for the purpose of taking steps in regard to the building of a Plank Road from the town of Wilmington to the Onslow line, for which a charter was granted by the last Legislature. A full attendance is respectfully requested.
By order of the Commissioners.
March 21, 1851 28-2t

WILKINSON & ESLER would respectfully invite those wishing good Cigars to call and examine their large assortment. Among them may be found:
10,000 Principe, Justo Sanz, good;
20,000 Regalia, Lion, Jenny Lind, and Mensuredo;
10,000 Havana, La Nacional, prime;
10,000 Lady in the Cage, handsome;
18,000 Pantillos La Terrestio, do.
17,000 De La Vuetta, old enough to walk;
20,000 half Regalia, Jicolmoal, very superior;
15,000 Wandering Jews, very cheap;
8,000 El Galleo, fine;
14,000 La Cathedral;
20,000 low price, various qualities.
Our stock of Cigars, &c., is much larger than ever offered in this place, and at lowest cash prices. Call on
WILKINSON & ESLER, Market-street.

FRESH, per Schr. Alaric.
20 bbls. Extra Flour, for families;
20 " " " "
20 bags best green Rio Coffee;
40 " Extra Flour. At
March 21] GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

ROUGH Rice.—270 Bushels Rough Rice afloat, and for sale by MILES COSTIN.

Office Wilmington & Manchester Railroad Comp'y,
MARION C. H., March 10, 1851.

THE Stockholders of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company are hereby notified that the ninth instalment of five dollars per share is required to be paid on the first day of April, 1851.
By order of the Board of Directors.
JOHN McRAE, Jr., Treasurer.
March 21st, 1851 28-2t

PRESERVED

PEACHES; Pears; Pine Apple; Canton Ginger; Oranges; Plums; Limes; Gooseberry; Gauva Apple; Currant, Walnut, Tomatto, and Mushroon Catsup; Stoughton's Bitters; Olives; Capers; Peppers; Sauce; Mustard; Ground Spices, all kinds. HOWARD & PEDEN.

SHIP AHOY! WHERE BOUND?

TO HOWARD & PEDEN'S, to fit out, in standing and running rigging.
Blocks, Hooks, and Thimbles;
Palms and Needles;
In fine from keel to truck. Call at
HOWARD & PEDEN'S.
Nos 5, 6, 7 and 8, South Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A FEW more left of De Mount's never failing Tooth Ache Elixir, prepared by W. G. Hunting, Charleston, S. C., warranted to cure in one minute, or money refunded. For sale at the Washington Hotel.
A. B. GURNEY, Agent.
March 21, 1851 28-1t

FROM Galveston, Texas.—102 Bbls. prime Molasses; 50 hhds. prime Sugar, per Schr. A. M. Price. For sale by HOWARD & PEDEN.

MARRIED,

In this town, on 12th inst., by the Rev. R. T. HEFLIN, Mr. IVEY BELL, to Miss REBECCA STUBBS.

In Anson county, on the 3d inst., Mr. JOHN D. WATKINS, to Miss ALBERTINE ALLEN, daughter of the late YOUNG ALLEN, Esq.

In Wilmington, on the 18th inst., by Rev. T. HEFLIN, Mr. WM. G. JONES, to Miss MARGARET ANN PRICE.

DIED.

In this town, very suddenly, on the 18th inst., THOMAS F. KING, aged about 38 years. He was a native of Virginia.

In this town, on the 15th inst, JOHN EDWARD, infant son of JOHN B. and CATHARINE CRAIG, aged 14 days.

In Pittsboro', on the 2d inst., Mr. JOSEPH W. SMALL, in his 24th year.

In this town, on Wednesday night last, SAMUEL BLACK, Esq., aged about 78 years, a worthy and respected citizen of New Hanover county.

Commercial.

FAYETTEVILLE, March 18.—Peach Brandy, 45 a 50c. Apple Brandy, 40 a 45c. Bacon, 10c. Cotton, 10¼ a 10½c. Corn, 85 a 90c. Flour, $5 75 a $6 25. Feathers, 28 a 30c. Lime, $1 75 a $2. Lard, 9½ a 10c. Whiskey, 42 a 45c.

Cotton has improved; sales at 10¼ to 10½ cents. No other change.—*Observer.*

NEWBERN, March 17.—Turpentine, $2 15 for dip, and $1 45 for scrape. Corn, 60 a 65c. Bacon, 9 a 10c. Meal, 70 a 80c. Lard, 10 a 10½c.

CHARLESTON, March 19.—The Cotton market was quiet yesterday, and did not sustain the prices paid on the preceding day. The sales were limited to 500 bales, at extremes ranging from 7 to 11c.

NEW ORLEANS, March 10.—Cotton, 6¾ a 12½c. Molasses, 23 a 27c. Flour, $3 70 a $4 25. Corn, 57 a 60 cts. Oats, 50c. Whiskey, 18½ a 20¼c. Pork, mess $12, prime $10 50 a $11 75. Bacon, 7¼c. Lard, 7¾ a 8¼c.

BALTIMORE, March 18th.—Flour, $4 31¼. Corn meal, $2 87½ a $3. Rye flour, $3 50. Wheat, 95c. to $1 16. Corn, 56 a 58c. Oats, 38 a 40c. Rye, 68c. Mess Pork, $12 87½ a $14. Whiskey, 22¼ a 23½c. per gallon.

NEW YORK, March 18.—Flour $4 50 a $4 75; red wheat 98 cents to $1, Genesee $1 14; corn 64 a 66 cents; oats 44 a 46 cents; rye 71 cents; N. O. sugar 5½ to 6¾ cents; do. molasses 31 cents; Rio coffee 10¾ a 11¼ cents; Pork $12 75 for old mess; prime $9 87; Lard 8½ a 8¾c.

The cotton market has been more active, but is without any actual change in prices. The sales to day amount to 4000 bales.

Whiskey steady at 23 a 24c.

NEW-YORK, March 15.—Naval Stores—The sales are 7 and 800 b'bls. North County Turpentine, at $2 08¼ per 280 lbs.; 1000 Wilmington Common Rosin, (put up in very small barrels) at a price corresponding to the size of the package; 1000 North County in lots, at $1 25 for Newbern and $1 15 for Swansboro', delivered, and $1 15 afloat for Washington; 150 No. 2, $1 75 a $2; and 500 Spirits Tupentine at 35, 35¼ and 36 cents cash, in whole parcels, and 36 and 37 cash, at retail. Rosin and Turpentine are unfavorably affected by the advance in Liverpool and London freights.

Foreign Markets, per Steamer Asia.

LIVERPOOL, March 1.—COTTON—The Cotton market was firm. Holders have taken a firm stand against any further decline, and they were keeping back for a more favorable turn. The price has advanced ⅛d. for good ordinary to middling fair qualities of American, and ⅛d. on other kinds.—Fair Uplands are quoted at 7¼d.; Mobile, 7¼d.; Orleans, 7¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—Sales of foreign wheat and flour have been very slow, and flour has declined 6d. per bbl. Baltimore is quoted at 20 a 22s. Western Canal, 20s. to 21s. 6d. The price of Indian Corn is supported at the previous rates, with a fair inquiry at 31s. 6d. to 32s. for white, and 30 to 31s. for yellow. Mixed, 29s. 6d. to 30s. per quarter.

NAVAL STORES—2000 bbls. Rosin sold at 3s. 3d. for common, up to 8s. 6d. for the finer qualities. 3000 bbls. American Tar sold at 11s. 6d. a 12s. 5d. per bbl. Sales of Spirits Turpentine at 31s. 9d.; in Rough, no sales.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

March 13—Schr. L. P. Smith, Stutes, from New York, to DeRosset & Brown; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Mary Jane, Perkins, from Bath, by Leighton, Chadbourn & Co.; with 200 bales hay, 15,000 bricks, and 11,000 feet white pine lumber.

Steamer Chatham, Evans, from Fayetteville, to T. C. Worth; with mdze. to sundry persons.

14—Steamer Rowan, McRae, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Corinthian, Wainwright, from Baltimore, to J. & D. McRae & Co.; with flour, corn and mdze.

Schr. Harrison Price, Rice, from New York, to Miles Costin; with mdze.

Schr. Denmark, Tarbox, from Westport, Me., to Leighton, Chadbourne & Co.; with hay and bricks.

Schr. H. N. Gambrill, Bradford, from Savannah, to Geo. Harriss; with 500 sacks salt.

Schr. Ben Franklin, Auld, from Bath, to Leighton, Chadbourn & Co.; with hay and bricks.

Steamer Henrietta, Deming, from Fayetteville, to A. D. Cazaux; with rosin.

16—Brig H. P. Cushing, Cody, from Boston, to Adams, Brother & Co.; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Brig Brazilian, Bray, from Boston, to Adams, Brother & Co.; with ice.

Steamer Evergreen, Rush, from Fayetteville, to A. D. Cazaux; with rosin, yarn, sheetings, waste.

17—Boat D. Lewis, from White Hall, to Miles Costin; with 150 bbls. spirits, 250 do. rosin.

Boat Dried Apple, Jack, from White Hall, to Miles Costin; with 200 bbls. fine rosin.

Steamer Gov. Graham, Hurt, from Fayetteville, to T. C. Worth; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Lamartine, Thorndike, from New York, in ballast, to Ellis, Russell & Co.

Boat Stevenson, Procter, from Black Reef, to Jno. Banks; with spirits and rosin.

19.—Schr. Eva, Garwood, from Philadelphia, to G. Harriss; with mdze. to sundry persons.

French Brig Deux Marie, Prioux, from New York, in ballast, to H. B. Eilers.

Br. Brig Masonic, Heckman, from Cardiff, via St. Thomas, having put into the latter port in distress, to DeRosset & Brown; with iron for W. & R. R. R. Co.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, from Fayetteville, to J. Banks.

20—Schr. Olive, Prosser, from New York, to DeRosset & Brown; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Jack Downing, Russell, from Jacksonvill, to J. Hathaway & Son; with rosin.

18—Br. brig Hiram, Griswold, from St. Thomas, in ballast to Miles Costin.

20—Br. brig Ann Fliza, Hilton, from Antigua, in ballast, to Miles Costin.

CLEARED.

March 13.—Brig Acorn, Coombs, for Boston, by DeRosset & Brown; with 1200 bbls. turpentine, 149 bbls. spirits turpentine, 251 bbls. tar.

Schr. Palestine, Andrews, for Baltimore, by J. & D. McRae & Co.; with 45,000 feet lumber, 25 bbls sprits turpentine, 65 bbls. rosin.

14.—Steamer Chatham, Evans, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Br. Brig Sceptre, Todd, for Halifax, N. S., by A. H. VanBokkelin; with a cargo of naval stores.

15—Steamer Brothers, Banks, for Fayetteville, by John Banks; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Schr. Suffolk, Smith, for Baltimore, by O. G. Parsley; with 80,000 feet lumber, 67 bbls. pitch.

Brig Annawon, Almey for Havana, by J. Hathaway & Son; with 40,369 feet S. S. lumber, 48,570 feet River lumber.

Brig Joan, Tyler, for Martinique, by J. Hathaway & Son; with 125,000 feet S. S. lumber.

17—Brig John Dawson, Walker, for New London, by M. Costin; with 130,000 feet lumber, 10,000 feet timber.

Schr. Eureka, Taylor, for Shallotte, by Leighton, Chadbourn & Co.; with mdze.

Steamer Henrietta, Deming, for Fayetteville, by A. D. Cazaux; with mdze. for sundry persons.

18—Schr. Lamartine, Turner, for Richmond, Va., by Geo. Harriss; with 6,650 feet planed lumber, 113,835 feet steam sawed lumber.

Schr. E. S. Powell, Powell, for New York, by Geo. Harriss.

Steamer Gov. Graham, Hurt, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Steamer Chatham, Evans, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons. *Passengers*—Geo. Brands, A. Graham, J. M. Jessup, W. S. Kingsbury & lady, Miss Mary Jessup, J. W. Wright, Thos. Quirk, J. J. McMillan, E. N. McKethan, J. McFadgen, J. R. Blossom, and three deck passengers.

20.—Steamer Brothers, Banks, for Fayetteville, by John Banks, with four tow boats.

Schr. L. P. Smith, Stutes, for New York, by DeRosset & Brown; with naval stores, cotton, cotton yarn, pea nuts, flax seed, dried fruit, sheeting, oats &c.

Steamer Evergreen, Rush, Fayetteville, by A. D. Cazaux; with mdze. for sundry persons.

21—Schr. Sally Ann, Clark, for Philadelphia, by Ellis, Russell & Co; with 1045 bbls. rosin, 155 bbls. spirits turpentine, 650 bushels pea nuts, 25,000 feet lumber.

Brig Wm. F. Safford, Pierce, for West Indies, by W. M. Harriss; with 125,0000 feet lumber.

20—Schr. Harrison Price, Rice, for New York, with naval stores, by Miles Costin.

ACCIDENT BY LIGHTNING.—During the thunder storm of Sunday night, the Brig Charlotte, bound to Havana, and lying in the stream, had her fore-top gallant mast struck by lightning. It cut her fore-stay, and split her fore-top-mast, but did no material damage. She went to sea yesterday.
Charleston Sun.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of James & Walker, as Inspectors of Naval Stores and Provisions, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
JNO. S. JAMES.
P. M. WALKER.
March 18. 28-3t

MILLINERY.

MRS. SARAH H. KELLEY has just returned from the North, with a fine and well selected stock of Bonnets, of the latest style, and all that is required in such a line, and will be sold on the most favorable terms.
Bonnets cleaned and trimmed as usual.
March 21. 28-1m