THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, AUGUST 18, 1851.

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Later from California.

The Steamer Prometheus, arrived at New York on the morning of the 13th inst., from Chagress, via. San Juan Nicaragua, having left the latter place on the 4th inst. She brings passengers and news from San Francisco to 15th July, two weeks later than previous accounts.

She brings 360 passengers, and $200.000 in gold on freight and $400.000 in the hands of passengers. The Pacific left San Francisco on the 15th and arrived at San Juan on the 29th. The passengers traveled fifteen miles by land, and then proceeded in a steamer across Nicaragua Lake and down the San Juan river. Her passengers expressed great satisfaction with the new route.

The only event of interest at San Francisco had been the conviction and execution by the vigilance committee of a desperate character named James Stuart. He was hung at two o'clock on the 11th, at the lower end of Market street wharf, in the presence of 3,000 people.

At Sacramento, Marysville, Stockton and other places, the citizens have been compelled to act in their own behalf, the laws being inadequate, and their execution inefficient. The hanging of Stuart had created great excitement, and the conduct of the committee had been severely reprehended by the court and city authorities. The people generally sustain the acts of the committee.

The vicinity of Rogue's River and the Klamath region were infested by hostile Indians, who are well armed and commit numerous murders. They are also troublesome in Sacramento valley and refuse to meet the Commissioners who are destitute of money.

The mormons are making an effort to establish direct communication from Salt Lake to the Pacific.

Mining intelligence is very favorable.

The effects of the last fire are disappearing, and the burnt district is rapidly being built up. Many substantial brick buildings are in course of erection throughout the city.

Agricultural affairs are promising.

Politics are attracting, and three parties, whigs, democrats and independents, are in the field.

Markets generally are overstocked and unchanged. Lumber active.

Seamen's Wages are lower. Carpenters receive $10, and laborers $5 per diem.

Money is abundant.

Jean Jacques Rousseau.

Among all the *savans*, philosophers, and encyclopedists of that age, or of the age that preceded it, all of whom contributed to prepare the mind of the world for the advent of liberty, there was one man whose profound thoughts had reached every part of society and disturbed the whole social fabric. He was pre-eminently the great mental lever of the age. You would know this man, and learn what France—what Paris—thinks of him. Go to the catacombs of the Pantheon. Are you religious? Are you superstitious? You shall see a miracle—more perpetual, more truly a miracle, than the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius. You enter the gloomy abode of death under the magnificent temple that France has raised to honor the great men of the country, and where a final resting-place is given them. In the centre, directly under the dome, by the aid of the little light which is admitted into this solemn place, you discover two large tombs, conspicuously placed. The one on the left—which strikes you first, for it is decorated with emblematic figures—a lyre resting on a globe, signifying that the music and poetry of the genius of the great man there interred is world-wide—is the tomb of Voltaire. That is not the man. You turn to the right, and there is a plain monument—no inscription to tell you the greatness of its inhabitant—no emblematic decorations: and yet you know he must be one of the first of the sons of France. He who lies there is the man.

I say you shall see a miracle: do not be alarmed—your conductor is not the Pythoness of Endor: and, besides, there is a great gulf between you and him. Christians have consigned him to the safe-keeping of Pluto, while the philosophers have exalted him to the highest heaven; and wherever he is he cannot return. Now you approach the tomb to examine it more minutely, and you see at each end a door slightly opened, and a human hand coming out holding a *flambeau*. This is the miracle—that the luminous intelligence of one man, though bodily he exists no more, should enlighten and regenerate the world! No inscription was needed. The lighted torch expresses more than volumes could. You have deciphered the name—Jean Jacques Rousseau. No one man in the history of the world has exercised such an influence—has produced, and is producing, such effects. I say this reverently: for the Saviour, the Founder of Christianity, was more than man. Lovers of literature, you have known the author of Heloise; but do you know that this same poor Genevese apprentice boy is the author of the "*Contrat Social?*"

All the revolutions and progress of liberty, since towards the end of the eighteenth century have originated, not as superficial observers suppose, in accidental circumstances, or in incompatible political relations, but in the social incongruities and inequalities of society. Rousseau showed, in the language of simple eloquence, these monstrous defects, which chained the mass of the world in ignorance and despotism, and at which reason, and justice, and humanity revolted. By the justness of his conceptions and reasoning, and by the charm of his language, he captivated the court itself; and, like the bird that is charmed by the insidious fascination of the rattle-snake, it knew not its perilous situation till the terrible power of his more advanced disciples strangled it in its blood. Equality was no longer a mere opinion—a sentiment that would bring back to France the glory of ancient Greece and Rome, as Madame Roland, Brissot, and the other Girondists conceived: it was a fixed idea—a world-wide necessity—an irradicable creed. It had fastened itself in the mind of the inflexible Robespierre; it had ruled the Mountain, and the Mountain shook the world.

Against this idea the allied powers engaged, and maintained a war at the cost of blood and treasure beyond all computation or precedent. How vain to fight against the indestructible and impalpable elements! Can gunpowder or glittering steel destroy an idea? The thunder and the lightning cannot. It was at once the cause and the ruler of the first revolution. It made the circuit of the world, and left its leaven in every part; and those changes and that progress which we see are the consequences.—Socialism, which frightens society by its alarming and impracticable extravagancies and destructive tendencies—which is, with its imperishable truths, agitating the entire mass of society, and which is at the bottom of the last revolutionary movements—derives its birth from the same parent.—*Union.*

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GENTLEMAN.—The Peoria Republic gives an amusing account of a patriotic individual of that city, who on learning there was to be no general celebration of the "Fourth" at that place, resolved to celebrate the day "on his own hook." The Republic says:

At eight o'clock he formed a procession [consisting of himself] and marched to a grove some two or three miles north of the city, where he "went through the motions" of a glorious celebration. We give below his order of exercises:

1. Music—Hail Columbia.
2. Reading Declaration.
3. Music—Yankee Doodle.
4. Oration—Our Country.
5. Music—Star Spangled Banner.

After these exercises had been gone through with, a dinner consisting of bread, cheese, bacon, pickle and a hard boiled egg, was taken from his coat pocket and placed under his vest. Then came the regular and volunteer toasts. Not having a reporter present, we are unable to give our readers either the oration or the toasts; we trust, however, they will be written out for publication.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Evening Post.]

The Great Intellectual Tournament.

PARIS, July 20th.

The debate in the Legislative Assembly, on the revision of the constitution, which has just closed in a vote most disastrous to the schemes of the monarchists and the personal hopes of Napoleon the Little, was one of the most brilliant intellectual displays that has ever taken place in France. All the great speakers of the different parties, and shades of parties, participated in the discussion, not only with a profound conviction of the importance of the occasion to the country, but with an evident and keen rivalry for the palm of eloquence and success.

The debate began on Monday, the 14th inst., and was continued during the week; but before referring to it, let me explain the mode in which the parliamentary contests are conducted here. When a time is set apart for the consideration of any great question—all who intend to speak upon it inscribe their names upon a list kept for the purpose—and they speak in the order in which their names are enrolled one speaker on each side in alternation until the list is completed. It generally happens, however, that the different parties of the chamber get their crack speakers pitted against each so that a very profound or brilliant exhibition on one side is immediately followed by something similar on the other. The speeches are generally brief—not made to Buncomb as with us—but addressed to the House and to the single queston before it; nor yet consisting of elaborate essays on the subject in hand, with an addenda of all the statistics of an annual report, but direct, legitimate oratory.

It would be impossible to give an outline of all the remarks, but I may say briefly that the debate, on the part of the greater gods, opened by De Falloux and Cavaignac—the former devoted adherent of monarchy, and the latter as devoted a republican. It was the policy of De Tocqueville and the other friends of revision to confine the debate to the simple question of revision, but from the very outset it became a controversy between the republic and the monarchy. De Falloux was cool, adroit, statistical, and apparently sincere. He urged that France, since she had rushed into the revolutionary agitations of 1789, had fallen behind the great monarchical countries of Europe, in all that relates to physical wealth and moral grandeur, and that the only cure for her ills was a radical revision of the constitution, which should bring back the great principles of stability and order. His speech was able, but it was admitted not equal to the reputation he acquired as Minister of Public Instruction.

Cavaignac, who followed, was earnest, sedate and intense, and with an eye probably to the Presidency and the Extreme Left, took the the high ground that monarchy was, in its very essence, a negation of the national sovereignty, and that the republican is the only form of government at all consistent with the political existence of the people. The two principles could not consequently be discussed side by side—the one was a falsehood, the other a divine truth.—He was opposed to the revision, therefore, not that the Constitution was perfect, but because the object of those who assail it, was to aim a death-blow at the Republic. The constitution was the first rough draft of the republican idea, and as such it was hated by the enemies of freedom. Cavaignac, it is remarkable, though he speaks impressively and with intense conviction, never excites applause. When he closed he took his seat in the profoundest, almost painful silence.

The next speaker, Coqueril, a popular and fascinating Unitarian clergyman, is a fine declaimer, but carries no force with him. He attempted a reply to the stern old General, but soon involved himself in a great deal of confusion. He was in favor of the Republic, because the Republic was scriptural, but at the same time he was in favor of re-electing Prince Louis because the Prince was popular with the peasants. Monsieur Grevy was about to make a reply to this rigmarole, when, for some reason or other—ill-health propably—he broke down, and gave way to the Boanerges of the liberals, the indomitable Michel de Bourges.

This Michel, as you know, is called the Old Man of the Mountain, a strong, burly, big-browed, unconquerable red republican, as prepared to go down into the streets to do battle for liberty, as he is to defend accused editors at the tribunal, or to meet the chosen champion of legitimacy in the tribune. The earnestness with which he commonly asserts his convictions, produces such interruptions from the Right, that he is not often allowed to be heard. But as both sides now had agreed to abstain from these irritating impertinences, the old war-horse was permitted to walk over the field in his own fashion. At first he was moderate in his tone, disputing Cavaignac's doctrine—that the republic was above discussion, and alleding that it courted at all times and in every place, the most ample discussion.

But as he got warm in the work, he poured out a torrent of argument, sarcasm, defiance and patriotic appeal. When he turned, at times, his black fiery eyes towards the legitimist benches, and threatened the vengeance of the people on the head of those who would betray their supremacy, the face of his adversaries would turn pale with suppressed excitement and rage, and when he proclaimed the Republic of February—the republic of popular acclamation—of sincere conviction—might and imperishable—the mountain would heave like Ætna in convulsions, and break forth into frantic and thundering cheers. It was the great speech of the week, and the republicans instantaneously resolved to print millions of copies of it, to be sent to all parts of the provinces. The history which it gives of the political struggles of the last thirty years, will be found to be one of the most valuable narratives of the day.

The legitimists, aware of the profound effect of Michel, the next day brought their most splendid orator, Berryer, to combat his positions. It was wisely done; for no other man in France could for one moment, have breasted the current set in motion by the advocate of Bourges. His silvery voice, his graceful manner, his various culture, his ready wit, his adroit logic, his honest attachment to Monarchy, induced even the most violent of the mountain to listen to his defence of royalty, and his castigation of liberalism. He replied piecemeal to the history, the argument, and the vaticinations of Michel; eliciting incessant applause, which rose like an echo of the beautiful declamation which rang around the walls of the house. But with all his fervor and impassioned gesticulation it was evident that Berryer secretly thought the republic a forgone conclusion, and that he defended the family whose claims he maintains, with the air of a forlorn and desperate hope.

If you will call to mind Scott's description of the encounter between the litthe and supple Saladin, with his sword and scimeter, and the heavy Richard Coeur de Lion, with his ponderous battle-axe, you will get an idea of the discussion between Michel and Berryer.

It was thought that it would close, not the debate itself, but the interest of the debate, but they who thought so forgot that Victor Hugo was yet to come. After a few indifferent speeches the great dramatist and poet ascended the tribune, amid overwhelming cries for the question. He has scarcely begun however, when the turbulence ceased, and every eye and ear was attentive. His short epigrammatic sentences fell upon the audience like quick discharges of musketry—first the vivid flash of fancy, then the sharp report of logic, which drove the ball home somewhere. "Revision," he began, "is impossible, so long as the law of May disfranchises three millions of Frenchmen." Turning to Berryer and De Falloux, he continued "they who attack the republic attack the entire revolution since 1789—the revolution of humanity, which established the best Government France ever saw; and laid the foundation for the future United States of Europe. 1789 could no more be separated from the subsequent years than you could separate the dawn from the sun. The republic was the rising sun. Overturn it and it leaves behind it, a Right—but overturn Monarchy and it remains a ruin!" In this pointed style, Hugo proceeded until he had lashed the assembly into a perfect uproar. He was interrupted at every turn, and the bolts he shot into the carcase of Louis Napoleon's Government must unquestionably cut off that monstrous nondescript entirely. But I am compelled abruptly to close. J. H.

SMART REPLY.—A commercial traveller left an article belonging to his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach; in answer to which he received the following:

"I hope, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt,
I'll frankly tell you all about it:
I've made a shift with your old shirt,
And you must make a shift without it."

A QUANDARY.—A baker with both arms in the dough up to his elbows, and a flea in the leg of his trowsers!

HORACE GREELY, writing from Milan, speaks thus of the Italians:

THE ITALIANS.—I leave Italy with a less sanguine hope of her speedy liberation than I brought into it. The day of her regeneration must come, but the obstacles are many and formidable. Most palpable among these is an insane spirit of local jealousy and rivalry only paralleled by the 'Corkonian' and 'Far-down' feud among the Irish. Genoa is jealous of Turin; Turin of Milan; Florence of Leghorn; and so on. If Italy were a Free Republic to-day, there would be a fierce quarrel, and I fear a division, on the question of locating its metropolis. Rome would consider herself the natural and prescriptive capital; Naples would urge her accessible position, unrivalled beauty and ascendancy in population; Florence her central and healthy location; Genoa her extensive commerce and unshaken devotion to Republican Freedom, &c., &c. And I should hardly be surprised to see some of these, chagrined by an adverse decision, leaguing with foreign despots to restore the sway of the stronger by way of avenging their fancied wrongs!

And it is too true that ages of subjugation have demoralized, to a fearful extent, the Italian People. Those who would rather beg, or extort, or pander to other's vices, than honestly work for a living, will never do anything for Freedom; and such are deplorably abundant in Italy. Then, like most nations debased by ages of Slavery, these people have little faith in each other. The proverb that 'No Italian has two friends' is of Italian origin. Every one fears that his confederate may prove a traitor, and if one is heard openly cursing the Government as oppressive and intolerable in a cafe or other public resort, though the sentiment is heartily responded to, the utterer is suspected and avoided as a Police stool pigeon and spy. Such mutual distrust necessarily creates or accompanies a lack of moral courage. There are brave and noble Italians, but the majority are neither brave nor noble. There were gallant spirits who joyfully poured out their blood for Freedom in 1848-9, but nine-tenths of those who wished well to the Liberal cause took precious good care to keep their carcases out of the reach of Austrian or French bullets. Even in Rome, where, next to Venice, the most creditable resistance was made to Despotism, the greater part of the actual fighting was done by Italians indeed, but refugees from Lombardy, Tuscany and other parts of Italy. Had the Romans who heartily desired the maintenance of the Republic shown their faith by their works, Naples would have been promptly revolutionized and the French driven back to their ships. On this point, I have the testimony of eye-witnesses of diverse sentiments and of unimpeachable character. Rome is heartily Republican to-day; but I doubt whether three effective regiments could be raised from her large native population to fight a single fair battle which was to decide the fate of Italy. So with the whole country except Piedmont, and perhaps Genoa and Venice. I wish the fact were otherwise; but there can be no use in disguising or misstating it. Italy is not merely enslaved but debased, and not till after years of Freedom will the mass of her people evince consistently the spirit or the bearing of Freemen. She must be freed through the progress of Liberal ideas in France and Germany—not by her own inherent energies.—Not till her masses have learned to look down the throats of loaded and hostile cannon in fair daylight and be a little less handy with their knives in the dark, can they be relied on to do any thing for the general cause of Freedom.

The Mother's Rock.

Humboldt, in his celebrated travels, tell us that after he had left the abodes of civilization far behind, in the wilds of South America, he found, near the confluence of the Atabapo and the Rio Terni rivers, a high rock—called the "Mother's Rock"

The circumstances which gave this remarkable name to the rock were these:

In 1799, a Roman Catholic Missionary led his half-civilized Indians out on one of these hostile excursions, which they often made, to kidnap slaves for the Christians. They found a Guabiba woman in a solitary hut, with three children—two of whom were infants. The father, with the other children, had gone out to fish, and the mother in vain tried to fly with her babes. She was seized by these man-hunters, hurried into a boat, and carried away to a missionary station at San Fernando.

She was now far from her home; but she had left children there, who had gone with their father. She repeatedly took her three babes and tried to escape, but was as often seized, brought back, and most unmercifully beaten with whips.

At length the missionary determined to separate this mother from her three children; and for this purpose sent her in a boat up the Atabapo river, to the mission of the Rio Negro, at a station called *Javita*.

Seated in the bow of the boat, the mother knew not where she was going, or what awaited her. She was bound, solitary and alone, in the bow of the long boat: but she judged, from the direction of the sun, that she was going away from her children. By a sudden effort she broke her bonds, plunged into the river, swam to the left bank of the Atabapo, and landed upon a *rock*. She was pursued, and at evening retaken, and brought back to the rock, where she was scourged till her blood reddened the rock—calling for her children! and the rock has ever since been called "The Mother's Rock." Her hands were then tied upon her back, still bleeding from the lashes of the manatee thongs of leather. She was then dragged to the mission at Javita, and thrown into a kind of stable. The night was profoundly dark, and it was in the midst of the rainy season. She was now full seventy-five miles distant from her three children, in a straight line. Between her and them lay forests never penetrated by human footsteps; swamps and morasses, and rivers, never crossed by man. But her children are at San Fernando;—and what can quench a mother's love! Though her arms were wounded, she succeeded in biting her bonds with her teeth, and in the morning she was not to be found! At the fourth rising sun she had passed through the forests, swam the rivers, and all bleeding and worn out, was seen hovering round the little cottage in which her babes were sleeping.

She was seized once more; and before her wounds were healed, she was again torn from her children, and sent away to the missions on the upper Oroonoko river—where she drooped, and shortly died, refusing all kinds of nourishment—died of a broken heart at being torn from her children! Such is the history of "The Mother's Rock!"

Scene in a Boarding House.

A week has elapsed, and meanwhile Mrs. Smith, the landlady, who keeps the boarding house, and Mr. Jones have become perfectly reconciled. Mr. Jones has been very busy with other matters outside.—Breakfast at 7 o'clock. Mr. Smith is present. So is Jones.

Mr. Jones—Mrs. Smith, what would we be if it wasn't for mackerel?

Mrs. Smith—(Pouders for a moment, and eyes Jones sharply.) Why, Mr. Jones, we should be men and women, shouldn't we?

Mr. Jones—Certainly not, we should all be dead. Mrs. Smith. What do you suppose your boarders would live on if it wasn't for mackerel?

Mr. Smith—Live on? Why, beefsteak, eggs, sausages, codfishes, and what everybody lives on. Mackerels is all very well in their way.

Mr. Jones—What is their way, madam? Are you conversant with the habits of this salt fish?

Mrs. Smith—(Smells something.) Salt fish? mackerels aint a salt fish, they're fresh.

Mr. Jones—Fresh? Why, Mrs. Smith, I don't agree with you there; mackerel won't keep without salt. You say that mackerel (points to a little specimen before him) is fresh; why, Mrs. Smith, I know that chap—I'd know him anywhere—he's salt! I am sure of it, for he has been before me just nine weeks every morning—the same fellow, I know him well.

Mrs. Smith—There you go again, Jones; always was a finding fault with something. You nose him—smells him, I suppose you mean. It's a lie, Jones—it's—that mackerel hasn't got any smell at all—it's——

Mr. Jones—Oh, don't say a word more. Mum—*wood*—model—mackerel—20 put on the table every morning to make believe—capital!

Mrs. Smith—Will you be quiet, Mr. Jones? Will you be a good boy, and not say a word more, and them mackerels shall never, never come up again. We will have *eels*—eels, Jones, every morning.

[Jones smiles and nods, and finishes his breakfast from off the steak.]—*N. O. Pic.*

A learned German Astrologer is said to have ascertained that in twenty-two millions of years this earth will be destroyed by a comet. Couldn't he put it a little further off?

One Man Lost to Cuba.

We were informed yesterday of a hostile meeting which took place on Tuesday morning last, at the New Canal, near the terminus of Common street, which had its origin in circumstances bordering somewhat on the romantic.

It appears that about three years ago, a young man who resided in Fayette county, Ky., and who for convenience we shall call Hardy, was deeply smitten by the beauty and many accomplishments of a charming miss of sixteen. She had grown up, as it were, under his eye, and for many years before her childish form ripened into womanhood he had determined to make her his wife. But a rival came to disturb his dreams of happiness, and, as if frequently the case, the lady bestowed her affections on the new lover. He was not acceptable, however, to a pa and ma, and our young miss was married to Hardy. But she had a will of her own, and a most determined one, as the sequel proved, for she had not been wed a month when she left the matrimonial domicil, and fled to Cincinnati with her favored lover.

He did not betray the trust she reposed in him: and it is said that they have lived together as happily as if their union was sanctioned by laws human and divine. The lover-husband, however, lately took a fancy to visiting the Island of Cuba, for reasons best known to himself and with that intention arrived here a few days ago. The same spirit of adventure which excited his desire for travel, had also stimulated some ardent spirits in Kentucky, and Hardy was one of some half dozen young men who also arrived here a few days ago. The injured husband and the fortunate lover met, were introduced, recognized one another and drank juleps together. But the memory of Hardy's wrongs rankled too deeply for endurance in the presence of his successful rival, and like a brave and generous man he acknowledged the fact, and having declared that one of them had already lived too long, proposed that they should determine the matter of life and death between them by a hostile meeting. The proposition was accepted, and on last Monday evening both parties, with two friends, drove out on the Shell Road, and selected a small opening or glade, on the opposite side of the canal, for the execution of their resolve.

Early on Tuesday morning they went to the appointed spot, still accompanied only by two friends. The weapons were pistols, and when the ground was measured and each was about to assume his position, Hardy's opponent advanced to him, and having taken his hand, said that he hoped that similar feelings animated them both, and although about to enter into mortal combat, that there was no malice in the heart of either. Hardy nodded acquiescence to this sentiment, and each took his stand at the appointed place. At the first fire Hardy received a flesh would in the thigh, but did not fall, and coolly demanded that the pistols be reloaded. The seconds remonstrated with him; but he was determind, and declared that it was impossible that he and his opponent could live, travel and act together; that they might be called upon to fight side by side in the same good cause, and he, in a moment of excited passion, would, perhaps, avenge in a more dishonorable manner the wrongs which had impressed themselves upon his heart and mind. Both seconds, however, were united in their opinion that the affair had gone far enough, and, after some discussion, all parties were reconciled by a proposition that Hardy and his opponent and rival should decide by chance which of them should return home and who proceed on the intended enterprise. A half dollar was whirled into the air, and again fortune was against the injured husband. They all returned to the city, and Hardy, who had his wound dressed, left here on Wednesday.

What the lady will do under these circumstances it is difficult to say; but she may consider a man safe at home better than one whose life and fortunes are cast upon the uncertain tide of war, and may return to her lawful lord. "Oh woman, woman, thou should'st have few sins of thine own to answer for, for thou art the cause of such a book of follies in man, that it would take the tears of the angels to blot the record out."—*N. O. Picayune.*

A Good Digestion.

We read in the *Gazette des Tribanaux*:—"A very singular scene took place at Puy on Sunday last; a person named Rupin, on entering a *cafe*, said: 'Gentlemen, I am a physiognomist, and can, from an examination of the face, describe the character and future lot of each of you.' A tradesman, M. B——, requested him to examine his face, which he did with great apparent attention. 'I see,' said he, 'from the protuberances on your forehead that you have great aptitude for works of imagination. You are naturally good, but do not like to be offended.—A person in whom you feel interest is now writing to you, and you will soon receive a considerable sum on which you did not calculate.' He next made an examination of other people's faces, and talked in the same vague way. He afterwards presented his cap, and collected the gratuities of the company.—'Waiter!' he then cried. 'What shall I serve you, sir?' 'Some flints.' A plate full of flints was brought in, and he swallowed five with a good deal of apparent appetite. 'I also like five-franc pieces.' he observed, 'and if any one will be kind enough to give me one, I will swallow it!' This proposition was received with silence; and at last M. B—— said, 'It is easy enough to swallow a piece of 5f., and I know a good many people who have devoured all their fortunes. But you could not swallow a watch, I am sure.' 'I will do so, sir, with great pleasure—give me yours and you will see!' 'There it is.'—The man took the watch, which was in silver and of good size, and swallowed it with ease. After a moment of surprise and admiration, M. B. observed, 'It is very clever, certainly, but when will you give me back my watch?' 'Never! 'Oh that is too much, I did not mean to make you a present of it! 'But I thought you did. Besides, could you suppose that I would swallow a watch for nothing? We played a game—you staked your watch, I staked my life. I am not yet in safety—the watch may break in the process of digestion.' 'But, sir——, 'possession is a good title in law, and I possess. And besides, how can I give up the watch? Am I to rip myself up?' 'Oh no, but I will wait.' 'Wait if you will, but you shall not have your watch.' The tradesman took the man before the commissary of police, but that functionary, after hearing all the facts of the case, declared that he was entitled to the watch.

The American Merchant.

The American merchant is a type of restless, adventurous, onward going race and people. He sends his merchandize all over the earth: stocks every market; makes wants that he may supply them; covers the New Zealander with Southern cotton woven in Northern looms; builds blocks of stores in the Sandwich Islands; swaps with the Feeje cannibal, sends the whale ship among the icebergs of the poles, or to wander in solitary seas, till the log-book tells the tedious sameness of years, and boys become men: gives the ice of a Northern winter to the torrid zone, piles up Fresh Pond on the banks of the Hoogly, gladdens the sunny savannahs of the dreamy South, and makes life tolerable in the bungalow of an Indian jungle. The lakes of New England awake to life by the rivers of the sultry East, and the antipodes of the earth come in contact at this "meeting of the rivers" The white canvass of the American ship glances in every nook of every ocean.—Scarcely has the slightest intimation come of some obscure, unknown corner of a remote sea, when the captain is consulting his charts in full career for the "tera incognita." [*Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.*

THE CHILD,

A TREATISE on the Diagnosis and treatment of the DISEASES OF CHILDREN, according to the simple laws of nature, without Medicaments; and upon the birth, nursing, and education of children, as well as the most frequent diseases from their very infancy to the period of puberty,—illustrated for the mass, by a description of numerous cases, gathered during a practice of 22 years. The book can be procured by application to
J. T. SCHONWALD, Dr. M.
Wilmington, N. C., August 1, 1851. 47-tf

OUR MOTTO IS "TO PLEASE,"
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AND
TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of **Coach, Gig, and Sulky Harness; Lady's and Gentlemen's Saddles, Bridles, Whips, &c.;** Trunks, Valises, Saddle and Carpet Bags, Satchels, fancy Trunks, &c. Always on hand a large supply of **String Leather and Fly Nets**, and all other articles usually found in such establishments, all of which he warrants to be of the best material and workmanship, and will be sold low for *cash*, or on *short credit* to prompt customers.
Saddles, Harness, Trunks, Medical Bags, &c., made to order. Harness and Coach Trimmings sold at a fair price to persons buying to manufacture. Whips at wholesale.
All kinds of Riding Vehicles bought and sold on commission. JOHN J. CONOLEY.
June 14, 1850 40

For Rent.

FOR RENT FROM FIRST OCTOBER.
A DWELLING HOUSE situated on Chesnut, between Third and Fourth Streets. Apply to H. R. NIXON, or JERE. NICHOLS. N. N. NIXON.
Aug. 15, 1851 49-tf

FOR RENT.
FROM 1st October next, a small, comfortable Dwelling House, situated on Market street. Apply to
WM. W. HARRISS, M. D.
Aug. 15, 1851 49-tf

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT.
THE unexpired lease of my ROCK SPRING BAR ROOM is for sale. If not sold, it will be rented from the first of October next.
FOR RENT—A dwelling-house suitable for two small families, situated on the corner of Queen and Ann streets, in the southeastern part of the town; also, a small Dwelling in Oregon, in the northeast part of the town, are for rent for one year from the first of next October. Apply to
Aug. 1 [47-tf] DAVID THALLY,
at the Washington and Lafayette Hotel.

TO RENT.
THE store in front of the Carolina Hotel, formerly occupied as a Bar-room. The store is large, and the stand excellent. Apply at the Carolina Hotel, to
Aug. 8th, 1851 48-tf WOOD & FANNING.

HOUSES TO RENT.
CAPT. G. POTTER having given me the Agency for renting his houses in Wilmington, all persons who wish to secure a place early, may do so by calling on the subscriber.
I offer the following for rent from the 1st day of October next, to October 1st, 1852, viz: 1 large and comfortable 3 story brick tenement on Toomer's Alley, with Bakery and Store attached.
One dwelling on the corner of Walnut and Water streets, 2 stories high, with store in the basement. One Store house adjoining the above. The Risley House on the corner of 4th Street. The House and Lot adjoining, on Boundary St.—Also a number of desirable Cottages in the neighborhood of the Dry Pond. A. A. B. SOUTHALL.
Aug. 8, 1851 48-tf

Hotels, &c.

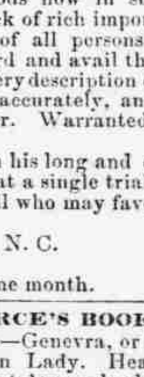
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Corner Front and Dock Streets, Wilmington, N. C.
MRS. FORD having refitted her rooms, and made such arrangements as are necessary for the accommodation of single gentlemen, or gentlemen and their wives, takes this method of informing her friends and the public that she can accommodate eight or ten gentlemen with large and airy rooms and permanent board, or board without lodging; and transient visitors she would say she can insure them clean and comfortable Beds.
Her Table is always supplied with the best the market affords; and by her personal attention, assisted by faithful servants, to the comfort of her guests, she hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.
July 5, 1851 43-t10

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.
THE subscriber has taken the house on the corner of Market and Second Streets, and has furnished it in a neat but plain style for a boarding house, and is ready for the reception of boarders, either by the day, week or month. His table shall be furnished with as good as the market affords, and his charges moderate. He respectfully solicits the patronage of town and country friends, as nothing shall be left undone on his part to give entire satisfaction.
A. A. B. SOUTHALL.
Wilmington, N. C., April 11th, 1851. 31-t10

NOTICE.
SEALED proposals for building a Poor House in the county of Onslow, will be received at the Post Office in Richlands, N. C., until the 26th of August, proximo, to be decided by the 30th of the same month.
Said house to be of wood. 48 feet long by 30 feet wide, two stories high, set on 21 brick pillars, 18 by 36 inches, 1½ brick thick, and to have 3 brick chimneys, with 4 fire places each; fire places to be 3 feet 8 inches in the clear; Sills to be 10 by 12 inches, and of the very best heart Pitch Pine; Sleepers to be 3 by 10 inches of best heart Pitch Pine; Posts, Plates, Joist, Beams and Rafters to be of good materials, and suitable sizes.
Shingles to be of good heart Cypress; and all other exterior timbers to be of pure heart Pine. Sleepers, Studs, Joist, and Rafters to be 2 feet from centre to centre. The Weather-boards to be ⅝ inch thick, quartered, dressed and well put on. (3) Floors to be of 1¼ inch quartered boards, of good heart Pine, dressed, tongued and grooved, and well nailed down. The first story to have 6 rooms, 12 by 15 feet each, with fire place in each; and a passage 12 by 30 feet, with stairway to the second floor. Partitions to be of 1¼ inch boards, dressed, tongued and grooved, and well put up. The second story is to be similar to the first, with stairway to garret floor.
There is to be fourteen doors, 3 by 7 feet; and 2 folding doors to passage on first floor 6 by 8 feet each; all to have good welt made batten shutters, all to be well hung with good and substantial hinges, with rim locks to the outside doors; and latches to the inside ones.
There is to be 21 windows, 28 by 54 inches; and 4 do. 28 by 44 inches, to have good suitable sash, (8 by 10; well primed and glazed, and to have proper fastenings, &c
All the materials not herein specified, must be of *good quality*, and put up in a *plain, substantial, workmanlike manner*, and completed by the 15th March, 1852.
For further specifications, &c. &c., apply to
WILLIAMS HUMPHREY,
HARVEY COX, } *Commissioners.*
BRYAN S. KOONCE,
June 13th, 1851. 49-2t
NOTE.—There is a tract of wood-land belonging to the County, on which said house is to be erected, from which the contractor can get any suitable material which it affords, in its construction, free of charge.

SPORTSMEN, ATTENTION!
WE have just received our Fall supply of GUNS, comprising the largest and best assortment of **Single and Double, Bird, Duck and Deer Guns** ever offered in the State. Also, **Rifles, Pistols, Premium Caps, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, &c.** POLLEY & HART.
Guns repaired and made to order.
Oct. 4, 1850. 4-12m*

MILL Saws, Pit Saws, Cross-Cut Saws,
Circular Saws of extra thickness, and the improved graduated back Hand Saws, of all kinds and of the best quality, all made for, and warranted by, J. M. ROBINSON, who keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Rice and Corn Hoes; Turpentine and other Axes; L. WOOD's Patent Round Shaves; best of English Strainer Cloths; and the heavy, fire-proof Pot Ware, the real *old time* article. All for sale cheap, at the *Southern* Hardware Store of
J. M. ROBINSON,
Late of Baltimore.
'Tis plain that Southern independence *is* to come of encouraging *Southern* institutions.
Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 3, 1851.



A CARD.
GEO. BOWERS respectfully informs the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that he has purchased from Messrs. A. G. Bowers & Brother, all the stock on hand, comprising an assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and other goods now in store; and in order to make room for a new stock of rich imported Jewelry, &c., would call the attention of all persons desirous of saving 25 per cent, to come forward and avail themselves of the chance now offered. All and every description of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., carefully, accurately, and promptly repaired, in a workmanlike manner. Warranted to perform well, or the money refunded.
G. BOWERS feels confident, from his long and experienced practice in the above business, that a single trial will secure the good will and confidence of all who may favor him with a call.
☞Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.
June 13th, 1851 40-tf
Commercial and Herald copy one month.

JUST RECEIVED AT PIERCE'S BOOKSTORE,
THE following new books, viz:—Genevra, or the History of a Portrait, by an American Lady. Hear what the Saturday Courier says of it: We take much pleasure in recommending to our readers a new work, just issued, a full and perfect edition of the popular Nouvellette of Genevra, one of the most striking American productions ever issued in this country. There are passages in it that have never been surpassed by any living author. It is published complete in one octavo volume of over 200 pages, for the low price of 50 cents.
Continuation of Dickens' Pickwick Papers. Pickwick Abroad, or The Tour in France, is an admirable continuation of Boz's famous Posthumous papers of the Pickwick Club, and promises to become equally popular. The characters are sustained with great spirit and fidelity, and the scenes and incidents are varied and full of life.
The Irish Widow, or The Last of the Ghosts.
The Gold Worshippers, or The Days we Live In, a future historical novel; one of Harper's best publications.
Louise La Valliere, 2 parts, or the conclusion of the Iron Mask; Dumas' last and best work.
The Countess of Rudolstadt, a Sequel to Consuelo; full of chaste and beautiful imagery.
Mary Howitt's last new work, The Heir of Wast Wayland; this will be a very acceptable book for the ladies.
Graham, or Youth and Manhood, a romance, by J. L. McConnel. Those who know anything of the author's fascinating style of composition, will be anxious to possess themselves of this book.
Talbot and Vernon, by J. L. McConnel. It is an excellent work, interwoven with a deep and thrilling interest from beginning to end.
The Glenns, a family history, by J. L. McConnel. The author has read the human heart in a great variety of phases, and describes with the pen of a master.
Caroline of Brunswick, 3d part.
Lord and Lady Harcourt, or Country Hospitalities; full of wit and humor.
1851, or The Adventures of Mr. and Mrs. Sandboys, their son and daughter, who came up to London to enjoy themselves, and to see the great Exhibition.
ALSO,
Spanish without a master; French do. do.; Latin do. do.; German do. do.; Italian do. do. 25 cents apiece, or all five for one dollar.
Etiquette for Ladies; Do. for Gentlemen; Knowlson's Farrier; Do. Cow Doctor.
The Invalide or the Pictures of the French Revolution, a Romance.
The Fair Isabel, or the Fanatics of the Cevennes, a tale of the Huguenot War, a deeply interesting work.
Just received from the publishers, a Pastor's Plea for Evangelical Catholic Truth, in six sermons, delivered by the Rev. W. Cairns, A. M., formerly Pastor of this place.
ALSO—The Velvet Cushions, and the explanations of the Common Prayer.
July 4th, 1851 43-tf

NEGRO PASSES.
ON hand, a large quantity of **Negro Passes.** For sale low, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Schools.

RICHLAND ACADEMY.
THE next Session of this Academy will open on Monday, the 15th of September.
Rates of tuition, per session of five months.

Lower branches of English	$8 00
Higher branches of English	12 00
Latin and Greek	18 00

Convenient boarding can be had in respectable families at from $5 to $6 per month.
The services of T. J. Whitaker, a very competent and popular Teacher, will be continued in the School as Assistant. All students intending to enter during the session, are desired to be present at the opening of the same. Those who may enter any time before the first half session expires, will be charged for the whole session. No deduction of charges made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness.
L. G. WOODWARD, Principal.
August 15, 1851 49-4t*

TEACHER WANTED.
A liberal salary will be given to any gentleman who can come well recommended, producing testimonials that will satisfy beyond doubt as to character, and of his entire qualifications, to take charge of a preparatory School on Topsail Sound, which has hitherto been largely patronized, and in a prosperous condition. The Academy (known as Topsail Academy,) is a beautiful and healthy location, 12 miles east of Wilmington, in a neighborhood not surpassed by any in point of morality and social intercourse. It is desirable that the next scholastic year should commence on the first day of October next. Letters early addressed to N. N. Mixon, Wilmington, N. C., or after the 15th inst to Jos. M. Foy, Esq., Wilmington, N. C., will meet prompt attention. NICHOLAS N. NIXON,
President of Board of Trustees.
Topsail, August 1, 1851 48-t1o
Raleigh Standard and Richmond Christian Advocate copy once a week till first October, unless ordered out sooner, and send bills to this office.

Property at Public and Private Sale.

THAYER'S PATENT BRIDGE.
A NEW and valuable trestle Bridge has been patented by Mr. G. W. Thayer, of Massachusetts, which will be found to be an important invention. The amount of strength attained by the structure is spoken of as being wonderful.—The inventor feels confident that no weight which could be placed upon it, could break it down. This consideration, taken together with the economy with which it may be built, will render it worthy the attention of all who are interested in the subject. This bridge is adapted peculiarly to Railroads as well as county roads, as it can be made of any required span, so as not to obstruct the navigation of streams when rafts or boats might be desired to pass, and can also be built at a very moderate expense.
ISAAC WELLS, Wilmington, N. C., is Agent for this State, as also for South Carolina and Virginia, and will attend to all communications upon the subject addressed to him, post paid.
Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 8th, 1851 48-1y

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
THE good will, Furniture and fixtures of the long established and well known Commercial Hotel.
The purchaser can commence operations without any outlay whatever, as everything requisite for a boarding house is at hand, and in first rate order; and its reputation is such as, if continued, will at all times insure a sufficient number of permanent and transient boarders. The above will be sold on a credit of six months for a note with good security. The Hotel can also be rented on favorable terms. Apply to
Aug. 8—[48-tf] Mrs SUSAN BEACH.

NOTICE.—OVER 1000 ACRES of LAND FOR SALE.
THE subscriber, desirous of removing West, offers for sale all his possession of Land, situated in Columbus county, N. C., being over 1000 acres good Turpentine and Farming Land, containing several tracts, mostly adjoining the tract whereon I live, containing a good dwelling house, kitchen, and other necessary out-houses. On the lands, about 25,000 Turpentine boxes, 1, 2, and 3 years old, situated on White Hall road leading from Whiteville, about 12 miles west of White Hall. The above lands are convenient to accommodate several families. My stock of Cattle, Hogs and Sheep will be sold if required. All information respecting the above lands will be given by applying on the premises to the subscriber. NATHAN RAY.
Aug. 8th, 1851 48-1m

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being desirous of moving out of Town, will sell his House and Lot where he now resides, situated on Front street, nearly opposite the residence of Dr. Everitt. Terms made known by applying to the subscriber, or to Messrs. DeRosset & Brown.
Possession will be given on 1st of October, or sooner if required. WM. H. DUDLEY.
August 8 48-1m

NOTICE.
THE subscriber offers for sale, at Fair Bluff, four Town Lots, the most choice Lots of the place, with a Toll Bridge attached. Persons wishing to purchase such property, will do well to call and examine, as I will give a great bargain in the above property.
Terms for payment will be made very favorable.
R. M. POWELL.
Aug. 8th, 1851 48 6t

FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale the following tracts of land, lying at Lockwood's Folly, in Brunswick county, only 28 miles from Wilmington. The property will be sold in lots to suit purchasers:
1400 acres of Turpentine and Corn land, lying on Lockwood's Folly River, and having on it an excellent grist mill.
400 acres only 10 miles from Smithville. Also,
A lot containing 3 acres, and lying within a few hundred yards of Lockwood's Folly Bridge, on the Georgetown road. A desirable site for a country store.
Persons desirous of purchasing, can make application in Wilmington, to W. A. Rourk, or on the premises to
U. W. ROURK.
Brunswick Co., Aug. 1, '51. 47-tf

LAND AND NEGROES FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being desirous of moving to the South, offers for sale his Land in Wayne county, containing about **Seven Hundred and Twenty-Five Acres**, situated on the Railroad, about two miles below Dudley's Depot; the cleared Land being sufficient to obtain a crop of three hundred and fifty to four hundred barrels of Corn. The dwellings and out-buildings are tolerably comfortable. There is also about 14,000 boxes (Turpentine) old and new. Also, a lot of **Likely Young Negroes.**—Payments made easy, by applying to JAS. KELLY.
Wayne county, June 13, 1851 40-tf

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale the whole of his Real Estate, which is situated as follows:
The Plantation and Wood Lands where he now resides, on Black River, New Hanover county, containing THREE THOUSAND ACRES, on which is an excellent SAW AND GRIST MILL, worked by water power.
Also, the Plantation on the River, known as the Corbett place, containing EIGHT HUNDRED ACRES, 200 of which are cleared and under cultivation.
Also, another tract lying on the River, immediately below the above, known as the Hatcher place, containing TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED ACRES, with 300 Acres under fence and cultivation. Some of these Lands are very excellent Swamp, and easy to drain. The uplands are well set with Turpentine Pines that have never been boxed
Also, another Plantation on the South side of Black River, containing FOUR THOUSAND ACRES, and known as the Colley Mills, with an excellent set of Mills, drove by water power. The Mills are in good repair. There is on this tract some excellent Swamp Land, a portion of which is under cultivation. The water power is believed to be the best in the lower part of the State. The uplands of this tract abound in a growth of large Turpentine Pines, the greater portion of which have never been boxed.
Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to view the above Lands, as they may be had on accommodating terms. The Lands will be shewn by the Overseers residing on either of the above premises, or by the owner.
CHARLES HENRY.
Black River, New Hanover co., N. C., May 30th, 1851. } 38-tf

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
THE Lots and improvements thereon, at Saracta, Duplin county, N. C., formerly occupied by Wm. O. Jeffreys as a Store and Distillery, are offered for sale. The situation is a very advantageous location for the above or any other business. For particulars, apply to
I. B. & J. J. KELLY.
Kenansville, Duplin co., N. C., April 18, 1851 32-tf

FOR SALE.
A COMFORTABLE dwelling house, with suitable out-houses and a well of good water, 2¼ miles from Wilmington, together with 50 or 100 acres of land around it. The house is new and well furnished: two storys high, and has five comfortable rooms. There are about 7 acres of cleared land immediately around the house, 1 acre of which is well improved as a garden spot. The remaining 6 acres are in cultivation, and contain about 100 young apple and peach trees, and 30 flourishing young scuppernong vines. The location is believed to be perfectly healthy. For terms and further information, apply to B. I. HOWZE, Esq.
Nov. 29.
*₊*Goldsborough Telegraph copy tf 12-tf

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
I offer for sale my entire Real Estate, upon which are thirty-five sets of Boxes; the most of which have only been in use from one to two years; with a sufficient quantity of round trees to cut at least twenty sets more; the lands upon which these are situated, is not easily surpassed by any piney lands in Eastern Carolina! There is upon the premises two Distilleries neatly and conveniently fitted up, with all necessary out-houses. Upon the farm, I think the buildings altogether are seldom excelled. Those wishing to purchase are invited to examine for themselves. Terms shall be low, and payments accomodating. Come and see.
Any person wishing to purchase, can be furnished with a sufficient number of teams and wagons to carry on both the operations of Farm and Turpentine, and with a year's supply of provision. JOHN A. AVIRETT.
Catharine Lake, Onslow co., N. C., July 22, 1850 47-tf

LOOK AT THIS.
THE undersigned having determined on moving South, offers for sale his plantation whereon he now resides, in Duplin county, lying on the main road from Fayetteville to Newbern, three miles west of Kenansville, containing about 900 Acres, one-half of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation; and he has no hesitation in saying that it is the best Corn plantation in the neighborhood. The Dwelling House is convenient and comfortable, with the best set of out-buildings in the County.
Also, one tract of Tar and Turpentine Land near the Rail Road, three miles below Strickland's Depot, containing about 600 Acres.
Also, a valuable Steam Mill, (of ten horse power,) located at Strickland's, in good order; and a superior team of Horses, Waggon, &c.
A bargain can be had by applying soon, and payments made accommodating and easy. JAS. M. MIDDLETON.
Duplin county, Oct. 25, 1850 7