Jenny Goldschmit.

Horrible sound! To *be* Jenny Lind, and to *become* Jenny Goldschmit. It is to descend. But there is no help for it now. Jenny Lind is Jenny Lind no longer; she will be Jenny Goldschmit to the end of the chaptor. Her tongue has tied the knot which neither she nor Mynheer Goldschmit, nor all the little Goldschmits yet to come, can untie; and there is no remedy but death or divorce. Poor Goldschmit—his doom too is sealed. From this day forward he will not be known as the Herr Goldschmit, but as Jenny Lind's husband. When he happens to drive along the street, in company with her, the boys will cry out, "there goes Jenny Lind and her husband." People will go to visit, not Mr. and Mrs Goldschmit, but Jenny Lind and her husband. Invitations will be extended to Jenny Lind and her husband, and not to Mr. and Mrs. Goldschmit. Poor Goldschmit's individuality will soon become so completely absorbed in that of his wife, that he will doubt his own existence. He will become a sort of Prince Albert on a small scale. He will derive all his glory by reflection from his wife. Yet, from all we can learn, Goldschmit is worthy of a better fate. He is said to be a love of a little man, four feet three in his stockings—a perfect miniature magazine of bear's grease and cologne, and every way fitted for use as a lady's smelling bottle. Jenny can stow him away in one of her pockets, if she ever uses such a conveniency; and provided she takes care not to derange his hair or to soil his collar, he will no doubt be perfectly contented. He is said to be of Hebrew origin, but that we doubt. At least, we are very certain, that he is not strict in the duties of his religion, or he never would have forgotten that portion of the Law which forbids a man to marry his grandmother. However, though he is but twenty-four, and she thirty-one, it is no doubt a pleasure to her to reflect that there was a time when *she too* was but twenty-four.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller furnishes the following:

CAUTION TO PARENTS.—We have just witnessed the death of a child in our neighborhood by convulsions, caused by eating raisins. This is no uncommon occurrence. Dr. Dewees, in his work on the physical and medical treatment of children, (a book which parents should own,) mentions the death of three children from the same cause, and remarks that "there is no stomach—unless it be that of the ostrich—that can master the skin of a raisin." I recollect some time since the death of a child in convulsions, caused by eating bits of bark and shreds of wool which it had picked up in creeping around the room on the carpet. Dried fruit, bark, cork, or wool from the carpet or blanket, or any indigestible substances, in small quantities, causes much suffering—and in considerable quantities is almost certain, by obstructing the passage of the bowels, to produce convulsions and death.

Old Times.

A friend has placed in our hands a file of "The Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser," from the first of January to the last of December, 1782. It is an interesting relic of former times, when the freemen of this country were struggling against the armed minions of Great Britain. The number of the 12th of February, contains the toasts drunk at a dinner given by General McDougall, at West Point—among which were the following:

"Disappointment, disgrace, or a gibbet, to every double-face, in the civil or military.

"May America never put confidence in knaves, fools or coxcombs."

"May hen-roost politicians be ever excluded from our great and lesser councils.

"The chief of the bawl-wawls."

"Every public villain in trust, unmasked."

We know not what is meant by "the chief of the bawl-wawls," but it seems that our fathers were troubled with unprincipled politicians as well as the present generation; and the wish expressed in one of the toasts, may be reiterated now, that "hen-roost politicians" may be excluded from office.

"Whar's my Nigger."

Yesterday morning, while seeing a friend off in the cars, we were much amused by the speech and actions of a tall verdant looking countryman who had apparently just arrived at the Depot to take his passage for Hamburg. "Gawky," (who was accompanied by a huge specimen of Ethiopian manhood, in the shape of a negro, over six feet in height) had gazed about, bought his ticket and was soon packed away by the conductor, (among the whites of course,) while Cuffy was poked into his appropriate car in the rear. But our green friend evidently disliked the separation, and gazed about him much discomfitted—he could'nt understand it—but the bell rings! they will be off in a moment—our friend moves uneasily in his seat and is heard to mutter anxiously "*whars Zeke, when will he be along?*"—the whistle shrieks, the cars are off, and spooney fairly beside himself with anxiety as he feels the motion but don't see "*Zeke*," springs from his seat to the infinite amusement of the passengers, and in defiance of the conductor's loud caution that his brains(?) would be knocked out, stuck a face and neck of immense length out of the window and shouted in a most deafening voice, "*Whars* my nigger," "Whars *my nigger I say.*" The lookers on shouted with laughter when *Zeke*, who was prostrate with terror at the neighing of the "*Iron Horse*," the noise, the crowd and the sudden motion, was heard responding faintly, "Oh master here I be." Spooney (satisfied,) drew in his head just in time to avoid a blow, and was soon out of our sight.—*Charleston News.*

In one of the down east seaports lived a sailor noted for his great "power of swearing," and one day last spring he was observed by some persons to fall "broadside to," on a small patch of ice in the street, which resisted the ameliorating influence of the season. The persons who were passing stopped, expecting to hear some gigantic oaths from Jack, under such trying circumstances. The old salt got up very coolly, however, and taking a good look at the treacherous ice, merely exclaimed: "Well, old fellow, the Fourth of July will fix you, any how."

NEW DISCOVERIES.—A pair of spectacles to suit the eyes of potatoes.

The club with which an idea struck the poet.

A stick to measure narrow escapes.

The hook and line with which an ang er caught a cold.

An umbrella used in the reign of tyrants.

A knot from the board a man paid 20 shillings a week for.

A glass of lemonade made of a sour temper and the sweets of matrimony.

THEATRICAL LANGUAGE.—To show how familiarity with the drama will elevate the rhetoric of a stage struck person in familiar conversation, we give a scene between two ragged boys who are regaling themselves on peanuts:

Bill—Doesn't you love peanuts, Jack.

Jack, (striking an attitude.)—God knows my heart, I do

A few days since we heard a juvenile whose mind was impressed with the greatness of the poet's language, remark to a companion of his who was abusing him in good set terms, 'Peace, catiff! Know and dread my vengeance!' as he hit him over der gourd.

MRS. SUSAN NIPPER'S CERTIFICATE.—Mrs. Susan Nipper gives a loud certificate in favor of some of the popular medicines of the day. She was suffering from general debility, sick headache, heartburn, indigestion, tapeworms, consumption, rheumatism in the shoulders and hips, and besides these she didn't feel very well herself. At length she says:

"I was brought so low, that my most impudent friends didn't expect me to live from end one to the other. About this time a friend recommended as the last resort, that I should try a few bottles of the Pictorial Oxinated Compound saxafarilla Extract of Wild Cherry Wine Bitters, satisfaction given or money refunded, to be taken before shaken, destroy the label as soon as possible, no pay no cure, beware of counterfeits—none genuine without the proprietor is on the wrapper. I took three bottles of this truly invaluable medicine and it gave me immediate relief in three months."

IRELAND.—The London Times of January 17th, publishes the following statement of the decrease of population in two of the unions of Cork county, viz., Macroom and Bantry:

Macroom, in 1841, the population was 51,388; in 1851, it was 37,440. In Bantry, 1841, 27,538; in 1851, 19,680. In the union of Tulla, in the county Clare, the decline is equally remarkable. In 1841, the members were, 28,185; in 1851, 19,282. In the union of Londonderry the decline between the two periods is but 2,553.

The steam ship *State of Georgia* was launched on the 12th inst., at Philadelphia. She is eleven hundred tons burthen, and is intended for the Savannah line.—She will be commanded by Capt. Peck, formerly of the *Columbus*, which used to run between this port and Philadelphia.—*Charleston Courier.*

Reuben and Phœbe.

A PATHETIC BALLAD—BY MR. K. K. BLIPKINS.

In Manchester a maiden dwelt,
Her name was Phœbe Brown;
Her cheeks were red, her hair was black,
And she was considered by good judges, to be by all odds the best looking girl in town.

Her age was nearly seventeen;
Her eyes were sparkling bright—
A very lovely girl she was,
And for about a year and a half there had been a young man paying attention to her, by the name of Reuben Wright.

Now Reuben was a nice young man
As any in the town,
And Phœbe loved him very dear,
But on account of his being obliged to work for a living, he never could make himself agreeable to old Mr. and Mrs Brown.

Her parents were resolved
Another she should wed,
A rich old miser in the place;
And old Brown frequently declared that rather than have his daughter marry Reuben Wright, he'd knock her in the head.

But Phœbe's heart was brave and strong,
She feared not parents' frowns;
And as for Reuben Wright, so bold,
I've heard him say more than fifty times, that, (with the exception of Phœbe,) he didn't care a d—n for the whole race of Browns.

So Phœbe Brown and Reuben Wright
Determined they would marry:—
Three weeks ago last Tuesday night,
They started for old Parson Webster's, determined to be united in the holy bands of matrimony, although it was tremendously dark, and rained like the Old Harry.

But Captain Brown was wide awake;
He loaded up his gun,
And then pursued the loving pair;
He overtook 'em when they'd got about half way to the Parson's, and then Reuben and Phœbe started off upon the run.

Old Brown then took a deadly aim
Towards young Reuben's head,
But, oh! it was a bleeding shame,
He made a mistake, and shot his only daughter, and had the unspeakable anguish of seeing her drop right down stone dead.

Then anguish filled young Reuben's heart,
And vengeance crazed his brain;
He drew an awful jack knife out,
And plunged it into old Brown about fifty or sixty times, so that it's very doubtful about his ever coming too again.

The briny drops from Reuben's eyes
In torrents pour-ed down;
He yielded up the ghost and died;
And in this melancholy and heart-rending matter terminates the history of Reuben and Phœbe, and likewise Old Captain Brown. THE END.

A True Story.

Col. C., of Mansfield, Ohio, was lawyer and merchant in this place some twenty-five years since.—Col. C. was a tall, muscular man, noble and high-minded in all his transactions in life. He purchased goods at Pittsburg and had occasion to repair to that place, at a certain time, and fork over, and buy more goods. On his arrival at P. he called his creditors together, and told them he would not be able to pay them but fifty cents on the dollar, and if they would accept of that proposition he was ready to do it; if not, they might dispose of him as they pleased. They would not accept of his offer, but had him immediately arrested and put in prison. On arriving at the jail, he found three hearty-looking men who were confined for debt, sitting on their blocks or stools, in rather a desponding attitude.

'Well,' said the Colonel to the one nearest him, 'what are you here for?'

'For debt, sir,' replied the prisoner.

'How much is it?' asked Col. C.

'Three or four dollars,' was the reply.

(The Sheriff being present,) how much is it, Mr. Sheriff?

'Four dollars and seventy-five.'

'Well,' said the Col. 'here is the money, but don't let me catch you here again for that amount.'

The Col. addressing the next one;—'Well, sir, what are you here for?'

'For debt, sir.'

'How much is it?'

'Twenty-five dollars or more.'

'Yes,' said the Sheriff, 'twenty-five dollars and seventy-five.'

'Well,' said the Colonel, 'here is the money, and now, clear yourself, and not let me see you here again.'

The Colonel put the same question to the third one, and paid twenty-five dollars for his liberation.

'I have now,' said the Colonel, 'vacated the coop, and am cock of the walk. Now, Mr. Sheriff, lock me in, and go and engage me a good, trusty servant man, at a good price. I've got the money to pay him and you also, for your trouble, and one with whom you can entrust the keys of the prison.'

'Very well,' said the Sheriff, 'I will do so.' Accordingly the man appeared with the key of the prison in his hand.

'Well,' said the Colonel, 'you have come, I suppose, to work for me while I remain in this solitary abode of justice?'

'Yes, sir,' was the reply.

'Now,' said the Colonel, 'get all the help you want, to renovate this room by washing, white-washing, &c., and in the meantime, purchase one table, six chairs, one bedstead and bedding, one wash-bowl stand, a two gallon jug of the best brandy in the city, one loaf of sugar, pitcher, tumblers, decanters, and all that is convenient and comfortable for a gentleman to keep house with, and put them in as soon as the room is cleaned,' and the Colonel furnished the necessary funds. All these requisitions being complied with, his hired man was employed from day to day in attending to visiting gentlemen, and also to see the Colonel furnished with all the luxuries of life.

Gentlemen and ladies, and creditors, came to visit the Colonel; the latter were surprised to see the expense incurred in fitting up a room and furnishing it with such costly furniture.

'Well,' said the Colonel to his creditors, 'I was raised to live decently and comfortably, and when you had me conveyed to this horrible place of justice, I found it in a filthy, uncomfortable condition, and I was determined to make it more comfortable during my stay in this unholy abode. And further, said Col. C., call on me to-morrow at 3 P. M., and dine with me on fine roast turkey, and although my conveniences to entertain gentlemen are not very good, as I am confined in this room alone, I will endeavor to make you as comfortable as circumtances will permit.'

'Very well,' said his creditors, 'we will dine with you on the morrow.'

At dinner, Col. C.'s creditors said they did not feel disposed to keep him in prison; if he could not pay but fifty cents on the dollar, they would take it and give him a discharge.

'But,' said the Colonel, 'I have incurred some necessary expenses that must be deducted out of that fifty cents'

'What are they?' asked one of his creditors.

'One hundred and five dollars and fifty cents,' said Colonel C., 'for the liberation of three prisoners, which I conceived to be an act of charity and humanity; and then again my expenses in fitting up the prison room, a duty I owed to myself, treating friends, hired help, &c., and six days imprisonment at $3 per day, will amount in all to $181, and I will pay the balance after deducting this.'

'Very well,' said his creditors, 'we will do it.—We do not want to see you absent from your family for the paltry sum of $4,000, when you say honestly, you are unable to pay the whole.'

'Very well,' said the Colonel, 'I have told you what I would do, and I will do nothing else. Let us make out an estimate of the amount you are to have.'

All being done, Col. C. purchased a lot of goods, and returned again to his residence in Mansfield, Ohio.

FITS OF ABSTRACTION AND ABSENCE.—The Yankee Notion says: "There is a man in Philadelphia so subject to fits of abstraction, that if you were to meet him in a crowd, he would probably abstract your watch from your pocket and make off with it. He would then be seized with such a fit of absence, that you might look after him for a month, and he would never give you a chance of finding him."

BROWNLOW VS. SCOTT.—Brownlow, the eccentric editor of the Knoxville Whig, has not a very exalted opinion of General Scott as a civilian. Hear what he says:

"I am an humble member of the party, and will support, in good faith, either Fillmore or Webster; but I will never support Scott, directly or indirectly, though he may receive the endorsement of all the Whig Conventions which may assemble between Hell and Heaven, and between this and November next.—He has personal vanity enough to damn seven successive Administrations, and with it very poor civil qualifications, and by no means a high order of talents."

Dodge had such a full house at Newburyport, that the audience had to laugh *perpendicularly*, there being no room for *laternal* smiles.

Supreme Court.

The Court has delivered opinions in the following cases:

By RUFFIN, C. J. In Ennett v. McMillan, from Bladen, directing a venire de novo. Also, in Hampton v. Brown, from Davidson, directing a venire de novo. Also, in Dean v. King, from Guilford, directing a venire de novo. Also, in Phillips v. Allen, from Rockingham, affirming the judgment. Also, in Lyon v. Lyon, in equity, from Bladen. Also, in McIntyre v. Reeves, in equity, from Bladen, dismissing the Bill with costs. Also, in Maxwell v. Maxwell, in equity, from Guilford, dismissing the bill with costs. Also, Ingram v. Kirkpatrick, in equity, from Richmond, directing the Master's report to be reformed as to the Hudson debt.

By NASH, J. In Doe ex Dem Thomas v. Kelly, from Moore, awarding a venire de novo. Also, in Overman v. Coble, from Randolph, affirming the judgment. Also, in Bowen v. Jones; judgment against plaintiff for costs. Also, in State v. Allen, from Stanly, declaring there is no error. Also, in State v. Latham, from Beaufort, awarding a venire de novo. Also, in Patterson v. High, in equity, from Orange, directing a reference. Also, in Kerr v. Kirkpatrick, in equity, from Guilford, declaring the plaintiff entitled to an account. Also, in Burges v. Clark, from Hyde, affirming the judgment. Also, in Robinson v. Threadgill, from Montgomery, affirming the judgment.

By PEARSON, J. In McAulay v. Birkhead, from Anson, affirming the judgment. Also, in Smith v. Turrentine, in equity, from Orange. Also, in Kelly v. Seth, from Moore, affirming the judgment. Also, in Alexander v. Walker, affirming the judgment.—Also, in Hiatt v. Simpson, from Anson, affirming the judgment. Also, in McRae v. Morrison, from Montgomery, affirming the judgment. Also, in Washburn v. Humphries, from Guilford, awarding a venire de novo. Also, in Stanly and Murray v. Hendricks, from Guilford, awarding a venire de novo.—Also, in Johnson v. Farrow, from Randolph, affirming the judgment. Also, in Rhem v. Tull, from Onslow: affirmed. Also, in Den ex dem Hardy v. Simpson, from Chowan, awarding a venire de novo. Also, in State v. Mason, from Buncombe, declaring that there is no error.

The British Navy.

Some of the London Press are evidently alarmed at the appearance of things on the Continent. The News takes occasion to make an exhibit of English Naval power afloat in the following paragraph. It certainly is very imposing:

WHERE IS OUR NAVY?—For the purpose of cosmopolitan philanthropy we keep an armed flotilla of eight vessels—five of which are fast sailing steamers—having a total of eighty-eight guns—off the Eastern coast of South America. For similar benevolent objects we keep no fewer than twenty-three vessels of war on the slave-trading coast of Africa, besides nine ships, including three steamers at the Cape. Then there are between the North American and West Indian stations fourteen ships, out of which five are steamers, bearing a total of 253 guns; while in the Eastern ocean there are no less than fourteen vessels, four of them steamers, mounting 286 guns; and in the more remote Pacific, fifteen carrying 292 guns. The Lisbon squadron consists of eight vessels, with 318 guns; and, finally, the Mediterranean fleet comprises a force of six-line of battle ships of 120 to 78 guns each, two fifty-gun frigates, and nine steamers, which, with lesser craft, make up twenty in all, carrying 780 guns. Now here is an amount of naval power at the disposal of a single State such as the world never before saw. There may have been a longer list of armed sail in our grand father's time; but wind and tide were then irresistible, for steam as a countervailing impulse was unknown. But taking all things into account, whether we regard celerity of movement, precision of direction, or weight of destructive metal, we repeat that Great Britain possesses the most wonderous naval force that has ever floated on the world's waters. Strange and humiliating, that in the same breath we are compelled to own that the sea board of the United Kingdom should nevertheless lie—as it does at the present hour—denuded of all protection from its natural guard—a ready and a tempting prey to any piratical venture or perfidious *coup de main.*

A GOOD REASON.—A country pedagogue had two pupils, to one of whom he was very partial, and to the other very severe. One morning it happened that these boys were too late, and were called to account for it. "You must have heard the bell, boys; why did you not come?"

"Please sir," said the favorite, "I was a dreamin' that I was goin' to California, and I thought the school bell was the steamboat-bell I was goin' in."

"Very well sir" said the master, glad of a pretext to excuse his favorite; "and now sir, (turning to the other) what have you to say?"

"Please sir, please sir," said the puzzled boy "I! I! was a waitin' to see Tom off!"

It was the same boy who, being asked the next day, if his father was a Christian, answered, "No sir, he's a Dutchman."

Great Cave in California.

In the county of Calaveras, California, there exists an immense cavern under solid stone, which has been called by the miners of that district, for some time, Solomon's Hole. It is situated in limestone, and the descent is from the side of a hill, on the west side of the creek. The opening is three feet in diameter, and the descent vertical for about thirty feet. At this point a mass of limestone rock forms a platform some six or eight feet in length; the next descent is to the right of the plat some five feet, and eighteen feet vertical; at this place a smaller stage occurs, sufficient only for one man to stand upon.

This place, from its form, is called the Liberty Cap; it is of a stalactite formation and is 15 feet high, being composed of four or five of these, apparently cemented together, and resting on a table jetting from the main ledge, with circular stalactite hanging pendant from its sides. From the "Cap" the descent is near 100 feet.

The shape of the first chamber is that of a bishop's mitre; the space from the right to the narrowest point on the left, is 50 feet, and it expands to a width of 300 feet in diameter, covered with curtains of stalactites.

A large mound occupies the centre of this room, 50 feet in height, and 70 feet in diameter, composed of loose stones and earth, that were washed in from the top, and contain gold

This cave is now explored to the depth of 450 feet, but as yet the bottom is not found. Two other apertures of greater depth are still known to exist, below those named, and until more efficient means are used, they must remain unknown; but the company who have now located it are determined to find its bottom.

Rays from the Lantern.

Why is a motherless lamb the poorest creature in the world? Because it isn't worth a *dam.*

Here's Wisdom.—What has Mississippi done on the compromise question? Put her *Foote* in it.

TO JOHN B. GOUGH.

Your fine tee total teaching, John,
There 's nobody can scorn—
Because your sober preaching, John,
You practice—*in a horn.*

TO HENRY CLAY.

Great Barry, tho' thy mortal frame
Supine in sickness lies,
Death cannot kill thy glorious name—
The patriot never dies.

Why is a horse the most miserable of all animals? Because his thoughts are always on the rack.

☞The venerable Mrs Partington, in a letter she has lately written, says: "I have been keeping a diarrhœa of the weather, till I took a great cold in my thorax, and have the guitar badly in my head."

"What are you looking after my dear?" said an affectionate mother to her only daughter. The daughter turned around, and thus replied: "Looking after a son-in-law for father."

VERA CRUZ.—The amount of silver exported from Vera Cruz last year was $7,180,461, and of gold $47,537.

☞"Lola Montez" said Bemus, "is pure innocence." "Yes," replied Mary Lee, "she is *pure innocense.*"

☞A painter in Cleveland has painted an eagle so natural, that it lays two eggs a day. If he will come to Boston, he shall be made president of the next "hen convention"—*Boston Post.*

☞Why is a kiss like the creation? Because it is made of nothing and is good.—*Ex.*

Mistake—it's made of *smacks.*

Adonijah Webber's premises were searched yesterday by the marshal unsuccessfully for ardent spirits Mrs. Webber accused the searching party of carrying off a leg of mutton.—*Bangor Mercury.*

"*Things are out of joint,*" exclaimed Digby, when he saw Senator Borland break Mr. Kennedy's nose, at Washington.

"I yielded to his earnest persuasions," as the young widow said, after angling for two years to catch an old bachelor.

JENNY LIND'S MARRIAGE.—The Springfield Republican says:—"Nobody thought Jenny Lind was going to marry Mr. Goldschmidt, yet it was natural that she should be smit mit Mr Goldschmidt, and that Mr. Goldschmidt should be goldsmit mit Jenny Lind."

The Commonwealth says of the French constitution that it is easy to be kept by President Bonaparte, for it binds him to do just as he pleases.

Thirteen of the twenty-three delegates to the Baltimore Convention, from Ohio, are said to be in favor of Gen. Cass.

The N. O. Picayune says there is a man in that city who has such a hatred to anything appertaining to monarchy, that he wont wear a crown to his hat.

QUESTION FOR A DEBATING SOCIETY.—"If a man has a tiger by the tail, which would be the best for his personal safety—to hold on, or to let go?"

☞It is said that the forty thousand muskets that Kossuth has purchased are a part of those sold by the government at the close of the Mexican war.

UPAS TREE ON THE ISTHMUS.—The Panama Star states that a man named Jas. Linn, while hunting on the Gorgona Road, grew tired and lay down to sleep under a tree On waking he found his limbs and body swelling, and death soon ensued. The Star says that a tree grows on the Isthmus under which cattle avoid eating or ruminating.

A lady asked a gentleman, who was suffering with the influenza, "My dear sir, what do you take for your cold?" "Five pocket handkerchiefs a day, madam."

PROPOSED LOAN OF ARMS TO HUNGARY BY OHIO.—A resolution is before the Senate of Ohio, authorizing the Governor to loan all the undistributed arms and materials of war belonging to the State to Kossuth, to be returned after the restoration of Hungarian liberty. After a warm debate, it was referred to a committee of one. The members generally doubted their power to make the proposed loan.

The man who has so great a respect for the truth that he never approaches it, is president of a moral reform society.

What did a blind man take at breakfast, and recovered his sight? He took a cup and "saw" sir.

If a woman were to change her sex, of what religion would she be? She would be a (Heathen) he then.

☞We are authorized to announce Mr. E. D. HALL as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of New Hanover County, at the ensuing election, on the 6th day of August next.

February 7, 1852 139-1m—23-tf

CANDIDATES FOR CONSTABLE.

☞We are requested to announce Mr. THOMAS L. HOLDEN as a candidate for the office of Constable for the Upper Wilmington District, at the election on the 21st inst.

Feb. 16, 1852 137-te

☞We are requested to announce Mr. WM. F. BURCH as a candidate for the office of Constable for the Lower Wilmington District, at the election on the 21st inst.

February 14th, 1852 136-te

☞We are requested to announce Mr. JAMES BURCH as a candidate for the office of Constable for the Upper District of the town of Wilmington, at the election to be held on the 21st instant.

Feb. 10, 1852 132—23-te

☞We are requested to announce Mr. GEORGE M. BISHOP as a candidate for the office of Constable for the Upper District of the town of Wilmington, at the ensuing election to be held on the 21st instant.

Feb. 10, 1852 132—23-te

DIED.

In this town, on the 17th inst., of consumption, Capt. REUBEN S. PIERCE, of Orrington, Me., formerly master of Brig Mary Pierce, aged 31 years.

Boston papers please copy.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

Feb. 15—Schr. Fannie Mitchell, Douglass, from Greanda, in ballast, to J. & D. McRae & Co.

Schr. Express, ——, from Hyde county, to DeRosset & Brown; with corn.

Feb. 16—U. S. mail steamer Gladiator, Smith, from Charleston; with 110 passengers.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, from Fayetteville, to D. Banks; with boats Stevenson and Ellis from White Hall in tow, with 400 bbls. rosin, and 125 do. spirits turpentine, to M. Costin.

Robinson's Boats from Bladen, to Miles Costin; with 800 bbls. tar.

Brig Tangier, Parks, from Cuba, to Potter & Kidder; with molasses.

Feb. 16—Schr. Henry P. Russell, Bennett, from Baltimore, to Ellis, Russell & Co.; with mdze. to sundry persons.

17—U. S. Mail Steamer C. Vanderbilt, Sterett, from Charleston; with 32 passengers.

Steamer Chatham, Steadman, from Fayetteville, to T. C. Worth.

Barque Stamboul, Kingman, from Boston, to Adams, Brother & Co.; with hay and potatoes.

Feb. 17.—Schr. Harrison Price, Smith, from New York, to M. Costin; with mdze. and 84 tons iron for Wilmington and Manchester Railroad.

Schr. Wake, Briggs, from New York, to Geo. Harriss; with mdze.

Schr. Edward Stanly, Pugh, from Hyde county, to Master; with corn.

18—Brig Whitaker, Handy, from New York, to Ellis, Russell & Co.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Smith, from Charleston, with 52 passengers.

Feb. 19—U. S. mail steamer C. Vanderbilt, Sterrett, from Charleston; with 68 passengers.

Boat Mike Cronly, from Fayetteville to E. J. Lutterloh; with cotton and naval stores.

Schr. Susan Ann Howard, —— from Middleton, to DeRosset & Brown; with corn.

Boat Jas. Cassiday, from Elizabeth, with 360 bbls. spirits turpentine and rosin, to A. Martin.

CLEARED.

Feb. 14—Schr. Memento, Smith, for New York, by J. H. Flanner; with 260 bbls. spirits turpentine, 304 do. rosin, 866 do. turpentine, 67 bales cotton, 678 bushels pea nuts, 16 do. peas.

Feb. 15—U. S. mail steamer C. Vanderbilt, Sterett, for Charleston; with 22 passengers.

Brig David Duffell, Podger, for New York, by Geo. Harriss; with 176 bales cotton, 282 bbls. spirits turpentine, 13 bales yarn, 452 bushels pea nuts, 3 casks and 1 bbl. mdze., 165 bbls turpentine, 320 bbls. rosin.

16—U. S. mail steamer Gladiator, Smith, for Charleston; with 26 passengers.

Dutch Brig Enchantress, Blyden, for St. Martins, with lumber, shingles and naval stores, by M. Costin.

Brig Kate Foster, Killman, for Guadaloupe, by Adams, Brother & Co.; with 130,000 ft. lumber, 5 masts, 5 bbls. spirits turpentine, 54,000 shingles.

Schr. Ellen, Blackmore, for Boston, by Adams, Brother & Co.; with 8,139 bushels rough rice, 10,418 ft. lumber, 100 bbls. tar, 346 bush. pea nuts.

Feb. 17.—Schr. Mary Powell, Powell, for New York, by G. Harriss; with 1006 bbls. rosin, 114 do. spirits turpentine, 20 bales sheeting, 30 bales yarn, 2 bales wool, 52 bales cotton, 1 bbl. potatoes, 1 hhd. and 18 bbls. old copper, 5 boxes mdze., 410 bushels pea nuts.

Brig Frontier, Hoyt, for New Orleans, by J. & D. McRae & Co.; with 50 tierces rice, 434 bbls. spirits turpentine, 100 do. pitch, 433 do. tar, 456 do. rosin.

Brig H. B. Crosby, Collins, for Martinique, by J. & D. McRae & Co.; with 102,000 ft. lumber, 20 bbls. tar, 20 do. pitch, 100 bushels peas, 200 hams.

U. S. Mail Steamer C. Vanderbilt, Sterett, for Charleston, with 40 passengers.

Steamer Rowan, McRae, for Fayetteville, with boat Odd Fellow in tow, with mdze., by E. J. Lutterloh.

Steamer Chatham, Steadman, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with passengers and mdze.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, for Willis' Creek, with boat Ellis and Stevenson in tow, by D. Banks; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Schr. H. Wescott, Wines, for Philadelphia, by Master; with 170 bbls. spirits turpentine, 100 bbls. tar, 900 bbls. rosin, 350 bushels pea nuts, 10 bales sheetings.

Feb. 18.—Schr Volant, Watson, for Jacksonville, Onslow county, N. C., by M. Costin.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Smith, for Charleston, with 65 passengers.

Schr. Corinthian, Wainwright, for Baltimore, by J. & D. McRae & Co.; with 20,000 feet lumber, 100 bbls. pitch, 180 bbls. tar, 40 bbls. pine oil, 142 bbls. spirits turpentine, 62 bales yarn, 68 bags pea nuts, 11 bales rags, 275 sheep skins, 173 green hides, 6 rolls leather, 2 boxes merchandise, and 75 bbls. pickled fish.

Feb. 18—Brig Eliza Wright, Hutchinson, for Havana, by Adams, Brother & Co.; with 100,000 feet lumber.

19—U. S. Mail Steamer C. Vanderbilt, Sterett, for Charleston; with 35 passengers.

Steamer Gov. Graham, Hurt, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with boat Mike Brown in tow.

Barque Undine, Lewin, for Buenos Ayres, by Potter & Kidder; 12 with 191,000 feet Lumber.

LOSS OF THE ELLEN MARIA.—We learn that the brig Ellen Maria of and for Boston from Wilmington, N. C., went ashore on Charlestown (R. I.) beach and is a complete wreck. Her cargo consisting of naval stores was scattered a mile along the beach. The vessel was insured for about $5,000, and the cargo is supposed to have been also, in Boston. A young man by the name of Reed was drowned. The men lost every thing except the clothes they had on.

FRESH ARRIVALS per Schr. L. P. Smith.—
3 hhds. best Brown Sugar;
5 bbls. best C. C. Sugar;
5 bbls. " Double refined Sugar;
10 bags " Laguira Coffee;
5 boxes ground Pepper;
2 boxes " Coffee;
200 lbs. best dried Beef; 2 boxes extra sweetened Chocolate. Low for cash at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

Wholesale Prices Current.

AXES, per doz	10 00 a 13 00	MULLETS,	
BACON, per pound.		Per barrel,	0 00 a 6 00
Hams,	$ 00 a $ 11	NAILS, per lb.	
Middlings,	00 a 00	Cut	3¼ a
Shoulders,	00 a 00	Wrought	8 a 10
Hog round,	10 a 10½	NAVAL STORES,	
Western,	9½ a 00	Turpentine, per bbl.	2801bs.
BEANS, per bush.		Yellow Dip,	2 35 a 0 00
White,	nom a 1 00	*Virgin Dip,	0 00 a 0 00
BEESWAX,		Hard,	1 45 a 1 50
Per pound,	00 a 23	Tar,	1 25 a 1 50
BUTTER,		Pitch,	0 00 a 0 00
Per pound,	18 a 22	Rosin, No. 1,	0 00 a 0 00
BEEF, per bbl.		Do. No. 2,	0 00 a 0 00
N. Mess,	12 50 a 00 00	Do. No. 3,	0 00 a 0 95
Do. Prime,	0 00 a 0 00	Sp'ts Turp., per gallon,	32 a 33
BEEF CATTLE,		Varnish, pr gal.	20 a 22
Per 100 lbs.,	5 00 a 6 50	OIL, per gallon.	
COTTON,		Sperm,	1 00 a 1 50
Per lb	nom 7 a 7¼	Linseed, N C	75 a 1 00
CORN,		Neats Foot,	00 a 1 50
Per bushel,	63 a 65	PEAS, per bushel.	
Meal, bush.,	75 a 80	Ground,	75 a 0 90
COFFEE, per lb.		Black Eye,	00 a 85
Rio,	8 a 8	Cow,	75 a 0 00
St. Domingo,	9 a 9½	PORK, per barrel.	
Laguyra,	10 a 10½	Mess,	17 00 a 17 50
Cuba,	00 a 00	Prime,	00 00 a 15 00
Java,	14 a 15	POTATOES.	
CANDLES, per lb.		Irish, bbl.	0 00 a 4 00
Tallow,	12½ a 14	Sweet, bush.,	50 a 60
Sperm,	45 a 50	POULTRY.	
Adamantine,	25 a 30	Chickens, live,	15 a 25
EGGS, per doz.,	15 a 20	Do. dead,	15 a 25
EMPTY BBLS., each.		Turkeys, live,	50 a 1 00
Spts. Turp.	a 1 50	Do. dead	lb 10 a 0 12½
FEATHERS,		RICE, per 100 lbs.	
Per pound,	00 a 40	Clean, nom	3 00 a 3 50
FLOUR, per barrel.		Rough, bush.,	00 a 00
Northern	5 00 a 7 50	SALT, per bushel.	
Baltimore,	4 25 a 5 00	Alum	00 a 00
Fayetteville,	4 25 a 5 00	Liv'l sack,	0 00 a 0 00
HAY, per 100 lbs.		SOAP, per lb.,	4 a 6
North River,	00 a 00	SHINGLES, per M.	
Eastern	1 05 a 1 15	Common,	3 00 a 3 50
HOLLOW-WARE,		Contract,	4 50 a 5 50
Per lb	3 a	STEEL, per lb.	
IRON, per lb.		German	12½ a
English, ass'd.	a 2½	Best Cast	18 a 20
Amer., best ref.	a 3½	Blister	6 a
Swede	a 5	STAVES, per M.	
American sheer	a 5	W. O. barrel, rough,	00 00 a 12 25
Best Swede	a 6	Ash Head'g	0 00 a 10 00
LARD, per lb.		R. O. hhd., dressed,	00 00 a 00 00
No. Carolina,	10 a 11	Do. rough,	00 00 a 00 00
Western,	9 a 10	SUGAR, per pound.	
LIME, per barrel.		New Orleans,	6 a 7¾
Thomastown,	0 00 a 0 00	Porto Rico,	5½ a 7½
LUMBER, River, per M.		St. Croix,	0 a 0
Floor. B'ds,	00 00 a 00 00	Loaf,	10½ a 11
Wide do.	0 00 a 0 00	TIMBER, per M.	
Scantling,	a 0 00	Shipping,	00 00 a 00 00
LIQUORS, per gallon.		Mill, prime	10 50 a 12 25
N. E. Rum,	33 a 34	Do ord'y,	9 00 a 10 00
Gin,	34 a 35	Do. inf'r,	0 00 a 8 00
Whiskey, rec.	26 a 27	TALLOW.	
Apple Brandy,	00 a 40	Per pound,	7 a 8
Peach do.	none a 00	WINES, per gallon.	
MOLASSES, per gall.		Madeira,	70 a 5 00
Cuba,	00 a 19	Port,	1 25 a 4 00
New Orleans,	00 a 00	Malaga,	40 a 60
MILL SAWS.			
Heavy cast steel, 6 ft., best qual'y	a 5 00		

NOTE.—River Lumber, Tar, and Turpentine, sold in the water, are subject to the expense of landing, inspection, cooperage, &c.; say on Lumber, 80 cents to $1 per M.; Tar and Turpentine about 10 a 15 cents per barrel—and for naval stores, when brought per railroad, about the same expenses are incurred. *For dry Virgin or mixed Turpentine, a deduction is made according to quality.

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK.	
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	$ 25 a $ 30
Spirits Turpentine, do	00 a 50
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	00 a 15
Cotton, per bale,	00 a 1 25
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot,	a 6
Flaxseed, per cask,