Irish and Scotch Needlework Trade vs. the French.

The needlework trade is worthy of more than a passing notice from its commercial importance, and the bearing it has on the welfare and domestic comfort of the poorer classes of Ireland and Scotland.—Previous to the past century the Embroidered Pocket Handkerchief, the Ruffle and the Robe, formed the exclusive wardrobe luxury of Royal nobility.—Then the cloisters of Spain, France and Italy were the only producers; now every farmer's wife and millionaire's daughter have their embroidered collars and pocket handkerchiefs—wealth making the distinction by cost. France, as the pioneer of tasteful manufacturers, was the first producer of embroideries, and it has formed an extensive branch of her exports. Some twenty-five years ago, Scotland entered the field as an humble competitor of her more accomplished rival, employing for her assistants the daughters of a few fishermen around the coast of Ireland. The progress of the trade was limited until the new era of British legislation that marked the career of the immortal Peel. In 1837 the British House of Commons sat in committee and reported that all her Tariff laws could not keep out the Silks, the De Lanes, and Embroideries of France, owing to their great beauty and artistic excellence. At once the intellect of Britain was at work, and her people realized the fact of their idolatry of worship for the "blind accuracy of the engine," to the positive neglect of the power and the wealth of the artist's pencil. The poor and struggling Huguenot who had plied the loom from home, and got in requital penury and want, was asked by the "good old English gentleman," who sat in lordly inquiry, why he could not make his Ribbons and his Silks as good in "merrie England" as in Lyons? "Because we lack artistic talent in this country; all that we have of art-manufacturing is begged, borrowed and stolen from across the channel—we are copyists and imitative art-manufacturers, and will never command a market or a price." Such was the reply of the artizan.

At once the coffers of the nation were opened and half a million of dollars voted by her legislature as her first installment for art-education; and schools of design sprung up in Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow, Manchester and London. The progress made in some fifteen years was revealed at the Crystal Palace—and no branch showed to more advantage than the needlework department. The specimens of Embroidered Handkerchiefs and Ladies' Robes from the house of Wm. Weir & Co., were unequaled by any from the continent—and Broderies d'langleterre" became the rage in Regent street, the Boulevards, and Broadway. This trade with the humble beginnings of a few enterprising Scotchmen and the daughters of Irish fishermen, has in a quarter of a century rivalled all other trades in its progress; the annual imports into the United States are now close on five millions of dollars—no trifling amount. Glasgow can now boast of its sewed Muslin Merchants, such as D. & J McDonald, with ware-rooms containing a quarter of a million ($250,000) worth of Embroideries.

Although Ireland is the field of the labor and production of this trade, Scotland has produced the merchants of its traffic; and Glasgow the depot of its exchange, from the superior advantage and the facility offered by its bank and bankers. A better day dawns for Ireland, and Belfast is now contesting the palm with Glasgow—her banks are enlarging and extending their liberality—it now supports its own bleach houses and merchants, such as Major Brothers, distributing countless thousands of pounds through their native land. Previous to the dispersion of this trade through Ireland, the census proved the glaring fact of one and a half million of unemployed female labor there. Now every hamlet has its industrious little artisans, every convent and national school has its groups of willing workers, and the monotong of the prison and the poor-house is relieved by the needle.—When we think that three quarters of this produce of Irish labor comes to the States, to supply the created wants of the women of America, we may felicitate ourselves on the commerce of our country, and the extravagance of the wardrobes of our families—when it creates for the homes of the orphan, the poor and the needy in other lands, the blessing of peace and plenty.

Our citizens seem to be cosmopolites, and as such are ever the pioneers of progress and missionaries of the creed named utilitarianism, usefulness, industry and social improvement.

Cure for Cancer.

A Mr. Benson, of Franklin Co., has been cured of cancer by the following means: He procured a peck of cleaned oak bark, by first cutting off the rough outside, and put it into a vessel containing about two gallons of water which he boiled over a slow fire until the ooze became quite strong, when he strained it through a cloth to remove all the particles of the bark; then he again put it into a clean vessel, and simmered it over a slow fire, till it came to the consistency of molasses, when it is fit for use. It is then spread upon a piece of silk, or other rag, and applied to the diseased part. He used about two plasters each week, until the cancer was removed and the wound healed. He says it is not painful, but believes it an infallible remedy. At all events, he feels such lively gratitude for his own deliverance from so fatal a disease, that he desires to let all know the means by which he believes he has been rescued from the hands of death.—*Farmer's Journal.*

JAPANESE WORKMANSHIP.—Generally Japanese workmanship has more strength, solidity and real finish than that of Chinese. They seem to have a contempt for everything that is flimsy. Their common packing-cases are nearly always strong and finished specimens of materials and workmanship.—There may be said to be about the same difference between Chinese and Japanese work that there is between French and English, but, if the French, in most things, can claim over us a superiority in taste of design, no such superiority can be claimed by the Chinese over the workmen of Japan.

In the art of making and tempering steel, they must possess some valuable secret or most extraordinary skill. The finest blade we ever handled was an undisputable old blade of Japanese make. It beat all the Damascus blades and Andrea-Ferraras we ever saw. It is mentioned as a notorious fact, that a sword of this sort would, at a blow, cut a man's body in two.

"With respect to steel manufacturers," says Golowin, "the Japanese sabres and daggers surpass all others in the world, those of Damascus, perhaps excepted. They bear extraordinary trials. The edge of the sabre is kept as sharp as that of a razor. The Japanese are extremely skillful in polishing steel, and all other metals. They make metal mirrors, which for their object, are scarcely inferior to our looking glasses. We often saw carpenters' and cabinet makers' tools, made in Japan, which may be compared with the English. Their saws are so good, that the thinest board may be sawed out of the hardest wood.

In cotton fabrics they apper to have little skill.—They use a course, thick, spongy paper, made from a tree, for pocket handkerchiefs, for napkins, and for other purposes in which we employ calico, silk or muslin.

WASHINGTON IRVING CREATING A RIOT IN BOMBAY.—The Boston Journal extracts from a Bombay newspaper the particulars of an extensive and alarming riot, which took place in November of last year. The riot was caused by the publication, in a Bombay newspaper, of an editorial translation of portions of the life of Mohammed by our distinguished countryman, Washington Irving. The most aggravating feature, however, in the provocation given to the Musselmans, was a defective likeness of their prophet. The Bombay paper, from which the extract is made, calls the print a "smeared and smudgy lithograph of Mahomed," taken from Simon Ockby's history of the Sacracens. This riot lasted for three days, when the Mohammedans were at last conciliated by the editors apologizing for the translation and picture.

INTERESTING PRECOCITY.—It once happened that an anxious mother asked Mrs. Barbauld at what age she would begin to teach her children to read.

"I should much prefer that a child should not be able to read before five years of age," was the reply.

"Why, then, have you written books for children of three?"

"Because, if young mammas will be over busy, they had better teach in a good way than a bad one."

I have known clever, precocious children at three, dunces at twelve; and dunces at six, particularly clever at sixteen. One of the most popular authoresses of the present day could not read at seven.—Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said that as every person did learn with opportunity, she supposed her child would do so at last. By eighteen this apparently slow genius paid the heavy but inevitable debts of her father from the profits of her first work, and before thirty had published thirty volumes.

☞GREENOUGH, the Sculptor, is said to have gone mad, and his relatives have been forced to place him in a Lunatic Asylum.

A Model Dun.

There are some animals that can live on air. Others that, like the toad, can live for years, it is said, enclosed in a solid rock, with no apparent means of sustenance, can go for months with an empty stomach, provided that once in a great while they can gorge themselves with an anaconda like meal; editors are thought apparently to possess a like faculty. A Western cotemporary, however scouts the idea, and talks out to his patrons:

Wagons cannot run without wheels, boats without steam—nor bull-frogs jump without legs, or a newspaper be carried on an everlasting time, no more than a dog can wag his tail when he has none. Our subscribers are all good, but what does men's goodness do when it don't do you any good? We have no doubt every one thinks that all have paid except him, and as we are a clever fellow and his is such a little matter, it will make no difference. We would not care if it were confined to a dozen, or a hundred cases, but when the "slow fever" seizes most all, the complaint is almost too general. As the bull-frogs said, "it's fun for you but it's death to us."

Franklin and the Barber.

On Dr. Franklin's arrival at Paris, as Plenipotentiary from the United States, during the Revolution, the king expressed a wish to see him immediately. As there was no going to the Court of France, in those days, without the permission of the wigmaker, a wigmaker of course was sent for.

In a few minutes, a richly dressed Monsieur, with his arms folded in prodigious muff of furs, and a long sword by his side, made his appearance. It was the king's wigmaker, with a servant in livery, and a sword by his side, too, and a load of sweet-scented hand-boxes, full of "de wig," as he said, "de superb wig for de great Doctor Franklin."

One of the wigs was tried on—a world too small! Band-box after band box was tried, but with small success.

The wigmaker fell into a most violent rage, to the extreme mortification of Dr. Franklin, that a gentleman so decked with silks and perfumes, should, not withstanding be such a child.

Presently, however, as in all the transports of a great discovery, the wigmaker cried out that he knew where the falt lay—not in his wig, as too small! "O no," said he, my wig no too small, but de doctor's head too big—great deal too big, by gar!"

Franklin, smiling, replied that the falt could hardly lie there: for that his head was made by God Almighty himself, who was not subject to err.

Upon this the wigmaker took in a little; but still he contended that there must be something the matter with Dr. Franklin's head. It was, at any rate, out of fashion. He begged Dr. F. would please for remember that his head had not the honeer to be made in Paree. No, by gar! for if it had been made in Paree, it no bin more dan half such a head as Dr. Franklin. And he did not see, he said, what business any body had wid a head more big dan de head of the grand monarque.

Pleased to see the wigmaker recover his good humor, Dr. Franklin could not find in his heart to put a check to his childish rant, but related one of his fine anecdotes, which struck the wigmaker with such an idea of his wit, that as he retired, which he did bowing most profoundly, he shrugged his shoulders, and with a most significant arch look, said:

"Ah, Doctor Franklin! Dr. Franklin! I no wonder your head too big for my wig; for, by gar, I fraid your head too big for all de French nation?"

Spiritual Rapping has now become so much an every-day matter-of-fact-thing, that it does not attract so much public attention as formerly. But the fallacious and exciting doctrines of the mediums are daily doing fatal works amongst weak and nervous people. In Cincinnati last week, two highly respectable ladies were sent to the Lunatic Asylum, raving mad, their insanity being superinduced by the Rappings. One of these, Mrs. Mary Craft, a widow of thirty believes herself tronbled by the spirit of her deceased husband, who, she says died at St Louis by poison. She has died twelve times, and must die six more; her body is identically the same as his, and she suffers from the poison that destroyed him. She has been much visited by persons who profess to be mediums, and to have intercourse with the spirit-world. The editor of the Cincinnati Advertiser, who recently visited the Ohio State Lunatic Asylum at Columbus, says than there are in that institution *twenty* persons whose insanity is clearly traceble to spirit rappings; and it is stated that there are in the Utica (N. Y.) Lunatic Asylum *nine* victim of the same delusion. The Cleveland Herald says: "In many minds it seems to finish the work commenced by second Adventism—the fruits being neglect of business, neglect of families, running after visionaries and pretended seers, scouting of Christianity and its institution, spiritual wifeism, insanity, and in some cases suicide."

KOSSUTH IN ENGLAND.—A London correspondent of the Boston Journal describes a recent visit to Kossuth, at his residence in the outskirts of that city—Kossuth was found "in a room apparently used for a library and reception room, containing a considerable quantity of books, nearly all of them American ones." His appearance was that "of a man greatly disappointed, but not disheartened—who has seen much care and trouble, but who means to persevere in the course he has marked out for himself." The house, which was found with difficulty, was situated "in a most undesirable neighborhood, was small and plain; the furniture was also plain and not over abundant." The same writer says he has "good reasons for knowing that in spite of the constant watchfulness of Austrian spies, from which he is not free even here, he has succeeded in getting from Hungary, the remnants of his property, which, though not large, still amounts to something, and it is doubtless from this that he is living, at least in part."

The eulogy of Hon. Horace Binney upon Hon. John Sergeant, in the Federal Court Room in Philadelphia, is described by the papers of that city as eloquent and impressive in the extreme. When he had spoken for three-quarters of an hour—slowly and with deep feeling—he turned to his brethren of the bar and said: "Let no man pray for length of days, for the old man is left alone when he has buried all the friends of his youth. It was my grateful and painful duty three years ago to pay my last offering of regard to the memory of Chauncey. I now come to pay a like tribute to John Sergeant. This is probably the last time that my voice will ever be heard by my associates of the bar, and I now offer them my last friendly salutations." He sat down, evidently much moved. The room was silent.

PRICE OF LAND IN MISSOURI.—The Secretary of State of Missouri, recently sold at public auction five hundred thousand acres of Internal Improvement lands, under an act of the Legislature. Most of the land has been sold at the minimum price of $2 per acre, but in some instances tracts have been sold at prices bringing as high as $10,20 and $12,50 per acre. The unsold land is now subject to entry at the minimum price.

The editor of the Louisville Journal a day or so before the recent election, addressed the following stirring words to the whig party:

Whigs! are you ready? We hear you shout "all ready." Well, "fire!" and may God have mercy on the foe.

It appears his prayer was answered, and God did have mercy on the foe. The fire of the whigs had no more effect on the democrats than so much saw-dust. Are the prayers of the editior of the Journal always so effectual?—*Richmond Enq.*

☞ Hon John P. Hale only received four votes in the New Hampshire Legislature last week, for U. S. Senator. Subsequently a resolution was offered to invite him to accompany the Legislature on its visit to Boston, to attend the Webster obsequies, and it was laid on the table, only three members voting for it.

In Cincinnati, Mr. Samuel Parker, seventy years of age, has just married his sixth wife. Since his first, he has always married a widow, and never remained a widower longer than six months at one time.—*Boston Post.*

It is a base temper in mankind that they will not take the smallest slight at the hand of those who have done them the greatest kindness.

"Ma," said little Wilhelmina, "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was."

"Why, my dear?" said her astonished mother.

"Because he slept with his fathers, and I think if he had been so very rich, he would have had a bed of his own."

Counterfeit $20 notes on the South Western Rail Road Bank of South Carolina have been detected in Charleston. It has two vignettes, one of Washington and one of Ceres, while the genuine notes have four small vignettes entirely different.

The Bank of the State has declared a Semi-annual dividend of *five* per cent.

Remembrance of the Dead.

AN EXTRACT FROM THE FRENCH OF LAMARTINE.

We know the spot where lie
Our sleeping dead—but where
Is that which cannot die—
The soul? Lord, is it there?
The carrier pigeon brings
A message 'neath his wings,
From India's distant shore;
Sails pass from place to place,
But from its narrow space,
The soul returns no more.

When through the dead trees rise
The Autumn winds, and sweep
O'er the last flowers; when sighs
Through the old pine trees creep;
When the deep midnight bell
Tolling a passing knell,
Sounds o'er the hill's dark brow;—
Of every rising gale,
Of every wave's sad wail,
We ask—Their voice art thou?

Ah! if their voices be
Too distant for our ear,
Their souls in secrecy
Whisper to us more near.
Around the slumb'ring heart,
Crowding from every part,
Comes back their memory—
Like dry leaves from the plain
Driven by storms again,
Back to the parent tree.

From the land of shadows bends
A mother torn away;
To her children she extends
Those arms where once they lay.
A bride in youthful bloom,
Born to the silent tomb,
Crowned with the funeral wreath—
A father's honored shade,
A brother, sister laid,
Before us, low in death.

The infant at the breast
From its mother's bosom torn,
To its icy bed of rest,
From its little cradle borne!
All that we loved and mourn,
Who to that silent bourne
Bear away part of us,
From the dust murmuring cry—
Ye who behold the sky,
Do ye still remember us?

Cost of Living—High Prices for Produce.

To the Editor of the Boston Courier:

My attention has been called to an article in your paper of this morning headed, "Cost of Living." We hear daily complaints made about the high prices of the necessaries of life. As yet I have seen no satisfactory reason assigned. The Albany Journal says:

"There is more butter and cheese taken down the river just now than was ever before known. The prevailing question is, how can such large quantities of those articles arrive in New York and still the high prices be maintained?"

The New York Express answers:

"The question can be very easily answered, and it has been answered often in the newspapers of late.—The speculators and 'middlemen' buy cheap at first cost, and then, to make enormous profits, or to pay for heavy city rents, the price to the consumer is raised in proportion."

To my mind this is but a slight cause. The answer is unsatisfactory. I think the profits to the "middlemen" are no greater now than they have ever been. One can easily satisfy himself of this fact by going into the interior, or write and enquire the prices of all the necessaries of life.

He will find that on the average he can buy cheaper in the larger cities—freight deducted—than he possibly can in the interior; especially is it so at retail.

What, then, is the cause of butter, lard, cheese, pork, beef, flour, &c., bearing such high prices?

I will give my reason, and if it shall enable the farmer to make more money and raise corresponding crops to meet the demand, or to open the eyes of our people to the great changes going on with us, I shall be gratified

When the large deposites of gold throughout California were first made manifest, newspapers and magazines were filled with speculations about the effect they would have in the mercantile world. All sorts of theories were advanced and commented on. Strong doubts were held by learned men that any large yield of gold, such as would effect trade, could continue.

Gold has not only been found to be inexhaustible in California, but, in the mean time, Australia has risen up a competitor, and bids fair, from all accounts, to match California, if not surpass her, in quantity and quality of the precious metal. By this we see an entire change has been going on, and will continue to go on, in the prices of every species of merchandise so long as the circulating medium is gathered in such abundance and retains its standard value as at present. The reasons are obvious.

Within the short space of four years there has gradually gone out from amongst us nearly or quite four hundred thousand working people, and most of them producers This large number has become consumers—large consumers; for I will hazard the assertion that one man in California will consume and waste more on the average than would supply two on the Atlantic. Admitting this fact—which I think no one will deny who knows the habits of men when surrounded by gold—receiving for their daily labor alone five and six times as much as they ever before received; then change this large number of producers into consumers, and you have a fact which is startling at first sight. Here you have a change from producers to consumers which is a double change, and each of these consuming and wasting two to one, making an increase of consumers to the amount of more than one-tenth part of the whole population of these United States.

Again: let us look at Australia, and witness what she is beginning to demand from us in the shape of produce The same fact is going on with her and England. England's producers are going out from her, and she in turn will have to supply and be supplied.

It would be interesting as well as valuable to gather up statistics of the shipments already made to these places, and had I leisure I would do so; but I should much like to see them gathered together in form, and placed side by side with the immense imports of gold. Then it would be plain to see why the necessaries of life are so much higher with us than formerly.

If these brief and hasty remarks shall induce any one to gather full statistics of produce sent forward to California the past year—bearing in mind that as many or more vessels have gone from Europe as from this side of the Atlantic—the account would be full of interest.

BOSTON, Dec. 9. C. A. B.

Our intelligent correspondent speaks well, for he understands the subject upon which he writes. All prices which belong to the means of living, or which are attached to them, have risen immensly, and the rise in price of these commodities may not be above what it should be, when the influx of gold is so great that the circulating medium is enlarged beyond former precedent. All consumers, however, do not participate in the advantages which dealers obtain through the plentifulness of money.

AN INSURANE QUESTION.—The New-Orleans *Picayune* has the following paragraph, which may be interesting to a portion of our merchantile readers:—

"We received a few days since from a member of a commercial house in Mobile a note presenting for our consideration a legal question, and requesting our opinion upon it.

"He states the question and an example in the following terms:

"Can a marine insurer become legally liable for a greater loss than the amount insured? Suppose a ship clear from New York with goods to New Orleans. The goods are insured at $1,000. The ship gets into extreme danger among the keys and is saved by wreckers, and salvage declared 10 per cent. The ship proceeds on her voyage without breaking bulk, or injury to the goods. There is no adandonment to the underwriters. She is afterwards totally lost. Does not the party owing the policy of insurance receive his $1,000 from the insurer, and the salvor also receive his 10 per cent, from the insurer, making the loss of the latter $1,100? It is evident that in all cases of salvage it is possible for goods to lose more than their value, should there afterwards occur a total loss. Then, it being granted that goods have gained a loss of over 100 per cent., who sustains the loss, the insurer are insured?"

"We reply that there are several cases in which the insurer becomes liable for a greater sum than the amount of the policy of insurance.

"In the case supposed by our corespondent we are clearly of opinion that the underwriter would be liable for the payment of the salvage in addition to that of the total loss.

Home and Woman.

Home is man's ark, when trouble springs
When gathering tempests shade his morrow;
And woman's love the bird that brings
His peace-branch o'er a flood of sorrow.

SHORT AND SWEET.—A western editor cautions his readers against kissing short girls, because this habit made him round shouldered.

SPECIAL MAGISTRACY.

☞We respectfully present the name of JOHN COWAN, Esq., to the citizens of Wilmington as a candidate for the office of Special Magistrate. MANY CITIZENS.

December 4, 1852 77-te*

☞We are authorized to announce JOHN McAUSLAN, Esqr., as a candidate for the office of Special Magistrate for the town of Wilmington, at the ensuing election. [Dec. 2, 1852—75-te

☞We are authorized to announce JOHN C. BOWDEN, Esqr., as a candidate for the office of Special Magistrate for the town of Wilmington, at the ensuing election.

December 1, 1852 74-te

☞We are authorized to announce JEREMIAH NICHOLS, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Special Magistrate of the town of Wilmington. [76]

TICKETS for COMMISSIONERS of THE TOWN.

People's Ticket.—Old Board.

JOHN DAWSON,
WM. C. HOWARD,
MILES COSTIN,
T. C. MILLER,
S. D. WALLCE,
C. H. DUDLEY,
Dr. W. W. HARRISS.

December 13, 1852 84-te

Citizen's Ticket.

JAMES S. GREEN,
Col. JOHN McRAE,
R. H. COWAN,
THOMAS H. HOWEY,
R. H. GRANT,
ELI W. HALL,
WM. B. JONES. 80-te

For Commissioners of the town of Wilmington.

M. LONDON,
JACOB WESSEL,
OWEN HOLMES,
MILES COSTIN,
R. H. COWAN,
JAMES L. CORBET,
ALFRED MARTIN.

This is the Poor Man's ticket. [Dec. 1, 1852.—te*

The Peoples Ticket.

WM. C. HOWARD,
S. D. WALLACE,
J. H. FLANNER,
C. H. DUDLEY,
R. H. COWAN,
MILES COSTIN,
ED. KIDDER.

Dec. 3d, 1852. 76-te*

For the Journal.

Mr. Editor—Please give the following Resolutions an insertion in your paper:

PHILOMATHESIAN HALL, Dec. 5th, 1852.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God, in the All-wise dispensation of his Providence, to remove from the scene of human life, our beloved and esteemed brother, Simon W. Sanders, whose frankness and generosity, amiability and gentlemanly deportment, won the esteem and confidence of all his associates, as we mourn his loss and honor his memory,

Resolved, That while we bow with submission to the decree that has called him away at so early an age, we will ever preserve in our hearts the recollection of the many amiable qualities that endeared him to us all.

Resolved, That we most deeply sympathize with the family of our deceased brother, and tender them our condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and request the Euzelian Society to unite with us in this token of respect.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; and that copies be forwarded to the Editors of the Wilmington Journal, Raleigh Standard, and Spirit of the Age, with the request to publish.

J. J. WILLIAMS,
W. T. FAIRCLOTH,
N. D. FENNELL

DIED.

In this town, on the 10th inst., WILLIAM HENDRY, aged about 33 years, finisher at the Rail Road, a native of Scotland, but for the last 18 months has resided in this place, having removed from Charleston where he resided for some time after coming to this country.

Charleston papers will please copy the above.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.
AT S. W. WHITAKER'S.

BEAUTIFUL Annuals for 1853; Souvenirs; Gems of Beauty; Gems of the season; the Iris, the Hyacinth, the Amaranth, the Magnolia, the Rose of Sharon, the Ivy Wreath, the Pearl, the Garland, the Dew Drop, Golden Gift, Friendship's Offering; book of the Heart, with 33 fine large steel engravings; Gift of Friendship, Gift of Love, Marriage Offering, Sacred Annual, the Gift, Odd Fellow's Offering; Temperance Offering, Forget-Me-Not, Remember Me; the Lady's Gift, the young Lady's Mentor, Romance of Indian Life, illustrated with 12 large colored pictures: Scenes in the life of our Savior; Shakspeare's, Byron's, Moore's, Milton's, Burns', Tupper's, Scott's, Mrs. Homer's, Kirke White's, Rogers', Campbells' Goldsmith's, Southey's, Mrs. Norton's, Cowper's, Young's, Coleridge's, Elliott's, Mary Howitt's, Clark's, Thompson's and Pollock's Poetical Works; Albums from 50 cts. to $6; Bibles, Prayer Books; Hymn Books, &c., magnificently bound in velvet and morocco, with clasps, Rosewood Writing Desks, do. Work Boxes, fancy Paper Holders, Pen do.; Seals, Pearl, Ivory and Shell handled Pen Knives, an elegant assortment of Portfolios, from 75 cents to $7. And if a Present rich enough cannot be selected from the above, we have two handsome Rosewood Pianoes, prices $250 and $325; two Prince & Co's Melodians, $45 each; Guitars from $8 to $24; Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageiolets, &c., at various prices.

In addition to the above, we have a well selected assortment of Books, Games, Pictures, fancy Articles, &c, for the little folks such as Children's Annuals for 1853, Uncle Thomas Stories, Grand Pa Pa's Toy Books, Kriss Kringle's book of Fun, Grandfather Lovechild's Legends, Boy's Own Book, Girl's Own Book; Treasury of Sports, Uncle Sam's Library, Silver Lake Stories, Chit Chat, Illustrated Bijou Boudoir Books, Fireside Fairies, Abbott's Moral Library, Arthur's Libary for the Household, Two Little Chicks, Esop, in rhyme, Gulliver's Travels, Robinson Crusoe, Mouse King, No such word as Fail; Games of Professor Punch; Loves and Likes; Chronological Cards; Peter Puzzlewig's mirthful Game; Dissected Maps of the United States and Europe: Little Bo Peep, the Farm, the illustrated Game of Dr. Fuzby, Conversation Cards, comic and sentimental, Tivoli, Toy Bibles, &c.

Bagster's London Edition Bible, large steel plate Engravings, and Harpers celebrated Pictorial Bible, both richly bound; at S. W. WHITAKER'S.

One door above Scott and Baldwind's.

Dec. 17 1852. 15-tf

FRESH FROM NEW YORK.—Per Schr. Alaric, Mary Powell and L. P. Smith, 20 Boxes Colgates No. 1 Soap; 6 half bbls. Extra Rye Floar; 30 quarter boxes best Raisins; 15 half do. do. do. 10 do. do. do. Low at GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

TOPSAIL ACADEMY.

THE Exercises of this Institution will be resumed on Monday, the 3rd day of January, 1853.

J. W. MURPHY, A. M., ... Principal.

Students will be prepared for admission to the Junior Class of any College in the United States. The course of instruction will be thorough; and, as the object of the Principal will be to educate, not to reform, no boy will be retained, who, upon trial, should prove himself to be mentally or morally unsusceptible of education.

TUITION PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS, AS FOLLOWS:

Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic & Geography, $7 50
English Grammar, History and Philosophy..... 12 00
First Class in Algebra, Latin and Greek..... 15 00
Second Class in Ancient Languages and Mathematics, or either..... 18 00

Board can be had in the immediate vicinity of the Academy, at $7 per month. NICHOLAS N. NIXON, Pres't. of Board of Trustees.

Dec. 16th, 1852. 88-3w—15-3m

☞Commercial and Herald copy 3 mos.

STARR, SON & CO.,
(LATE MALTBY & STARR.)
147 water street, New York.

Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of HATS, CAPS and STRAW GOODS of their own Manufacture, which they offer to Cash and Time buyers on the most liberal terms at a slight advance from cost. Their long experience in this branch of business enables them to offer inducements to buyers seldom met with; an examination of their stock is particularly invited. Orders respectfully solicited, and especial attention paid to packing goods for distant trade. STARR, & CO., 147 Water Street, New York.

Dec. 17. 15-3m

$20 REWARD.

THE above reward will be paid for the apprehension of a Negro Woman named EDITH, or commonly called EADY, belonging to the estate of James P. Davis, dec'd., late of Duplin county, and delivery to us, or her confinement in Jail so that we can get her.—She has been absent for about two years, and propably lurks, or is concealed in the part of New Hanover county adjoining the Duplin line. We will also pay the aforesaid amount to any person who will enable us to convict any white man of harboring said slave. Said slave, Edith, is the wife of a negro man named Jack, (a blacksmith,) formerly the property of Henry Williams, dec'd

J. H. JERMAN, } Adm'rs.
SETH DAVIS, }

December 6, 1852 15-tf

BLACK DOESKIN PANTS.—The "*safe thing*," a "tip top" article, superior to anything sold in Wilmington of the kind.

Also splendid Satin Vests, at SCOTT & BALDWIN'S, Market street.

WE WANT THE ROOM, AND WE WANT THE MONEY.—Do you want bargain? Call at Scott & Baldwin's Merchant Tailoring Establishment, cash in hand, and they will sell you Winter Garments, the best in town at a *low* figure for the money. Dec. 16.

IMPORTED WINES AND LIQUORS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY—warranted pure—just received and for sale:—3 qr. casks pure Juice Port Wine; 2 do. do. P. H. Godard & Co.'s old Brandy—*warranted ten years old*; 2 do. do. old Madeira Wine; 2 do. do. old Cherry do.; 1 do. do. old Jamaica Rum; 2½ pipes London Dock Brandy: 1½ do. Marrett Brandy; 2 pipes pure Holland Gin. OWEN HOLMES.

NEW GOODS.

40 BOXES Candy; 30 doz. London Porter; 10 kegs Goshen Butter; 10 hhds. Sugar; 5 bbls. refined leaf Lard; 20 boxes Tallow Candles; 12 bales N. C. Cotton Yarns, by the bale at manufacturers prices, a supply of which we intend keeping constantly on hand. [o15] McKOY & ROBERTS.

Wholesale Prices Current.

AXES, prdoz	10 00 a 13 00	MULLETS,	
BACON, per pound.		Per barrel,	5 50 a 6 00
Hams,	$ 14 a $ 15	NAILS, per lb.	
Middlings,	12½ a 13	Cut	4½ a 4¾
Shoulders	00 a 12	Wrought	10 a 12½
Hog round,	12½ a 13	NAVAL STORES,	
Western,	9½ a 11	Turpentine, per bbl	2.80 lbs.
BEANS, per bush.		Yellow Dip,	0 00 a 3 15
White,	00 a 2 35	*Virgin Dip,	0 00 a 0 00
BEESWAX,		Hard,	1 52½ a 1 75
Perpound,	00 a 23	Tar,	1 85 a 2 00
BUTTER,		Pitch,	0 00 a 0 00
Perpound,	25 a 30	Rosin, No. 1	0 00 a 2 00
BEEF, per bbl.		Do. No. 2,	1 37 a 1 50
N. Mess,	14 00 a 16 00	Do. No. 3,	1 05 a 0 00
Do. Prime,	0 00 a 0 00	Sp'ts Turp., per gallon,	47 a 48
BEEF CATTLE,		Varnish, pr gal.	20 a 22
Per 100 lbs.,	4 50 a 5 00	OIL, per gallon.	
COTTON,		Sperm,	1 15 a 1 20
Per lb	0 a 8½	Linseed,	85 a 95
CORN,		Neats Foot,	00 a 1 50
Per bushel,	62½ a 65	PEAS, per bushel.	
Meal, bush.,	00 a 75	Ground,	1 00 a 1 10
COFFEE, per lb.		Black Eye,	00 a 00
Rio,	9½ a 10½	Cow,	00 a 0 00
St. Domingo,	9 a 10	PORK, per barrel.	
Laguayra,	10½ a 11	Mess,	21 00 a 22 00
Cuba,	00 a 00	Prime,	18 00 a 00 00
Java,	14 a 15	POTATOES.	
CANDLES, per lb		Irish. bbl	0 00 a 0 00
Tallow,	12½ a 14	Sweet, bush.,	40 a 50
Sperm,	45 a 50	POULTRY	
Adamantine,	22½ a 37½	Chickens, live,	20 a 25
EGGS, per doz.,	23 a 25	Do. dead,	00 a 30
EMPTY BBLS., each.		Turkeys, live,	0 70 a 1 00
Spts. Turp.	1 35 a 1 50	Do. dead	75 a 1 25
FEATHERS,		RICE, per 100 lbs.	
Per pound,	00 a 40	Clean,	nom. 3 50 a 4 00
FLOUR, per barrel.		Rough, bush.,	1 00 a 1 10
Northern	5 00 a 7 50	SAI-T, per bushel.	
Baltimore,	4 87½ a 5 62½	Alum	00 a 00
Fayetteville,	4 80 a 5 00	Liv'l sack	1 25 a 1 50
HAY, per 100 lbs.		SOAP, per lb.,	4 a 7
North River,	0 00 a 0 00	SHINGLES, per M.	
Eastern	0 00 a 1 60	Common,	2 25 a 2 50
HOLLOW-WARE,		Contract,	3 50 a 5 50
Per lb	3 a	STEEL, per lb.	
IRON, per lb.		German	12½ a
English, ass'd.	a 2½	Best Cast	20 a 25
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 10 00
Best Swede	a 6	Ash Head'g.	0 00 a 00 00
LARD, per lb.		R. O. hhd., dressed,	00 00 a 00 00
No. Carolina,	00 a 15	Do. rough,	00 00 a 00 00
Western,	13½ a 14	SUGAR, per pound.	
LIME, per barrel.		New Orleans,	5½ a 6½
Thomastown,	0 00 a 1 10	Porto Rico,	6¾ a 8
LUMBER, River, per M.		St. Croix,	0 a 8
Floor. B'ds,	00 00 a 00 00	Loaf	9 a 10½
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	7 25 a 10 00
N. E. Rum,	31 a 34	Do ord'y,	4 50 a 7 00
Gin,	30 a 33	Do. inf'r,	0 00 a 0 00
Whiskey, rec.	00 a 31	TALLOW,	
Apple Brandy,	37½ a 55	Per pound,	7 a 8
Peach do.	none a 00	WINES, per gallon.	
MOLASSES, per gall.		Madeira,	70 a 5 00
Cuba,	19½ a 21	Port,	90 a 4 00
New Orleans,	00 a 60	Malaga,	45 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,	$ 40	a $ 45
Spirits Turpentine, do	00	a 65
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	00	a 15
Cotton per bale,	1 50	a 1 75
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot,		a 6
Flaxseed, per cask,	00	a 90
Ground Peas, per bushel,		a 6
Lumber, per M.	5 00	a 7 00
TO PHILADELPHIA.		
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	40	a 45
Spirits Turpentine, do	00	a 65
Ground Peas, per bushel,		a 8
Lumber, per M., as to size	5 00	a 6 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per cubic foot,	6	a 0
TO BOSTON.		
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	00	45
Spirits Turpentine, do	00	a 65
Lumber, per M.	8 00	a 9 00

Wilmington Bank Rates of Exchange.

Baltimore	1 per cent.	Philadelphia	1 per cent
New York	1 " "	Virginia	½ " "
Boston	1 " "	Charleston	¾ " "

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 16, 1852.

BACON—A small lot N. C. hams received per railroad and sold at 14 cents, and a wagon load (about 300 lbs.) at 13½ cents per lb. for hams and middlings. There is a fair demand, and the article sells readily at above figures. The stock of Western is good, and