Charge at Eylau.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

The author, in speaking of Marshal Murat, says:

It is at Eylau that he always appears in his terrible aspect. This battle, fought in mid winter, in 1807, was the most important and bloody one that had yet occurred. France and Russia had never before opposed such strength to each other, and a complete victory on either side would have settled the fate of Europe. Bonaparte remained in possession of the field, and that was all—no victory was ever so like a defeat.

The field of Eylau was covered with snow, and the little ponds that lay scattered over it were frozen sufficiently hard to bear the artillery. Seventy-five thousand men on one side, and eighty-five thousand on the other, arose from the frozen field on which they had slept on the night of the 7th of February, without tent or covering, to battle for a continent. Augereau, on the left, as described in the preceding volume, was utterly routed early in the morning.—Advancing through a snow storm so thick he could not see the enemy, the Russian cannon mowed down his ranks with their destructive fire, while the Cossack cavalry, which were ordered to charge, came thundering on, almost hitting the French infantry with their long lances before they were visible thro' the storm. Hemmed in and overthrown, the whole division composed of 16,000 men, with the exception of 1,600, were captured or slain. Just then the snow storm cleared up, revealed to Napoleon the peril to which he was brought, and he immediately ordered a grand charge by the Imperial Guard and the whole cavalry. Nothing was farther from Bonaparte's wishes or expectations than the bringing of his reserve into the engagement at this early stage of the battle—but there was no other resource left him. Murat sustained his high reputation on this occasion, and proved himself for the hundredth time worthy of the great confidence Napoleon placed in him. Nothing could be more imposing than the battle field at this moment. Bonaparte and the Empire trembled in the balance, while Murat prepared to leap down his cavalry to save them. Seventy squadrons, making in all 14,000 well mounted men, began to move over the slope, with the Old Guard moving sternly behind; Bonaparte, it is said, was more agitated at this crisis than when, a moment before, he was so near being captured by the Russians. But as he saw those seventy squadrons come down on a plunging trot, pressing hard after the white plume of Murat, that streamed through the snow storm far in front, a smile passed over his countenance.

The earth groaned and trembled as they passed, and the thousands of glittering helmets and flashing sabres above the dark and angry mass below, looked like the foam of a sea wave as it crests on the deep. The rattling of their armor and the muffled thunder of their trend drowned all the roar of battle, as with firm set array and swift, steady motion, they bore down with their terrible front on the foe. The shock of that immense host was like a falling mountain, and the front line of the Russian army went down like frost work before it. Then commenced a protracted fight of hand to hand and sword to sword, as cavalry action at Eckmuhl. The crashing of steel was like the ringing of countless hammers, and horses and riders were blended in wild confusion together. The Russian reserve were ordered up, and on these Murat fell with his fierce horsemen, crushing and trampling them down by the thousands.—But the obstinate Russians disdained to fly, and rallied again and again, so that it was no longer cavalry charging on infantry, but squadrons of horse galloping through a broken host, that gathering into knots, still disputed with unparalleled bravery the red and rent field.

It was during this strange fight that Murat was seen to perform one of those desperate deeds for which he was renowned. Excited to the highest pitch of passion by the obstacles which opposed him, he seemed endowed with ten-fold strength, and looked more like a super-human being treading down helpless mortals, than an ordinary man. Amid the roar of artillery and rattle of musketry, and falling of sabre-strokes like lightning about him, that lofty white plume never once went down, while ever and anon it was seen glancing through the smoke of battle the star of hope to Napoleon, and showing that his "right arm" was still uplifted and striking for victory. He raged like an unloosed lion amid the foe; and his eye, always terrible in battle, burned with increased lustre, while his clear and steady voice, heard above the tumult of the strife, was worth more than a thousand trumpets to cheer on his followers. At length, seeing a knot of Russian soldiers that for a long time, had kept up a devouring fire on his men, he wheeled his horse and drove in full gallop upon their levelled muskets. A few of his guard, that never allowed that white plume to leave their sight, charged after. Without waiting to count his foes, he seized the bridle in his teeth and with a pistol in one hand and his drawd sword in the other, burst in headlong fury upon them, and scattered them as if a hurricane had swept by.

Though the cavalry were at length compelled to retire, the Russians had received a check that alone saved the day. Previously, without bringing up their reserve, they were advancing over the field, but now they were glad to cease the combat and wait for further reinforcements under Lestocq, before they renewed the battle. I have spoken of the progress of the fight during the day in another place. Prodigies of valor were performed on all sides, and men slain by tens of thousands, till night at length closed the awful scene, and the Russians began to retire from the field.

Such was the battle of Eylau, fought in the midst of a piercing snow storm. Murat was a thunderbolt on that day, and the deeds that were wrought by him will ever furnish themes for the poet and the painter. But let the enthusiast go over the scene on the morning after the battle, if he would find a cure for his love of glory. Fifty-two thousand men lay piled across each other in the short space of six miles; while the snow, giving back the stain of blood, made the field look like a great slaughter house. The frosts of a wintry morning were all unheeded in the burning fever of ghastly wounds, and the air was loaded with cries for help, and groans, and blasphemies, and cursings. Six thousand horses lay amid the slain, some stiff and cold in death, others rendering the scene still more appalling in their vast winding sheet of snow. Foemen had fallen across each other as they fought, and lay like brothers clasped in the last embrace; while dismembered limbs and disembowelled corpses were scattered thick as autumn leaves over the field. Every form of wound, and every modification of wo, were here visible. No modern war had hitherto exhibited such carnage, and where Murat's cavalry had charged, there the slain lay thickest. Two days after the battle 5000 wounded Russians lay on the frozen field, where they had dragged out the weary nights and days in pain. The dead were still unburied, and lay amid wrecks of cannons, and munition wagons, and bullets, and howitzers—whole lines had sunk where they stood, while epaulettes and neglected sabres, and muskets without owners, were strewed on every side, and thrown into still more terrible relief by the white ground of snow over which they lay. Said Napoleon, in his bulletin home, after describing the dreadful appearance the field presented—"The spectacle is sufficient to inspire princes with the love of peace and horror of war."

NEW YORK BANKS.—Some method is about to be adopted at Albany to check an abuse of the banking law which is practised to a considerable extent by banks which have been recognised after the expiration of their charters, under the free law. It appears that these banks have the right to re-organize by depositing $10,000 of securities with the bank department, instead of $100,000, which is required of new associations. Some of these banks having issued a large amount of new notes, just before the expiration of their charters; continue to re-issue them under the new organization with only $10,000 of security in the bank department, and thus defeat the intention of the law, which was to provide ample security for all the bank issues. This course is not only an evasion of the law and dangerous to the public, but is a rank injustice to other institutions which have complied fully with the requirements of the law. We trust the bank committees will put an effectual stop to this species of financial sharp practice.—*N. Y. Tribune, 11th.*

THE ENGLISH ROYAL FAMILY.—The London Atlas hints that another interesting event will, in all human probability, take place in April next in the royal household—the eighth. There are now seven—three princes and four princesses. The oldest is 11 years of age. Her Majesty is in her 33d year; has been married between 12 and 13 years, and seems particularly resolved to do what is in her power to save her country, when she shall cease to reign over it, from that worst of national calamities—a disputed succession.

From the Christian Intelligencer.

The Mother's Appeal.

The following lines were suggested by reading of the arrest, some years since, of a woman for stealing. While in the hands of the police, she begged frantically to be released, saying she but took the money to buy bread for an only child, who was dying with hunger. Her wild appearance and uneven steps caused them to think her under the influence of liquor, and thus her words were disregarded, and she was placed in confinement. The next morning she was found dead in her cell, and upon search being made, it was ascertained that both she and her son had indeed died of starvation.

"Oh! pause and hear a mother's woe,
One pitying look upon her cast!
Stay, watchman! hear, ere on you go;
In mercy drag me not so fast!
You will not stop or heed each tear,
Yet spake I not, my heart would rend.
One week ago I landed here—
I had no money, had no friend;

"My husband died upon the sea—
Alas! how is my heart bereft!
One only child I have with me;
The only one of *eight* babes left,
Amid your streets, confused and wild,
I wandered on with aching head;
I begged, to feed my famished child,
Yet no kind hand would give us bread.

"Since yester morn no food I found;
My Willie's eye in death grew dim,
I laid him softly on the ground,
And plead and prayed for bread for him.
Oh, mercy! hear those hungry moans,
That sigh, that sounded long and slow;
Oh, heed the anguish of my tones,
And let me go! ah, let me go!

"(He heeds me not! A few words more!)
I left his side, I hurried on,
That money saw, and from its store
Grasped one small piece to save my son.
No, watchman! stop! my words believe—
'Tis hunger only makes me reel,
My words are true; I don't deceive,
Have you no heart? cannot you feel?"

Hark! hark! again those moans so wild!
"Unloose thy hold! Fiend! fiend! I'm strong!
Ye shall not drag me from my child!
Away! away! I will be gone!
(He holds me still! I can't depart!
Despair! what demons near I view!)
But stay! what thrills my wretched heart?
Proud heartless man, I'll go with you.

"Lead on, I say! Why halt ye now!
The horrid deed of blood is done:
My boy is dead! his murderer *thou!*
Then, tyrant! monster! then load on!
Ha, ha! the goal is reached at last,
My prison walls at length I see;
Ay, bar the door! ay, make it fast!
For one short hour will set me free.

"For God forgives where man will not—
He looks on me with pitying eye;
No more I feel my hungry lot—
Oh, sweet release! I faint! I die!"
The morning soon in brightness shone,
And to that cell it softly crept,
Where lay a woman on the stone,
But in Death's arms she calmly slept.

The Death of Louis XVII.

The story of Rev. Eleazer Williams, the assumed son of Louis XVI. has excited a new interest in all that relates to the dark page of history which refers to his boyhood. A work just published in Paris, by M. de Beauchesne, says positively that the Dauphin died in a French prison at half past two o'clock on the 9th of June, 1795. M. de B. describes the scene as follows, as reported to him by Gomin, one of the *gardiens du temple:*

DEATH OF THE DAUPHIN.—"Gomin observing the child calm, motionless, and silent, said to him, 'I hope you are not suffering at present?' 'Oh, yes, I am suffering, but much less; the music is so sweet!'

"There was no music either in the tower or in the neighborhood: no noise from without at this moment reached the chamber where the young martyr was dying. Gomin, surprised, asked him, 'Where do you hearthe music?' 'From on high!' 'How long since?' 'Since you have been on your knees. Don't you hear it? Listen! Listen!' And the child raised his falling arm, and opened his large eyes lighted up with ecstacy. His poor guardian, not wishing to destroy this sweet and heavenly illusion, set himself to listen also, with the pious desire of hearing what could not be heard.

"After some moments of attention, the child started again, his eyes glistened, and he exclaimed in an inexpressible transport: 'In the midst of all the voices I heard my mother's!" * * * * * * * *

"Lasne came up from below to relieve Gomin; the latter went out, his heart oppressed, but not more anxious than on the evening before, for he did not expect an immediate termination. Lasne took his sent near the bed; the Prince regarded him for a long time with a fixed and dreamy look. When he made a slight movement, Lasne asked him how he was, and if he wanted anything? The child said, 'Do you think that my sister has heard the music? how happy it would have made her?' Lasne was unable to answer.

The eager and penetrating look, full of anguish of the dying child, darted towards the window. An exclamation of happiness escaped his lips: then looking towards his guardian, he said: 'I have one thing to tell you—Lasne approached and took his hand; the little head of the prisoner fell upon his guardian's brea t, who listened to him, but in vain. His last word had been spoken, God had spared the young martyr the agony of the dying rattle; God had kept for himself the last thought of the child. Lasne put his hand upon the heart of the child; the heart of Louis XVII. had ceased to beat. It was half past two o'clock in the afternoon."

M. de Beachesne knew Gomin and Lasne, the two last guardians of the dauphin, and receiving from them each a certificate, confirming his account of the Prince's death. Fac-similes of these original papers are given in his book.

Testimony of Gomin.

MONSIEUR DE BEAUCHESNE:—Nothing can be more true than what you have written in regard to the last moments of the dauphin, his conversations, and his death. You have also done justice to my sentiments, and I thank you for it *with all my heart.*

Receive, &c., GOMIN.

Testimony of Lasne.

MONSIEUR DE BEAUCHESNE:—As I have always said, and always will say, I declare here upon my honor, and before God, that the son of Louis XVI. died in my arms in the Tower of the Temple. They are nothing but impostors who pretend the contrary. I had often seen the unfortunate dauphin at the Tuileries, and I perfectly recognised him in his prison.—You have perfectly recalled all the details I gave you, the account of which that you have drawn up and have read to me, is most scrupulously exact. I have told the truth all my life-time; it is therefore not when I am approaching the end of my days, that I would falsify it. LASNE.

October 21st, 1837.

PARISIAN STATISTICS.—We find the following figures in the Parisian correspondence of the New York Tribune, and regard them as somewhat interesting. The number of corpses exposed in la Morgue is a singular item:

The population of Paris, within the barriers, in 1851, was 1,054,263, or six hundred less than in 1846. This want of increase is accounted for by the trobules of 1848—by the killed, exiled and voluntary emigrants of that and the following years.—The population of the city at the present time cannot be rated at less than 1,100,000. In 1851 there were born 32,324 children, of whom 16,349 were males, and 15,975 females; 6,285 of them were born in the hospitals; 10,635 were illegitimate, of whom 2,054 have been recognized by their parents; 2,319 were still-born. The whole number of deaths in the same period was 27,595, of whom 10,026 took place at the hospitals; 325 corpses were exposed at the Morgue—(these last are drawn from Seine, found in the streets, and otherwise—one was lately borne thither in his fancy dress from a masked ball at the opera—and delivered to friends or relatives when claimed;) 125 died in prison; 5 were guillotined.—The account of births and deaths balances as follows: Excess of births over deaths, 4,739; excess of males over females, 563. The number of marriages was 10,233, among the parties to which were 2,171 widows and widowers, which speaks well for the agreeableness of this venerable institution of our fathers and mothers. In reference to the number of illegitimate children—who are to those born in wedlock as one to three—it should be observed that Paris is no standard by which to judge the whole country. The proportion, throughout France, of natural to legitimate birth, is as one to thirteen—much less in Baden, Bavaria, Sweden, and many other European countries.

THE CALORIC SHIP.—The Scientific American says that it has not seen a solitary scientific argument presented by the hot air advocates in favor of it as a superior substitute for steam, and is convinced that they are all deficient in scientific knowledge. Hot air can certainly be used as a motive power, but the most important inquiry is, can it be employed at a less expense than steam? The answer to this inquiry will determine the value of the invention.

Hon. James C. Dobbin.

Speaking of the individuals who will probably compose Gen. Pierce's Cabinet, the Washington correspondent of the Balimore *Argus*, pays a flattering compliment to this distinguished North Carolinian.—Not a word is said by the correspondent that is not fully endorsed by his fellow-citizens of his native State:

"Three men named in the list will give more than mere party satisfaction: Messrs. Marcy, Cushing and the gallant, whole souled young Democrat, James C. Dobbin. Judge Cushing and Hon. Wm. L. Marcy are too well known to require eulogium—but Mr. Dobbin, though not so well known, is not the less talented. In his own State, (N. Carolina,) he has done yeoman service for the cause for many years past, holding many important posts of honor and trust at the hands of the people, and was more recently the regular nominee of the Democracy of the State Legislature for the U. S Senate. All who were at the National Democratic Convention which nominated Gen. Pierce, will remember the part he took at a time when discontent prevailed throughout that body. Amid the cries for adjournment, James C. Dobbin rose and in the most touching manner appealed to the Democracy—stating that North Carolina having done all she could for the man of her choice, Jas. Buchanan, he now come by authority of his fellow-delegates, to offer the vote of that State to a man who in the councils of the nation, had displayed unequalled patriotism, and ability and rare sense, and who on the tented field of battle, had met the enemies of his country with heroic bravery and undaunted courage—Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire

It would be folly to describe the enthusiasm which followed this speech; thunders of applause spoke the approbation of the Convention, and it was on that ballot that the President elect received the nomination. Mr. Dobbin is thoroughly acquainted with the demands of the Navy, and will make this branch of the national defence what it should be. Success to the chivalrous, generous Dobbin."

DESERVED COMPLIMENT.—Our enterprising and gifted townsman, Mr. J. H. Whitehurst, has received another testimonial of admiration of his skill, in the form of a communication from Millard Fillmore, Chairman of the Central Committee of the United States, informing him that the Jurors of the late London Fair have awarded him a medal, certificate, and copy of their reports, in consideration of the beautiful display of his Daguerreotypes at that exhibition. The compliment was merited, for Mr. Whitehurst is unrivalled as an artist, and has met with a success proportionate to his endeavors —*Baltimore American.*

Whitehurst's Gallery in this place may be found on Front Street, over Messrs. Polley & Hart's Store.

A Bad Leg of a very Dangerous Nature cured by Holloway's Ointment and Pills.

Mrs. Poole, of No. 2, Mermaid-court, Borough, had suffered for a very long period with a dreadful sore leg, which baffled the skill of the most eminent surgeons in private practice, as well as in the Hospitals and Dispensaries, under whose treatment she had been, none of whom, after repeated trials could effect the least good. The use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment alone has been the means of curing this extraordinary bad leg, to the wonder and astonishment of all who have seen it, as Mrs. Poole is a person far advanced in years.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple, Bar, London,) and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, and of those of the United States, in Boxes at 37½c., 87c., $1 50, each. Wholesale by the principal Drug houses of the Union; by Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands, New York; S. D. & J. A. Evans, Wilmington, N. C.

☞There is a considerable saving by taking the largest sizes. N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

This invaluable remedy, in praise of which so much has been said and written, wherever it has been introduced, we are pleased to see is now obtainable in our city. The curative properties ascribed to this article are such as we can readily believe come within the powers of some remedial agents to effect. It is recommended for quick, almost electrical effect in allaying pain and assuaging inflammations, giving tone to the nerves and invigorating the muscles when excited or impaired, and in fact for all those forms of the "ills to which flesh is heir," that may be reached by external application. See advertisement in another column.

When a truly valuable medicine is offered to the public after being thoroughly tested by eminent Physicians and receiving their sanction, there can be no ground to doubt their great efficacy in the cure of the diseases for which they are recommended. The circulars to be had of the agents, for STABLER'S ANODYNE CHERRY EXPECTORANT AND DIARRHŒA CORDIA, and you will be convinced of their unparalled excellence. See advertisement in another column.

AUCTION SALES.

By M. CRONLY, Auctioneer.

Administrator's Sale.

ON Tuesday, 15th March next, at Exchange Corner, at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell on a credit of six months, to the highest bidder, A NEGRO WOMAN, about 35 years of age, two likely NEGRO BOYS, about 11 and 15 years of age, belonging to the Estate of C. J. Campbell, dec'd.

ROB'T W. GIBBS, Adm'r.

Feb'y 16, 1853. 140-ts26-2w

NOTICE.

WILL be sold at the late residence of Lemuel Chesnutt, deceased, on the 17th day of March inst., upon six months credit, the perishable property of said Estate, consisting of stock of all kinds—Horses, a Yoke of Oxen, Cotton, Corn, Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, a Barouche, and other articles too tedious to enumerate. Bond and approved sureties required before the property is removed. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

SALLY J. CHESNUTT, Administratrix.

March 3d, 1853. 26-2t.

CHEAP STORE.

PETER SMITH respectfully informs the public that he continues the *Retail business* at his *Store on Market Street*, where he has just received a FRESH SUPPLY of GOODS, which he will sell cheap, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

The following articles comprise a portion of his stock:

Sugar;	Willow-ware;	Pepper;
Coffee;	Coopers' ware;	Alspice;
Molasses;	Stone ware;	Nutmegs;
Salt;	Crockery do;	Cloves;
Flour;	Wire Sifters;	Mace;
Lard;	Dry Measures;	Ginger, and
Butter;	Scrub Brushes;	Essences;
Meal;	Whitewash do;	Olive Oil;
Potatoes;	Paint do;	Castor do;
Corn;	Shoe do;	Harlem do:
Peas:	Hair do:	British do:
Peanuts:	Shaving do:	Painkiller and
Pork:	Razors;	Toothache
Poultry:	Do. Straps:	Medicine:
Eggs, &c.:	Boxes &c.:	Segars and

all kinds of Snuff and Tobacco.

In addition to the above, he has a number of other articles, such as Calicoes, Shirtings, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c., &c., suitable for the Farmer and others.

March 4th, 1853 26-tf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

WHEREAS, complaint upon oath hath this day been made to us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the State and County afforesaid, by Benjamin Hallett, of the said County, that two certain male slaves belonging to him, named LOTT, aged about twenty-two years, five feet four or five inches high, and black, formerly belonging to Lott Williams, of Onslow county; and BOB, aged about sixteen years, five feet high and black; have absented themselves from their said master's service, and are supposed to be lurking about this county, committing acts of felony and other misdeeds: These are therefore, in the name of the State, aforesaid, to command the said slaves forthwith to return home to their master; and we do hereby, by virtue of the Act of the General Assembly in such cases made and provided, intimate and declare, that if the said LOTT and BOB, do not return home and surrender themselves immediately after the publication of these presence, that any person may kill and destroy the said slaves by such means as he or they may think fit, without accusation or impeachment of any crime or offence for so doing, and without incurring any penalty or forfeiture thereby.

Given under our hands and seals, this 28th day of February, 1853.

W. N. PEDEN, J. P., [Seal]
W. C. BETTENCOURT, J. P., [Seal.]

$100 REWARD.

FIFTY DOLLARS will be given for Negro LOTT, and Fifteen Dollars for BOB, for their confinement in New Hanover Jail, or Seventy-Five Dollars for LOTT'S head, and Twenty-Five Dollars for BOB'S head, delivered to the subscriber in the town of Wilmington.

March 2d, 1853.—[26-tf] BENJAMIN HALLETT.

BOOKS FOR THE SOUTH AND WEST.

WILL be ready early in March, Dr. Bird's universally popular novel, "NICK OF THE WOODS, or THE JIBBENAINOSAY," new and revised edition, in one volume, 12mo, with illustrations by Darley. Price $1 25.

*** Dr. Bird's "Nick of the Woods" has, from its first publication, been a great favorite at home and abroad; it is now reissued, revised and corrected by the author, to meet a general demand.

"A STARY YANKEE IN TEXAS," by Philip Paxton, with illustrations by Darley. In one volume, 12mo. Price $1 25.

*** Philip Paxton's Sketches of Life in the South-West, through the "Spirit of the Times," the "Literary World," and other journals, have been universally well received. His "Stray Yankee in Texas" will not diminish his reputation. Good sense, good humor, sound patriotism, and hearty animal spirits commend these books to the youth of the whole country. Also, just published,

NAPOLEON IN EXILE, or a Voice from St. Helena; by Barry O'Meara. In two vols., 12mo., with plates. Price $2.

MACAULAY'S SPEECHES.—"Speeches and Addresses of the Rt. Hon. T. Babington Macaulay," in two vols., 12mo., $2.

CLOVERNOOK, or Recollections of our Home in the West, by Alice Carey. Fourth ed., with illustrations by Darley. Price $1.

MEAGER'S SPEECHES.—Speeches on the Legislative Independence of Ireland, by Thomas Franches Meagher.—In one volume, 12mo., with a portrait. Price $1.

THE MEN OF THE TIME; or Sketches of Living Notables; containing nearly 900 Biographies. 12mo, cloth.—$1 50.

For sale by the Booksellers generally. Published by J. S. REDFIELD, 110 & 112 Nassau st., N. Y.

March 4, 1853—[26-2m]

COFFEE—150 sacks St. Domingo, Rio, Java and Mocha Coffee, for sale by FREEMAN & HOUSTON

MARRIED,

At the residence of William H. Porter, Esq., in Bladen County, on the evening of the 25d ult., by Joseph Lyon, Esq., ALEXANDER WHITE, Esq., to MISS CATHARINE ANN BRYAN, both of Bladen.

In this county recently, by John Shepard, Esq., Mr. SPICER PADGETT, to Miss LOUISA BURTON.

On the 17th ult., by the Rev. J. L. Clifton, Mr. JAMES M. HOLMES, of Cumberland, to Miss SUSAN CATHARINE, daughter of Isham Wilsor, dec'd.

DIED,

In this town, on Monday evening last, 28th ult., Mrs. OCTAVIA NEWBY, wife of Mr. John L. Newby, aged 25 years.

In this town, at Mrs. Ford's Boarding House, at 5 o'clock on Thursday morning, 3d inst., after a lingering illness, A. F. TOON, Esq., of Columbus co., N. C., aged about 50 years.

In Duplin County, on the 22d ult., Mrs. CELIA SMITH, wife of Bryan Smith, Esqr., aged about 55 years—after suffering several months with a lingering disease, which she bore with Christian fortitude. Mrs Smith had been a consistant member of the Baptist Church for many years, and died in full hope of her blessed Saviour. She left an affectionate husband and seven children to mourn their irreparable loss.

Commercial will please copy. COM.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

Feb. 28—Schr. Lillie Sanders, Corson, from Philadelphia, to Geo. Harriss; with mdze.

Schr. E. L. B. Wales, Little, from New York, to Miles Costin; with mdze.

Schr. Mary Abigail, Charlotte, from Shallotte, to J. H. Chadbourn & Co.

Steamer Zephyr, McRae, from Fayetteville, to J. & D. McRae & Co.

March 1—Schr. Ann & Susan, Myers, from New York, to J. H. Flanner; with mdze.

2—U. S. Mail Steamer Gov. Dudley, Bates, from Charleston, with 62 passengers.

March 2—Steamer Rowan, Rothwell, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh.

Brig Elzira Brown, 5 days from New York, to Master.

Schr. John G. White, Dyer, from New York, to Ellis, Russell & Co.

Steamer Southerner, Roberts, from Fayetteville, to Wm. H. McKoy.

Steamer Maj Wm. Barnet, Barber, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh.

3.—U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Price, from Charleston, with 142 passengers

CLEARED

Feb. 23—Steamer Evergreen, Creele, for Fayetteville, by W. H. McKoy.

March 1—Steamer Zephyr, McRae, for Fayetteville, by J. & D. McRae & Co.

Schr. Alcyona, Whitaker, for Philadelphia, by J. H. Flanner; with naval stores, &c.

Schr. H. Hallock, Pow, for New York, by J. H. Flanner; with naval stores, &c.

Schr. Marine, Powell, for New York, by George Harriss; with 5 bbls., 2 hhds. and 13 bags fruit, 723 bush. pea nuts, 2 hhds. copper, 17 bales sheeting, 2 do wool, 281 do. cotton, 34 bush. flaxseed, 60 bbls. flour, 1,414 do. turpentine, 260 do. spirits turpentine, 50,290 feet lumber.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Price, for Charleston, with 50 passengers.

March 1—Br. Brig Sutelif, Coffin, for Buenos Ayres, by Kidder & Martin; with 146,000 feet lumber.

Barque Saranac, Bigley, for Havana, by J. Hathaway & Son; with 20 bbls. spirits turpentine, 120,000 feet lumber.

2—Brig Tremont, Green, for New York, by Geo. Harriss.

U. S. Mail Steamer Vanderbilt, Burns, for Charleston, with 68 passengers.

March 2—Steamer Douglass, Banks, for Fayetteville, by John Banks.

Schr. Mary Abigail, Charlotte, for Shallotte, by J. H. Chadbourn & Co.

3—Steamer Southerner, Roberts, for Fayetteville, by W. H. McKoy.

Steamer Maj. Wm. Barnet, Barber, for Fayetteville, by E. J. Lutterloh.

U. S. Mail Steamer Gov. Dudley, Bates, for Charleston, with 89 passengers.

Correspondence of the Wilmington Journal.

CONWAYBORO', S. C., Feb 20th, 1853.

Feb. 4th.—Arrived, schr. T. Merain, Thomas, from New York, mdze. to S. Bell, J. H. Norman, and others.

11th.—Schr. Sarah Victoria, Tollson, from New York, mdze. to S. Bell, Buck & Beaty, Taff & Bro., J. H. Norman, and B. D. Beaty.

Schr. Locust, Brown, from Plymouth, No. Ca., with 1000 bushels Corn, to H. Buck, Yates & Gordon, Sam'l Pane & others.

Feb. 11 h.—Cleared, schr. T. Merain, Thomas, for New York, with 2000 bbls. naval stores, by S. Bell, Carman, Turnage & Co., Col. D. W. Jordan.

17th.—Cleared, schr. Sarah Victoria, Tollson, for New York, with 900 bbls. naval stores, by S. Bell, D. W. Jordan, and Yates & Gordon.

PRICES CURRENT OF NAVAL STORES &c.,

Old Dip, $2 75 to $3 00 per 320 pounds; Virgin do., $3 to $3 25 per 320 pounds; Scrape $1 25 to $1 50 do. do.; Spirits Turpentine, 50 to 75 cents per gallon; Bacon 10 to 13 cents per lb.; Lard 8 to 15 cents per lb., Pork $20 to $30 per bbl.; Corn (good) 60 to 75 cents per bushel, cash: Molasses 25 to 33 cents per gallon, cash; Hay $1 37½ to $2 per 100 lbs., cash; Cotton 8 to 13 cents per lb.; Flour $5 25 to $10 per bbl.

CONWAYBORO', S. C., Feb. 20, '53.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE—Gents:—Herewith I hand you Marine List and Prices Current of provisions, &c., in this place, which please publish for the information of dealers, &c., and oblige your ob't serv't, J. H. NORMAN.

GROCERY DEPOT.

FRESH! NEW!! AND SWEET!!!

J. R. RESTON is again receiving a new supply of every thing good for suffering humanity.

Fresh Sardines in small and large boxes; Brown clarified, crushed and loaf Sugar; Olive oil in pint and quart bottles; Chocolate; cracked and prepared Cocoa; Maccaroni; Vermecilli; Tapioca and corn Starch; Extract or essence of Coffee, one paper equal to several pounds of Coffee; Preserved and dry Citron for table use, a new article never before introduced in this city; a fresh lot of Mangoes and pickles, all kinds; Adamantine, Chrystaline and Tallow Candles; N. C. and Virginia Bacon and Lard; Cooking Prunes and Raisins; Tin ware, a good assortment; wood and willow ware; Step Ladders; Box scrapers; Onions and Codfish; and some genuine planting Potatoes; Fresh Meal and Hominy; Butter; Buckwheat and Flour; and all sorts of eatables.

And just let me say, as I am in want of money, come up ye honorable SOUTHERNERS and pay me, that I may pay the NORTH, we should not owe them one cent.

☞ If the third Chapter and third Verse of St. John, that resides in Philadelphia, will look in the Post Office, in that place, something will be found to it, his or her advantage.

March 2d, 1853. 151-tf.

NEW BOOKS.

RECEIVED this day, the 1st of March, 1853, at L. H PIERCE'S Book Store.

Home Scenes and Studies, by Grace Aquilar, author of Woman's Friendship, &c. This book needs no recommendation from any one, it is sufficient to say: it is by Grace Aquilar.

Life and works of Robert Burns; edited by Robert Chambers. The most complete collection of Burn's works ever compiled.

Quiechy, by the author of Wide Wide World.

Uncle Tom's Cabin. Cabin and Parlor.

Also, the following new Novels and cheap publications:

The Fortunes of the Colville Family, by the author of Frank Fairleigh, &c. A gem of a household book, worthy to be introduced into every social circle. It is a beautiful picture of social life.

The Ocean Born, a tale of the Southern Seas.

The Marrying man, a tale founded on fact, by the author of Frank. Fairleigh, &c.

The Flying Artillerist, a tale of Mexican Treachery, contains many beautiful episodes of love, and full of singular adventures.

Ruth Garnett or the Loves of the Earl of Rochester, a Romance of Court Intrigue, by W. H. Ainsworth

Hester Somerset, a novel by N******* M*****, first American by the last London edition; this is an excellent work.

The Course of Clifton, a tale of expiation and redemption, by Emma D. E. N. Southworth, in 2 vols., author of the Discarded Daughter, &c., &c.

The Confessional or the Black Penitents, or the Italian, by Mrs. Radcliffe.

Minnie Grey, or who is the Heir, by the author of Amy Lawrence, beautifully illustrated.

Zingra, the Gipsey, by Annetta Maria Maillard.

Claude Duval, the dashing Highway man.

Lord Saxondale, or Life among the London Aristocracy. This work is distinguished in an extraordinary degree, by all those attractive qualities which have rendered the name of G. W. M. Reynolds so widely elevated.

Gus Howard, or How to Win a Wife, by the author of Minnie Grey, &c. There is still hope for English Literature so long as such works as Minnie Grey and Gus Howard shall continue to be written. The former we have wholly read; the latter, which is a sequel to the first, we are now engaged in reading; and we must confess that we have rarely been so deeply interested and entertained, as in their perusal.

Stories of Waterloo, by W. H. Maxwell. The Gipsey, by G. P. R. James. First Love, a story of Woman's Heart, by Eugene Sue. The Mysterious Marksman, or the Outlaws of New York, by Emmerson Bennett.

Ugly Effie, by Mrs. Caroline Hentz, author of Rena Lerida, &c. The Adventures of Capt. Blake, by W. H. Maxwell.

GEORGIA TURPENTINE LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has for sale 75,000 ACRES OF LAND in Clinch county, originally Ware county, Georgia, in tracts of 490 acres each, but lying in bodies, containing from two to twenty lots. Nearly all of this land is well adapted to the Turpentine business. It lies on the head waters of the Suwannee, which is navigable during the winter and spring months for small crafts. A Railroad is being built, commencing at Brunswick, one of the finest harbors in the United States, and running West, and, it is believed, will run through Clinch county. These lands will be sold in tracts to suit purchasers, who may want as much as 5,000 acres. A considerable deduction would be made to any one purchasing the whole. The above lands were bought of the State, and the title is undoubted, of which the purchaser can be assured before payment is required. Some of the lots are well adapted to the culture of Sea Island Cotton.—Clinch county lies immediately on the Florida line.

A Map of the county will be in the hands of Mr. William A Williams, of Wilmington, some time in the month of March, or by the 1st of April.

MANSFIELD TERRANCE.

Columbus, Geo., February, 1853. 26-3t*

TO ARRIVE.—Per Schr. Mary Powell, 15 boxes Oranges; 10 bbls. Apples; 2 bbls. Hickory Nuts. By

March 4 GEO. H. KELLEY'S.

Wholesale Prices Current.

AXES, per doz	10 00 a 18 00	MULLETS,	
BACON, per pound.		Per barrel,	5 50 a 6 00
Hams,	$ 13 a $ 14	NAILS, per lb.	
Middlings,	12 a 13	Cut	6¼ a 7½
Shoulders	11½ a 12	Wrought	10 a 12½
Hog round,	11 a 12½	NAVAL STORES,	
Western,	9 a 11	Turpentine, per bbl	280 lbs.
BEANS, per bush.		Yellow Dip,	0 00 a 3 50
White,	00 a 1 50	Virgin Dip,	0 00 a 0 00
BEESWAX,		Hard,	0 00 a 1 80
Per pound,	00 a 23	Tar,	2 10 a 2 20
BUTTER,		Pitch,	0 00 a 0 00
Per pound,	25 a 30	Rosin, No. 1,	0 00 a 2 00
BEEF, per bbl.		Do. No. 2,	1 30 a 1 50
N. Mess,	14 00 a 16 00	Do. No. 3,	0 00 a 1 15
Do. Prime,	0 00 a 0 00	Sp'ts Turp., per gallon,	00 a 55
BEEF CATTLE,		Varnish, per gal.	20 a 22
Per 100 lbs.,	5 00 a 7 00	OIL, per gallon.	
COTTON,		Sperm,	1 15 a 1 65
Per lb	9 a 9½	Linseed,	85 a 95
CORN,		Neats Foot,	00 a 1 50
Per bushel	00 a 57	PEAS, per bushel.	
Meal, bush.,	70 a 75	Ground,	90 a 1 00
COFFEE, per lb.		Black Eye,	00 a 00
Rio,	10½ a 10½	Cow,	00 a 0 85
St. Domingo,	9 a 10	PORK, per barrel.	
Laguayra,	11 a 11½	Mess,	20 00 a 00 00
Cuba,	00 a 00	Prime,	18 00 a 00 00
Java,	13½ a 14	POTATOES.	
CANDLES, per lb		Irish, bbl	2 00 a 2 25
Tallow,	12½ a 16	Sweet, bush.,	60 a 65
Sperm,	45 a 50	POULTRY	
Adamantine,	22½ a 37½	Chickens, live,	20 a 25
EGGS, per doz.,	12½ a 00	Do. dead,	20 a 50
EMPTY BBLS., each.		Turkeys, live,	0 75 a 1 25
Spts. Turp.	1 35 a 1 50	Do. dead lb	12½ a 15
FEATHERS,		RICE, per 100 l