THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, SEPT. 12, 1853.

Authorized Agents for the Journal.

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JOSEPH R. KEMP, Bladen county.
JAMES H. MEREDITH, Gravelly Hill, Bladen co.
B. BARNES, Black Creek, Wayne county.
LEWIS JONES, Pink Hill P. O., Lenoir county.

☞THE WILMINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY, Captain CANTWELL, turned out last Saturday at the appointed hour, and marched through several streets in a manner highly creditable to themselves and officers—so we learn,—we *saw* but little of their manœuvres. This Company is formed of young men of our town, and most of them not yet arrived at their majority; and under all the circumstances, we think, from what we have heard said, and from what we have seen, that they deserve encouragement. It is only by the favors of any community volunteer companies can be kept up; and now that we have two of the kind in our town, we do hope our citizens will use every effort to keep them fully organized. Their expenses should not be borne by the individual members—all of that should be contributed *by the citizens*. It is enough for any man to give his *time* to such matters, without also drawing upon his pocket—*others* should do the latter, and essentially needful part.

The Light Infantry, we observed, partook of breakfast prepared for them by our hosts of the Washington & Lafayette—THALLY & WHITFIELD.

☞The German Volunteers, commanded by Capt. Jacob Wessel, paraded last Friday morning, in full summer uniform—blue coat and white pants. From some cause or other, we don't think more than half the Company turned out. Those that were under arms, however, looked well, as usual.

☞The brig Buena Vista, which vessel put into this port some two or three weeks since, on account of the sickness of Captain WINES, whose death we have already announced, was towed to sea last Friday by the steamer Sam. Beery, from the anchorage near the Inlet. The vessel, we learn, has been thoroughly cleansed. The crew were all well. She proceeds on her voyage to Philadelphia, under command of Capt. KENDEL.

☞The late rains, it appears, have been pretty extensive, and caused considerable destruction in various ways. On Thursday night last, part of an embankment on the Wilmington & Manchester R. Road, crossing, we believe, a mill stream, about 55 miles from this place, was carried away by the breaking of the mill above the road. The road was washed up some 150 yards, and caused the cars due yesterday morning to be detained until the train leaving Brunswick River could get up, so that the passengers could be transferred. We learn from passengers, that the damages will probably be repaired in the course of to-day. Some seventy-five hands were employed on it yesterday.

Daily Journal, 10th inst.

☞A new Steamer, called "The Sun," arrived here last Friday, from Fayetteville. The "Sun" is a light draught boat, intended expressly for the Cape Fear River—built in Fayetteville by Rush & Orrell; her depth of water is intended to be 13 inches, when light. Her upper works have not yet been completed.

Three Days Later From Europe.

The Steamer Asia has arrived at New York, with Liverpool dates to the 27th ult. The general intelligence is devoid of interest. The Eastern question was in *statu quo*, but was generally regarded as settled. Mr. Soule was at Paris, where he would remain a few days previous to proceeding to Madrid. It will be seen from the markets, that Naval Stores were in good demand.

☞The Steamer Bay State, from New York, for Boston, exploded her boiler on the morning of the 8th inst., scalding severely about a dozen passengers. No one was killed. The accident was caused by the cap of the cylinder flying off, driving the steam into the ladies cabin.

VERMONT.—The returns from 104 towns of Vermont, which give Fairbanks, Whig, 14,410; Robinson, Democrat, 12,230, and Brainerd, Freesoil, 4,930. Senate probably Whig. In the House 64 Whigs, 59 Democrats and 15 Freesoilers have been so far chosen.

Later from Texas.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.—Advices from Galveston, Texas, to the 2d inst. states that the yellow fever had appeared in a mild form in that city, two deaths had occurred the previous week.

The elections have resulted, it is believed, in Peak having been elected as Governor, Dickson as Lieutenant Governor, and Bell, as Representative to Congress. The amendments to the Constitution have been adopted. The River Bill was defeated by overwhelming majorities.

The crops were in a very favorable condition.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—A locomotive to a train of empty cars exploded last night at the junction of the Georgetown and Newburyport Railroad, shattering the engine to pieces and killing the fireman, Mr. Spofford, of Georgetown. The train was just about to take on board a pic-nic party of 500 persons.

Later from Rio.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—The barque William G. Lewis has arrived here from Rio de Janeiro, with dates to the 26th of July. Business steady. The Coffee crop is short. Holders are very firm, and prices have further advanced. Not much disposition to sell at previous prices.

Vermont Election.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 7th.—The returns of the election held yesterday as far as received indicate no choice of Governor by the people, the Whigs having lost as compared with last year. Fairbanks, Whig, has a large plurality, but the result will depend on the Legislature, which runs very close.—The Temperance question operated to such an extent that it is impossible to classify the members so as to arrive at the true state of parties.

Negro Exemption from Execution for Debt—Exciting Discussion at the South.

Our extreme Southern exchanges are filled with able discussions of the new policy now under consideration, viz: *The Exemption of Negroes, from sale by Law, under Execution.* The opposition to the measure is daily becoming more feeble. The measure has its foundation in wisdom and humanity, and it needs but a short consideration to prove to all proper minds the benefit likely to accrue to both master and slave. It is urged by the oppenents of the policy, that it is yielding ground to the Abolitionists. But the powerful argument of the Mobile and Chambers *Tribunes* speaks well to the point and the purpose.

This measure, it is said, "seeks to strenthen slavery by ameliorating it. Abolition would, if it could, invest slavery with horrors most damnable, to insure its destruction. The exemption law would tend greatly to establish the bond of affection between the master and his slave. Abolitionism spends half its strength in endeavoring to reach the mind of the slave and to poison it with discontent."

Such measures as these, if properly and judiciously carried through, will soon produce a state of things, which will cause the agitators of the North, even the most ultra, to be put down with the simple injunction. "Let well enough alone."—*Balt. American Times.*

THE GRAND DIVISION.—The Temperance cause claims some attention just now. In addition to the monster Convention that is looked for at Raleigh, the Grand Division of the State will hold its next session in Wilmington, commencing on the 26th of October. We will only say that no people under heaven know better how to bestow their hospitalities than the citizens of Wilmington, and we look forward to the meeting of the Grand Division as a time of much pleasure as well as of great good.

Goldsboro' New Era.

Free-trade Figures.

The time was when the Democratic doctrine of free trade, in the opinion even of intelligent persons, was no better than a vain and impractible dream. That day of delusion is past. The theory stood the test of experiment, and is now the unchangeable policy of the government. The example of England and of this country attests its wisdom, and no inveterate adherent of exploded fallacies will pretend to suggest a return to the ancient system of restriction and protection.—The annual reports of successive Secretaries of the Treasury, since the free-trade tariff of 1846, concurrently bear, in some cases a reluctant but in all an emphatic, testimony to the successful operation of that great measure of revenue reform.

In another column the reader will find a statement of the revenue from customs, and indeed of the total revenue of the government, for the fiscal year ending on the 30th of June, 1853. These figures present a grand total of $61,000,000—of which very nearly sixty millions were derived from customs alone. The calculation of Mr. Corwin was exceeded by twenty per cent.; the wants of the government under ordinary circumstances by just 100 per cent.!

The tariff of '46 was but the first step towards free-trade. Rome was not built in a day, nor could the Democratic party realize their splendid theory by a solitary achievement. It was a work of time and of progress. Successive advances were made, the outworks were taken and now we may begin to make preparation for the final assault on the fortress of error, with the perfect confidence of a glorious victory.

The present tariff is a free-trade tariff only by comparison, and we appreciate the success of its operation by contrast with the deadening and impoverishing effects of the restrictive duties of 1842. In many respects the present is a very burdensome impost, pressing unequally on different interests, and weighing too heavily in the main on the labor of the country. It needs revision and reform. We have won a position in the march of conquest; and the time is come for another onward movement. Another reduction of duties must be made, and the list of untaxed articles must be extended. We want *freer* trade. The country demands it—the occasion is auspicious. We have now *thirty millions of dollars* lying idel in the vaults of the treasury, and we have an annual income exceeding by one hundred per cent, the annual expenditures of the government under ordinary circumstances. The public debt may be extinguished in two years. Then we shall have a clear path before us.—The income of the government should be diminished, so as barely to equal the expenditures under the most economical Administration. Every article of necessary consumption may be made to bear the smallest possible burden, and the tax on the people be reduced to the lowest farthing. Then will the government conform to the ideal of its Republican fathers, and we may boast a country without debt, a commerce without restriction, and a people without a burden.

Richmond Enquirer.

Austrian Protest Against the United States of America.

The following memorandum has been communicated by the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of the several foreign courts:

"The events of the 2d of July at Smyrna present in a double point of view a serious deviation from the rules of international law. 1st. The commander of the United States ship of war St. Louis threatened His Imperial Majesty's brig the Hussar with a hostile attack, leveling his guns against the latter, and announcing in writing that if a certain individual detained on board, and whose nationality was contested between the agents of the two Governments, was not surrendered to him at a certain hour, he would take him by force. 2. This act of hostility was committed in the port of a neutral Power, the friend of the two nations. No doubt the threat to attack the ship of a sovereign State, and which carries its flag, is nothing less than a menace of war. Now, the right to make war is inherent in the sovereign power. 'A right of such great importance (says Vattel, Law of Nations, vol. 2, book 3, chapter I,) the right of judging whether a nation has a real subject for complaint, if it be a case to use force to take justly—if prudence permits it—if the good of the State requires it—this right, I say, can only belong to the nation or power representing it. It is no doubt, among the number of those rights without which a Government cannot be conducted in a salutary manner, and which is called the right of majesty.' The founders of the republic of the United States of America have fully acknowledged from the commencement of the Union, the rights reserved for the sovereign power. The articles of confederation and perpetual Union between the States of New Hampshire, Massachuseets, &c., of the 9th July, 1778, contain the following stipulations: 'The Congress of the United States shall alone and exclusively exercise the right of declaring war and making peace.

"This basis of the public law of North America has been maintained and sanctioned by the Constitution of the United States of the 17th of September, 1787, which in the 7th section explicitly reserved to the Congress the power of declaring war. The Constitution of the United States is in this respect in perfect harmony with the public law of Europe. But this right which is reserved for the Supreme Power of each State, would be illusory and null if the commanders of naval forces or others were authorized, either explicitly or tacitly to undertake, either at their own suggestion, or at the command or with the assent of a diplomatic or consular agent, acts of hostility or of war against the ships or troops of another nation, without a special order from the Supreme authority of their country, notified in the terms prescribed by the laws of nations. It is impossible that the regular government of the civilized world should expose their authority, as well as the general peace, to the change of hostilities commenced without the special authority of the sovereign power, by any functionary in foreign parts. We arrive at the second of the two questions of international law mentioned above.

"There is no doubt that if there be any point of maritime and international law, precise, clear and adopted by all nations in the world, it is the inviolability of neutral ports, the absolute prohibition to commit any acts of war or violence there even against an enemy against whom war has been declared.—Modern history affords but few examples of the latter case. One of those rare examples is the attack of the Dutch East Indian fleet, which had entered the port of Bergben, in Norway, by an enemy's admiral; and, although that attack was repulsed by a cannon of the fort of the neutral port, Vattel, an authority universally acknowledged on the law of nations, nevertheless accused Denmark, the neutral power, of having complained too quietly of a proceeding so injurious to its dignity and its rights. In order the better to establish the accord between all nations and all legists on this question, we may quote the authority of an American statesman.

"The following is the opinion pronounced by Mr. Henry Wheaton: 'The rights of war cannot be exercised except within the territory of the belligerant powers, or out at sea, or within territory having no owner. It follows that hostilities cannot be fairly exercised within the territorial jurisdiction of the neutral State, which is the common friend of the two parties. Not only are all captures made by belligerent cruisers within that jurisdiction illegal and null, but the captures made by ships of war, which place themselves within bays, rivers, at the mouth of rivers, or in the harbors of a neutral State, to exercise the rights of war from that station are likewise null. For example, when a British privateer stationed herself in the river Mississippi, in the neutral territory of the United States, to exercise the rights of war from that point, by going and coming, by obtaining information at Belize, and by searching ships which were descending the river—when this privateer, we repeat, effected a capture at about three English miles from the islands of land formed at the mouth of the Mississippi, Sir W. Scott ordered the restitution of the captured ship. On the same principle, when a belligerent ship, being within a neutral territory, effects a capture with her boat outside of that territory, the capture is considered null. For, although the enemy's force was employed against the vessel captured without the territory, no one can be permitted to make use of a neutral territory in order to carry on war. (The Anna, November, 1805, Robinson's Admiralty Reports, Vol. 5, page 373.)

"If every act of hostility against a declared enemy within the jurisdiction of a neutral State on terms of friendship with the two parties, be disloyal—if captures effected by belligerent cruisers within the bays of a neutral State, or even by the boats of ships without the territory, while the ships remain within it, are null and illegal according to the law of the United States, and according to the decrees of the maritime tribunals of Great Britain, the attack of a ship belonging to a friendly power in a neutral port would merit to be still more severely stigmatized."

FRIENDSHIP OF A PANTHER.

OR A SOLDIER IN THE DESERT.

[This is a very beautiful and interesting story by M. DE BALZAC, the French Novelist, that has been produced and reproduced in the press of this country, very often within the past fourteen years.]

During the enterprising expedition into Upper Egypt, General Desaix, a provincial soldier, fell into the power of a tribe of Arabs, called Maugrabins, and was by them carried into the desert beyond the cataract of the Nile. In order to place a safe distance between themselves and the French army, the Maugrabins made a forced march, and did not stop until night closed in. They encamped around a fountain surrounded by palm trees. Not supposing their prisoner would attempt to escape, they contented themselves with merely binding his hands; and after having fed their horses, and made their supper upon dates, they all of them slept soundly. As soon as the French prisoner was convinced of this fact, he began to gnaw the cords that bound him, and soon regained the liberty of his hands. He seized a carbine, and took the precaution to provide himself with som dry dates, and a little bag of grain, and armed with a scimeter, started off in the direction of the French army.

In his eagerness to arrive at a place of safety, he urged the already wearied horse until the generous animal fell down dead, and left his rider alone in the midst of the desert. For a long time the Frenchman walked on with the perseverance of a runaway slave, but he was at last obliged to stop. The day was finished; notwithstanding the beauty and freshness of oriental nights, he did not feel strength enough to pursue his journey. Having reached a little cluster of the palms, which had gladdened his heart at a distance, he slep without taking any precaution for his defence.

He was awakened by the pitiless rays of the sun, which fell upon him with intolerable fervor; for, in his weariness, he had reposed on the side opposite to the morning shadows of the majestic palms.—The prospect around filled him with despair. In every direction nothing met his eye but a wide ocean of sand sparkling and dancing like a dagger in the sunshine. The pure brilliancy of the sky left the imagination nothing to desire. Not a cloud obscured its splendor, not a zephyr moved the surface of the desert. The earth and the heavens seemed on fire—they met at the horizon in a line of light as fine and glittering as the edge of a sword. There was a mild and awful majesty in the universal stillness! God in all his infinity seemed present to the soul!

The desolate wanderer thought of the fountains and roses of his native province, and wept aloud. He clasped the palm as if it had been a living friend—He shouted to relieve the forgetfulness of utter solitude. The wide wilderness sent back a sharp sound from the distance; but no echo was awakened! The echo was in his heart!

With melancholy steps he walked around the eminence on which the palm trees grew. To his great joy, he discovered on the opposite side a sort of natural grotto formed by a pile of granite. Hope was awakened in his breast. The palms would furnish him with dates for food, and human beings might come that way before they were exhausted. Perhaps another party of Maugrabins, whose wandering life began to have some charms for his imagination—or he might hear the noise of approaching cannon—for Bonaparte was then passing over Egypt. The Frenchman experienced a sudden transition from the deepest dispair to the wildest joy.

He occupied himself during the day with cutting down some of the palm trees to defend the mouth of the grotto against wild beasts, which might probably come in the night time to drink at the rivulet flowing at the foot of the palms. Notwithstanding the eagerness produced by fear of being devoured in his sleep, he could not finish his fortifications during the day. Toward evening, the mighty tree he had been cutting, fell to the ground with a crash that resounded through the desert, as if solitude had uttered a deep groan.

The soldier trembled as if there had been a supernatural voice in the air. But like an heir who soon ceases to mourn over a rich parent, he immediately began to strip off the broad and beautiful leaves to form his couch for the night. Fatigued by his exertions and the extreme warmth of the climate, he soon fell into a profound slumber. In the middle of the night his sleep was suddenly disturbed by an extraordinary noise. He raised himself and listened—and amid the deep silence he heard the loud breathing of some powerful animal. The sound fell upon his heart like ice. The hair started upon his head, and he strained his eyes to the utmost, to perceive the object of his terror. He caught the glimpse of two faint yellow lights at a distance from him; he thought it might be an opticle delusion, produced by his own earnest gaze, but as the rays of the moon entered the chinks of the cave he distinctly saw an enormous animal lying about two feet from him. There was not sufficient light to distinguish what species of animal it was; it might be a lion, a tiger or a crocodile; but the strong odor that filled the cave, left no doubt of the presence of some large and terrible creature.

When the moon rose so as to shine directly upon the opening in the grotto, its beam lighted up the beautiful spotted hide of a huge panther! This lion of Egypt slept with her head upon her paws, with the comfortable dignity of a great house dog. Her eyes which had opened from time to time, were now closed. Her face was turned toward the Frenchman. A thousand confused thoughts passed through the soldier's bosom. His first idea was to shoot his enemy through the head; but he saw that there was not room enough for that the ball would inevitably have passed her. He dared not make the slightest movement lest he should awake her; nothing broke the deep silence but the breathing of the panther and the beating of his heart. Twice he put his hand to his scimetar, but the difficulty of penetrating her hard rough skin, made him relinquish his project. To attempt her destruction and fail in the attempt was certain death. At all events he resolved to wait for daylight. Day came at last, and showed the jaws of the sleeping panther covered with blood.

"She has eaten lately," said the Frenchman to himself. "She will not awake in hunger."

She was in truth a beautiful monster. The fur on her throat and legs was of dazzling whiteness; a circle of little dark spots of light velvet formed pretty bracelets around her paws; her large muscular tail was beautifully white, terminated by black rings; and the soft smooth fur on her body was of glowing yellow, like unwrought gold, richly shaded with dark brown spots in the form of roses.

This powerful but tranquil hostess reposed in as graceful an attitude as a puss on a footstool. Her head stretched on nervous outstretched paws, from which her long white smellers spread out like silver threads. Had she been in a cage, the Frenchman would certainly have admired the perfect symmetry of her dark form and the rich contrast of colors, that gave such an imperial brilliancy to her robe; but alone, and in her power, it was a different thing. At the mouth of the cannon he had felt his courage rise with increasing danger, but it was sinking now. The cold sweat poured from his forehead, as he watched the sleeping panther.—Considering himself a dead man, he waited his fate as courageously as he could. When the sun rose the panther suddenly opened her eyes—stretched out her paws and gaped, showing a frightful row of teeth, and a great tongue as hard and rough as a file. She then shook herself and began to wash her bloody paws, passing them from time to time over her ears, like a kitten. "Very well done," thought the soldier, who felt his gaiety and courage returning—"She does her toilet very handsomely." He seized a little dagger which he had taken from one of the Arabs—"Come let us wish each other good morning," thought he. At this moment the panther turned her head toward him suddenly, and fixed a surprised and earnest gaze upon him. The fixedness of her bright metalic eyes, and their almost insupportable brilliancy, made the soldier tremble, especially when the mighty beast moved toward him. With great boldness and presence of mind he looked her directly in the eye, having often heard that great power may be obtained over animals in that manner. When she came up to him, he gently scratched her head, and smoothed her fur. Her eyes gradually softened she began to wag her tail, and at last she purred like a petted cat. But so deep and strong were her notes of joy that they resounded through the cave like the rolling of a church organ.

The Frenchman redoubled his caresses, and when he thought her ferocity sufficiently tamed, he attempted to leave the grotto. The panther made no opposition to his going out; but she soon came bounding after him, lifting up her back and rubbing against his legs, like an affectionate kitten. "She requires a great deal of attention," said the Frenchman, smiling.—He tried to feel her ears and throat; and perceiving she was pleased with it, he began to tickle the back of her neck with the point of his dagger, hoping to find a favorable opportunity to stab her; but the hardness of the bones made him tremble, lest he should not succeed.

The beautiful Sultana of the Desert seemed to tempt the courage of her prisoner, by raising her head, stretching out her neck, and rubbing against him. The soldier suddenly thought that to kill her with one blow, he must strike her in the throat. He raised his blade for that purpose; but at that moment she crouched down gently at his feet looking up in his face with a strange mixture of affectionate and native fierceness. The poor Frenchman leaned against a tree eating some dates and cast his eye anxiously round the desert, to see if no one was coming to free him from his terrible companion, whose strange friendship was so little to be trusted. He offered to feed her with some nuts and dates; but she looked upon them with supreme contempt. However, as if sensible to his kind intentions, she licked his shoes and purred.

"Will she be so when she gets hungry?"—thought the Frenchman. The idea made him tremble. He looked at the size of the panther. She was three feet high, and four feet long, without including her tail, which was nearly three feet more in length, and as round as a great cudgel.

Her head was as big as a lion's and her face was distinguished by a peculiar expression of cunning.—The cold cruelty of the tiger reigned there; but there was likewise something strangely like the countenance of an artful woman, in the gaiety and fondness of the present moment. She seemed almost like Nero drunk. She had her fill of blood and she wished to frolic.

During the whole day, if he attempted to walk away, the panther watched him, as a dog does his master; and never suffered him to be far out of sight.—He discovered the remains of his horse which had been dragged near the mouth of the cavern, and he easily understood why she had respected his slumbers.

Taking courage from the past, he began to hope he could get along very comfortably with his new companion. He laid himself by her, in order to conciliate her good opinion. He patted her neck, and she began to wag her tail and purr. He took hold of her paws, felt her ears, and rolled over the grass. She suffered him to do all this; and when he played with her paws, she carefully drew in her claws, lest she should hurt him. The Frenchman again put his hand upon his weapon, with a view of plunging it in her throat, but he was still held by the fear that he should not succeed, and that the animal would tear him to pieces in her agony. Besides, he really began to have an unwillingness to kill her. In the lonely desert she seemed like a friend. His admiration of her beauty, gentleness, graceful activity, became mixed with less and less of terror. He actually named her Mignonne, in remembrance of a lady whom he had loved in his youth, and who was abominably jealous of him. By the end of the day he had become so familiar with his dangerous situation, that he was almost in love with its exciting perils. He had even taught the panther her name. She looked up in his face, when he called "Mignonne."

When the sun went down she uttered a deep melancholy cry. "She is well educated," exclaimed the gay soldier. "She had learned to say her evening prayers."

He was rejoiced to see the panther stretch herself out in a drowsy attitude.

"That is right, my pretty little blonde," said he "You had better go to sleep first."

He trusted to his own activity to escape during her slumber. He waited patiently; and when she seemed sound asleep, he walked vigorously towards the Nile. But he had not gone a quarter of a league over the sand, when he heard the panther bounding after him, uttering at intervals a loud sharp cry.

"Of a truth," said he, "her friendship is very flattering; it must be her first love." Before she came up, the Frenchman fell into one of those dangerous traps of loose sands, from which it is impossible to extricate one's self. The panther seized him by the collar, and with incredible strength brought him to the other side of the ditch at a single bound.

"My dear Mignonne!" said the soldier, caressing her with enthusiasm, "our friendship is for life and death."

He retraced his steps. Now, he had a creature that loved him, to whome he could talk; it seemed as if the desert were peopled. Having made a signal flag of his shirt, he concluded to wait patiently for human succor. It was his intention to have watched during the night, but sleep overpowered him. When he awoke Mignonne was gone. He ascended the eminence to look for her, and soon perceived her at a distance clearing the desert, with those long high bounds, peculiar to her shecies. She arrived with bloody jaws. When receiving his caresses, she purred aloud, and fixed her eyes upon him with even more fondness than usual. The soldier patted her neck, and talked to her as he would to a domestic animal—"Ah, ah, Miss! you have been eating some of the Maugrabins. Ain't you ashamed? Never mind—they are worse animals than you are. But please don't take a fancy to grind up a Frenchman. If you do, you won't have me to love you any more."

This animal was so fond of caresses and play, that if her companion sat many minutes without noticing her, she would put her paw in his lap to attract attention. Several days passed thus.

The panther was always successful in her excursions for food, and always returned full of affection and joy; she became used to all the inflections of the soldier's voice, and understood the expressions of his face. Sometimes he amused his weary hours by counting the spots on her golden fur, and observing how beautifully they were shaded; she showed no displeasure even when he held her by the tail to count the splendid white and black rings, that glittered in the sunshine like precious stones. It was pleasant to look upon the graceful outlines of her form, the glossy smoothness of her neck, and the majestic carriage of her head. She delighted him most when she was in a frolic. Her extreme gracefulness and agility as she glided swiftly along, jumped, bounded, and rolled over and over, was truly surprising. When she was darting up the rocky eminence at her swiftest speed, she would stop suddenly and beautifully as the Frenchman called "Mignonne."

One day a very large bird sailed through the air over their heads. In the desert, anything that has life is intensely interesting. The Frenchman quitted the panther to watch the flight of the bird, as he slowly and heavily fanned the air. In a few minutes the Sultana of the Desert began to growl. "She is certainly jealous," tho't the soldier, as he looked at her fierce and glittering eyes. They gazed intelligibly at each other, and the proud coquette leaped as she felt his hand upon her head; her eyes flashed like lightning and she shut them hard.

"The creature must have a soul!" exclaimed the Frenchman.

This account was given by the soldier himself, while I was admiring the docility of a powerful animal in the menagerie at Paris. "I do not know," continued the narrator, what I had done to displease Mignonne so much—or whether the creature was merely in sport—but she turned and snapped her teeth at me, and seized hold of my leg. She did it without violence—but thinking she was about to devour me, I plunged my dagger at her neck. The poor creature rolled over, uttering a cry that froze my heart. She made no attempt to revenge my blow, but looked mildly upon me in her dying agony. I would have given all the world to have recalled her to life. It was as if I had murdered a friend—some of the French soldiers, who discovered my signal, found me some hours afterwards, weeping by the side of her dead body.

"Ah, well," said he, after a mournful silence, "I have been in the wars in Germany, Spain, Prussia and France—but I never have seen anything that produced such sensations as the desert—oh, how beautiful it was!"

"What feelings did it excite?" asked I.

"Feelings that are not to be spoken," replied the soldier solemnly. "I do not always regret my cluster of palm trees and my panther; but sometimes their remembrance makes me sad; in the desert there is every thing and there is nothing."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I cannot tell," said he impatiently—after a pause he added, "God is there without man."

A Hoboken acquaintance of ours, with a couple of friends, sat down the other night at a round table to consult the spirits. Our space will not allow us to narrate minutely the progress of the manifestations, we must, therefore, content ourselves with the result. Our friend swears that after a few hours sitting, during which they merely put their hands to the table and raised them to their lips, the mahogany got so excited that it eluded their grasp, threw them down under it, and then flew round the room, broke the chairs, and finally smashed the mirror and mantle-piece ornaments. Our friend swears that it was the spirits—but the neighbors say that the spirits on the table, in the shape of decanters, made them all so drunk that they had a fight, in which the furniture got annihilated. These spiritual manifestations are very common. There seems to be an inherent hatred between furniture and crockery and spirits.—*Reveille and Review.*

Fanny Fern.

We stated some days since that this popular writer had been divorced from her husband, a Mr. Farrington; but it would appear from the following communication from Fanny herself that this is a slander. The note was sent to the Sunday Visitor, and of course knocks the other statement in the head:

"Oh my! 'what a great fire a little matter kindleth.' I've just been reading a long yarn in the papers telling every body who I am. Some say I am somebody, and somebody says I am some. Well, what would they give to know? Now as this is an age of speculation, if some one will make an offer worth while, I'll humor every body just this once. Here I've been N. P. Willis and all his folks, Dr. Beecher and all his folks, and a dozen others; and for aught I know, all their folks. Yesterday, husband came home with his face as red as a beet, and says he, 'Fan, who are you?' Mercy on me! how I felt. There he stood in his terrible majesty, looking as though he would burst with choler. I tried to speak, but as soon as I opened my mouth, my heart tried to leap out, and if I was to die for it, I could not have spoken one little word. But to-day I am in humor. I am a little woman, four feet five in my slippers, always at home, reading, writing, at work on husband's old duds, or doing something else, generally lively as a cricket, a friend to everybody, (except to tyrannizing men, who want to take all the honors of everything, even to bringing up a family, without ever lifting a finger to help, only once in a while coming in of an evening and rocking the cradle, so that their wives can go marketing or to the washerwoman's) independent in everything, neutral in nothing, good looking of course, live No. 34, right back of the church, little white house with green blinds, small yard in front, and as pretty a little Fanny Junior, in the nursery window, as any one can brag of. I'm no 'bloomer' as some say, for I hate to see women so immoral. It looks as though they tried to do something and couldn't. I go in for 'women's legitimate rights,' but let the lords of creation stay what they are, and mind you 'neither the advice or consent of council!"

FANNY FERN.

Heroism and Cruelty.

A most touching instance of heroism, and one of the most atrocious acts or cruelty, the truth of which is vouched for by the most respectable authority, occured during the Columbian struggle for independence. The Spanish General Morillo, the most blood thirsty and treacherous tool of the Spanish King, was created Count of Carthagena and Marquis de la Pueria, for services which rather entitle him to the butcher or hangman. While seated in his tent one day, he saw a boy before him drowned in tears. The chief demanded of him for what purpose he was there.

The child replied that he had come to beg the life of his father, then a prisoner in Morillo's camp

"What can you do to save your father?" asked the General.

"I can do but little, but what I can shall be done."

Morillo seized the little fellow's ear and said, "would you suffer your your ear to be taken off to procure your father's life?"

"I certainly would," was the undaunted reply.

A soldier was accordingly called, and ordered to cut off the ear with a single stroke of the knife.

The boy wept, but did not resist while the barbarous order was excuted.

"Would you lose your other ear rather than fail of your purpose?" was the next question.

"I have suffered much, but for my father I can suffer still," was the answer of the boy.

"And now go!" exclaimed Morillo, untouched by his sublime courage, "the father of such a son must die."

In the presence of his agonized and vainly suffering son, the patriot father was executed. Never did a life picture exhibit such truthful lights and shades in national character! such a deep treacherous villany, and such lofty enthusiastic heroism.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. W. H. Bobbett, Mr. J. T. PETTEWAY, to Miss E. Q. MOORE, all of this place.

In Duplin county on the 4th inst., by Nathan Murray, Esq., Mr. EDWARD JOHNSON, of this town, to Miss T. SHOLAR, of Duplin co.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 8—Schr. Henry Lea, Errickson, from Charleston, to Geo. Harriss.

Steamer Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, from Fayetteville, to E. J. Lutterloh.

9—U. S. Mail Steamer Gov. Dudley, Bates, fm Charleston, with 40 passengers.

9—Schr. Mary Isabella, Sumner, from Norfolk, to Russell & Bro.; with staves. On the passage split foresail, mainsail, jib and main gaff topsail.

Steamer Evergreen, Watson, from Fayetteville, to W. H. McRary.

Steamer Sun, Rush, from Fayetteville, to Master.

10—U. S. Mail Steamer Gladiator, Sterett, fm Charleston, with 28 passengers.

CLEARED.

Sept. 8—Brig China, Holmes, for Marseilles, by Peirce & Dudley; with 115,000 feet lumber, 4 spars.

Steamer Henrietta, Allen, for Fayetteville, by Wessel & Eilers.

9—U. S. Mail Steamer Wilmington, Burns, for Charleston, with 89 passengers.

Steamer Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, for Fayetteville, by E. J. Lutterloh.

9—Schr. Maria Pickup, Robinson, for Philadelphia, by J. H. Flanner; with 60 bbls. spirits turpentine, 1,900 do. rosin.

10—U. S. Mail Steamer Gov. Dudley, Bates, for Charleston, with 84 passengers.

Schr O. G. Parsley, Vangilder, for New York, by George Harriss; with naval stores, &c.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 9.—Cotton—The sales of this article have been limited since last report—sales of 48 bales at 9; 83 at 10¾; 126 at 10⅞, and 200 bales at 11 cents. The receipts of new Cotton thus far, reach some 200 bales. Received since our last, 1,600 bales. We have no transactions to report in Long Cotton. Rice—The demand for this article since our last, has about absorbed the receipts, which comprise 1,681 tierces. The sales show a range of figures extending from 3¼ to 3 15-16ths, as in quality; but the bulk of the operations were within the range of 3⅞@$3⅞ ⅌ hundred. Corn—Some 8000 bushels North Carolina, received at the close of the previous week, were sold at 62c.; and 2000 bushels which arrived subsequently, in a heated state, bro't 58 cents.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Naval Stores.—Turpentine for the past week has continued to advance and the market closes at $3 50 with a fair demand. The decline in Tar has checked receipts—we continue last weeks quotations. No sales of Rosin to report—Spirts Turpentine finds buyers.—Wheat continues to arrive freely and is taken at $1 ⅌ 60 lbs. for Red and White, at which it is in good demand. Oats arrive sparingly, and when in good order bring 30c. ⅌ bushel. Corn for shipping when in good order commands 55c.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7th—(For 3 days preuious.)—Naval Stores.—The arrivals of Turpentine continue very light, and prices are rather nominal, though $5 would have been accepted yesterday for some lots of North County to arrive. Spirits Turpentine receded slightly on the date of our last, with an irregular market, but again improved, closing yesterday, with sales at a further advance of 2½c. on the prices of Friday. Rosins continue in good demand. The sales are about 2500 bbls. Wilmington and North County Turpentine, now on the way to London, at $4 25 for the former, and $4 50@$4 75 for the latter; 400 small North County, here, $4 50 ⅌ 280 lbs.; 1800 Spirits Turpentine, in whole lots, at 60, 61, 63, 64 and 65c., cash, including some on short time at intermediate rates—retail lots brought 62½@65c.; 900 small North County Common Rosin, $1 40, afloat and in yard; 1550 Wilmington, $1 55 in yard, and $1 60 delivered; 950 No. 2 and low No. 1, $1 87½@$2 12½; and 3100 No. 1 and White, $2 75@$5 ⅌ 280 lbs.

Rice.—The favorable accounts from abroad for Grain and Flour, have induced a better demand for Rice for export, and some 1500 tcs. or more have changed hands at $3 50@4 52½; and 1000 bags Bengal, dressed here, for export, on terms we did not learn.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 27.—The Cotton market is quiet at no quotable decline. Lower grades would however be difficult to sell without some concession. The market closed quiet. Sales of the week 31,710 bales, of which speculators took 4,240, and Exporters 4,880 bales. Stock, 802,509 bales, including 540,053 bales American. The quotations were Fair Orleans 7d., Middling 6¼d., Fair Upland and Mobile 6⅝d., Middling Mobile 6d., Middling Upland 5 15-16d.

Breadstuffs continued excited, owing to unseasonable weather, and prices had still further advanced. For the week the advance in Wheat had been 4d. @ 8d. ⅌ bushel, and in Flour 1s. @ 1s. 6d. a 2s. ⅌ barrel. Corn was in demand at 6d. @ 1s. per quarter advance.

White Wheat was quoted at 8s. 6d.@8s. 8d.; mixed and red do. 8s. @ 8s. 6d. Canal Flour 28s. 6d.@29s. 6d.; Philadelphia and Baltimore 30s. @ 30s. 6d.; Ohio 30s. 6d.; Southern 26c. 5d. White and yellow Corn 31s. 6d.@32s 6d.

Provisions—Beef was in considerable demand at fair rates. Pork quiet but steady. Bacon sides and shoulders quiet and unchanged. Lard in fair demand at 59@60s. Tallow 52s. 3d. Rice was very active at 21s. 6d @24s. for Carolina.

Bark brought 8@9d. Rosin was in good demand. Sales of 3,000 bbls. at 4s. 7d. @ 4s. 9d. for common, and 10s. 3d. for fine. Turpentine brisk and improving. Sales of 2,000 bbls., to arrive, at 12s. 6d.@13s. Spirits advanced to 55 @ 56s.

Sugar was quiet but firm. Coffee unchanged. Tea active, for the finer sorts, at full prices; Common sorts neglected.

A NOVELTY.

I HAVE just received a case of soft white FUR HATS, the lightest Hat ever sold here, weighing only two ounces; **they can be carried in the pocket.**

July 27 C. MYERS.

MOCKING AND CANARY Bird Cages for sale at Aug. 25, WILKINSON & ESLER.

Schools.

SCHOOL.

MR. GEO. W. JEWETT will open a School in this place on the first Monday of October next, comprising all the branches of an English and Classical education usually taught in the Academies and High Schools of New England, where he has been for many years one of the most successful teachers.

He has also had much experience in the preparation of Teachers for Common Schools.

Reference.—S. JEWETT. [Sept 9th, 1853—1-tf

GROVE ACADEMY, KENANSVILLE, N. C.

THE Subscriber, grateful for past favors, takes this method of announcing to his friends in Duplin, and the neighboring counties, that he designs resuming his Classes in the above Institution, on Monday, the 19th September; when he hopes, by diligent attention to the improvement of all who may be placed under his care, to merit a continuance of their support.

Mr. S. will receive a few pupils as Boarders in his own family. Rates of Tuition as heretofore.

JAMES M. SPRUNT.

Kenansville, Duplin Co., 31st Aug., 1853.—[307-6t—52-3t

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.

REV. WM. H. BOBBITT will open a School, in the town of Wilmington, on the first Monday in October next.

A Circular containing terms, &c., can be found either at the store of Wilkinson & Esler or at G. H. Kelley's.

August 12. 49-t3Oct.

WAYNE INSTITUTE AND NORMAL COLLEGE.

THE Summer session of this Institution will commence on the 30th inst., under the superintendence of William Robinson, Esq., who has been elected President, and who is at present putting forth every exertion to procure a competent Board of Teachers. In this he has already, in part, succeeded, and hopes, at an early day, to be able to announce the number of teachers complete.

The Institution is divided into three departments—Primary, Academical, and Collegiate—the latter of which is designed solely for the education and training of teachers, while the Academic is intended as a School where boys will be prepared to enter our own University, or other Colleges throughout the country; the Primary Department, as a mere Juvenille School, and as preparatory to the Academic.

In each of these several Departments a Male and Female School will be kept—in separate and distinct parts of the building, and under separate and distinct teachers, with the exception of the President, who will superintend in both Departments, and afford such instruction as may be in his power.

As a part of the internal regulations of the Institution, the Male Departments will open and dismiss 15 minutes earlier than the Female Departments.

In the Collegiate Departments, Male and Female, unusual facilities will be afforded to those who may wish to become teachers. At each Annual Commencement, two males and two females will be admitted to free tuition, upon certain qualifications, hereafter to be prescribed. Application for admission to be made to the President, and to be decided on by the Trustees.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

To be received as a pupil of this Institution, the applicant must sustain an unexceptionable character.

In no case will any one be admitted who does not present the Treasurer's receipt for at least one session in advance.

The Treasurer is not authorized to receive payment for tuition, unless first presented with a certificate of admission, signed by one of the heads of Departments.

Pupils, on admission, will be examined by one of the Heads of Departments, and assigned to such classes as their proficiency shall warrant.

Students will be charged from the date of entrance to the end of the session. No deduction will be made for absence, except in case of protracted sickness or death, nor will any money be refunded in case of expulsion or voluntary withdrawal.

Students entering this Institution will be required to purchase admission tickets from the Secretary, and no student will be admitted until such ticket be exhibited.

The pleasant location and neat arrangement of the buildings, added to the acknowledged salubrity of Goldsboro', and the high reputation of the President, as an instructor and disciplinarian, will, it is hoped, secure to this infant Institution a patronage and support commensurate with its merits, and the wants of the community.

☞Printed catalogues will be prepared at an early day, giving, in detail, the studies pursued and the regulations adopted, and will be forwarded to applicants free of postage.

JOHN A. GREEN, Secretary.

Goldsboro', June 22, 1853 253-1t—43-tf

CLINTON FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THIS Institution will commence its second Session on the second Monday in July next. Every branch of female education is taught in the Institute, and the present number of Scholars warrants the belief that no School in our country furnishes greater facilities for imparting knowledge.

The expenses per annum will not exceed $124 for the most advanced literary course, and with the usual number of extras the necessary expense per year will not exceed $170.

Board per month in the Institute $9: good Board may be had in the private families of the village much cheaper.

Tuition for all English branches, per Session of 21 weeks, primary course $10; all branches in the 1st and 2d Classes $12; Junior and Senior Classes $15.

For particulars the public is referred to our Circulars, which can be had by addressing the Secretary or the Principal.

H. A. BIZZELL, Sec'y

Clinton, May 20, 1853—39-tf.] of Board of Trustees.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

THIS Liniment is unequalled for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Burns, Strains, Corns, Piles, Tumors, Stiffness, Old Sores, Swellings, or Pains in any part of the body an external application can reach. A volume of certificates can be given from those that have been cured of these diseases, and also from those that have had Horses cured of Ringbone, Spavin, Scratches, Wind-galls, Saddle galls, Cracked heels, Stiffness, or any enlargement of bones or muscle.

THROUGH BY EXPRESS!!

This to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment Has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co's Great Southern, Eastern and Western Expresses, for Curing Galds Chafes Scratches, Sprains and bruises, and it has proved very effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their familes; and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual the MUSTANG LINIMENT was resorted to, and the sorness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days.—We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or breast. J. DUNNING.

Foreman of Adams & Co's Express Stable, New York.

We take great pleasure in recommending the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT to all our friends and customers as the best article we have ever used for Sores, Sprains, of Galds in Horses. We have used it extensively, and always effectually. Some of our men have also used it for severe Bruises and Sores, as well as Rheumatic Pains, and they all say it acts like magic—we can only say that we have entirely abandoned the use of any other Liniment.

J. M. HEWITT, Foreman for
AMERICAN EXPRESS CO., 10 Wall street,
HARNDEN'S EXPRESS, 74 Broadway
PULLEN, VIRGIL & CO.'S 16 Wall street,
WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S 16 Wall street.

DOVER, N. H., Jan. 26, 1853

Messrs. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflamation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflamation began to be removed and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever.—Hoping that others may be benefitted by a trial of your valuble compound, I remain yours, CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

PRICES—The Liniment is put up in 3 sizes, and retails for 25 cents, 50 cents and $1 per bottle. The 50 cents and $1 size contains 3, and 6 times as much as the 25 cent size—the large size being much cheaper.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., 304 Broadway, N.Y., and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis Mo.

Sold by all Druggists, C. DuPRE, Agent,
Dec 24, 1852.—16-6m] Wilmington, N. C

WILL YOU READ THE TRUTH!

A MEDICINE must have merit, and great merit too, to stand the test of public opinion. No art of puffing can galvanize a worthless article so as to keep it alive as a *good medicine*, if it be not really so.

A good medicine will live, become popular, and extend its sales year after year, in spite of opposition. The people readily find out its virtues, and the fame of them passes from mouth to mouth with more rapidity than newspapers can spread it. *A living witness*, testifying to the cure a medicine has made for him, is of far more service than any newspaper advertising.

In proof of what we say above, we refer you to Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, and its effects. Its praise is in the mouths of multitudes. The best men of our country give their testimony to its wonderful cures. Among them we name Hon. H. Clay, Hon. Richard M. Johnson, Vice President of the United States, with hundreds of others. Capt. Thomas Canot—brother to the celebrated physician of the Emperor of France—was cured by it of a disease of seven years' standing, after the skill of the Doctors of Europe and America had failed.

In fact the rich and the poor, young and old, in every place, in the city and country, find the same success attends its use.

Hampton's Vegetable Tincture is purely vegetable, and warranted free from all mineral substances. This Tincture, by its mild, pleasant, and safe action on the stomach, liver, kidneys, lungs, and the nervous system, cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchial Affections, Consumption, Scrofula, King's Evil, Worms, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Fits, Nervous Affections generally, Fistula, Piles, Bowel Complaints, with all diseases arising from impure blood. As a remedy for the various derangements of the Female System, it seems to have no superior.

THE FEMALE SYSTEM HAS, IN DOCTOR HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, A CURE for its numerous and complicated derangements. Hundreds who have been debilitated and dispirited, and on the verge of a premature grave, have been restored by its use to blooming health, which we are abundantly able to prove by such a host of LIVING WITNESSES.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND DEBILITY.

[*Extract from James Harris, Esq's. Letter, Alexandria, Va.*]

After speaking of wonderful cures on himself, he says: "Mrs. H. has been suffering with the liver complaint and with inability, constantly complaining, from weakness, through her whole system. She now enjoys better health than for thirty years, being entirely restored by the use of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE."

RHEUMATISM, 38 YEARS.—Mrs. E. Bagwell, of Virginia, suffered from Rheumatism from her 12th to her 50th year of age; at times entirely helpless. Being wealthy, she employed the best medical attention, and tried many medicines, but was cured only by HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

COUGH, CONSUMPTION, &c.—Mr. Henry C. Winn had a cough for 5 years, great weakness, &c.; had, in all, five or six physicians; tried all their remedies, but was cured only by HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

☞Sold by MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, 240 Baltimore street, Baltimore; and 304 Broadway, New York. Call and get a Pamphlet gratis; sold by C. & D. DuPre, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally. 44—

PINE APPLES AND LEMONS. For sale at July WILKINSON & ESLER'S.