The Lamentation of Mr. Doesticks.

SEVENTY HUNDRED AND ONE, NARROW ST., NEW YORK, Jan 23, 1855.—Sorrow is upon the heart, a heavy grief upon the soul, and a great affliction in the home of me, Doesticks. My friend, the charm of my chamber, the comforter of my lonely hours, the treasure of my heart, the light of my eyes, the sunshine of my existence, the borrower of my clean shirts and my Sunday pantaloons, the permanent clothing and fancy goods debtor of my life is no more. My sackcloth garment is not as yet complete, my tailor having disappointed me; but dust and ashes lie in alternate strata, undisturbed upon the head of me, Doesticks. Weep with me sympathizing world, bear a helping hand to lift away this heavy load of sorrowful sorrow, of woeful woe, of bitter bitterness, of agonizing agony, of wretched wretchedness, and torturing torture, which now afflicts with its direful weight the head of me, Doesticks. I grieve, I mourn, I lament, I weep, I suffer, I pine, I droop, I sink, I despair, I writhe in agony, I feel bad.

Damphool has departed this life.

He is buried, but he is not dead; he is entombed, but he is still alive. After a metropolitan existence of a few months had partially relieved him of his rural verdure; after having seen with appreciating eyes the suburbs of a town which alone contains the entire and undivided *Elephant*, he has voluntarily exiled himself to a stagnant village in the western wilderness—a sleepily ambitious little townlet, vainly, for many years, aspiring to the dignity of cityhood, but which still remains a very baby of a city, and not yet (metaphorically speaking) divesting of those rudimentary triangular garments peculiar to the weaklings in an undeveloped state—without energy enough to cry when it is hurt, or go-aheadism sufficient to keep its nose clean.

A somnambulistic town—for in spite of all the efforts made for its glorification, it has obstinately refused to shake off its municipal drowsiness—a very Rip Van Winkle of a town, now in the midst of its twenty years nap, and which will arouse some time and find itself so dilapidated that its former friends won't recognize it—a town which actualizes that ancient fable of the hare and tortoise—and trusting in its capability of speed, has gone fast asleep at the beginning of the course, only to awaken some future day to the fact that all her tortoise neighbors have passed it on the way, and it has been distanced in the race, rather than be disturbed in its comfortable snooze. A very sepulcher of a town, into which, if a would be voyager in the stream of earnest life be cast away and stranded, he is as much lost to the really living world, as if he were emblamed with oriental spices, and shelved away in the darkest tomb of the Pharaohs. A town whose future greatness exists only in the imagination of its deluded habiters, whose enterprise and public spirit are as fabulous as the Phœnix. A town which will never be a city, save in name, until telegraphs, rail roads, colleges, churches, libraries, and busy warehouses became indigenous to the soil of the Wolverines, and spring like mushrooms from the earth, without the aid of human mind to plan, or human will to urge the work, or human hand to place one single stone.

For, sooner than this dormant town shall be matured into a flourishing city by the men who now doze away their time within its sleepy limits, the dead men of Greenwood shall rise from their mossy graves and pile their marble monuments into a tradesmen's market-house.

Yet here has the late lamented Damphool resolved to bury himself, establishing thereby an undisputed title to the expressive name he bears; and I can only hope that in his exile some stray newspaper may be wrecked within his reach, that he may come to know the present heartfelt lament of me, Doesticks.

Some have insinuated that thou wert selfish, even unto meanness—"*quien sabe?*" Some have said thou wert lazy, but such have never seen thee eat What though thou wert foppish to a degree!—I could forgive thy Shanghai coats, thy two acre turn-down collar, and thy pantaloons so tight thou hadst to pull them on with boot-hooks; thy gorgeous cravat, with its bow projecting on either side like a silken wing; thy lemon-colored kids; thy cambric handkerchiefs, dripping with compounds to me unknown; and thy blanket shawl, which made thee resemble a half breed Scotchman. I could overlook the boarding schoolism of the Miss Nancyish "Journal," filled with poetry rejected of the press, with unmeaning prose, with dyspeptic complaints of hard fortune, or bilious repinings at thy lot, and all the senseless silliness which thou didst inscribe therein. I could endure the affected airs thou didst assume before the lady boarders, that they might think and call thee *Poet*; the abstracted air, the appearance of being lost in thought and the sudden recovery of thy truant wits, with a spasmodic start; the shirt-collar loose at the neck, and turned romantically down over the coat; the long hair brushed back behind thy noticeable ears, to show thy "marble forehead;" I could admire that self-appreciation of personal charms which made thee certain all the young ladies were smitten unto matrimony with thy fascinations.

How faithful wert thou in thy gastronomical affections! how constant to thy first love—fried oysters; and how attentive to the choice of thy maturer judgment—boiled turkey, with celery. How unwavering in thy economy, never parting with a dime in charity, in generosity, or in friendly gift; but only disbursing the same for a full equivalent in the wherewithal to decorate the outer man, or gratify the inner individual. How consistent in thy devotion to music and the drama; always attending the opera or theatre whenever generous friends would buy the tickets. What an intense appreciation hadst thou of literature, always going fast asleep over anything more substantial than the morning paper. How fashionably sincere in all thy professions of piety, attending church on Sunday, reading the responses when they could be easily found, and sleeping through the sermon with as much respectability as any church member of them all; truly, most estimable Damphool, I shall greatly miss thy intermittent religion.

How lovely wert thou in disposition, how amiable in manners; with what an affectionate air couldst thou kick the match-boy out of doors, box the ears of the little candy-girl, and tell the more sturdy apple-woman to go to the devil. With what a charitable look couldst thou listen to the tale of the shivering beggar child, couldst see the bare blue feet, and view the scanty dress, while thy generous hand closed with a tighter grasp upon the cherished pennies in thy pocket. Anatomically speaking, friend Damphool, I suppose thou hadst a heart; emotionally, not a trace of one; the feeble article which served thee in that capacity knew no more of generous thoughts and noble impulses than a Shanghai pullet knows of the opera of Norma.

Go, immerse thyself in that Western town, where, like the rest who dwell therein, thy abilities will be undeveloped, thy talents well vailed, thy energies rush out, and thou wilt become, like them, a peramбulating, passing, perpetual sacrifice to the lazy gods of Sloth and Sanctity.

I shall mourn thy taper legs; I shall lament thy excruciating neck tie; I shall weep that last coat that did so very long a tail unfold; I shall sorrow for thy unctuous hair, and grieve for thy perfumed whiskers; I shall look in vain for thy polished boots and jewelled hands; I shall miss thy intellectual countenance, radiant with innocent imbecility; and I shall lose my daily meditation upon the precarious frailty of those intangible legs.

But, ancient friend, when hereafter all the rustic maidens have yielded their hearts before thy captivating charms; when thy manly beauty is fully appreciated, and thy intellectual endowments acknowledged by the world, deign to cast one condescending glance downward toward thy former friend and perpetual admirer, and give one gracious thought of kind remembrance to sorrowing, disconsolate me, Doesticks.

Damphool thou art superlative—there is none greater.—Farewell! Henceforth, friendship to me is but a name, and I survive my bereavement only to concentrate my affections upon my embryonic whiskers. Sympathize with me, Mr. Editor, and I remain, yours, inconsolable, till the bell rings for dinner.

Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B.

COSTLY ENTERTAINMENTS.—A Philadelphia letter-writer says:

The principal topic of conversation here now is the magnificent party given here last week by Mrs. Rush, the well known millionaire. About 2.000 invitations were issued, and the entire cost of the entertainment, I am informed, was in the vicinity of twenty thousand dollars, the bare item of boquets alone costing $1,000, which were distributed in elegant profusion around her splendid mansion. It was nothing but one incessant reveling in luxury from beginning to end. At half-past four in the morning green tea, sweet bread and terrapins, as the closing feast preparatory to the departure of the remaining guests were served up.

Threatened Dismemberment of Russia—Schism in the Imperial Family.

The Paris Presse, having hinted at a delicate discussion in a European royal family, Gallignani, lately published the following facts, as if from authority: "There is a serious schism in the imperial family. The Grand Duke Constantine disputes the right of his elder brother, the Grand Duke Alexander, to succeed to the imperial throne—the order of succession laid down by Peter the Great being the eldest son of the reigning Emperor. When the Grand Duke Alexander was born, his father was not Emperor, nor did he even stand in succession to the throne. The eldest son, after Nicholas became Emperor, is Constantine, and he therefore claims to be the rightful heir to the throne of Russia. It is in consequence of this dissention, (says the Gallignani) that the Emperor Nicholas resolved to wait no longer for the accomplishment of his views in the East. Dreading a civil war between the two brothers after his death, he was anxious to find the means of inducing his son Constantine to withdraw pretensions which have for partisans a large portion of the Russian nobility; and nothing presented itself but the chance of creating a new empire of sufficient magnitude and importance to gratify his ambition Hence the determination to prepare measures for the conquest of Constantinople, and, consequently, hence the difficulty of concessions to the Western Powers, which would amount to the abandonment of the designs of the Czar on Turkey."

OMER PASHA'S ARMY.—A Times correspondent gives the following reasons for the reluctance of Omer Pasha to join the Crimean army:

"The unwillingness of Omer Pasha to go to the Crimea at the request of the Allies of the Porte has excited considerable surprise here, and probably elsewhere, but it is easily accounted for. From the time that Mehemet Ali Pacha ceased to be Seraskier, the Turkish Danubian army was totally neglected. Riza Pasha was so exclusively occupied in earning for the expedition to the Crimea that the men under Omer Pasha's command had hardly wherewithal to cover their nakedness. The Sidar positively refused to move until he had received both the necessary clothing for the men and some of the arrears of their pay, and it is a notorious fact that the troops which have just gone to the Crimea doffed their rags and put on their new uniform at Varna just before they embarked.—The flower of the Turkish army is gone to the Crimea, and the 18,000 or 20,000 men in the Dobrudscha are ill shod and worse fed Redifs (militia) Full two months since we were informed, on perfectly reliable authority, that Omer Pasha had but 50,000 men with whom to take the field, and as 30,000 of them are gone or going to the Crimea, the force in the Dobrudscha cannot possibly be larger than that above mentioned. Should it be asked what has become of the remainder of the great Turkish army, it may be replied that war has a strong appetite and requires continual feeding. Reiza Pasha sent no reinforcements, and consequently, the Turkish army has dwindled away to what it now is.

THE SUPPRESSION OF INTEMPERANCE.—Mayor Wood, of New York, in a letter to a member of the State Legislature, in answer to an interrogatory in regard to the efficiency of existing laws for the suppression of intemperance, says:

As to my opinion of the efficacy of the present law, if properly executed, I reply, that if properly and efficiently carried out, the existing laws will do much to suppress intemperance. This evil in our midst appears to me to result rather from the non-execution of present laws than from the character of the laws themselves. It is a popular error to mistake feeble administrative enforcements for defects in the statutes This mistake has been productive of continual and never ending legislation, upon all subjects, until the books are so full of laws that none but the most astute and studious lawyers can tell what is and what is not law.

I regret that it is impossible for me at this time to go at length into the subject of the suppression of intemperance, and the proper mode to effet it as your letter calls for. I can say however, with truth, that the reform effected by me in the Sabbath dram-drinking has not been by coercion. Until yesterday no licenses had been revoked through my orders—no arrests have been made—no penalty or punishment inflicted—and yet out of nearly 6,000 licensed, the number of places open upon the Sabbath, for the sale of liquor, has been reduced from 2,800 before the commencement of my administration, to twenty-six last Sunday.

One cold winter evening a knot of village worthies were collected around the stove of a country store, in a small country town, warming their fingers by the stove-pipe, and telling stories and cracking jokes The schoolmaster, the blacksmith, the barber, the constable, the store-keeper and the clerk, were all there.

After they had drank cider and smoked cigars to their heart's content, and when all the current topics of the day were exhausted, the schoolmaster proposed a new kind of game to relieve the monotony of the evening. Each one was to propound a puzzle to his neighbor, and whoever should ask a question that he himself could not solve, was to pay the cider reckoning for the entire party.

The idea took at once; and the schoolmaster, "by virtue of his office" called on Dick D———, whom most folks thought a fool, and few a knave, to put the first question.

"Wall, neighbors," said Dick, drawling out his words and looking ineffably stupid and dull. "You have been where squirrels dig their holes, haven't you?—Can any of you tell why they never throw out any dirt?

This was a "poser," and the master had to "give it up"

It now devolved on Dick D——— to explain.

"The reason is that they first begin at the bottom of the hole."

"Stop! stop!" cried the schoolmaster, startled out of all prudence by so monstrous an assertion: "Pray, how does the squirrel get there?"

"Ah! master replied the cunning fool, "that is a question of your own asking."

The result had not been anticipated. The "schoolmaster was *abroad*" at that particular juncture.

A New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer writes:—

The Rev. Dr. Newman, the celebrated convert to the Romish faith, and whose trial for libelling the Rev. Dr. Achilli created so much attention a year or two ago, it appears is amongst the passengers arrived here by the Africa, and his advent seems to create considerable stir in certain quarters. His mission, it is believed is to promote the interest of the Romish order; hence he may, in the present state of society, expect to meet with many drawbacks. Let us, however, hope that the good sense of our citizens will prevent a recurrence of those disgraceful scenes of intolerance which attended the footsteps of Monsignor Bedini in his recent tour through the country. In the latter's case personal motives might have influenced many in the enmity they exhibited, but there can be no doubt that great numbers were prompted in their disgraceful acts solely on account of the church to which he was attached.

THE SOUND DUTIES.—The House of Representatives at Washington passed on Friday last a joint resolution from the Committee on Commerce, authorising the President of the United States to give the requisite notice for terminating the reciprocity treaties of commerce and navigation in cases where the terms stipulated for their continance have expired, with such Powers and States as, in his opinion, manifest illiberality in their commercial interconrse with the United States. It was stated in the course of the debate that the resolution was prepared at the State Department, and that its object was to enable the President to give notice to the Danish Government, with which we have an existing treaty, and by which our commerce and navigation in the Baltic and Elsinore are subject to enormous Sound dues. Under the language of the treaty it is considered that the President is not authorized to take the initiatory steps without the authority of Congress.

A story is told by a London correspondent of a Boston paper, which, as a new dodge, is deserving of notice. A subscription was raised to present an eminent mercantile man with a service of plate of the value of £2000. Of this amount £1500 was speedily subscribed. The eminent man said to the treasurer, "O, never mind the rest, hand me over the money, and I will add the £500 myself and hand the order to the silversmith." The matter was arranged accordingly and the plate finished and sent home, for which the recipient gave his bill at a few months! Before it came due he stopped payment, and the silversmith figures among his creditors; and worse than all, the plate has been disposed of and has no shadow among the rest of his surrendered property.

Schuyler, the Ruined Banker.

A New York letter writer makes the following comment upon the fallen fortunes of the celebrated Robert Schuyler:

I pased the other day the splendid mansion of Mr. Schuyler whose stupendous frauds are so well known. It was closed, and appearently solitary, though his family still resided there. What a contrast a few months has apparently made in that family! Its glory is dim. Crowds no longer assemble in the spacious parlors; the coaches of the splendid and gay do not line the sidewalk; the brilliant lights and the dashing company no longer allure the crowd to herd around the curbstone—all is solitude. But what a lesson does this event teach.

Mr. Schuyler had two characters. In business, on 'Change, at his rooms in the Astor, he was known as the high-minded, honorable, successful, pure-minded man, one of whom New York was proud, one whom she delighted to honor. Now come with me into one of the least pretending streets in New York This house is as unpretending as the street. Mr. Spicer lives here. Let us enter. Mrs. Spicer and a family of children from 19 years and under, compose the household. It is said to be a singular family. Mr. Spicer is a singular man. No one ever sees him.—The Butcher, the milkman, the landlord can't know him. Mrs. Spicer does all the business. Mr. Spicer comes in late; he goes away early in the morning.

He is a business man; he has so much business that he is never seen in his family. Remain there day and night, and you will never see Mr. Spicer.—The daughters become young ladies. They are well educated. They go out into society, but no one knows their father Mr. Spicer's name is not in the business directory. So have this family lived for twenty years in the heart of New York? At length the elder Miss Spicer is engaged to a most worthy man.—It is needful to gain the consent of Mr. Spicer that the marriage may take place.

A time is appointed and the expectant son-in law is placed face to face with Mr. Spicer. He is told by the father himself that his name is not Spicer, but it is Mr. Schuyler; that the mother of his daughter is not a wife; but it the daughter is taken in marriage the mother shall be wedded. The double act is consummated; the vail is removed, New York is agitated for a moment by the disclosures; an elegant house is taken on Twenty-second street, and the family is launched on the wave of fashionable life. All the world knows sequel. With so rotten a foundation, how could the superstructure stand?

THE ERIE RAILROAD WAR.—*Farther Particulars.* We find in the Cleveland Plain Dealer full, but not very impartial accounts of the late riotous proceedings at Erie, Pa. In describing an attempt of Sheriff Vincent to read a proclamation to those engaged in tearing down the railroad bridge, that paper says:

"The mob crowded him on, and drove him into the Key-Stone saloon, a small doggery; there they kept him for half an hour, the building being surrounded by over 100 persons. Officers Loomis and Hunter got him out to take him home, and walked on each side of him—while Judge Miles was in the rear endeavoring to keep the crowd back. Here stones, eggs? brick-bats, snow-balls and clubs fell thick and fast around the officials—the party reached a larg brick-house, and was compelled to take refuge in it—the mob stoned them as they entered, and surrounded the house, and kept the party there near an hour. Mayor King then appeared for the first time. He waved his hand to the crowd and said, "you must disperse and go away; he took the Sheriff home, and the crowd went back to the bridge and commenced operations there again."

Measures are in progress to rebuild the bridge, immediately, two of which were destroyed, one of an hundred feet and the other sixty feet in length. Ex-Marshall Keyser, and the force under his command from Philadelphia, have arrived at Erie, and at last accounts all was quiet. The Buffalo Commercial says:

"The Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church has been vigorously active at Erie in restraining lawlessness, and so far as the people under his command are concerned they have from first to last acted like good and faithful citizens. The proclamation of the sheriff was read and circulated by the Catholic Bishop and priests, and their people urged to obey the laws. Not an Irishman was among the rioters."

WOMAN.—From the lips, of woman every infant hears the first accent of affection, and receives the first lessons of duty in tenderness. For the approbation of woman, the grown-up youth will undertake the boldest enterprise and brave every difficulty of study, danger and even death itself To the happiness of woman, the man of maturer years will devote the energies of his mind, and body; and from the soothing and affectionate regards of woman, the man who is become venerable by years, derives his chief consolation in life's decline. Who then shall say that the one-half of the human race, and they confessedly the most virtuous and the most amiable, may not be entrusted with an intelligence and an influence equal to our own? To them when sorrows afflict us, we consign half our sufferings, and they cheerfully relieve us by lightening them. When joy delights, we give half of our pleasures, and they as readily consent to share them. They lessen by their sympathy the pangs of all our privations, and they increase by their participation, the ecstacy of our delights. They deserve, therefore, the full enjoyment of every privilege that it is in our power to confer upon them.

THE BED.—The French romancer, Clemence Robbert, expresses thus warmly an appreciation of one of these every day (night) comforts, which in the frequency they are enjoyed, are sometimes less highly valued than they deserve to be:

"A bed is certainly the most precious and the most favorable asylum to be found here below. In fact, when I look at it and when I think, as I step into it, how one is suddenly, as if by inchantment, rid of fatigue, cold, wind, dust, rain, importunate visitors, tedious conversations, common-place remarks, pompous assertions, bragging, putting forth headstrong opinions, contradictions, discussions, travelling stories, confidential readings of a poem or a whole tragedy, explanations of systems in long words, interminable monologues, and that in place of all these one has pictures, thoughts, memories to be called up, that he is in the midst of a chosen society of phantoms and visions, just to his mind, and all these dreams which a foreign writer calls "moonlight of the brain," when I think of all this, as I look at a bed, I know not what words to make use of to express my enthusiasm and veneration, and I am almost ready to bow in adoration before it."

CONSCIENTIOUS JURYMEN.—Two of the jurors who were sworn to decide in the case of the U. S. district court vs. Sherman M. Booth, for aiding and abetting in the escape of the slave Glover, at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on the 11th of March, 1854, have adopted and published the following resolution:—

Resolved, That while we feel ourselves bound by a solemn oath to perform a most painful duty, in declaring the defendant guilty of the above charge, and thus making him liable to the penalties of a most cruel and odious law, yet, at the same time, in so doing, we declare that he performed a most noble, benevolent and humane act, and we thus record our condemnation of the fugitive slave law, and earnestly commend him to the clemency of the court.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—D. Munn, who commenced an action against the directors of the exhibition of the Industry of All Nations, last spring, to prevent the payment by the association of debts illegally contracted, has commenced a suit against P. T. Barnum. Barnum, just about that time, undertook to "revive the dead," and to silence Mr. Munn, agreed to take 223 shares of the Crystal Palace stock, held by Munn, at their market price, which was $1 per share. Barnum never purchased the stock, hence this suit, which has not yet been decided.—*New York Mirror.*

LITTLE JAMES ASKS QUESTIONS.—"Mamma, 'spose there was a horse with a blue tail and forty eleven legs with feathers on them, that eat sand and had long curls instead of ears, and drank wine and water, and never slept at all, and 'spose somebody gave him to you, mamma, and he wore shoes and stockings, and had wings, wouldn't you like to take a ride on him mamma?"

☞ Dutch politicians and merchants are beginning to view with apprehension the threats of the American press. "Hitherto," says the Nieuwe Rotterdamsche Courant, "we have been accustomed to look only upon England as that dangerous power which threatens our colonies; but for some time past we have been warned to keep a sharp eye on the conduct of America. The treaty with Japan, the affair of Captain Gibson, the pretensions to Curacoa, the taking possession of Bird Island, as well as many other circumstances, admonish us that it is our duty not to neglect these warnings."

A CURE FOR ERYSIPELAS.—*Holloway's Ointment and Pills.*—Copy of a Letter from William Edgarson, of Jersey City, New Jersey,—To Professor Holloway.—Sir,—I suffered with Erysipelas in the leg for upwards of three months, which resisted all medical aid, and deprived me of rest both by night and day, in fact, I was considered to be entirely beyond the reach of medicine, as I was in great danger, I resolved to give your Pills and Ointment a fair trial, by the use of them conjointly, in six weeks I was perfectly cured, and am now able to walk as well as ever I was in my life, and my health is thoroughly re-established.

Sold at the Establishments of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York; and 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 25c., 62½c., and $ each.

☞ 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.

NEWELL'S PATENT SAFETY LAMP & LAMP FEEDER.

A NEW ARTICLE, warranted to prevent all Accidents from the use of *Burning Fluid, Camphene, and other Explosive Compounds*, used for the production of Light.—This Invention is applied to all common Lamps and Lamp Feeders, also, to Solar, Camphene Lamps, Lanterns, &c.

ALSO, Burning Fluid, Camphene, and Rosin Oil For sale by C. & D. DuPRE, Druggists, Market street, Wilmington, N. C.

Having purchased the right for the State of N. C., from the Patentee, we are prepared to fill all Orders at short notice, for every description and variety of Lamps, &c.

All persons are cautioned against infringing upon the above patent, as the law will be rigidly enforced against all offenders.

C. DuPRE,
D. DuPRE, Jr.
A. C. DICKINSON.

June 20th, 1854 245-tf

MARRIED.

In Sampson county, on the 15th January, by R. C. Lee, Esq., Mr. JOSIAH MANOR to Miss ELIZABETH WARREN, daughter of Wright Warren, Esq.

DIED.

In Brunswick county, on 1st day of February, DRUSILLA HASSELTINE JUDSON SIKES, aged 18 years, 2 months, and 28 days, daughter of John M. and Mary P. Sikes, of said county.

In this town, on Monday, 5th inst., after a painful illness of 10 days, ANNIE, youngest daughter of A. J. DeRosset, jr., and Eliza J. DeRosset, aged 6 years and 10 months.

There is no hearth, however well defended,
But has a vacant chair;
There is no flock, however well attended,
But one dead Lamb is there.

Little Annie is no more; the merry voice that prattled in our ears with childish glee but yesterday is hushed; and the beaming eye that always danced with joy, to welcome our approach, is closed forever. Death, with his icy tread, has crossed the threshold of domestic joy, and left his impress there. Around the once happy and joyous hearth-stone, old age with silvery locks, manhood in its prime, and youth, alike, all feel an aching void, and listen for the pattering steps that come not now, and the voice they never more shall hear. Little Annie is no more; not dead, but transported to another and a better world—to Him who has said, "Suffer little children to come unto me," and who has added that blessed assurance, "for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."—While then we mingle our tears with our bereaved friends, in this their hour of grief, let us be comforted with the assurance that our little Pet has gone to join the angelic host,

In that bright land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign. COM.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, N. C.—February, 1855.

ARRIVED.

Feb. 5.—Steamer Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, from Fayetteville, to W. P. Elliott.

Feb. 7—Schr. Eldorado, ———, from New London, Ct., via Zeke's Island, to George Harriss.

Schr Laura, Harker, fm Shallotte, to Anderson & Savage; with naval stores.

Feb. 7— Brig Crocus, (of Gardiner, Me.,) from Cardenas, Cuba, bound to Cork for orders, put into this port in a leaky condition, with loss of sails, &c.—to T. C. Worth.

Schr. C. C. Strrtton, Moslander, from Philadelphia, to T. C. Worth; with mdze. Experienced heavy weather on the passage—split jib and lost boat.

Schr. Araminta, Marshall, from Baltimore, to Russell & Bro.; with mdze.

Schr. Ellen Randall, Randall, from Little River, to D. A. Damont; with naval stores.

Schr. H E Vincent, Stewart, from Charleston, in ballast, to DeRosset & Brown.

8—Schr. L. P. Smith, Burton, from New York, to DeRosset & Brown; with mdze.

Schr. Hope W. Gandy, Fargo, from Boston, to George Harriss; with mdze.

CLEARED.

Feb. 4—Schr. Emily, Mankin, for New York, by Freeman & Houston; with 11 bales cotton, 2,500 bbls. rosin.

6—Brig Water Witch, Simpson, for Boston, by George Harriss; with naval stores and pea nuts.

Steames Flora McDonald, Hurt, for Fayetteville, by T. C. & B G. Worth.

Steamer Fanny Lutterloh, Stedman, for Fayetteville, by W. P. Elliott.

Steamer Chatham, Allen, for Fayetteville, by J. R. Blossom.

Feb. 6—Schr Z Secor, Keen, for Marie Galante, by Wm. M Harriss; with lumber, shingles and naval stores.

7—Br. Brig Active, Stanwood, for Demarara, by T. C. Worth; with lumber.

Schr. Roanoke, Mullen, for St. Domingo, by Pierce & Dudley; with 90,000 feet lumber.

Steamer Fairy, Elder, for Fayetteville, by W. H. McKay & Co.

Schr. Exchange, Bray, for Baltimore, by Russell & Bro.; with naval stores and cotton.

Feb. 8—Schr. Hampden Belle, Alexander, for Providence, R. I., by Jos. J. Lippitt; with naval stores and pea nuts.

Schr. R. W. Brown, Hulse, for New York, by DeRosset & Brown: with naval stores, &c.

MONEY WANTED.

THOSE indebted at the Hat Emporium, will please call and settle their Bills, or settle when called on, as funds are necessary for the continuance of business.

Respectfully,
Feb. 9.—23. C. MYERS.

GOLDSBORO' DENTAL ESTABLISHMENT.

DR. R. F. ARRINGTON, Graduate in Medicine and Dentistry, respectfully tenders his professional services as practical Dentist to the public generally. Every variety of operation, Surgical and Mechanical, warranted to be executed in accordance with the most modern and approved principles of the science of the Dental art.

Terms moderate, and every operation warented, and in case of a failure to give entire satisfaction, no charge will be made.

Feb. 8, 1855. 132-1y

NOTICE.

770 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE, on which there is a Circular Saw-Mill, 20 horse power—all necessary out-houses for hands, office, &c. Also, in Cerrogordo, one good Dwelling House, with two brick chimneys, kitchen, and smoke-house. 100 ACRES of the above named land are cleared, with a common dwelling, and out-houses, well adapted to farming purposes; the remaining part of said lands well timbered. The above lands are situated 57 miles from Wilmington, on the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road

Also, two teams of Mules, and fixtures for hauling.

All of the above property will be exposed to public sale on the first day of March next. Terms made known on the day of sale. Come all that want bargains. Sale positive.

W. H. COLEMAN,
Feb. 2—d2t-wts] Cerrogordo, Columbus co., N. C.

CARRIAGES.

THE subscriber continues to manufacture every variety of Buggies; also, light Carriages, which for neatness, strength and durability, are warranted equal to any sold in the State. The public generally are invited to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Feb. 9—23-tf. W. J CORNWALL.

WAGONS.

I HAVE now, and shall constantly keep on hand, the very best materials for the manufacture of wagons. All persons in want of good Wagons may now depend on getting them of the best quality. All orders thankfully received for any of the above kinds of work. Repairing done as usual.

Feb. 9—23-tf W. J. CORNWALL.

LIGHT BUGGIES.

I HAVE on hand several light Buggies, (with and without tops,) of my own manufacture, which I will sell on very reasonable terms. Please call and examine.

Feb. 9—23-tf W. J. CORNWALL.

BACON AND LARD.—
2500 lbs. HAMS;
1000 " SHOULDERS;
5 Barrels LARD;
8 Kegs do
EXTRA.
For sale by JONES & FOYLES,
Feb. 7, 1855. Market Street.

JUDGE EDMONDS on Spiritualism, 2d vol Just published and for sale at S. W. WHITAKER'S.

AVILLION, and other Tales, by the author of Agatha's Husband. Just published and for sale at S. W. WHITAKER'S.

HARPER'S STORY BOOKS, Nos. 1 and 2, for children on hand and for sale at S. W. WHITAKER'S.

JUST RECEIVED,

60 BARRELS LIQUORS, assorted kinds, among which may be found some *Old Bourbon*, and other Whiskey—very superior. For sale by JONES & FOYLES,
Feb. 6. Market Street.

SPIRIT BARRELS.—300 first quality second hand, extra large size, and in store. For sale by
Nov. 29. RUSSELL & BRO.

THE KNOW-NOTHING. A new book. Just out and for sale at J. T. MUNDS'.

THE PLURALITY OF WORLDS—With an introduction, by Edward Hatchecocks, D. D., President of Amherst College, and Professor of Theology and Geology. A book that must interest all scientific minds. Just received and for sale by J. T. MUNDS.

FLOUR.—A lot of Fayetteville Superfine, just received and for sale by E. F. & A. J. GRADY.

CARDENAS MOLASSES.

236 HHDS. prime new crop Cardenas Molasses now landing from brig Ellen Hayden, from Cardenas. For sale by J. & J. L. HATHAWAY & Co.
Feb. 5.

SAMUEL LOVER'S new work, Tom Crosbie and his friend, by Samuel Lover. Received and for sale at S. W. WHITAKER'S.

POCKET DIARIES, for 1855, all sizes and styles. For sale at J. T. MUNDS'.

WILMINGTON WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

☞ It should be understood that our quotations generally represent the wholesale prices. In filling small orders, higher rates have to be paid.

BEESWAX, ₱ lb.	24 @	25	
BEEF CATTLE, ₱ 100 lbs.	5 00 @	7 00	
BRICKS, ₱ M.	7 00 @	12 00	
CANDLES, ₱ lb.			
Tallow	16 @	17	
Adamantine	25 @	30	
Sperm	32 @	50	
COFFEE, ₱ lb.			
Java	15 @	16	
Laguayra	13 @	14	
Rio	10½ @	12½	
St. Domingo	11½ @	13	
COTTON, ₱ lb.	7¾ @	8½	
CORN MEAL, ₱ bush	0 00 @	1 05	
DOMESTICS.			
Sheeting, ₱ yd.	7½ @	8	
Yarn, ₱ lb.	00 @	17	
EGGS, ₱ doz.	16 @	20	
EMPTY BARRELS, each,			
Spts. Turp.	2 00 @	2 30	
FEATHERS, ₱ lb.	45 @	50	
FISH, ₱ bbl.			
Mullets	5 75 @	6 00	
Mackerel, No. 1	@00 00		
do. No. 2	@ 0 00		
do. No. 3	@ 0 00		
do. No. 4	0 00@0 00		
Shad, Ocean,	00 00@00 00		
Herrings, East	0 00@ 4 50		
do. N.C. roe,	0 00@ 0 00		
do. do. cut,	0 00		
Dry Cod. ₱ cwt.	0 00 @ 4 00		
FLOUR, ₱ bbl.,			
Canal	12 00 @14 00		
Fayetteville	9 00 @ 9 25		
GRAIN, ₱ bush.			
Corn ₱ 56 lbs.	85 @	87½	
Oats	00 @	55	
White Beans	0 00 @	1 40	
Pease, Cow.	75 @	85	
do. Ground.	1 20 @	1 25	
Rice, rough.	1 05 @	1 10	
do., clean, ₱ lb.	4½ @	0	
HAY, ₱ 100 lbs.			
Eastern ret.	1 35 @	1 40	
Northern ret	1 35 @	1 40	
IRON, ₱ lb.			
English, ass'd	4½ @	00	
American, ref.	5½ @	00	
do. sheer	0 @	00	
do. hoop	0 @	7	
Swede	5½ @	00	
LIME, ₱ bbl.	1 10 @	1 25	
LIQUORS, ₱ gall. (domestic.)			
Whiskey	53 @	55	
N. E. Rum	55 @	00	
Gin	60 @	65	
Brandy	55 @	60	
do Apple.	75 @	1 00	
LUMBER, ₱ M., (River.)			
Floor. B'ds.	00 00	@00 00	
Wide do.	0 00	@ 0 00	
Scantling	0 00	@ 0 00	
MOLASSES, per gallon.			
Cuba	23 @	25	
N. Orleans	26 @	28	
NAILS, ₱ lb.			
Cut	54 @	5½	
Wrought	10 @	12½	

NAVAL STORES,			
Turpentine, ₱ 280 lbs.			
*Virgin dip.	0 00 @	2 00	
Yellow dip.	0 00 @	2 50	
Hard	0 00 @	1 60	
Tar, ₱ bbl.	1 70 @	1 75	
Pitch	1 75 @	0 00	
Rosin, No. 1	0 00 @	1 75	
do. No. 2	0 00 @	1 50	
do. No. 3	1 10 @	1 15	
Sp'ts Turp., ₱ gallon	00 @	37	
Varnish, ₱ gal	20 @	30	
OILS, ₱ gallon.			
Sperm	1 25 @	2 00	
Linseed, raw	95 @	1 00	
do. boiled	00 @	1 10	
Whale	95 @	1 00	
Rosin	20 @	75	
POTATOES,			
Sweet, ₱ bush.	80 @	90	
Irish, do.	0 00@	0 00	
do. ₱ bbl.	4 00 @	4 25	
PROVISIONS, ₱ lb.			
N. C. Bacon,			
Hams	12 @	12½	
Middlings	0 @	10½	
Shoulders	00 @	10	
Hog round	10 @	11	
Western Bacon,			
Middlings	9 @	9½	
Shoulders	7¾ @	8	
N. C. Lard	10 @	12	
West'n do.	00 @	00	
Butter	23 @	28	
Cheese	10½ @	13	
Pork, Mess, ₱ bbl.	14 50 @	15 00	
do. Prime	00 00 @	00 00	
Beef, Mess.	17 00 @	18 00	
do. Fulton Market	00 00 @	20 00	
POULTRY.			
Chickens, live	18 @	25	
do. dead	25 @	30	
Turkeys, live	75 @	1 12½	
do. dead, ₱ lb	12½ @	15	
SALT,			
Alum ₱ bush.	60 @	65	
Liverpool ₱ sack, ground	1 20 @	1 35	
do. fine	2 00 @	0 00	
SUGARS, ₱ lb.			
Porto Rico	6½ @	8	
New Orleans	5 @	7	
Muscovado	5½ @	7	
Loaf & crush.	10½ @	11	
Clarified and Granulated	5 @	9	
SOAP, ₱ lb.	4 @