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Miscellaneous.

FOR THE METROPOLITAN.

Bababec.—When I was in the city of Benares, on the borders of the Ganges, the country of the ancient Bramhins, I endeavored to instruct myself in their religion and manners. I understood the Indian language tolerably well. I heard a great deal, and remarked every thing. I lodged at the house of my correspondent Omri, who was the most worthy man I ever knew. He was of the religion of the Bramhins I have the honor to be a Mussulman. We never exchanged one word higher than another about Mahomet or Hama. We performed our ablutions each on his own side; we drank of the same sherbet and ate of the same rice, as if we had been two brothers.

One day we went together to the pagoda of Gavan. There we saw several hands Faquirs; some of whom were Janghis, that is to say, contemplative Faquirs; and others disciples of the ancient Gymnosophus, who led an active life. They have all a learned language peculiar to themselves; it is that of the most ancient Bramhins; and they have a book written in this language, which they call the Hamskrit. It is beyond all contradiction the most ancient book in all Asia, not excepting the Zend.

I happened to cross a Faquir, who was reading in this book. Ah, wretched infidel! cried he thou hast made me lose a number of vowels that I was counting, which will occasion my soul to pass into the body of a hare instead of that of a parrot with which I had before the greatest reason to flatter myself. I gave him a roupee to comfort him for the accident.

In going a few paces further, I had the misfortune to sneeze; the noise I made a rouse the Faquir from a trance. Heavens! cried he what a dreadful noise! Where am I? I can no longer see the tip of my nose! the heavenly light has disappeared; as I am the cause, said I, of your seeing further than the length of your nose—here is a roupee to repair the injury I have done you, squint again, and resume the heavenly light.

Having thus brought myself out, discreetly enough I passed over to the side of the Gymnosophists, several of whom brought me a parcel of mighty pretty nails, to drive into my arms and thighs, in honor of Brama. I bought their nails, and made use of them to fasten down my boxes. Others were dancing upon their hands; others cut capers on the slack rope; and others won always upon one foot. There were some who dragged a heavy chain about with them, and others carried a packsaddle; some had their heads always in a bushel, the best people in the world to live with.

My friend Omri carried me to the cell of one of the most famous of these.—His name was Bababec; he was as naked as he was born, and had a great chain about his neck, that weighed upwards of sixty pounds. He sat on a wooden chair, very neatly decorated with little points of nails, that run into his posterior; and you would have thought he had been sitting on a velvet cushion. Numbers of women flocked to him to consult him; he was the oracle of all the families in the neighborhood; and was, truly speaking, in great reputation. I was witness to a long conversation which Omri had with him. Do you think, father, said my friend, that after having gone through seven metamorphoses, I may at length arrive at the habitation of Brama?—That is as it may happen, said the Faquir.—What sort of life do you lead? I endeavor, answered Omri, to be a good subject, a good husband, a good father, and a good friend; lend money without interest to the rich, and I give it to the poor; I preserve peace amongst my neighbors. But have you ever run nails into your backside? demanded the Bravery. Never, reverend father, returned Omri. I am sorry for it, said Bababec; very sorry indeed; it is a thousand pities; and you will certainly not reach above the nineteenth heaven. No higher! rejoined Omri.—In truth I am very well contented with my lot. What is it to me whether I go into the nineteenth or

the twentieth, provided I do my duty in my pilgrimage, and am well received at the end of my journey? It is not as much as one can desire, to live with a fair character in this world and be happy with Brama in the next? And pray what heaven do you think of going to, Master Bababec, with your nails and your chain? Into the thirty fifth, said Bababec. I admire you, modesty, replied Omri, to pretend to be better lodged than me; this is surely the effects of an excessive ambition.—How can you who condemn others that covet honors in this world, arrogate such distinguished ones to yourself in the next?—What right have you to be better treated than me? Know that I bestow more alms to the poor in ten days, than the nails you run into your backside cost for ten years! What is it to Brama that you pass the whole day stark naked with a chain about your neck?—This is doing your country a notable service! I have a thousand times more esteem for a man who sows pulse or plants trees for all your tribe, than they who look at the tip of their noses, or carry a packsaddle, to show their magnanimity.

Having finished this speech, Omri softened his voice, embraced the Bramin, and with an endearing sweetness besought him to throw aside his nails and his chain, to go home with him, and live with decency and comfort. The Faquir was persuaded: he was washed clean—rubbed with essences and perfum, and clad in a decent habit.—He lived a fortnight in this manner, behaved with prudence and wisdom, and acknowledged that he was a thousand times happier than he was before. But he lost his credit among the people.—The women no longer crowded to consult him.—He therefore left the house of the friendly Omri, and returned to his nails and his chain to regain his reputation.—*Voltaire.*

Domestic.

CHARLESTON, MAY 18.

THE EXECUTION.

OF GEORGE CLARK AND HENRY ROBERT WOLF, convicted of acts of Piracy on board the Buenos Ayres ship *Louisa*, fitted out at Baltimore, was carried into effect yesterday, at noon, agreeably to their sentence, on board the U. S. Schooner *Tartar*, lying in the stream. JAMES GRIFFIN and THOMAS BRADFORD, who had also been convicted of piracy on board the same vessel, but recommended to mercy by the Jury, have been respited, by the president of the United States, for two months.

Preparations having been previously made on board the *Tartar*, at an early hour, a yellow flag was displayed at the fore-top-mast, the usual signal for an execution. A short time before eleven o'clock, the solemn procession moved from the jail. MORTON A. WARRING, esq. whose province it was as Marshal of the District, to put the Execution in force, accompanied by FRANCIS G. DEL E-LINE, Esq. the Sheriff of Charleston District, with their respective deputies, mounted on horseback, led the way and they were followed by the two prisoners, with halters about their necks, in a carriage; in which also were the Rev. Mr. BACHMAN, and the Rev. Mr. MUND—the coach being surrounded on all sides by the City Guard. The procession moved through some of the principal streets of the city, on its way to the wharf, from whence the prisoners were conveyed to one of the Sullivan's Island packet boats on board the *Tartar*. Shortly after arriving on board they mounted the scaffold, all attended by the Rev. Gentlemen as mentioned; when the Rev. Mr. BACHMAN, standing between the two wretched culprits, made a most eloquent and fervent prayer; the prisoners, and all on board, standing uncovered. The conduct of both the prisoners, during this affecting scene, was firm and collected. CLARK addressed them in a short speech, in which he solemnly denied ever having been guilty of the crime of Murder, but admitted that he had, with others, been deluded into a service which eventuated in piracy—for which he was about to pay the forfeit of his life; while those who projected the scheme are now walking at large in the country, with impunity. He expressed a fervent hope, that his sins would be forgiven him; and declared that he forgave all his enemies, and died in peace with the world. WOLF, though he evinced much penitence and resignation, both before & at the time of his execution, did not make any observations upon the subject during his last moments.

These awful ceremonies having been finished, the hangman proceeded to make the halters fast to the ropes which had been drove through blocks at the yard arms; but evincing an ignorance of his business, the Prisoners respectively, with their own hands affixed them, their eyes were then covered with handkerchiefs, and at about ten minutes past 12, the fatal signal gun was fired, and they were run up to the respective yard arms, in

the smoke.—This operation was not performed as is frequently the case, by the seamen, but by heavy weights attached to the other ends of the ropes, by which they were suspended; these had been secured to the sides of the vessel, and on the signal being given, the lashes were cut away, and the weights sinking in the stream, launched the Prisoners into eternity.

BOSTON, MAY 26.

Yesterday Michael Powers was executed in pursuance of his sentence, for the murder of Timothy Kennedy. He was taken from the goal at half past 10 o'clock, and carried to the place of execution on Boston Neck. The gallows was erected on land belonging to the town on the east side of the main street, and near the Roxbury canal. The prisoner was brought upon the spot at 11 o'clock, by the sheriff of the county attended by his deputies, and several constables of the town. A stage 18 or 19 feet high was erected beneath the gallows, upon which the prisoner was conducted, accompanied by Mr. Larassy, the Roman Catholic Priest, who has attended him during his imprisonment. In the centre of the stage, and elevated about a foot above it, directly under that part of the gallows from which the rope was suspended, was a moveable platform. The prisoner with the priest sat down upon this platform, and was some time engaged in prayer, according to the terms of the catholic church. During this time the prisoner exhibited occasionally marks of great agitation. He was dressed as he was on his trial, in a handsome brown coat, white pantaloons, and white topped boots. His head, which was uncovered, was partly bald; his countenance, which during his trial, indicated great sensibility and strong passion, was convulsed by his mental suffering. While he was thus engaged with the priest in prayer, the sheriff made an appropriate address to the spectators, and read the warrant for the execution of the prisoner.

After about fifteen minutes had elapsed the prisoner rose, knelt, and again engaged in prayer with the priest, for several minutes. This being ended, he shook the sheriff and others present by the hand, and declared that he died in peace with all men. He then ascended the platform with a firm step, and stood while a white cap was tied over his head and face, and the rope put about his neck. The cord which supported the moveable platform was then cut, and it instantaneously dropped. He fell nearly his length and died without a struggle. A great number of spectators witnessed the scene, and conducted with a solemnity and decorum suited to the occasion.

After the body had hung about 35 minutes it was cut down, and immediately buried, a grave having been previously prepared in the South burying ground. It is only in case of murder by duel, that it is necessarily a part of the sentence, that the body of the convict shall be delivered to the surgeons for dissection. It is in other cases at the discretion of the court, and this did not in the present instance make a part of the sentence.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 26.

Some idea of the scarcity of money and plenty of butter in our market may be inferred from the following fact, excellent fresh butter is this day, May 26th, 1820, selling in Philadelphia market at twelve and a half cents per pound.

NEW YORK, MAY 30.

Launch.—At 15 minutes past 11 o'clock, this forenoon, the beautiful line of battle ship OHIO, built under the superintendance of Mr. Eckford, at the navy-yard, Brooklyn, left her cradle, and gently and majestically glided into her destined element, amidst the firing of cannon and acclamations of thousands of spectators, which crowded the surrounding hills and housetops in the neighborhood. The day was fine, and all the steam-boats, and indeed almost every other kind of water craft, were put in requisition to convey parties of ladies and gentlemen to this spot, to witness her decent into old Neptune's domain.—Wallabout Bay & the East River were literally covered with boats; many having on board elegant bands of music. Just as the last key wedge was driven from the lock, which gave her freedom, salutes were fired from the navy yard, from a detachment at Carlar's Hook, from the Washington, 7½, and from the Hornet; the latter vessel being decorated, in a most tasteful manner, with the flags of all nations, and her yard-manned with hardy American tars. The Franklin, 7½, lying in the North River, also fired a salute.—The

Ohio is pronounced, by competent judges, to be equal, if not superior, in strength and beauty, to any vessel of her class that ever floated.—The course of people which lined the margin of the East River, from the country and from the city, it is calculated, amounted to upwards of twenty-five thousand. Notwithstanding the immense crowd, we have not heard of the occurrence of a single accident.—*Ev. Post.*

BRIEF NOTICES.

Individual Beneficence.—M. M. Noah Esq. author of the *Plains of Chippewa* and the *Siege of Tripoli*, has generously donated the amount of the receipts of his benefit night at the New York Theatre, to the sufferers by the calamitous fire which reduced that Theatre to ashes. The nett amount of the receipts, was upwards of \$500.

The President.—Mr. Monroe has left Washington for a short time, intending to enjoy a few days relaxation on one of his farms in Virginia.

National Loan.—The Secretary of the Treasury of the U. S. states has offered proposals for a loan of money, in conformity to an act of last session of Congress. The act authorised him to borrow \$3 000,000 but the Secretary has issued proposals for only \$2,000,000, deeming that sum sufficient to meet the deficiencies occurring in the Treasury Department.—*Nat. Int.*

FROM THE MONTROSE GAZETTE, MAY 20.

Youthful heroism.—On Monday last, as Rufus Gregory, eldest son of Samuel Gregory, Esq. of this town aged about 13 years, was out in the fields shooting squirrels, he saw a bear not far off making directly for him. As his gun was loaded only with small-squirrel shot, to fire at it with them would have little or no effect. Instead of quickly leaving the ground, as would naturally be expected from one of his age, he drew from his pocket some rifle balls, and instantly put them in his musket, and before the bear had reached him, he levelled his piece at, and shot it to the heart.

NEW-YORK, MAY 27.

Melancholy Accident.—We went to state that Mr. BENJAMIN CARPENDER, a midshipman in the navy, and a most worthy young man, was accidentally drowned on Thursday evening, 26th, in the act of getting on board the Hornet, a sloop of war, when, by a sudden sheer of the boat, he missed his hold of the main ropes, and was plunged into the water and lost.

FEDERAL COURT.

CASE OF THE PRATER

Yesterday, the Federal Court took up the case of the crew of the *Iresistable*, who were last year found guilty of piracy. Mr. Stevenson, on behalf of the assigned counsel of the prisoners, stated to the Judge that he had examined the exception which he had intended to bring before the court, but was satisfied upon deliberate investigation of it, that there was nothing in it. He should therefore decline bringing the exception before the court. The Chief Justice then observed that he was aware of the point that the Counsel would have presented; that he examined it both upon principle and authority; and he was satisfied, as far the course of his own mind would permit to decide, that the Counsel were correct in their decision. (It was, as we understand, that the prisoners were about being sentenced under a law, which would have expired by its own limitation, ere this time, though it has been continued by an act of the last Congress.)

The Judge then ordered the prisoners to be brought to the bar; and asked them, one by one, whether they had any thing to say, why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon them. Some of them remained silent; most of them however, gave a short narrative of the part which they had had in the acts of the *Iresistable*, contenting, some that they had been forced to join the enterprize; others, that they had been deceived into the belief of the vessel's being a lawfully commissioned privateer; and others, that they had got clear of the business as soon as they could.—One of them stated, that Black, a strong witness against them, had afterwards confessed he had given false testimony. Mr. Stevenson suggested whether this was not a good cause for a new trial. But the Chief Justice stated that Black was only one out of three witnesses, and he the least creditable of the three, who had testified to the material facts of the case, and putting him aside, that there was sufficient evidence to support the verdict of the Jury.)

The Judge then addressed the prisoners; he told them that they had had a fair trial before an enlightened and im-

partial Jury, who had found them guilty, subject to a legal question, had been decided against them, and now therefore stood bound to pronounce sentence of the law upon them to improve the character of the country, and was still allowed them, and themselves upon the mercy of him, who had power to forgive their sins, concluded by pronouncing their sentence and fixing Monday, the 19th of June, the day of execution.

The names of these 16 unhappy are as follows:—

Samuel Poole, Bailey Dufey, Chapels, Daniel Livingston, Luke Spn. Stephen Sydney, Peter N. Isaac Sules, Peter Johnson, John G. Thomas Smith, Henry Aury, Fulger, Francis Ogilvie. Those whose names are in *Italic*, are men of color.

BUFFALO, N. Y. MAY 1.

Maj. Gen. Scott arrived in this town on Wednesday last, from Philadelphia and left here on Thursday morning for Fort Niagara. He was accompanied by Asst. Adjt. Gen. Nours and L. Monroe.

A detachment of the 5th U. S. Infantry, under the command of Capt. Satterly, arrived in this town on Saturday last, from Philadelphia, on their way to Green Bay.

Foreign.

PARIS, APRIL 12.

Paris, after dusk almost resembled a besieged city. At every forty yds on the Boulevard the passengers encounter a patrol of five soldiers, a corporal and four privates, two of the latter French and two Swiss. The arrangement is observed by all guards whenever mounted; one are natives and the other half are foreigners. This betrays the distrust of government and excites much rage against the disaffected, who boast 12,000 Swiss would be of small service were the time to come for pressing views. There is always a guard at the palace royale; but at night the square is literally surrounded with troops. All the public buildings and important stations are likewise strongly guarded. In short, every thing bears the mark of an approaching convulsion, unless should the throne become vacant, an event in Spain has produced an electrical sensation; and our informant thinks that the want of a distinguished leader alone prevents matters from coming to a crisis in France.

LONDON, APRIL 12.

Conviction of Thistlewood.

This day the trial of Arthur Thistlewood, on an indictment for high treason, connected with what is called the street conspiracy, was brought to a close, and a verdict of Guilty pronounced by an intelligent and impartial jury. The trial lasted four days, and two hundred witnesses were examined. The principal of these were Robert Adams, an accomplice, and the officer of the police who arrested the prisoner. Adams testified to numerous meetings held by the conspiracy, at which it was proposed to excite a civil war upon cannon, make the Man-House the head-quarters of a provincial government, and to attack the ministers in their houses, and murder them. At one of these meetings, information was received that the ministers were to dine at Lord Harrowby's the evening. On this Thistlewood remarked, it would be a rare bout to murder them all, and immediately formed them to execute it. They were to the door open by knocking—to walk and throw hand-grenades among the ministers, and murder good and bad any were good they were to suffer keeping bad company. Ings was to the rest. He was determined, he said to say to lord Sidmouth, "here is Manchester cavalry." "Lead on citizen do your duty." He added, that with own butcher knife he would cut off the heads of ministers, and carry off the heads of lords Castlereagh and Sidmouth triumph.—On this occasion Brackenbury, another of the conspirators, exclaimed, "I'll be damned if I don't believe this is a God. I have often prayed that these thieves might all be together, in order to be murdered, and now he has heard my prayer." The houses of lord Harrowby, Castlereagh, and Sidmouth (the duke of Wellington, and the bishop of London were to have been set on fire at the same time.

The participation of Thistlewood in all these plots was most amply proved,—but his counsel Mr. Adams, contended, that they did not amount to high treason. His reasons were rebutted by the solicitor general