

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

"Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace,
"Unwarp'd by party rage to live like brothers."

Vol. IV.

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THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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publication; (those of greater length in the
same proportion.) Communications thankfully
received. Letters to the Editors must be post-
paid.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD OFFICER.

We were marched to Waterloo. I must candidly confess, that my sensations were far from being of a pleasant kind, and I believe those of my comrades were not much more agreeable. We knew that a doubtful battle had been fought at Quatre Bras, and were assured that the Prussians had sustained a signal defeat at Ligny. This knowledge did not contribute much to raise our spirits; and when we observed the remnants of the gallant Scotch regiments, which were annihilated at the former place, and the number of wounded brought in, we became convinced that we had our work cut out for us, and that the French were not to be so easily beaten as we had expected. However, no one said a word. Each moved on in dubious silence, resolved to do his best; but inwardly cursing the ill luck that brought him there, and wished himself at Dan or Beersheba.

We were placed, as ill luck would have it, in the very front of the battle. Our regiment was known to be a good one, and the Colonel steel to the back-bone; and in truth we needed all our qualities, for we were drawn out opposite to a formidable artillery, backed by a strong body of foot and cuirassiers. My uncle rode up to me. "Tom, you dog, mind your colours—'I wish you and the colours were at the devil,' said I to myself—I could not help it, for I began to feel uncomfortably uncomfortable. The battle, a considerable time before this, had commenced in various parts of the line; the rest was joining in it, rapidly; and it now became our turn to take part, as the enemy opposite was advancing his iron front to the attack. At last his artillery, succeeded by showers of musketry opened upon us. We returned these compliments in the same style, and doubtless with good effect. I shall never forget my feeling on the first discharge of the French guns. In every quarter of our line an opening was made, and a number of men seen to drop, some killed outright, and some desperately wounded. The gaps were instantly filled by others, who stepped forward from the ranks. It was the first of my battles, and I felt, in spite of all my efforts, the trepidation and anxiety of a novice. The noise, smoke, confusion and destruction, were horrible. "Keep steady, my brave boys—fire away," was heard on all sides from the officers encouraging their men. The gallant fellows needed no encouragement; they fought like lions. Not a man thought of flinching; the same indomitable British spirit animated them all.

During the whole of this time I stood in the very heart of the fight, the king's colours waving over my head. The men were dropping fast around me. I heard the balls whizzing like hail past my ears. In a little longer I was stupified that I hardly knew what I did, or where I was. At last I heard the voice of my uncle calling out, "Well done, Tom—that's a brave boy. Take care of your colours, and stand fast." His words aroused me, and I looked up and saw him in the act of leading on his men to the charge. At this moment the ensign who bore the regimental colours fell dead about ten yards from my side. The standard was raised by a sergeant, who was almost instantly killed. "Fine encouragement," thought I, "for flag-bearers; I suppose my turn will be next." I now began to reflect how much better I should have been at home; following some pacific profession, than standing here to be picked by any rascally Frenchman who fancied me for a shot. Honor is a very pretty thing to talk of on the peace establishment, but during war it is one of the ugliest things in the world; and so little of a soldier am I, that I would rather, any day, die like a Christian on my bed, than be killed in any manner, however honourable. But this is digression.

My uncle, as I said, was leading us on to the charge, but the smoke was so thick that I could perceive nothing but his long, gaunt physiognomy—surmounted with his cocked hat, and white feather rising a d d d. The lower part of his body, and the whole of his Rozzante were enveloped in darkness. We were guided entirely by his upper region, and followed him en masse. I advanced with the rest, because I knew that staying behind would serve no purpose. Don't suppose it was valour that led me on—devil a bit. It was rather the blind impulse of insensibility which rushes to danger without knowing what it is about. I rushed forward as if the French were at my heels. I was so confused that I verily believed our men to be the enemy, and that I was endeavouring to get out of the way. We had not proceeded far when I perceived my uncle's head, cocked hat, and fea-

ther, which towered above the smoke, disappear like the snuff of a candle. "The Colonel is gone," cried several voices; they were mistaken. It was only Rozzante that had been shot under him. He was extricated by two grenadiers, and got upon his legs in the twinkling of an eye. He did not wait to be remounted, but led the attack on foot—rushing with such immense strides towards the foe, that his men could scarcely keep pace with him. "All is over now," I thought, "the Colonel is taking to his heels, and why should I not do the same?" Still did I, in my stupefaction, suppose that the French were behind us, and that it was a duty to get out of the way as soon as possible. I therefore redoubled my speed, but I never let go the colours—being told that the honour of the regiment consisted in their preservation. My uncle, long as his strides were, was left behind. No sooner had I passed him than he shouted out, "Well done, Tom! There is a gallant boy! You will be promoted for that!" The soldiers who were advancing after me with fixed bayonets, set up at the same time a cry of admiration. "Hurrah for Ensign Fogarty!" resounded along the whole line. "What the deuce, said I to myself, 'do the French speak English? They are mocking my flight, no doubt, but I care nothing about it if I only get clear of their cursed clutches." So away I went, improving my speed at every step, when all at once I was brought to a pull up, by coming in front of a forest of bayonets, bristling from a dense body of infantry before me. I was close upon them ere I noticed my mistake; they were the enemy, and stood prepared to receive the shock of our soldiers who were coming up to meet them. What took place here I know not. I have merely a dim recollection of a dreadful shock between two bodies of men. I seemed to be the centre of a struggle which ensued, and was levelled to the earth by a violent blow on the temple. This is all I saw of the battle of Waterloo.

There is here a blank of some weeks in my existence. I awoke as from a long sleep, and found myself stretched upon a bed in a darkened chamber. A moment before I seemed to be in the midst of laughter; now I lay in the quietness of a sick bed. I was certainly ill, for I felt weak beyond measure, and could scarcely turn upon my couch. My head swam, a faint cloud floated before, and ringings and whisperings fell upon my ears. On looking around more attentively, I perceived a beautiful female form seated beside me. I gazed on her as on a vision from heaven, and attempted to speak. She observed my endeavours, & rising up placed one slender finger upon my lips, in token of silence. I repeated my attempt at utterance, when she shook her head and whispered with a smile of the most affectionate tenderness, "Ne parlez pas, mon cher. Vous etes encore trop faible." For some time I could do nothing but gaze on this lovely apparition. Her countenance was lighted up with the beauty not only of form but of feeling, and appearing as she did under such circumstances, she seemed to my wandering imagination more a creature of the sky than of this earthly planet.

Days passed, and I was still waited on by this ministering angel. She sat by the bedside bathing my heated temples and administering nourishment. Nor was she the only one who performed such offices of kindness. A lady older than herself, and seemingly her mother, would frequently enter the room and lend her helping hand. I had also the consciousness of being waited upon by a physician, who came to visit me often during the day. At times, also, I perceived through the thin curtains at the foot of the bed, the shadow of a tall military officer with a cocked hat, and a livery feather which towered almost to the roof of the chamber. My senses rallied. I began to think correctly, and was at last by my gentle nurse permitted to speak. I found that both she and her mother were French, and understood no other language. Fortunately I was well versed in that tongue, by which means our intercourse was easy and agreeable. In the course of ten days I was permitted by the physician to sit up; and it was then I was told by my kind attendants, in answer to my anxious inquiries, that I had been wounded in the battle of Waterloo, and lodged in their house by a strange English officer, who also resided there, but of whom they knew nothing.

From the Desk of poor Robert the Scribe.

"I WILL BY AND BY."

Zounds! sir, you might as well say that you will never do it! I'm out of all patience with these "by and by" folks. An hour of the present time is worth a week of the future.

Why, I know a bachelor as is well calculated for matrimonial felicity as every virtue & every accomplishment can render him—but he has been putting off the happy time, from one year to the other, always resolving that he would marry "by and by" all the best ten years of his life are gone and he is still "resolving," and I fear will die the same.

He that would gather the roses of matrimony must wed in the May of life. If you wish only the withered leaves and the thorns, why, poor Richard says, put it off till September. "Procrastination is the thief of time."

I made a visit last winter to see my old friend Jeremiah Careless. When he put my horses into the stable, he took me to his barn floor to see some fine wheat he had just threshed. I observed to him that one of the boards of the barn was falling, and he had better nail it. "I will 'by and by' said he. Things about the farm looked as though "by & by" folks lived there. Next morning the boys run in with sad news. An unruly bull had torn off the board, and the cattle had supped and breakfasted on the white wheat, and old brindle the best cow in the drove was foundered, so that she died. Now, two sails, worth a penny, and five minutes of time, would have saved the life of old Brindle and the white wheat in the bargain.

Passing by neighbor Nodwell's the other day, I saw that his wife had made a fine garden, and the early peas were shooting above the ground. "It looks well," said I, "neighbor but there is a hole in the fence, which you had better mend, or the hogs will ruin your garden." I will "by and by," said he. Happening to go by there two or three days after, I was deafened with the cry of "Who-ee, who-ee-stub-boy, stub-boy;" a drove of hogs had come along, and while my neighbour was taking a nap, they had crawled through the broken fence and destroyed the labour of a week. "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day"—Poor Richard says.

DRAWING

OF THE

Dismal Swamp Canal Lottery.

SEVENTH CLASS.

27, 60, 44, 53, 26, 5, 22, 49, 3.

The said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above, and which determined all the prizes.

27 44 60	\$15,000,
26 44 58	5,000,
5 26 58	4,000,
5 22 26	3,000,
3 26 49,	2,500,
5 22 49	2,000,
&c. &c. &c.	

We invite the attention of the public to the
NEW-YORK LOTTERY,
which was drawn to-day, the drawing of which will be received on Tuesday morning next, until which time we shall continue selling. We also invite their attention to the Washington Lottery to be drawn on the 4th of July. [See advertisements.]
YATES & MINTYRE,
Raleigh, N. C.

Raleigh Paper Mill.

THE Subscriber having rented the PAPER-MILL of J. Gales, Esq. on Crabtree, hopes to be able to execute all orders for Writing, Printing or Wrapping Paper, on the best terms, and so as to give entire satisfaction.

Having learnt his Business in Pennsylvania, where Paper-making is carried on in the greatest perfection, the Subscriber hopes the Paper procured from him will be such as will meet with general approbation.

Not being possessed of much capital, prompt payments will be expected.

SAMUEL A. WILE.

Good clean Rags will be purchased, or taken in payment for Paper, at the Paper-Mill, or in small quantities, at S. A. Wile's house Raleigh.

Believing that the Business of my PAPER-MILL will be greatly improved by introducing into it a Northern Workman of ability, I have concluded to rent it to Mr. SAMUEL A. WILE, lately from Pennsylvania, who, being a good Workman, & well acquainted with the most approved modes of manufacturing Paper, will, I have no doubt, by his superior knowledge and activity, not only raise the character of the Mill, but greatly increase its business. I therefore hope Mr. WILE will meet with public patronage.

Retain the Grist & Saw-mill, which will be carried on as heretofore.

J. GALES.

Notice.

LOST or mislaid, a Note of Hand on Thomas Hill, Esq. of Chatham county, for twenty-four dollars and fifty cents, due the 15th of September, 1826. This is therefore forwarn all persons against trading for the same; and said Hill from paying it, without an order from me to that effect.

J. R. HINTON.
77 2t

FOR SALE.

A valuable Plantation in Wake.
THAT valuable Farm, lately known by the name of West-Hill, lying on both sides of Swift & Williams's Creeks, adjoining the Plantation of Governor Branch, about nine miles from Raleigh, on the Road to Haywood, settled originally by Joseph Lane, the Grandfather of the late occupant of that name, at a time when farmers had choice of the best lands in the country. The whole Tract of land contains Two Thousand Two Hundred and Twenty acres—near 1200 of which is prime land—a considerable portion of it fine low grounds. The residue is well-timbered long leaved Pine Land, and is supposed to afford the best range for cattle and hogs in the country. The farm under cultivation is between 3 and 400 acres, on which there is a tolerably good Dwelling-House, and other out-buildings, on as handsome and healthful a site as can be found in the county, or perhaps in the State. There is a small Grist-Mill, which is convenient for family and neighbourhood purposes. The farm is in good order, and that and the land may viewed, on application to Mr. Thomas Howell, on the premises; and the terms of sale, which will be accommodating, will be made known on application to J. Gales.
Raleigh, June 24, 1827. 59-tf

Raleigh and Newbern Stages

A NEW arrangement has been made respecting this Line of Stages. They commenced on the 1st of April to run through both ways, in two days.

The Stages now leave Raleigh and Newbern every Tuesday & Friday at 4 o'clock in the morning, and arrive at Newbern and Raleigh on Wednesdays and Saturdays by 10 o'clock, P. M.; so that Passengers will for the future, only be on the road, between the two towns, two days, instead of three, as heretofore. I have good, big Stages, fine teams of Horses, and good, careful Drivers, and intend to use my best endeavors to continue them so; so that nothing shall be wanting on my part to render the Passengers comfortable who may think proper to favor me with their custom. I therefore solicit the public to travel with me; my rates for Stage-fare will be as follows, viz. FIVE DOLLARS for a Passenger, from Raleigh to Newbern, and the same from Newbern to Raleigh, say a distance of 120 miles—for any shorter distance, at the rate of 8 Cents per mile, allowing each passenger 25 pounds of baggage. Servants, where they go with their owners, as waiters, will be charged half price, but in all other cases, full price will be expected. It will be remembered, that no heavy trunks, packages or bundles of any kind will be received for conveyance, for any person whatever, but any small articles my drivers are at liberty to take if they think proper to do so; but it must here be expressly understood, that I will not hold myself accountable for the safe conveyance of any article whatever, not even the passengers' baggage, but I will endeavor to have the best attention paid to them.

This line of Stages intersects the Fayetteville and Norfolk line of Stages, both in going and returning nearly at the same hour, at M. Cox's Esq. near Waynesborough. Passengers going down will pay their passage at my house four miles from Raleigh; and those coming up will make payment to my son Joseph J. Dillard, who they will find in Newbern, at Mrs. Scortis, or at Kinston, at the House of John Gatlin, Esq. MEADTT DILLIARD, Proprietor.
Grove-Hill, May 8, 1827. 63 6m

N. B. The Stages will leave Raleigh for the future, on Mondays & Thursdays at four o'clock, P. M. and come out to my house, and leave there for Newbern on the next morning at four. A. M. M. D

State of North-Carolina.

Greene County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1827.
Henry Westbrook, use of Moses Westbrook, vs.
Thomas Aldridge.

Original attachment. Levied on the defendant's interest in the lands of his brother William Aldridge, dec'd.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Thomas Aldridge, is not a resident of this State; ordered therefore, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Raleigh Register, for the said defendant to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Greene, at the Courthouse in Snowhill, on the second Monday of August next, and reply, &c. or judgment final will be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned, subject to payment of plaintiff's demand. Witness, William Williams, Clerk of said Court, at Snowhill, the second Monday of May, 1827.

Attest. WM. WILLIAMS, CLK.
pr. adv. \$2 50 77 6w

State of North-Carolina.

Greene County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1827.
Wm. Tumage vs. Seth Eason.
Original attachment. John Ruff summoned as Garnishee.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Seth Eason, is not a resident of this State; ordered therefore, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Raleigh Register, for the said defendant to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Greene, at the Courthouse in Snowhill, on the second Monday of August next, and reply, &c. or judgment final will be entered against him and the property levied on condemned, subject to payment of plaintiff's demand. Witness, William Williams, Clerk of said Court, at Snowhill, the second Monday of May, 1827.

Attest. WM. WILLIAMS, CLK.
pr. adv. \$2 50 77 6w

State of North-Carolina.

Greene County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Session,
May Term, 1827.
Richard H. F. Harper, vs.
Thomas Aldridge.

Original attachment. Levied on the defendant's interest in the lands of his brother William Aldridge, dec'd.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Thomas Aldridge, is not a resident of this State; ordered therefore, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Raleigh Register, for the said defendant to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Greene, at the Courthouse in Snowhill, on the second Monday of August next, and reply, &c. or judgment final will be entered against him and the property levied on condemned, subject to payment of plaintiff's demand. Witness, William Williams, Clerk of said Court, at Snowhill, the second Monday of May, 1827.

Attest. WM. WILLIAMS, CLK.
pr. adv. \$2 50 77 6w

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from our Mills at Wilmington, R four or five weeks since, a dark Mulatto man named CHARLES, 26 or 27 years of age, about 5 feet seven inches in height, and stoutly built. We purchased Charles in January, 1826; he has wrought with our Carpenter, most of the time since. He was formerly owned by Mr. Louis Reddie, of Melville's Creek, Be. fort county, 15 miles below North Washington, on Pamlico.

We have some cause to suspect that he may have joined some runaways belonging to either Sampson or Wake County.

We will give Twenty Dollars for his apprehension and delivery to us, or Ten Dollars on his being safely lodged in any Jail in the State.

C. & P. MALLETT.
Fayetteville, May 17, 1827. 66 tf

THE EAGLE HOTEL,

IN THE CITY OF RALEIGH,
Is again offered for Sale.

State of North-Carolina,
Wake County,
Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1827.

The Creators of William Ruffin & others, against Thomas Ruffin, Thomas Ritchie & others.

THE Decree of Sale heretofore made in this case, having been renewed at the late term of the Court of Equity for Wake County, the Commissioners shall proceed to sell on the premises, in the City of Raleigh, on Tuesday the 24th of July, that well known and very valuable real estate, called the Eagle Hotel, belonging to the late William Ruffin. This property has been so recently in market and particularly described, that the Commissioners deem it unnecessary to say more at present than that it is an advantageously situated, well improved, and possessed of many advantages over any other establishment of the kind in the Southern Country. They invite the attention of strangers, who can see and judge for themselves.

Terms of sale—One, two and three years instalments, secured by bonds, to carry interest from the day of sale, to be required.

There are still on hand, 30 or 40 Beds and Furniture, belonging to the establishment, which will be offered for sale immediately after the sale of the Hotel.

H. M. MILLER, J. F. G.
W. H. HAY-WOOD, Jun., S. S.
A. G. RUFFIN, 71 ts

An impression being abroad that the above Sale would not take place, the Commissioners deem it proper to say that the Sale will be made without revocation.

NOTICE.

DRIAN H. VAN BOKKELLEN of the City of New York, merchant, having on the 14th November, 1825, assigned his property to his subscribers, in trust, for the benefit of his creditors, as therein mentioned, and subsequently thereto, he having made an arrangement with his creditors, for the payment of all his debts in full, by which the conditions of said assignment, are annulled. Now, therefore, pursuant to a provision made in the said assignment, notice is hereby given to the creditors of the said Adrian H. Van Bokkellen, (if any there are) to exhibit and prove their demands before us, on or before the first day of August next; and any creditor omitting to do so to exhibit and prove his demands on or before that time, will be precluded from any dividend under the said assignment, and the trust property so held by us and remaining in our hands, will be re-assigned to said Adrian H. Van Bokkellen, if no demand be made on the Trustees, in virtue of said assignment, previous to that date.

JACOB LOHLLAND,
LYFFERT LEFFERTS,
DYSEN BRANDEB.
New York, June 12, 1827. 79-3t

DRAWING.

OF THE
NEW-YORK CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY.
Class Number, Three for 1827.
21. 20. 17. 53. 1. 22. 3. 48.
Persons holding prizes are requested to come forward and renew them at the Office of
YATES & MINTYRE,
Raleigh N. C.

State of Tennessee.
Gibson County.
April Term of Circuit Court, 1827.
Caleb Howell, Complainant, vs.
David Reed, Respondent.
In Equity.—Original Bill.

THIS day came the Complainant, by his Counsel—and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, by the affidavit of Benjamin P. Tyson, that the said David Reed is not an inhabitant of this State, but an inhabitant of Chatham, North-Carolina; Therefore, on motion of complainant, by his counsel, it is ordered by the Court that publication be made six weeks successively in the Jackson Gazette, printed in the town of Jackson, and also in the Raleigh Register, printed in the City of Raleigh, North-Carolina—that said defendant be and appear at the next term of this Court, and plead, answer or demur to complainant's bill of complaint, or the same will be taken as confessed and set for trial ex parte, and the matters thereof decreed according to the prayer of said bill.
A true copy.
JAMES L. TOTTEN, CLK & Master.

The Bill charges that in the month of August, 1825, complainant contracted with said Reed, Moore county, North-Carolina, for 300 acres of land, a part of a tract of 1000 acres entered in the names of John Gray and Thomas Blount, in Gibson county—rangs 4 & 5, and section 5—beginning at a black oak and dogwood sapplings, marked H. R. said Blount's corner—thence along the line north eighty chains to a black oak and popular sapplings, marked H. R. said Blount's corner—thence along the line west one hundred and twenty-five chains to a stake, said Blount's and Thomas Coor's corner—thence along his line eighty chains to a stake, his and said Blount's corner—thence along the east to the beginning; for which he gave said Reed 1500 acres of land in Moore county, and conveyed the same by general warranty, as full and entire satisfaction, and that Reed executed his bond for title to said 300 acres in the penalty of \$3000, to be void if said Reed would make a title to said 300 acres, which by the terms of a agreement he had a right to select out of said 1000-acre tract, containing eight to the corners of said tract, and adjoining a tract sold to Benjamin P. Tyson—that he has paid said 300 acres, out of said tract of 1000 acres, adjoining said Tyson's corner on the north boundary of said tract—then east 200 poles to a dogwood and gum—then south 240 poles—then west 240 poles—then north 200 poles to the beginning—said Reed was to convey in twelve months, or as soon as himself or his agent should come to the country,—representing that he or his agent would be there the ensuing spring—that he has taken possession, and made improvements on a 300 acres—that said Reed has sold out and is now from Moore to Chatham county, N. Carolina, and that he is in considerable pecuniary embarrassment—that he has written this bill wholly in certain whether he or his agent will ever be able to convey—prays a decree for the 300 acres before described, &c.

JAMES L. TOTTEN, CLK & Master.