

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND

NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

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

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THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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From the Western Magazine and Review.

INDIAN MOUNDS.

Europeans have described the general feature of our scenery, as harsh and savage, and our landscape, as destitute of moral interest. We have, it is said, no monuments, no ruins, none of the colossal remains of temples & baronial castles, and monkish towers, nothing to connect the imagination and the heart with the past, none of the dim and deep recollections, of the times gone by, to associate the past with the future. We have not travelled in other lands; but in passing over our own vast prairies, in viewing our noble and ancient forests planted by the hand of Time, & nurtured by the rains and dews of ages, when we have seen the sun rising over a boundless plain, where the blue of the heavens in all directions rested on the rainbow hues of the flowers, when our thoughts have traversed rivers of a thousand leagues in length, rolling by their mountains, lakes and forests, and tribes of savages, with names, that our organs of utterance can not reach, when we have seen the ascending steam boat, breasting the surge, and gleaming through the verdure of the trees, when we have imagined the happy multitudes, that from these shores will contemplate this scenery in the days to come,—we have thought that our great country might at least compare with any other in the beauty and interest of its landscape. When on an uninhabited prairie we have passed at nightfall a group of Indian mounds, and have thought of the masses of human bones, that moulder beneath, when our heart and our imagination evoked from the land of shadows the spectres of the busy multitudes, that here strutted through life's poor play, and asked the phantoms, who and what they were, and why they have left no memorials, but these mounds?—the mental echo, that answered us, furnished ample scope for reflection. We should not lightly estimate the mind or the heart of the man who could behold these prairietombs without deep thought.

There are many interesting mounds near St. Louis, a little north of the town. Some of them, have the aspect of being enormous stacks. That one of them, called the Falling Garden, is generally pointed out, as a striking curiosity. One of these mounds, and it was a very impressive one, was levelled in the centre of Chillicothe. In digging it down, it is said, there were removed great quantities of human bones. The town of Circleville, in this state, is principally laid out within the limits of a couple of contiguous mounds, the one circular, the other in the form of a square.—The town has its name from its position, chiefly in the circular mound. In this, and in many other of the mounds, the singular circumstance is said to exist, and it is affirmed by those, who live near them, and ought to know the truth of what they declare, that the earth, of which they are composed, is not the same with that, on which they are placed. Why should the builders have encountered the immense toil of bringing these hills of earth from another place?

Some of them are said to be found on hills. We do not remember to have seen such. They are generally on fertile wooded bottoms, or the richest alluvial prairies, where wild fruits, game and fish are abundant and at hand. The most dense ancient population existed, precisely, in the places, where the most crowded future population will exist, in the days to come.—The only circumstance, that strongly discredits their having been formed by the progenitors of the present Indians, is the prodigious size of some of them; beyond what could be expected from the sparse population, and the indolence of the present race. We know of no monuments, which they now raise for their dead, that might not be the work of a few people in a few days. We have seen mounds, which would require the labor of a thousand men, such as are employed on our canals, with all their mechanical aids and improved implements of labor, for months, to construct them. We have more than once, paused in view of these gigantic erections, and enquired, if they were not natural hills? But they are uniformly so placed, in reference to the adjoining country, and their conformation is so unique and similar, that no eye hesitates long, in referring them to the class of artificial works. The largest that has been discovered in the Ohio, valley, as far as we know, is in the bottom of Grave creek, near its entrance into the Ohio, and fourteen miles below Wheeling. It is between thirty and forty rods in circumference at its base, with a proportionate diameter; it is seventy feet in perpendicular height, & has a table area on its summit, which is sixty feet in diameter; in the centre of which is a great and regular

conceavity. A single white oak rises from this conceavity, like a flag staff.

But the most numerous, and by far the most interesting group of mounds, that we have seen, is near Cahokia, in the American bottom, not far from the Mississippi. There are said to be two hundred in all. The largest is on the banks of Cahokia creek. Its form is that of a parallelogram. Its circumference is commonly given at eight hundred yards, and its height from ninety to a hundred feet. There is a terrace on the south side of it. When we first saw it, the monks of *La Trappe* had a monastery adjoining it, and their garden was on the terrace. They cultivated the mound. All words are superfluous, all effort unavailing, to convey any thing like the impressions which every traveller of feeling has experienced, in travelling over this prairie in summer. All that he has heard about the rank luxuriance of grass and flowers, the extent of this immense flower garden, the nobleness of the forests, that bound it on the one hand, and the hoary and stupendous bluffs, that rise, as the eternal walls of nature, to limit it on the other, fall short in effect of what he feels from sight. In the centre of this strange, flowering solitude, he encounters this mound, and the silent abode of the monks. The earth could not have furnished them with a place more in keeping with their profession, and avowed objects. In the midst of the American bottom, perhaps the most fertile spot on the globe, exerting its exhaustless fertility only in the production of dense forests, or the useless luxuriance of grass and flowers, all in view of their dwelling is forest, or prairie. A few dreaming old men vowed to perpetual silence, apparently belonging more to another world, than this, seat themselves on one of these lonely and inexplicable monuments of generations that are now no more, and as they may never speak to each other, they are compelled to hold all their converse with this solitude, and these tombs of the desert. No noise disturbs them by day or by night, but the countless chirpings of grasshoppers, hootings of owls, howling of wolves, or the winds, sweeping over the grass of the prairies.

From the Norfolk Herald.

COM. RODGERS.

The following anecdote of Commodore Rodgers is alike honorable to him as an individual and to the character of the nation which he has so faithfully represented.—It is communicated to us by a friend of the commodore, and in giving it to our readers, we cordially unite with the writer in his warm expressions of admiration of the disinterested benevolence, which it records of that distinguished and accomplished officer:

Among many things calculated to excite interest on board the North Carolina, there is a painting executed by one of her crew, educated for an artist, which develops the peculiar inhumanity of the sanguinary struggle subsisting between the Turks and Greeks. It illustrates an event which occurred when the ship lay at the island of Paros, and the painter has felicitously represented the actual scene which took place on the poop of this vessel. Two Greeks seized the favorable opportunity of the ship's being anchored there to bring on board, for sale, eight Turkish female captives, for whom they demanded three hundred and twenty dollars. The commodore strongly represented a character so barbarous, and urged the impropriety of such a wanton violation of the rules of civilized nations, at the same time offering fifty dollars for the prisoners. Six of them being blacks, one of a swarthy complexion, and one exceedingly fair. During the conference, they were seated in a humble posture on the poop, and their looks and actions evinced the intense interest they felt in the result. The fairest particularly, exhibited symptoms of the bitter distress. The Greeks refused to liberate them for the amount proffered, insisted that they were fairly their property by the rights of war, and declared their intention to take them on board a British frigate lying near the North Carolina, and sell them to the highest bidder. Commodore Rodgers rather encouraged this movement, in the hope that the British Commander might be in the condition to give more for the prisoners than himself; but determined however, if the application should fail, to ransom them himself at any sacrifice; and when the Greek boat left the ship, he sent one of his own to approach the frigate on the opposite side, to announce his determination to the British commander. Apprehensive at the same time, that violence would be offered to the females by the exasperated Greeks, in the event of failing to sell them to the English, he had prepared two of the ship's boats to purchase them the moment they left the English ship for the shore, and bring them to the North Carolina. As the Greek boat approached the frigate, one of their countrymen, a pilot on board of her, descried her from the fore-castle, and pre-emptorily and insultingly directed them to keep off. They then made all speed for the shore, where they told the interpreter of the North Carolina, they would cut the throat of their prisoners. The boats of the North Caro-

lina overtook them about ten miles from the ship, and brought them on board, when the commodore, as an additional inducement for them to comply with his proposition, declared that he had doubts of their right to sell them, and if they persisted in refusing his terms, he should feel obliged to detain them, and send a sloop of war to Napoli di Romania, to ascertain their right to dispose of them. After some hesitation, they consented to release them to the commodore for the fifty dollars; and they were afterwards comfortably clothed by subscription, for which, and all other attention shown to them, they evinced the liveliest gratitude. They were subsequently restored to their freedom among their countrymen in Smyrna, expressing a desire to go to the United States from the fact that their degradation by capture and exposure to the Greeks, and particularly their having been thrown in the possession of infidels, would irremediably prevent them from recovering their original rank in society in their own country. They had been carried to several islands for sale previously to their being purchased on board the North Carolina, and this disappointment tended to aggravate the unsubdued ferocity of the Greeks.

By this act of disinterested benevolence Commodore Rodgers rescued these helpless and unoffending females, devoted in all probability to a cruel death; and the hope is indulged that this distinguished example will be followed by every American officer placed in similar circumstances.—To avoid a compromittal of our neutrality is the strict obligation of every officer;—but it is equally imperative upon him to mitigate whenever he can do so without a positive violation of duty, the calamities of war.

"CORINTHIAN CAPITALS OF SOCIETY!"

The following account of the young duke and the old duchess of St Albans may interest those who have respect for "noble blood" and regard such beings as the "Corinthian Capitals of Society."

Duke and Duchess of St. Albans.
It is rather a curious circumstance that the marriage of these high parties brings together two persons, though very differently born, yet both connected with the stage—the gentleman by lineage, and the lady by profession.

The ancestress of the Duke of St. Albans is well known to have been the celebrated Nell Gwynn, in the early part of her life and actress, like the present duchess of St. Albans. The origin of the ducal family, on the female side, and its descent will be found noticed in the peerages.

Charles first, duke of St. Albans, was born in 1670, in his mother's house in Lincoln's inn square; a place where she often entertained the king with concerts, and which Colley Cibber notices in his "Apology." The house was lately standing & had a back way into Portugal street. His father conferred on him at his birth the name of Beaucherk, or Beauchaire, as Gwillim has it in heraldry. William Aubre de Vere, the present duke, is the ninth descendant from him, and takes the addition of Aubre de Vere from duke Charles' marriage in 1694, with Diana Vere, daughter of Aubre de Vere, 20th, and last Earl of Oxford.

Granger, in noticing the portraits from Gwillim of him and his brother, there styled "Charles Beauchaire, earl of Bufford, and James Lord Beauchaire," says—
"The earl of Bufford and lord Beauchaire were the natural sons of king Charles II, by Mrs. Gwynn. The former was created duke of St. Albans 10th Jan. 1633-4 the latter died at Paris. 1680. There is a picture of Mrs. Gwynn and her two sons at Welbeck. It is said that, before the duke of St. Albans was ennobled, his mother calling to him in the king's presence, said, "come hither, you little bastard," which the king in a gentle manner, rebuking her for, she told him she had no better name to call him by: he was soon after created baron of Heddington and earl of Bufford."

The same author in another part of his biographical history, draws the following sketch of his mother.

"Mrs. Ellin Gwynn, better known by the name of Nelly, was, at her first setting out into the world, a plebeian of the lowest rank, and sold oranges at the playhouse. Nature seemed to have qualified her for the theatre. Her person, though below the middle size, was well turned; she had a good natural air and a sprightfulness that promised every thing in comedy. She was instructed by Heart and Lucy who were both actors of eminence, and in a short time she became herself eminent in the same profession. She acted the most spirited and fantastic parts, and spoke a prologue or an epilogue with admirable address. The pert and vivacious prattle of the orange wench was by degrees refined into such wit as could please Charles II. Indeed, it was sometimes carried to extravagance; but even her highest flights were so natural, that they rather provoked laughter than excited disgust. She is said to have been kept by Lord Dorset, before she was retained by the king, and to have been introduced to the latter by the duke of Buckingham, with a view of supplanting the duchess of Cleveland. Nell, who

knew how to mimic every thing ridiculous about the court, presently ingratiated herself with her merry sovereign, and retained a considerable place in his affection to the time of his death. She continued to hang on her clothes with the same negligence, when she was the king's mistress, but whatever she did became her. Ob. 1687."

Evelyn, speaks of her with more severity; but he was altogether inimical to the stage, and particularly to females being on it. He would have thought differently had he lived in our days, when he would not only have seen them occasionally raised to the highest rank, but adorning it, as in the present instance by their virtues.

"Foul and indecent women are now permitted to act," he says, "and never till now; who inflaming several young noblemen and gallants, become their misses and to some their wives, to the reproach of their families."

Mentioning his walking with the king in the garden of St. James' Park, he says:—"I both saw and heard a very familiar discourse between his majesty and Mrs. Nellie, as they called an impudent comedian: she looked out of her garden on a terrace at the top of the wall, and the king standing on the green walk under it. I was heartily sorry at the scene."* He speaks with equal severity of her, and the theatricals generally, in other passages of his diary.

By the marriage of Charles, the first duke of St. Albans, with the earl of Oxford's daughter, he became related to the very ancient family of Devere, which name as we have stated, his descendants, afterwards added to that of Beauclark; and by subsequent marriage of his offspring, we find the ducal family related, amongst others, to the noble and ancient family of the Spencers, dukes of Marlborough; the earls of Pembroke and Montgomery; the late Shute Barrington, bishop of Durham; sir William Draper; Thomas Chambers of Hanworth, county of Middlesex, (whence the latter ducal title of Baron Hanworth,) the Ponsonby, earls of Bessborough; the viscount Dillon; the Dundas family; the earls of Coventry; and the Capels, earls of Essex.

The ducal arms are those of Charles II with a baton sinister gules, charged with the three roses, argent, seded and proper; supporters and antelope and a greyhound. The right hon. and rev. John Frederick Beauclark, D. D. by whom the duke and Mrs. Couls were married on Saturday is his grace's brother, and heir presumptive to the dukedom.

The duchess of St. Albans, when Miss Mellon, made her first appearance at Drury Lane in Lydia Languish in Sheridan's comedy of the "Rivals" Jan. 31, 1725. In the "Theatrical Journal" of the European Magazine for that year, we find her appearance in the following terms:—

"Jan. 31, Drury Lane.—This evening produced a young lady of the name of Mellon in Lydia Languish, in "The Rivals." She comes from the country, and possesses an agreeable person, with a good voice;—but at the same time better adapted to a provincial stage than a theatre royal."

[It is stated that the purchase money paid by the widow to the duke, was £200,000 in cash, and £7,000 per annum. He'll cut a dash.

*Nell Gwynn then lived in Pall-Mall, in the first house, Penmant tells us, on the left hand in St. James' square, as we enter Pall-Mall. The back room on the ground floor, he adds, was within memory, entirely of looking glass as was said to have been the ceiling. [That the sight might be gratified. It was the practice of many courtizans to have their chambers fitted up in this manner.]

NOTICE.

A valuable Negro Man for sale, A Shoemaker and Ditcher.

ON Monday the first day of October next, before the Courthouse door in Raleigh, there will be offered at public sale, to the highest bidder, a valuable Negro Man by the name of BOB. He is a shoemaker by trade, and also, a good ditcher. His character for honesty, industry and obedience, stands as high among those acquainted with him as perhaps any Slave in the State. He will be sold to close a Trust, on six months credit, the purchaser giving a note which can be discounted at the office of the Bank of Newbern, in Raleigh, bearing interest from the date. No title will be made until the note is accepted and discounted at the office aforesaid.

M. COOKE, Trustee.
August 27, 1827. 94ts

A Sale of Importance.

THE purchaser of the EAGLE HOTEL, in the City of Raleigh, late the property of William Ruffin, dec. having failed to comply with the terms of the sale made on the 24th July, the Commissioners will again expose that valuable Property for Sale, on Friday the 5th day of October next (that being the week of our Superior Court)—upon the terms proposed in the late advertisement—to which they refer for a more particular description of this property.—The Sale will be made before the Courthouse door, and possession be given on the 10th of October.

By the Commissioners
Raleigh, N. C. August 25 94

PRINTING-INK.

GALES & SON's supply of Printing-ink, which has for some time been lying on board a Steamboat in Cape-Fear River, owing to the shallowness of the River, is at length received, and will be sent to order.
August 27.

To Stammerers.
REV. THOMAS P. HUNT, Agent for Mrs. Leigh and Dr. C. C. Yates, for the States of North Carolina and Virginia, resides at the Brunswick Mineral Springs, Va. 40 miles South of Petersburg. Letters (post paid) directed to Percival's Post-Office, Brunswick, Va. Every patient must bring vouchers of a good character. For the satisfaction of persons afflicted with the disease of stuttering, lisping, indistinct articulation, &c. the following certificates are published.

Hillsborough, N. C. July 19th, 1827.
This is to certify that I have been afflicted with the disease of stuttering ever since my remembrance. I am now about twenty seven years old. On yesterday I attended Mrs. Leigh's agent, the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, of Brunswick, Va. who is now on a visit to this place. In a few hours I was sensibly relieved, and to-day, I can read and speak as fluently as most of men. I am firmly convinced that it is impossible for me to stutter, if I will only use Mrs. Leigh's remedy, and that it will be my own fault, if I ever stutter again.
W. M. W. EVANS.

Orange County, N. C. July 20th, 1827.
I, David Ray, an now about 37 years old I had been from my infancy a dreadful stammerer, being obliged to kick and jerk myself, sometimes, all over the room before I could get out a word. But I don't do so now. I have been instructed by the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, in Mrs. Leigh's System of curing impediments of speech. The first day I quit kicking, the second day I began to talk and read with ease, and now, after attending only four days, I can read and speak as other men. I am confident that any stammerer may be cured entirely and permanently, by the simple and rational system of Mrs. Leigh.
DAVID RAY.

Hillsborough, N. C. July 23.
I am now nearly fifty-two years old. From my first recollection I was a stammerer. Gittentimes I could scarcely speak at all. But I am now relieved by the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt. On the third day after I visited him, I could read aloud in company with perfect ease and fluency, a thing I never could do before. I know that there is no danger of my stuttering again, if I pay the slightest attention to Mrs. Leigh's System, and do sincerely believe that any person may be cured, who will try the same.
WILLIAM PALMER.

Hillsborough, N. C. July 26th, 1827.
This is to certify that I have been afflicted with the disease of stammering ever since I could remember. I am now upwards of forty years old—and had employed the usual means of curing impediments of speech without any permanent benefit. I have now been under the instruction of the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, for about seven days, and am considerably improved—so much as generally to speak and read fluently. I am convinced that I shall be certainly, perfectly, and permanently cured, if I will only use the simple remedy discovered by Mrs. Leigh of New York. And that if I fulfil of a perfect and permanent cure, it will be owing entirely to my own neglect, and not to any defect in Mrs. Leigh's System. I farther say, that when a cure is effected, I have no doubt of its permanency.
W. M. GAIN, Jr.

Raleigh, N. C. July 27, 1827.
This is to certify that I have been made acquainted with Doctor Broadman's system of curing impediments of speech—that I have tried it—and received no benefit from it.—That I have now been made acquainted with Mrs. Leigh's system by her agent, the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt of Brunswick, Va. I have not tried it long enough to say that it will certainly cure me. But from the simplicity and philosophy of the system, I do believe that it will, and can do for me, that which it has done for others, and that I will be cured by it, if it operates as I have every reason to believe it will.

Doctor Broadman is certainly ignorant of Mrs. Leigh's System. Or if he is acquainted with it, he left me entirely in the dark about it.
JACOB VANWAGENEN.

*Among other things Mr. Cain had remained two or three months with Mr. Chapman of Philadelphia.

Economy is the Road to Wealth.

RALEIGH

Dying & Scouring Establishment.

THE subscriber returns sincere thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Raleigh, and the public generally, for their liberal patronage, since his commencement of business in this place, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance. He has added to his Establishment more machinery of the latest improvements, which enables him to forward business with more dispatch and in a superior manner; piece goods of all kinds finished equal to imported, viz. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cord, Velvets, Silks, Satins, Crapes, Hosiery, &c. Gentlemen's Garments of every description, scoured, renewed in colour or dyed and finished, at the shortest notice, in as much perfection as at any other Establishment in the Union. His mode of Steam-Scouring, extracts all kinds of grease, paint, tar, &c. and is admirably calculated to preserve clothes during the summer season from moths, &c. Ladies' Dresses of every description dyed to any shade, or streaks changed to other colours. Leghorns and Straw Bonnets bleached, or stains removed, or dyed and trimmed to the latest fashions. Umbrellas, Parasols, Ribbons, Gloves, Stockings, Shoes, &c. dyed to any other colour. Ladies' Petticoats dyed and pressed, also Merino and other Shawls scoured and the colours revived equal to new, or dyed two distinct colours if requested, each Shawl answering the purpose of two separate articles, or the present colour preserved on one side, and the other dyed to an beautiful colour or shade desired. North-Carolina or domestic cloths, consisting of cotton and wool, dyed and pressed to appear like cotton; also cotton and wool in hanks or skeins dyed to any colour. Military Uniforms, Truncheons, Embroidery, &c. cleaned, and restored to their original brilliancy. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and examine new specimens of fashionable colours for the present summer, dyed at this establishment, which he warrants equal to any ever exhibited to the view of the public, and which, for brilliancy and durability, cannot be surpassed, by any similar establishment in the Union.

N. B. Gentlemen's Cloths newly repaired with dispatch on reasonable terms. All articles sent to the establishment to be dyed or scoured, will be ready for delivery in two or three days from the time of receiving them, weather permitting.

All kinds of Mantua-making and Millinery done with neatness, and in the most fashionable manner, at the above Establishment.
JOHN BRISINGTON.
June 14, 1827.