# - BALIEIGH IBIRGISMMEIB. <br> NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETYE, 

## 4273 RTHETSH2

JOSEPH GALES \& SON, DVERTISEMENTS

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- ADDRESSS


## A reader of ordinary táct must b

 aware, that the (ifferent objects of oratory call for ve vifiterent modes of ad dress. It is only at aspiring novic jects, potic figures, and turgid burst
of declamation, and crown tis clima withe the wreck of matter, and th
crust of worlds" A writer of exper ence feels, that what may be splendic
and in good raste. when arplied to on subject, may be burlesqne and ridicu
lous, whien appended to anothier. Thi by our ambitious and vardy oratorss
The orator before us remembers his occasion; and the address, though neat clear and appropriate, in style and man
leer, carries tire taste of unambitio plainuess, even to severity. We deem for the oratior of suact a society, It a mation. Its chief burden is to unfold We remark, as we pass, that they need is already a respectable element in the the constitution af our political struc
ture. It is conistanty becoming more so. Every person, in the least acquaint-
ed with that recion, will uylderstand that the names of the officers are of the first respectability,
to exercise charity towards their decay ing aud unfortumate brethren, and the members. It is wholly unnecessary to say a word in praise of succh holy and
God-like purposes. We wish them the blessings of Him, wohe is love, and of hem that were ready to perish. We
are thrice hapypto see an eminent and opalent publigliner the earnest ativo ate
of suct woble charities. It will tend
o ond nublishers are a part of the lost ten pubishers are a part of the lost te
trits.
We quote the following, as a fai jertivent and just exposition of the imthe brethren of the type, as constituent
meenibers of society:
"Amons the warious parts of the
.
community, which go to make up soci-
ety, we would not claim for norselves any thing more, than that to which we
think ourselves justly entitled. But we would direct your attection, with: es, whici have operated to inspaive a
confidence in our national resourecs and to give us a national character.,
Who then is it , let me ask, that designs and puts in motion the compliciated ma-
elinuery of our manufacturing estabtistments, those inters to wealti, ta which
the whene nation is now alive? Who
constructs Him ark of safty? wees appon the inighty deep, brings whe
wealth of forrign climes to the doors of our merchants, fills sar public and pri-
vate coffers nith, silver and goll, and
 adort our cities nind villager, and
lighly stbserte oint comfort and co
of history. if paetry of he far page

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xcited upon society. In its origin, it degree, as to be ascribed to the invence of a supernatural power, and its inventor became associated in the mind
with the powers of darkness. In its progress and eradual improvement, it ition combined, to ameliorale the conition of snciety, by extending the means
knowledge, and facilitating its acquisition, In its influence upen, the
world, it may justly be compared to a ump," leaven, fit and aveneth the whole ump." It is felt and acknowledged to
be the mighty engine, by which nations kingdoms, empires, and individuals, are
governed and controlled. Through the medium of the press, the various im-
provements in all the arts and sciences provements in all the arts and sciences
are communicated; the political and
moral state of society is improvel; and moral state of society is improvel ; and and languages, in their own dialect,ercising so mighty an influence over the
politiol, moral, and religious state of phe we at once see the vast imalso of checking its tendency to licenree to encourage enterprize; ; to distin.
guish between the aspiring demagogue and the true patrict; to speak of
men and things as they are ; to vin-
dicate the canse of justice river opprestriotism o bition, and of the libeover the enslaving, degrading passions
 It was thirteen years since my morom my native village, I stood beside
the sacred mould, heneath which I hat seen her buried. Since that mournful
period, great clanges had come over
me. My childish years had passed a-
war, and with them my youthful ala racter. The world was altered too and as I stond at my mother's grave, same thoughtiess, happy creature whose
clieek she had of often hissed, in her
excess of tenderness. B at the varied excess of tenderness. Bat the varyed
events of thirteen years had not effacel
the remembrance of that mother's smile It seemed as if I had seen her yester-
day as if the blessed sound of her
voice was then in my ear. The gay reams on my infancy and childhood mind, that, had it not been for one bit-
ter recollection, the tears I shed wonld are been gentle and reflesting.
circumstanc may scem a trifling one;
but the the thought of $i$, even now, ag. nizes my heart-and I relate it, that hem, may learn to value them as they My mother had been ill a long time, nil I had become so much accustomed
and as not frightrened at them, as chilfren
sually are. At first, it is true, I had would die ; but when day after day, I
efurned from schoot and found ber the same, I began to believe she would al Ons be spared to me.
One day, when I liad lost my place
in the class, and had done my work wrong-side-outward, I came hone dis-
comraged and fretful. I went into any mother's chamber. She was paler than
usna, but slie met me with the same afreetionate smile that always welcomed
my return. Alas? whea I look back
through the lapse of thi teen years, I think my heart must have been stone. not to haye heen melted by it. She re-
Tuested me to go down slairs and bring
liev a glass of water-I nettishly asked heri a glass of water-I pettishly asked
her why she did not call a domestic tn do ith. With a look of mild repruach
Whreh I stoll never forject if I live to
be a fundred years old she said And will not my danghfer bring a
glass of water for her moors sick mo, Iner font and brought fer the water,
hut I did not do it kindly. Iustead of as do, set the glass dor, as I was went
as very quick,
he no foft the voom. After playing a






