

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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From the Journal of Capt. Andrew Smith.
THE FEVER SHIP.

I sailed from Liverpool from Jamaica; and after a pleasant voyage arrived at my place of destination, and discharged my cargo. My vessel was called the Lively Charlotte, a tight brig, well formed for trading, and navigated by thirteen hands. I reloaded with sugar and rum for Halifax, intending to freight from that place for England before the setting in of winter. This object I could only achieve by using double diligence, allowing a reasonable time for accidental obstacles. My brig was built sharp, for sailing fast, and I did not trouble myself about convoy, (it was during war,) as I could run a fair race with a common privateer; and we trusted to manoeuvring four heavy carronades, and a formidable show of painted ports and quarters, for escaping capture by any enemy not possessing such an overwhelming superiority of force as would give him confidence to run boldly alongside, and find out what were really our means of defence. I speedily shipped what provisions and necessaries I wanted, and set sail. A breeze scarcely sufficient to fill the canvass carried us out of Port Royal harbor. The weather was insufferably hot; the air seemed full of fire—and the redness of the atmosphere, not long before sunset, glared as intensely as the flame of a burning city. Jamaica was sickly; the yellow fever had destroyed numbers of the inhabitants, and three-fourths of all new comers speedily became its victims. I had been fortunate enough to lose only two men during my stay of three or four weeks, (Jack Wilson and Tom Waring;) but they were the two most sturdy and healthy men in the brig; the first died in thirty-nine hours after he was attacked, and the second on the fourth day. Two hands, besides, were ill when we left, which reduced to nine the number capable of performing duty. I imagined that putting to sea was the best plan I could adopt, to afford the sick a chance of recovery, and to retard the spreading of the disorder among such as remained in health. But I was deceived. I carried the contagion with me, and on the evening of the day which we lost sight of the land, another hand died and three more were taken ill. Still I congratulated myself I was no worse off, since other vessels had lost half their crew while in Port Royal, and some in much less time than we had remained there. We sailed prosperously through the windward passage, so close to Cuba that we could plainly discover the trees and shrubs growing upon it, and then shipped our course northeasterly, to clear the Bahamas and gain the great ocean.

We had seen and lost sight of Crooked Island three days, when it became all at once a dead calm; even the undulation of the sea, commonly called the ground swell, subsided; the sails hung slackened on the yard; the vessel slept like a turtle on the ocean, which became as smooth as a summer mill-pond.—The atmosphere could not have sustained a feather; cloudless and clear, the blue serene above, and the water below, were alike spotless and stagnant. Disappointment and impatience were exhibited by us all, while the sun flaring from the burning sky, melted the pitch in the rigging till it ran down on the decks, and a beef-teak might have been broiled on the anchor fluke. We could not pace the planks without blistering our feet, until I ordered an awning over the deck for our protection; but still the languor we experienced was overpowering.

A dead calm is always viewed with an uneasy sensation by seamen, but in the present case it was more than usually welcome; to the sick it denied the freshness of the breeze that would have mitigated in some degree their agonies. Assisted by the great heat, the fever appeared to decompose the very substance of the blood; and its progress so rapid, that no medicine could operate before death closed the scene of suffering. I had no surgeon on board, but from a medicine chest I in vain administered the common remedies; but what remedies could be expected to act with efficacy, where the disease destroyed life almost as quickly as the current of life circulated! I had now but five men able to do duty, and never can I forget my feelings when three of these were taken ill on the fourth day of our unhappy activity. One of the sick expired, as I stood by his cot, in horrible convulsions. His skin was of a saffron hue; watery blood oozed from every pore, and from the corners of his eyes—he seemed dissolving into blood—liquifying into death. Another man rushed upon the deck in a fit of delirium, and sprung over the ship's side into the very jaws of the numerous sharks that hovered cavernous around us, and

seemed to be aware of the havoc death was making.

I had now the dreadful prospect of seeing all that remained perish, and prayed to God I might not be the last, for I should then become an ocean solitary, dragging on a life of hours in every second. A day's space must then be an age of misery.—There was still no appearance of a breeze springing up; the horrible calm appeared as if it would last forever. A storm would have been welcome. The irritating indolence, the frightful loneliness and tranquillity that reigned around, united with the frequent presence of human dissolution, thinning our scanty number, was more than the firmest nerves could sustain without yielding to despair. Sleep fled far from me; I paced the deck at night, gazing on the remnant of my crew in silence, and they upon me, hopeless and speechless. I looked at the brilliant stars that shone in tropical glory, with feverish and impatient feelings, wishing I were among them, or bereft of consciousness, or were anything but a man. A heavy presentiment of increasing evil bore down my spirits. The scene, so beautiful at any other time, was terrible under my circumstances. I was overwhelmed with present and anticipated misery. Thirty years I had been accustomed to a sea life, but had never contemplated that so horrid a situation as mine was possible; I had never imagined any state half so frightful could exist, though storms had often placed my life in jeopardy, and I had been twice shipwrecked.—In the last misfortune, mind and body were actively employed, and I had no leisure to brood over the future. To be passive, as I now was, with destruction creeping towards me inch by inch, to perceive the most horrible fate advancing slowly upon me, and be obliged to wait its approach, pinioned, fixed to the spot, powerless, unable to keep the hope of deliverance alive by exertion—such a situation was the extreme of mortal suffering, a pain my language is inadequate to describe, and I endured in silence the full weight of its affliction.

My mate and cabin boy were now taken with the disease; and on the evening of the fifth day, Will Stokes, the oldest seaman on board, breathed his last just at the going down of the sun. At midnight, another died. By the light of the stars we committed them to the ocean, though while wrapping the hammock round the body of the last, the effluvia from the rapid putrefaction was so overpowering and nauseous, that it was with difficulty got upon deck, and flung into its unfathomable grave. The dull splash of the carcass as it plunged, I shall never forget, raising lucid circles on the dark unruled water, and breaking the obstinate silence of the time; a rush of indescribable feeling came over me.—Even now this sepulchral sound strikes at times on my ear, during sleep, in its loneliness of horror, and I fancy I am again in the ship. These mournful entombments were viewed by us at last with that unconcern which is shown by men rendered desperate from circumstances. Disease and desolation were become every day matters to us, and the fear of death had lost its power; nay, we rather trembled at the thought of surviving; thus does habitude fit us for the most terrible situations. The last precaution I took was to remove the sick to the deck, under the shelter of a wet sail, to afford them coolness.—The next that died was my old townsman, Job Watson. Just after I had seen him expire, about ten o'clock in the evening, when all around was like the stillness in a dead world, I was hanging over the taffrail and looking upon the ocean's face, that from its placidity and attraction to the eye, was to me and mine, like an angel of destruction clothed in beauty, when on a sudden, I became free from anxiety, obdurate, reckless of every thing. I imagined I had taken leave of hope forever, and an apathy came upon me little removed from despair. I was ready for my destiny, come when it might. I got rid of a load of anxiety that I could not not have carried much longer, so that when the rising of the moon showed me the body of the mate, which we had thrown into the water, floating on its back, half developed from its hammock—when I distinctly saw its livid features, covered only by an inch of transparent sea, and a huge shark preparing its hungry jaws to prey upon it, I drew not back, but kept my eye coldly upon it, as if it had been the most indifferent object upon earth; for I was as insensible to emotion as a statue would have been. This insensibility enabled me to undertake an office for the sick, and to drag the bodies of the sick to the ship's side and throw them overboard; for at last no one else was left to do it. All save myself, were attacked with the disorder, and one by one, died before the ninth day was completed, save James Robson, the least athletic man I had, & who, judging from his constitution, was but little likely to have survived. The disorder left him as weak as a child. I gave him the most nourishing things I could find; I carried him a mere skeleton into my cabin, and placed him on a fresh bed, flinging his own and all the others overboard. I valued him as the only living thing with me in the vessel, though he had died, I should at the time have felt little additional pain. I regard-

ed him as one brute animal would have looked at another in such a situation.

How the ship was to be navigated by one man, and what means I possessed of keeping her afloat in case blowing weather should come on, gave me no apprehension; I was too much proof against the fear of the future, or any danger that it might bring. Robson could give me no assistance. I had therefore to rely on my own exertion for every thing. If the vessel ever moved again, I must hand & steer—though from the continuation of the calm, it did not seem likely I should be soon called upon deck, and could sleep either by day or night, only by short snatches, extended at full length near the helm. On the tenth night, while the sea was yet in the repose of the grave around me, I fell into a doze, and was assailed with horrible dreams that precluded my receiving refreshment from rest. I aroused myself, and the silence on every side seemed more terrible than ever.—Clouds were rising over the distant sea-line and obscuring the stars; and the ocean put on a gloomy aspect. Millions of living things, which had ascended from the caverns of the deep, or been engendered from the stagnation and heat, were playing in snaky antics on its surface. No sailor was now pacing the deck on his accustomed watch. The want of motion in the ship, and her powerless sails hanging in festoons amid the diminishing starlight, added to the solitary feeling which, in spite of my apathy, I experienced. I thought myself cut off from mankind forever, and that my ship, beyond where winds ever blew, would lie and rot upon the corrupting sea. I forgot the melancholy fate of my crew, at this moment, and thought with comparative unconcern, that the time must soon come when the last draught of water being finished, "I too must die." Then, half slumbering, a thousand strange images would come before my sight; the countenance of my late mate, or some one of the crew, was frequently among them, distorted and fitted upon uncouth bodies. I felt feverish and unwell on awaking. One moment I fancied I saw a vessel pass the ship under full sail and with a stiff breeze, and then a second, while no ruffle appeared on the ocean near mine, and I hailed them in vain. Now I heard the tramp of feet upon the deck, and the whisper of voices as of persons talking near me, whom I uselessly challenged: this was followed by the usual obdurate silence. I felt no fear; for nature had no visitation for mortal man more appalling than I had encountered; and to the ultimate of evils, with social men, as I have before observed, I was insensible—for what weight could social ideas of good or evil have with me, at such a moment?

The morning of the eleventh day of my suffering I went down into the cabin to take some refreshment to Robson. Though at intervals in the full possession of his senses, the shortest rational conversation exhausted him: while talking in his incoherent fits did not produce the same debilitating effect—"Where is the mate?" he wildly asked me; "Why am I in your cabin, captain?—Have they flung Waring overboard yet?" I contented myself with giving general answers, which appeared to satisfy him. I feared to tell him we were the only survivors; for the truth, had he chanced to comprehend it in its full force, might have been fatal.—On returning upon the deck, I observed that clouds were slowly forming, while the air became doubly oppressive and sultry. The intensity of the sun's rays was exchanged for a closer and even more suffocating heat, that indicated an alteration of some kind in the atmosphere.—Hope suddenly arose in my bosom again: a breeze might spring up, and I might get free from my horrible captivity. I took an observation, and found that I was clear of the rocks and shoals of the Bahamas, towards which I feared a current might have insensibly borne me; all I could do, therefore, in case the wind blew, was to hang out a signal of distress, and try to keep the sea until I fell in with some friendly vessel.

I immediately took measures for navigating the ship by myself. I fastened a rope to secure the helm in any position I might find needful, so that I might venture to leave it a few minutes when occasion might require it. I went aloft and cut away the topsails which I could not not reef, and reduced the canvas all over the ship, as much as possible, leaving only one or two of the lower sails set; for if it blew fresh, I could not have taken them in, and the ship might perish; while by doing this, I had some chance of keeping her alive.

I now anxiously watched the clouds which seemed in motion, and the sight was a cordial one to me. At last the sea began to heave with gentle undulations; a slight ripple succeeded, and bore new life with it. I wept for joy, and then laughed as I saw it shake the sails and gradually fill them; and when at length the brig moved, just at noon, on the eleventh day after our becalming commenced, I became almost mad with delight.—It was like a resurrection from the dead!

It was the beginning of a new existence with me.—Fearful as my state then was in reality, it appeared a heaven to that which I had been in.

The hope of deliverance aroused me to new energies. I felt hungry, and ate voraciously; for till that moment I had scarcely eaten enough to sustain life.—The chance of once more mingling with my fellow-men filled my imagination, and braced every fibre of my frame almost to breaking. The ship's motion perceptibly increased; the ripple under her bow became audible; she felt additional impulse, moved yet faster; and at length cut through the water at the rate of four or five knots an hour. This was fast enough for her safety, though not for my impatience.—I steered her large before the wind for some time, and then kept her as near as possible in the track of vessels bound for Europe, certain, that carrying so little sail, I must be speedily overtaken by some ship that could render me assistance. Nor was I disappointed in my expectation. After steering two days, with a moderate breeze, during which time I never left the helm, a West Indian came up with me, and gave me every necessary aid. By this means I was enabled to reach Halifax, and finally the river Mersey, about five weeks later than the time I had formerly calculated for my voyage.

NO. 2.
New-York Consolidated,
CLASS NO. 11,
To be drawn 12th August.
1 of \$10,000, 1 of \$4,000,
1 of 2,000, 1 of 1,750,
4 of 1,000, 6 of 500,
6 of 200, 9 of 50,
Besides \$30, 20, &c.
Whole tickets, \$5, Halves \$2 50, Qrs. \$1 25. Orders for tickets, post paid, promptly attended to. Address
YATES & McINTYRE,
Richmond, Va.

NO. 3.
Dismal Swamp Canal Lottery,
CLASS NO. 16,
To be drawn at Richmond, Va. 8th Sept.
\$5,000,
2,500,
1,862,
1,000,
1,000,
5 of 400,
10 of 200,
39 of 50,
Besides \$40's, \$30's, &c.
Whole tickets \$4, Halves \$2, Qrs. \$1.
Orders to be addressed to Yates & McIntyre, Richmond, Va. post paid.
YATES & McINTYRE.

State of North-Carolina,
Greene county,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1828.
Craven Lassiter } Original attachment levied on
} the lands of Robt. Caldwell, lying
} on south side Wheat Swamp, by
} joining Ormond Harper, et al.
Robt. Caldwell, }
} that the defendant in this case is not a resident of this State: Ordered, therefore, that publication of the pendency of this suit be made for six weeks successively for the defendant to appear at the Court House in Snow Hill on the second Monday of August next, and reply, &c. or the property levied upon will be condemned, subject to plaintiff's demand, and judgment entered accordingly.
Attest,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Clk.
June 27. Pr. adv. \$2 75

State of North-Carolina,
Greene County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1828.
John Perdew, } Original Attachment—levied
} on Town Lot No. 9, in Hook
} Isham Lassiter's }
I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not a resident of this State: Ordered, therefore, that publication of the pendency of this suit be made for six weeks successively, for the defendant to appear at the Court House in Snow Hill, on the second Monday of August next, and reply, &c. or the property levied upon will be condemned subject to plaintiff's demand, and judgment entered accordingly.
Attest,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Clk.
June 27. Pr. adv. \$2 75

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY
OR
THE FAIR MAID OF PERTH,
By the author of Waverley
Just Received by
JO. GALES & SON.

WANAWAY
ABOUT a fortnight since, a negro man named A. Willis, commonly called Willis Falconer. He is of common size, about 23 or 24 years old, and has one eye injured, which can only be discovered by close examination. His occupation is that of a ditcher; he has worked for the last three or four years in the neighborhood of Raleigh, where his wife, a free woman, lives. It is supposed he is now at work near Raleigh or Pittsborough, Chatham County. A reward of ten dollars will be given for his delivery to me in Granville, or five dollars for securing him in jail so that I get him again.
JOHN HUNT,
82-5-pd.
LEMON SYRUP AND LIME JUICE
PERFECTLY FRESH
Just Received by
HENRY HARDIE,
July 9.

NEW BOOKS.



GALES & SON have just received the following recent publications from Philadelphia, viz.
Counting Out, by Misses Porter,
Herbert Milton, or Almack's revisited,
Recollections of Lord Byron, by Leigh Hunt,
Whims & Oddities, with 40 original designs, Sayings & Doings, 3d series,
Clubs of London,
Sketches of Persia,
Tales of the Fireside,
Junius Unmasked, or Lord George Sackville proved to be Junius, and showing that the author of the Letters of Junius, was also the author of the History of the reign of George III, and author of the North Briton, ascribed to Mr. Wilkes.
Raleigh, July 3. 82-1f.

PRINTING INK.

GALES & SON have just received a fresh supply of *News and Book Ink*, of a superior quality, for summer use.
July 16, 1828. 86

Tennessee Cotton Spinner.

WE have the entire control of the Patent for Mr. Bryant's *Family Spinner* for the State of North-Carolina, except the Counties of Stokes, Rockingham, Caswell, Orange, and Chatham.—Persons wishing to engage in the business, to purchase Rights, or furnish themselves with Machines, can obtain any information on this subject, by letter or otherwise, at Greensborough, Guilford County.—The Citizens and Farmers in and near Raleigh, are also informed, that we expect in a short time to commence the Machine making business in that place. In the meantime, those who wish to examine the utility of our Machines, can see one at Mr. Wesley Whitaker's, in Raleigh.
Farmers who have their Bagging to purchase, will do well to call and look at it.
ELI D. ANDERSON,
JAS S. ANDERSON,
WM. F. ANDERSON.
July 25th, 1828. 90

State of North-Carolina,
Martin County,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
June Term, 1828.
Justin L. Edwards, } Attachment.
vs. }
Jno. B. Calland. }

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that John B. Calland is not an inhabitant of this State, it is ordered therefore, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks to notify said Calland to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Martin, at the Court House in Williamston, on the second Monday of September next, then and there to plead and reply or judgment final will be entered against him. Witness, T. W. Watts, Clerk of said Court.
T. W. WATTS.
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State of North-Carolina,
Surry County,
William Douthat, } Court of Equity.
vs. }
Henry Sater. }

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant Henry Sater is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register, that he may appear at our next Court, to be held for the County of Surry, at the Court House in Rockford, on the first Monday in September next, to plead, answer or demur to the said bill of complaint, or the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.
Test,
WINSTON SOMERS, C. M. E.
Pr. Adv. \$2 75
June 25.

State of North-Carolina,
Ashe County,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1828.
Vincent Read, } Original Attachment.
vs. }
Flisha Newborn. }

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of the State—Ordered that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks successively, that the defendant appear at our County Court of Pleas and Quarter Session to be held for the County of Ashe, at the Court House in Jefferson, on the second Monday after the fourth Monday of July next, and defend the suit, otherwise judgment by default will be entered against him. Witness, Thomas Callaway, Clerk at office, this 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1828.
T. CALLAWAY, C. C. C.
by R. GENTREY, D. C.
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State of North-Carolina,
Surry County,
Elizabeth McGlemmery } Court of Equity.
vs. }
John McGlemmery. }

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant John McGlemmery is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Register, that he may appear at our next Court to be held for the County of Surry, at the Court House in Rockford, on the first Monday in September next, to plead, answer or demur to the complainant's petition, or the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.
Test,
WINSTON SOMERS, C. M. E.
Pr. Adv. \$2 75
June 25.

Piano Fortes.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the public, that he has on hand and offers for sale, two new Pianos, with the additional keys, made in the modern style, and in a substantial manner. The lovers of music, and those wishing to purchase, are invited to call and examine them as to tone & touch. He would also inform the public, that he has for some time past, attended to stringing and tuning Pianos, and offers his services to those who may wish them in that capacity. He has recently supplied himself with an assortment of the best German Strings, which will enable him to furnish new ones when necessary. Orders from a distance, as well as those in the city, are solicited, and will be promptly attended to.
WESLEY WHITAKER
Raleigh, May 2d.

Woolen guns; so called by seamen because they will not fight.