

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

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

Tuesday, August 26, 1828.

No. 407

Vol. V.

THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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times for a Dollar, and twenty-five cents for
every succeeding publication: those of great
length in the same proportion. COMMUNICATIONS
sent to the Editors must be post paid.

MISCELLANY.

From Sad Tales and Glad Tales.

THE EXECUTION OF ANDRE.

"We now return to our unfortunate
prisoner. The wise and the brave had sat
in judgment upon him. His case had been
the subject of high and deliberate and af-
fecting consideration. The circumstances
of his capture—his unqualified confessions
—his earnest, though dignified request,
had been maturely, though sternly weighed.
The nobleness of his nature, the lofty dis-
interestedness of his demeanor, the win-
ning amenity of his manners, the impor-
tance of his rank, were all appreciated as
they should be by soldiers—tried soldiers
—when sitting under the severe sanctions
of a war council. When they issued from
that council, the desolate doom of the pris-
oner was irrevocably fixed. He was to
die. Before another sun should go down,
his ties on earth should be severed. Mean-
while, the subject of this melancholy deci-
sion, was awaiting the result with all the
calm and elevated feelings of a generous
and undaunted soldier. He was ignorant
of what might be the issue; but his knowl-
edge of the rules of war led him so far
to anticipate it, that he had in some de-
gree become reconciled to his probable
doom, from the very hopelessness of escap-
ing from it. The agitation consequent
upon the suddenness of his arrest, had sub-
sided; and though his saddened mind re-
verted again and again to the scenes and
associations, we have seen him cling to
from the beginning, yet there was less
poignancy in his recollections and less a
cuteness in the trials of his high and mas-
terly sensibilities. The thought of death
was a vain thought to him. He was pre-
pared to meet it in every honorable shape
in which a soldier expects and hopes some-
time to meet it. It was the stigma upon
his fame—the memory he should leave
with man, that preyed upon his soul. It
was this that paled his cheek and dewed
his brow—it was this made his heart beat
till he could hear it in his solitude. If
sometimes his sad, glistening eye rested
again on that precious gem which before
had absorbed as it seemed, his very life,
the kindest and bravest heart would have
spared him there, if a tear was seen to drop
upon it; and the thought, possibly, of sac-
red and devoted passion, of long and holy
love, of all its blessed hopes, and all its
desolate bereavements, would accompany
it as it fell, and hallow it forever.

There was yet one consolation that bore
up the prisoner, even when he thought upon
the memory he should bequeath to the world
and to posterity. He hoped and trusted
that he should meet an honorable death,
and that his country would never blush at
his epitaph. He had asked, he had be-
sought, with a bursting heart, that if he
must die, he might die like a man of honor.
He had addressed the American chieftain,
in proud petition, for this last, little boon
of the condemned soldier. He had ad-
dressed him in all the beautiful eloquence
of his lofty mind, urged by a heart almost
breaking in the intensity of emotion. Need
it be said that he roused all the sympa-
thies of a bosom kindling with godlike pur-
poses, and alive to every heavenly charity
that can sanctify our nature? Can it be
said that the heart he appealed to would
not have bid him God speed, even with a
father's blessing, to the arms of his coun-
try and his home, did that heart beat alone
for himself, or did the fate of the victim
involve only the single destiny of that great
and devoted being? But there were stern
duties arrayed against the kind spirit of
forbearance and forgiveness. The voice of
his suffering land was imperious with
him who guarded her in council, and led
her in battle. That voice now called for
justice, and demanded that the crisis should
not be forgotten. It was the cry of Lib-
erty, and the sacrifice must not be with-
held; it was the summons of justice, and
his death must accord with the crime of
which the prisoner stood convicted.

During the days of his confinement, not
a murmur escaped the captive, in the pres-
ence of his guard. A dignified composure
distinguished his deportment—and the ser-
enity of his mind was depicted in the tran-
quility of his countenance. The last hours
of his solitude were employed in those ho-
ly offices which friendship claims of us,
when the sands of life are running low.—
There were a few words to be said, a few
prayers to be uttered, for those who are
now dreaming of him on his path to glory.
There were a few sad, sacred words to be
breathed to a fond mother—to sisters that
loved him—to some, perhaps, for whose
sake all one life was yet desirable, and to
whose bosom he would now, as a last duty

to himself, commit the reputation that was
dearer to him than the air of Heaven.

It was in the midst of this latest and ho-
liest occupation that the prisoner was in-
terrupted by the entrance of the guard of-
ficer. He came to announce the hour of
execution. The young soldier looked up
hastily from his paper. His eyes were fix-
ed a moment upon his visitor—then slowly
fell again—and he passed his hand across
his brow, without betraying the least emo-
tion. "Is it indeed so soon?" said he,
"then I must hasten." He finished the
letter in perfect calmness, and having made
all the little arrangements that he had an-
ticipated, previous to the important event,
he declared to the officer his readiness to
attend him at the moment of his summons.
He was then left once more alone.

Firm in the belief that he was now to
die like a soldier, he felt the weight of his
misfortune passing from his spirit. As he
was relieved of this iron load, an unnatural
elasticity seemed to be imparted to his bos-
om. His heart beat almost to suffoca-
tion, and the tumultuous motion of that
fountain of his system, certainly manifest-
ed an extraordinary degree of excitement.
His last wish had been granted—his last
hope was about to be realized—he was to
find an honorable grave! Even that was
enough to be thankful for! A few years,
at best, and the same destiny would be his.
"The pang," tho't he, "is but a common
one that man is heir to."

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin—
And if my young existence must be thus
hastily sealed, thus severed for ever, let
fate do her worst, and finish her work with
speed—and he paced the apartment with
an unflinching step, and a lofty and un-
bending air.

The silence that had been observed by
the commander in chief towards the re-
spectful but ardent solicitations of the pris-
oner had led him to augur favorably of his
success. His requests had not, indeed,
passed unheeded—they had sunk deep—
they had touched the finest and tenderest
chords that ever vibrate in the bosom of
virtue and bravery—they had appealed to
the master feeling of a great heart and
they wrought upon it with a living power.
The solicitation was listened to with a
deepening interest—but that noble delicacy
that actuates and animates none but ele-
vated minds, forbade the answer. To grant
the prayer was impossible—such was the
iron law of those who came up to battle—
to deny it, was a sorrowful duty; and it
was equally a trial to the soul of a gener-
ous enemy to throw back a solitary deni-
al, or to wound the spirit of a devoted pris-
oner by recapitulating the story of his dis-
honor in justification of his sentence. It
was ordained therefore, that he should re-
main in ignorance of his doom. From that
very uncertainty, the unfortunate victim
was now drawing his last and only con-
solation. The guard officer had now re-
turned to accompany him forth, and we
shall leave them together while we join the
scene of preparation in which the spy was
so soon to become conspicuous.

It was deep in the afternoon, when
shadows threw themselves long over the
earth, and the sun was about to sink into
a thick dull mass of clouds, when move-
ments preparatory to the execution, be-
gan to manifest themselves within the
post. There was hurrying to and fro
along the lines—and sad faces went by
continually, and downcast looks were
seen there—and every countenance wore
the livid of deep and sorrowful feeling.
It was evident that something mournful
was about to transpire. The soldiers
paced along the esplanade with low
words and rapid steps—and now and then
a tear might be seen to glisten—it was but
for a moment—in the eye of the veteran.
A large detachment of troops was par-
aded, and many of the general officers
were already on horseback. Great multi-
tudes of people flocked in to witness the
melancholy spectacle—but a wide silence
prevailed the immense collection. With
slow and struggling steps the confused
and intermingled crowd of citizens and
soldiers bent their way towards the ap-
pointed place, just beneath the brow of a green
hill that sloped towards the river. There,
clustered around the dim spot devoted to
destruction, or sauntering over the adja-
cent ground, they awaited the approach
of the unhappy victim.

When the prisoner was led out, each arm
locked in that of a subaltern, his step
was uncommonly firm, and his expression
unusually calm, and even exhilarated.—
The eloquent blood glowed in his temples,
and a bright smile of satisfaction
beamed from his countenance on all whom
he recognized. The thought of death
was dealing powerfully but kindly with
him; for he saw that an honorable end
was to be his—that his dying prayer was
about to be granted. He thought—and
the reflection sent yet new vigor into his
throbbing arteries—he thought he saw
some pledge of a kind and heroic memory
in the sympathy that was breaking all a-
round him, in the admiration that was fix-
ed upon him, in the tearful eye, the agitated
countenance, the respectful salutation,
the sad farewell, and the low suppressed
murmur as he passed on, as though some-
thing went by which it was sacrilege to
disturb in its course through the throng-

ing multitude. He saw the high tribute
that was paid to his fortitude, in the silent
look with which he was regarded; and he
felt that his premature fate was not unwe-
ven by his foes. Buoyed up by these de-
monstrations of feeling, he fancied himself a
martyr in the cause he had undertaken to
advance, and pressed forward with mount-
ing emotions, as though in haste to seal his
pilgrimage here, & commence the stainless
career of his future fame. "The report,"
thought he, "that lays me low, will send
forth an echo that shall never die."

The detachment, with their prisoner,
had now reached the summit of the hill,
and came suddenly in view of the ground
which had been set apart for this distress-
ing occasion. It was occupied by a gal-
lows? With the rapidity of light every
eye was turned upon the victim. His was
fixed in frenzy on the dismal object that
rose portentously out of the multitude.—
He spake not a word—some powerful,
rending emotion had taken possession of
his bursting bosom. His hand fled to his
heart—one look of anguish passed like a
shadow over his face, and he fell lifeless
into the arms of his guards. There was
no voice heard in that immense crowd—
but a confused tramping as of a vast con-
course of people when they are rushing to-
gether.

The clouds had now cleared off from
the horizon, and the sun was about going
down, when the last rites were performed
over the departed soldier. There was no
pomp, or noise, or show. A small escort
of troops marched quickly over the gravel,
and stood before the door of the stone
building from which the remains were to
be carried. A single drum beat out a hol-
low note at distinct intervals, and the file
sang sharp and mournfully. The coffin
was at length borne out; and with slow
step, inverted bayonets, and downward
eyes, the procession moved on. Many
who cared not to join, stood behind in
silent contemplation; and many, out of idle
curiosity, lingered round, scarcely know-
ing why they were there. Behind some
low, desolate buildings, which would
scarcely shelter it from the storms of win-
ter, the solitary grave was dug. Round
this the soldiers crowded in silence. On
either side they leaned upon their muskets,
and hardly a breath was heard, as the book
of prayer was opened, and the fervent sup-
plication went up to heaven. The scene
was singularly impressive. Immediately
round the grave, in the rear of the soldiers
some stood wrapped in gloomy attention;
others still behind were seen eagerly gaz-
ing over the shoulders of those who closed
up before them. Every cap was off, and
every eye fixed. Still beyond, the sick were
seen peeping out of the half-opened door;
and women and boys stood with arms
upon their bosoms, before the miserable
huts from which they had just issued.—
There was no moving—no noise—no ro-
ving of looks; all were bent upon the speak-
er, who stood upon the brink of the cold
grave, with his eye raised in adoration to
Heaven, and calling on the Father of Spir-
its with an eloquence so full, so powerful,
so commanding that his very soul seemed
to mount up with his words. He ended.
Then came the hurrying of the ceremony.
At the quick command of the officer, the
coffin was lowered—the guns were brought
down—the steel rung—and in a moment
it glittered again in the last sun-beam.—
At a word the death-volley was fired off
in the air—another followed—and then
another—and the last was discharged into
the grave. It was all over—the smoke
curled among the wet gravel, and settled
down upon the coffin—'twas the war-smoke
embalming the soldier! The drum beat
merrily—and the files wheeled in the lines
just as the sun went down in his glory.

INFANT CORSE.

If any object which impresses the mind
with solemn sadness can, at the same time,
infuse the pensive charm of melancholy
pleasure, it is the innocent and beautiful
course of an infant, when the chill of death
has stilled the pulse of life, and the coun-
tenance, which had been changed by dis-
ease and distorted by distress, has resumed
its native placid sweetness—then to
gaze upon the lovely features, though cold
in death, is a sight too touching and beau-
tiful, not to awaken all the tender emo-
tions of the heart and soul.

The fair forehead, adorned with a few
little curls of soft and elegant hair—the
cheeks, though no longer suffused with the
glow of health, yet more beautiful than
the most perfect production of the statuary—
the lips, that prattled so sweetly in life,
with a tinge of the coral still remaining,
looking as though they yet might speak—
the neck and shoulders of delicate white-
ness and finished symmetry—the little
hands and arms, more beautiful in death
than life, crossed on the bosom that has
ceased to beat—who can behold such an
assemblage of loveliness, without being
softened down into tenderness, and freely
bestowing the consecrated tear of affection
and humanity?

The rose is more beautiful when its pe-
tals are but partially disclosed, than when
expanded to their greatest extent; so the
beauties of infancy, checked in their un-
foldings, are lovely in death.

Nantucket Enquirer.

ANECDOTES.

One morning I awoke and found myself
unwell. I called for our Irish servant to
make a fire in my chamber—as I intended
to remain there the day. He took the
tongs and went down after fire. As he
was gone unusually long, and being tired
waiting for him, I opened the door to call
him, when I was nearly suffocated with a
dense cloud of smoke. Looking over the
bannisters I saw the P. dily at the foot
of the stairs, holding at arm's length from
him the tongs with a large fire-brand, smok-
ing bountifully. "Why, Jerry," said I,
"what are you standing there for; filling
the house with smoke, and choking me to
death?" He, half choked, answered,
"Sure, an' ye don't want the smoke in
your room, yer honor, and I was waitin'
here indeed for the smoke to get off 'fore I
carried up the fire."

A Good Retort.—A Quaker gentleman,
covered with his beaver, was once in com-
pany with a lady rather too much uncover-
ed, who drank a toast to his "broad-brim-
med beaver." The Quaker having thank-
ed her for the honor she did him, observ-
ed, filling up a bumper, "in return for thy
civility, Maria, I drink to thy absent hand-
kerchief."

The way to Speak.—A gentleman on a
visit, some time ago, at Doe Park, Wool-
ton, was accosted by a person, who inquir-
ed of him the way to the township of Speke.
"Sir," said he, "which is the way to
Speke?" The stranger not knowing such
a place, hastily replied, "why, sir, open
your mouth, to be sure."

Ludicrous absence of mind.—M. de Le
Brun was one of the most absent men in
the world. One day he attended a wed-
ding which was solemnized in church,
when just as the youthful pair had pro-
nounced the irrevocable oath, he whis-
pered to the person next to him—"are
you going to walk to the grave?" forget-
ting, in the depth of his abstraction, that
he was at a wedding, and fancying that the
crowd of people around him were collect-
ed to attend a funeral.

Two negatives make a Positive.—Mr.
Pitt was remarkable for giving his opinions
with great positiveness. At a cabinet din-
ner, he was expatiating on the beauty of
the Latin language, and as an argument in
favor of the superiority which he affirmed
it had over the English, he said two nega-
tives made a thing more positive than one
affirmative could possibly do. "Ah! then,"
said Lord Thurlow, "your father and mother
must have been two negatives, to have
made such a positive fellow as you are!"

An Irishman who some time ago was
committed to Knutsford House of Correc-
tion for a misdemeanor, and sentenced to
work on the tread-wheel for a month, what
a great deal of fatigue and botheration it
would have saved us poor creatures if they
had but invented it to go by steam, like all
other water-mills; for burn me if I have
not been going up stairs this four weeks,
but never could reach the chamber door at
all, at all."

Union Canal Lottery,

No. 9.

To be drawn 27th August.

SCHEME.

| |
|---------------------------------|
| 1 Prize of \$10,000 is \$10,000 |
| 1 5,000 5,000 |
| 1 2,000 2,000 |
| 1 1,380 1,380 |
| 2 1,000 2,000 |
| 2 600 1,200 |
| 4 400 1,600 |
| 8 200 1,600 |

besides \$50s, 40s, 30s, 20s, 10s, 5s, &c.
Whole Tickets \$5, Half 2 50, Qrs 1 25.
All orders (post paid) promptly attended to.

Address
YATES & M'INTYRE,
Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that I shall apply to the Pre-
sident and Directors of the Bank of the United
States at Philadelphia for the payment of the
entire amount of an Hundred Dollar Note, pay-
able at the Branch Bank at Boston, Letter II,
No. 574, dated at Philadelphia, 10th Sept. 1824,
Thos. Wilson, Cashier, N. Biddle, Prest. The
right hand half of said bill was mailed by Thos.
E. Tarrt, at the Post Office in Lagrange, Ala.
Sept. 15th, 1827, enclosed in a letter directed
to Jas. B. Tarrt, Stantonburg, N. C. which let-
ter, with the half enclosed, was not received.
Lagrange, Ala. } JAS. B. TARTT.
May 29th, 1828. } 79-1aw3 m

A TEACHER WANTED

Immediately!!!

ONE of an undoubted moral character, and
who is a good English Scholar, and under-
stands teaching Latin, Geography and Arithme-
tic, will meet with liberal encouragement to take
charge of 10 or 15 Students, by applying to the
Editors of this paper in person or by letter post
paid. None need apply unless they can come well
recommended.
Raleigh July 23d, 1828. 87-wtf.
N. B.—A Graduate of the University of N. C.
would be preferred.

FOR SALE

A light SULKEY with a neat Harness. Apply
at this Office.
June 2. 73

REVOLUTIONARY CLAIMS.

Under the act, entitled "An act for the re-
lief of certain surviving Officers and Sol-
diers of the Army of the Revolution,"
approved 15th May, 1828.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
August 7th, 1828.

NOTICE is hereby given to those Officers
and Soldiers of the Army of the Revolution
who are entitled to the benefits of the above
mentioned act that a half yearly payment will
become due on the third day of September, and
will be made to every such Officer and Soldier
as shall produce satisfactory evidence to the Sec-
retary of the Treasury of his being on that day in
full life.

The evidence required will be a declaration,
made and signed by the claimant, on or after
that day, in the presence of two respectable wit-
nesses, to whom he is well known, stating his
rank and line in the Continental Army, and the
rank according to which he has been found en-
titled to pay, under the act, by the Secretary of
the Treasury. To this is to be added the affid-
avit of the witnesses, sworn before a Justice of
the Peace, or other Magistrate authorised to ad-
minister oaths, as to the identity of the claim-
ant, and to the fact of his having made the de-
claration on the day on which it bears date.—
And to this is to be annexed a certificate, under
the seal of the Court of the County, as to the
official designation and signature of the Magis-
trate, and as to his being authorised to adminis-
ter oaths. The forms of a declaration, affidavit,
and certificate, are subjoined to this notice.

This evidence should be enclosed and trans-
mitted to the Secretary of the Treasury: and, if
it be deemed satisfactory, the amount found due
will be remitted to the claimant in a draft on the
most convenient Branch of the Bank of the United
States, or, will be paid to his Attorney, duly
authorised under the regulations which have
been before prescribed.

Each claimant is requested to indicate, by a
note at the foot of his declaration, the Branch of
the Bank of the United States on which it would
be most convenient for him to receive a draft for
the sum that may be due to him; and, if there
be no post office in the place of his residence, to
mention, also, the post office at which it would
be most convenient to him to receive letters from
this Department.

A copy of this notice, with the forms annex-
ed, is intended to be sent to each Officer and
Soldier whose claim shall have been admitted,
that the forms may be filled up and returned to
this Department at the proper time.

It may not be amiss, on this occasion, to state,
that although an earnest desire has been felt to
give immediate effect to the beneficent intentions
of Congress, as manifested in the act refer-
red to, yet, owing to the number of applications,
and the investigations necessary to be made pre-
viously to a decision, it has not been found
practicable to act upon every case as early as could
have been wished. The rule has been to take
up each claim in the order in which it has been
received. The same course will be pursued
hereafter.

It is requested that all letters on this subject
may be endorsed "Revolutionary Claims."
RICHARD RUSH.

REVOLUTIONARY CLAIMS.

FOR THE PURPOSE of obtaining the amount of
pay accruing to me for the half year ending on
the 2d day of September, 1828, under the act,
entitled "An act for the relief of certain surviv-
ing officers and soldiers of the Army of the Re-
volution," approved 15th May, 1828, I, _____,
of _____, in the county of _____, in the State of _____,
do hereby declare, that I was a _____ in the
of the Army of the Revolution, in the Continen-
tal line, (as was more fully set forth on my ap-
plication for the benefits of the said act,) and
that I have been found entitled, by the Secre-
tary of the Treasury, under that act, to the pay of
a _____ in the said line.

Witness my hand, this _____ day of _____, in
the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-
eight.

Before me, _____, a _____ for the county of _____,
in the State of _____, personally appeared, this
day, _____, of the said county, who did
severally make oath that _____, by whom the fore-
going declaration was made and subscribed, is
well known to them to be the person therein
described, and that he is generally reputed and
believed to have been a _____ in the Army of the
Revolution, in manner as therein stated; and
that the said declaration was made and subscribed
by the said _____, in their presence, on the
day of the date thereof.

Witness my hand, this _____ day of _____, in
the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-
eight.

I, _____, Clerk of the Court of the county of _____,
in the State of _____, do hereby certify,
that _____, before whom the foregoing affidavits
were sworn, was, at the time, a _____ for the said
County, and duly empowered to administer
oaths.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set
[L. s.] my hand, and affixed the seal of the
said Court, this _____ day of _____, in the
year one thousand eight hundred and
twenty-eight.

TO SAVE IS TO GAIN.

OLD SHELL COMBS made new, broken ones
repaired, and new teeth put in, so as to leave
no appearance of having been broken. In all
cases the Comb will be restored to the same
firmness and transparency as when first made.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to
by J. E. LUMSDEN.

A few rods southeast of the Court House,
Raleigh, June 13th, 1828. 76
Cash, and the highest price given for old
or broken shell Combs, as above.
N. B.—Broken umbrellas also mended.

MRS. H. TUCKER.

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and
customers, that having purchased her hus-
band's interest in the store, she has resumed the
business of Millinery and Mantua-making. She
feels grateful to her friends and to the public,
for the liberal encouragement she has received
for the last ten years, and still as she has a con-
tinuance of their custom. She intends doing busi-
ness only until Spring, and invites her friends
to call and see her goods, as she has now on hand
a general assortment of Fancy Articles, which
she will sell at reduced prices for Cash or on a
short credit, to punctual customers.
Raleigh, July 26, 1828. 82-wt