

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND

NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

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

Vol. VI.

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THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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every succeeding publication: those of great
length in the same proportion. COMMU-
NICATIONS thankfully received. Letters to
the Editors must be postpaid.

From the Amulet for 1829.

THE FISHERMAN.

BY S. G. HALL.

It was as calm an evening as ever came
from heaven—the sky and the earth were
tranquil, as if no storm from the one had
ever disturbed the repose of the other;
and even the ocean—that great highway of
the world—lay as gentle as if its bosom
had never betrayed, as if no traveller had
ever sunk to death in its embrace. The
sun had gone down, and the pensive twilight
would have reigned over nature, but for
the moon which rose in full-orbed
beauty, the queen of an illimitable world,
to smile upon the goodly things of ours,
and to give a radiance and a glory to all
she shone upon. It was an hour and a
scene that led the soul to the contemplation
of Him who never ceases to watch over
the works he has made, and whose
protecting care displays itself alike upon
the solid land and the trackless wastes of
the deceitful sea.

On the Western coast of the county of
Devon, which has been termed, and, it
may be added, justly, "the garden of
England," upon such an evening a group
had assembled around one of the fisher-
man's cottages. The habitation was built
in the true style of the olden time, when
comfort was the principle object of the
projector. At either side of the door
were scattered the lines and nets and bas-
kets that betokened the calling of the
owner, and the fisherman was taking his
farewell for the night, of his happy, loving
family, who were bidding him "God speed,
on his voyage." A fine old man was lean-
ing his arms on the railing, and talking to
an interesting girl whose hand lay upon
the shoulder of a younger sister. The
stout fisherman dressed in his rough jer-
kin, and large boots that reached far above
the knees, was in the act of kissing a
little cherub, who seemed half terrified
at being elevated so high as the father's
lips; while the wife and mother, with her
infant nursing on her lap, was looking
anxiously upon her husband as she breath-
ed the parting blessing, and the prayer for
his safe return. A little boy, the mini-
ature of his father in countenance and in
dress, bearing a huge boat-hook across
his shoulders, and the lantern that was to
give light when the moon departed, com-
pleted the group—if we except a noble
Newfoundland dog, some steps in ad-
vance of the party, watching for the nod
to commence his march to a kind of pier
where the fisherman and his boy were to
embark.

"Good luck; good luck!" exclaimed
the old man; "good luck, and safe home
again, John! ye want no more than God's
blessing and that ye may have for asking;
but ye may as well take mine too.—God
bless ye, and good by to ye."

The blessing was heartily echoed by his
kind partner and his children, and whist-
ling as he went, with his boat-hook on his
shoulder, his dog Neptune before, and his
boy following, he trudged along to the
beach.

With the earliest dawn of morning the
fisherman's family were a-sir; the elder
girl was busily arranging their little par-
lour, while the younger was preparing the
breakfast table, and the mother spreading
before the fire the clothes of her husband
and her boy. An hour passed; and she
grew somewhat uneasy that he had re-
mained abroad beyond the usual period of
his return. Another hour had elapsed,
when she said to her father:—"Father, go
out to the hillock, and try if you can see
his sail upon the water; he seldom stays
out so long when the sea is calm, and the
weather fair; my little boy too, was not
quite well last night, and this alone should
have hastened him home."

The old man went forth and one by one
his grand children followed him, until the
mother was left alone, rocking the cradle of
her unconscious babe. After the lapse of
another hour, her daughter entered with
news that a neighbor had spoken to her fa-
ther in the night, and he would certainly be
soon home.

"God grant it!" said she, and she spoke
in a tone of deep anxiety—"he never staid
away so long but once, and that was when
he saved the crew of the ship Mary: and
then the whirl of the sinking vessel had
well nigh made his grave."

Again she stirred the fire, again arrang-
ed the clothes before it, and poured some
hot water into the tea cups. Still the break-
fast remained untouched.

The sun was now soaring to his meri-
dian height when once more the family as-
sembled in their humble dwelling; the pray-
er of the whole was yet wanting. They sat
down to their cheerless meal, the sun at

either side of the wife remaining vacant.—
The old man was the only individual who
appeared to anticipate no evil, but he has-
tily finished his breakfast and went forth.

The noon was rapidly passing, and the
sun had already given tokens of the glory
of his departure, when the fisherman's wife
having lulled her infant asleep, went her-
self to the hill that commanded an exten-
sive view of the wide spread ocean. All
the little household soon assembled on the
spot, but no boat was seen upon the waters
—nothing that could give hope except the
waves which looked too placid to be dan-
gerous.

Their deep dread was no longer conceal-
ed; and while the old man paced to and
fro, looking earnestly at brief intervals up-
on the lonely sea, the mother and daughter
were sobbing audibly.

"Fearless let him be whose trust is in his
God!" exclaimed the father. The sen-
tence was uttered involuntarily, but it had
its effect.

"Aye said the mother, 'he always trust-
ed in God, and God will not forsake him
now.'"

"Do you remember, Jane," continued
the old man, "how often Providence was
with me, amid the storm and the wreck,
when help from man was far off, and they
cheered and encouraged one another to
hope the best but to submit to the decree
of Heaven, whether it came as the gentle
dew to nourish, or as the heavy rain to op-
press. From that hillock which overlook-
ed the ocean, ascended their mingled pray-
ers that God would not leave them deso-
late."

The fisherman—the object of their hopes,
and fears—had been very successful dur-
ing the night, when at day break, as he
was preparing to return home, he remem-
bered his promise to bring with him some
sea-weed to manure the potatoe plot be-
hind his cottage. He was then close to
rocks which were discernable at low wa-
ter; he pulled for them, jumped on shore,
fastened the painter of his boat to a jut-
ting part of a cliff, and took his boat hook
with him. He collected a sufficient quan-
tity of the weed, but in his eagerness to
obtain it, had wandered from the landing
place, when he heard his boy loudly hal-
loping and exclaiming that the painter
was loose. He rushed instantly towards
the boat which was then several yards off;
the boy was vainly endeavoring to use
both the oars; and Neptune, the faithful
dog, was running backward and forward,
howling fearfully, as if conscious of his
master's danger, at one moment about to
plunge into the waves to join him, and the
next licking the face and hands of the
child, as if he foresaw that for him his
protection would be most needed.

The fisherman perceived at once the
desperate nature of his situation; the tide
he knew was coming in rapidly, and his
hope of escape was at an end, when he
perceived that his boy "in an effort to use
the oars, had let one of them fall over-
board." "Father, father," exclaimed the
poor lad, "what shall I do?"—the boat
was at this moment so distant that this
distracted parent could scarcely hear the
words, but he called out to him as loud
as he could to trust in God, the father of
the fatherless. He then stood resigned
to the fate which he felt awaited him,
and watched the drifting boat that bore
the child in peril from the fatal rocks.—
He had offered up a brief prayer to the
throne of mercy, when in an instant, a
light broke upon his mind. "Good God,"
he exclaimed, "I may yet be saved."—
With the energy of hope battling with des-
pair, he collected all the stones around
him, and heaped them rapidly upon the
highest ledge of rock: it was indeed won-
derful how he could have gathered so many
in so short a time; but the Almighty
gave strength to his arm, and he was la-
bouring not for life merely, but for beings
still nearer to him. The tide came on,
on, on, and soon obliged him to abandon
his work. He then mounted the pile he
had heaped, planted his boat hook firmly
in one of the crevices of the cliff, and pre-
pared to struggle for existence: but his
heart failed him, when he considered how
slight was the possibility that the waters
would not rise above his head. Still, he
determined to do all he could to preserve
life. The waves were not rough and the
boat hook supported him. The water had
reached his knees; but he stood firmly,
and prayed that he might be preserved.—
On, on, on, it came, slowly and gently
but more fearfully than it raged around
its designed prey;—soon it reached his
waist, and he then prayed that it might go
no higher. On, on, on, it came, and his
shoulders were covered; hope now died
within him, and he thought of himself no
longer but of those who were so dear to
him—his wife, his children, and his fa-
ther—it was for blessings on them that he
then implored heaven. Still on, on, it
came, and he was forced to raise his head
to keep as long as possible from death;
his reason was almost gone, his breath
grew feeble, limbs chill; he panted and
his prayers became gurgling murmurs.
The blood rushed to his head; his eye
balls glared as if they would start from
their sockets. He closed them with an
effort, and thought for the last time on

the home that would be soon so wretched!
Horrible images were before him—each
swell of the wave seemed as if the fiends
were forcing him downward, and the cry
of the sea bird was like their yells over
their victim. He was gasping, choking,
for he had not strength to keep his head
above the waves, it was splashing upon
them, and each convulsive start that fol-
lowed only aroused him to the conscious-
ness it could be called, that the next
plunge would be his last.

Merciful powers!—at the very moment,
when the strength and spirit of a man had
left him, and the cold shudder of death
had come on, he felt that the tide rose no
higher. His eyes opened, closed, and a
fearful laugh troubled the waters!—They
edded in his throat, and the bubbles float-
ed around his lips—but they rose no high-
er—that he knew—again and again his
bosom heaved with a deep sob as he drew
in his breath, and gave it forth again in
agony. A minute had passed since the
salt sea touched his lips; this was impos-
sible if the tide still flowed: he could
reason so much. He opened his eyes, &
faintly murmured forth "Oh God, be mer-
ciful!" The flow of the ocean had nearly
ceased; there he still stood motionless;
but praying and weeping: thinking of his
beloved home, and hoping that his place
there might not be forever vacant. The
waters in a short time subsided, and he
was enabled to stretch his chill limbs, and
then to warm them by exercise. Soon
the rock was left dry as before, the fish-
erman knelt down upon the desolate spot
among the billows—and prayed and blessed
his Creator—his Preserver!

Oh! it was the well known bark of his
faithful dog that he heard above the waves;
in another moment the creature was lick-
ing his cheek. He was saved.—He was
saved: for his own boat had touched the
shore and his own boy was in his arms!
He had been drifted to the land, and had
easily found those who had rowed hard
for the chance of saving his father's life.

Now homeward, homeward! he exclaim-
ed. Homeward, homeward! echoed the
child, and Neptune jumped and barked at
the welcome sound.

The fisherman's family were still sup-
plicating Providence upon the hillock that
overlooked the deep, when the old man
started from his knees, and exclaimed:
"We are heard! there is a speck upon
the distant waters."

"Where, where," was echoed by the
group; and he pointed out what he hop-
ed to be the absent boat. They eagerly
strained their eyes, but could see nothing;
in a few minutes however, all perceived a
sail; still it was impossible to tell the di-
rection in which its course lay.

Then was the agony of suspense; it
continued, however, but a short time; a
boat was evidently advancing towards the
shore; in a few minutes they could clearly
perceive a man at the bow, waving his
hat above his head, and soon after the
well known bark of Neptune was borne
to them by the breeze. The family rush-
ed to the extremity of the rude pier, and
the loud huzza of the fisherman was an-
swered by the "welcome, welcome," of
his father, and the almost inarticulate
"thank God" of his wife.

And now all was joy and happiness in
the cottage, where there had been so much
wretchedness: the fisherman, his boy and
his dog, were safe from the perils of the
great deep; but he would return no an-
swer to the many questions, as to what
had detained him so long beyond the usual
hour of his return. "Wait my wife,"
said he, "until we have dressed and re-
freshed ourselves, and you shall know all;
but before we do either, let us bless God
for his mercy; for out of great danger hath
he preserved me."

Never was there a more sincere or more
earnest prayer offered up to the Giver of
all goodness, than ascended from that
humble dwelling. And when the fisher-
man had told his tale, how fervently did
they all repeat the words that had given
them so much consolation in the morn-
ing:—

"Fearless let him be whose trust is in
his God."

Sale of Land and Negroes.

PURSUANT to an Order of the Court of E-
quity for Franklin County, I shall expose to
Public Sale, at the door of the Courthouse in
Louisburg, on Tuesday the 9th day of June next,
that Valuable TRACT of LAND, on which Na-
thaniel Hunt now lives, lying on the waters of
Sycamore and Fox Swamp, adjoining the lands of
G. W. Freeman, Russell and others; contain-
ing about 3100 acres. The improvements on
this land are, a large and commodious Dwelling-
house, with all convenient Out-Houses, an ex-
cellent Gin House, and cleared land enough to
work twenty or thirty hands to advantage.

Also, one other TRACT, lying on Crooked
Creek, adjoining J. Gray, Jeffreys and others;
containing about 500 acres.—And

Another TRACT of 44 acres, lying on Fox
Swamp, adjoining N. Patterson and others.

At the same time and place, and under the
same order, I shall offer for sale, three likely
young Negro SLAVES.

The above Property will be sold on a credit
of six and twelve months, the purchaser giving
bond with approved security, to bear interest
from the date.

WILL. H. BATTLE, Trustee.

April 21. wts66

NEW MUSIC.



J. GALES & SON have just received
the following New and Popular Music:

I've been Roaming
When you are Roaming
Let us haste to Kelvin Grove
Here we meet too soon to part
The Butterfly, the Moth and the Bee
Hey the bonnie breast knot
There's nothing true but Heaven
Oft in the still night
Your heart and lute are all the Store
Take this Rose
Though 'tis all but a dream
Farewell to thee Araby's daughter
And ye shall walk in silk attire
To Ladies' eyes
'Tis the last Rose of Summer
Oh! come to me when daylight sets
Smile again my bonnie Lassie
Swiftly glides the Boat
The bonnie wee wife
The beautiful maid
Fancy dipped her pen in dew.

Raleigh, May 16, 1829.

The Southern Review,
No. VI. for February and May,
Is just received by J. Gales & Son.

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an Account of the Progress of a Detachment to
the Eastward. By John Richardson, M. D. F. R. S.
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Cambridge, New-England. 2. Essai de Ge-
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A Commentary on the Epistle to the Hebrews.
In two volumes. By Moses Stuart, Associate
Professor of Sacred Literature in the Theologi-
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IV. On the Manufacture of Sugar.

V. Goethe's Wilhelm Meister—Wilhelm Mei-
ster's Apprenticeship. A Novel, from the Ger-
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many of his friends, pupils and contemporaries.
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2 vols. 12mo.

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TO THE AFFLICTED.

HADLOCK'S
Vegetable Sirup and Powder,
FOR DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE Proprietor of this Medicine, after repeat-
ed trials of its virtues, which have been at-
tended with the most signal success, now offers
it to those who are afflicted with the wasting
diseases which it is designed to relieve, in full
confidence that it will be found efficacious, par-
ticularly if taken in the incipient stages of these
diseases.

For two years past, this Medicine has been
prepared in the form of a Powder, & taken as an
infusion, with the most happy success. It is now
offered to the afflicted in the form of a Sirup or
in Powder, as the Patient may prefer, under the
conviction, that either form will produce the
same happy result. Among its most prominent
qualities the following may be mentioned, as en-
titled to particular consideration. It promotes
that gentle perspiration which is deemed healthy,
and checks those sweats which are morbid and
pernicious. It relieves chronic affections and
congestions of the lungs by giving force to the
languid circulation. It assuages coughs. It pro-
motes free and bland expectoration. It removes
pain from the chest. It relieves asthmatic and
difficult respiration. It corrects obstinate cos-
tiveness, and thus leaves the bowels in a regular
and healthy state. Thus, it is found, that these
painful symptoms which indicate diseased lungs,
readily yield to this powerful remedy, when sea-
sonably resorted to, and that it restores the pa-
tient to that bodily vigour, which that cruel
disorder the consumption, if left to its natural
operation, would very speedily destroy.

Certificates respecting the virtue of this Medi-
cine will accompany each bottle. Price of the
Sirup, \$2 per bottle, or \$24 a dozen. Of the
Powder \$1 per bottle, or \$9 a dozen.

JAMES HADLOCK.
Fayetteville, Feb. 1829. 53-
This Medicine may be had at the Store of
J. GALES & SON, Raleigh.

FOR SALE

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

RANAWAY

FROM the subscriber on the 10th instant, a
bound white boy, by the name of GEORGE
GRIFFIS, about fifteen years of age, of small
size, and bold spoken. When he went off, he
wore pantaloons of cotton cloth, and a round
jacket of woollen cloth. He also took with him
an over coat of drab cloth. I am of the opinion
that his clothing has been changed, as he was
persuaded off by his friends. I will give a re-
ward of Ten Cents for said Boy's delivery to me.
I hereby forwarn all persons from harboring the
said George Griffis, as I intend to put the law in
force against them.

Wake county, May 18. JAMES NANCE. 73

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
Of Seasonable Dry Goods, Hardware,
Cutlery, Staffordshire China, Plain
and Cut Glassware, Hats, Boots and
Shoes, Groceries, Foreign and Amer-
ican Liquors.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg leave, to announce
to the Public, that by the late arrivals, their
Assortment of Goods in the above line is now
complete.

As the greater part of these Goods were bought
at Cash sales in New-York, Philadelphia and
Baltimore, they are enabled, in many instances,
to sell them below the original prime cost; and
purchasers would do well to give them a call, as
they flatter themselves, from their extensive
purchases on the above terms, they cannot be
undersold by any House in the State.

The subjoined list constitutes a part of the
leading Articles:

Superfine Blue and Black Cloths and Cassimeres
do Medley colors do do
Silk, Valencia and Marseilles Vestings
Prime Black Lastings and Circassians
Angora and French Merino Cassimeres
Russia, French and Irish Drillings
Black and colored Bombazeens, very low
do do Bombazeets assorted
Plain and Striped Cotton Cassimeres and Gran-
durells
Mixed Linen Drillings and Wilmington Stripes
Russia and Imitation Sheetings
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4-4 & 7-8 Irish Linens and Lawns, of superior
Grass Bleach
Irish Sheetings and Diapers of all widths and
qualities
3-4 4-4 & 6-4 Cambric Dimity at very low prices
Furniture Dimity of all widths
Long and Short India Nankreens
Calicoes in great variety, (much lower than any
ever offered in this market.)
Cambric and Seersucker Gingham, of all descrip-
tions
Plain and Striped Batiste and Barege
Long and short Fancy Gauze Scarfs and Hkfs
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Bobinet Lace and Edgings
Thread Lace and Edgings
White and Black Bobinet Veils
do and Green Gauze do
Black and Fancy Colored Italian Crape; & Hat
Crape
Nankin, Canton and Mandarin Crape Robes and
Dresses
Black and Fancy coloured Crape Shawls
Prime Black Italian Lustring and Shinews
do do and fancy Gros de Naples
Fancy Colored Satins and Florences
Gentlemen's Black Italian Cravats
do Cotton and Madras do
do Cotton and Thread Cambric do
Linen Cambric, and Book Muslin Hkfs.
Bordered Swiss Muslin Cravats
4-4 & 6-4 Cambric Muslin
4-4 & 6-4 Jaconet Muslin, plain and figured
4-4 & 6-4 Book do do do
4-4 & 6-4 Swiss do do do very low
4-4 & 6-4 Mull Muslin
Clarke's Spool Cotton, Thread & Cotton Floss
Thread and Cotton Types and Bobbins
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Prime Black, Blue and assorted Sewing Silks
Ladies' and Gentlemen's White & Black Cotton
Hose
Gentlemen's White, Brown and Mixed half Hose
Ladies' and Gentlemen's French and English
Silk Hosiery and Gloves
Gentlemen's Black and White Silk half Hose
do Woodstock, Bucksin, Beaver, Dogskin
and Horseskin Gloves
Ladies' Kid, Beaver and Horseskin Gloves, fan-
cy colored
Children's Horseskin Gloves
Black and colored Silk Braids
Satin and Lustring Ribbons, of all numbers
Fancy, Gause and Garniture Ribbons
Waist Ribbons, very handsome style
Ladies' Travelling Baskets
Leighorn and Straw Bonnets
Ladies' Umbrellas and Parasols
Gentlemen's Silk and Cotton Umbrellas
do Black, Brown & Drab Beaver Hats
Boys' do do do & Seal Caps
Black and White Wool Hats, large and small
sizes
Ladies' Prunella, Seal, Morocco & Leather Shoes
and Boots
Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Seal and Mo-
rocco Pumps
Boys' Shoes and Booties, Children's Morocco
and Prunella Shoes
Misses' Leather, Seal, Morocco and Prunella
Shoes
Coarse Shoes and Brogans, for Servants

A general assortment of Queensware, Hard-
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Weeding Hoes, Trace Chains, Scythe Blades
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English, American and German Steel
Castings, of every description
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Gunpowder, Shot of all sizes, Bar Lead
Young Hyson, Imperial and Gunpowder Tea
Chocolate, London Mustard, Indigo
Allspice, Pepper, Ginger, Nutmegs
Alum, coppers, Brimstone, Madder, Spanish
Brown
Prime Chewing Tobacco
Cut Nails, of all sizes, Wrought do
French Brandy, Madeira, Lisbon and Malaga
Wines
Holland Gin, Jamaica and N. E. Rum
Apple Brandy, Old Rye and Country Whiskey.
With many other articles too numerous to be
inserted in an advertisement.
They will also continue to receive such arti-
cles as may be wanted during the Summer, from
their Partner residing in New-York.

HAZLETT & ROBT. KYLE.
Raleigh, 14th May, 1829. 72 lawlm.