

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

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

Vol. VI.

Tuesday, June 16, 1829.

No. 581.

THE REGISTER

Published every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, by
JOSEPH GALES & SON,
At Five Dollars per annum—half in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding sixteen lines, neatly inserted 3
times for a Dollar, and twenty-five cents for
every succeeding publication: those of greater
length in the same proportion....COMMUNIC-
ATIONS thankfully received....LETTERS to
the Editors must be postpaid.

SUFFERINGS FROM FAMINE.

The following account of the sufferings
of an individual by famine, is worthy of
record, if only to show how long abstinence
is endurable, and what are the principal
symptoms felt under its fearful influence.

The siege of Manheim by the French
took place early in the last war, and the
relator of the circumstances was lately a
resident in Frankfurt, in which city he had
been for many years a resident. The narrative
is given, as nearly as possible, in his own
words. He was an agreeable lively man, fond
of anecdote; and he diverted his friends with
many interesting circumstances which occurred
during the investment and after the capture of his
native place. He told us that the boy Ernest,
mentioned in the narrative, possessed the
faculty of seeing the shells in the air after
their projection from the French batteries, and
that he was accustomed to call out, that the
people in the streets might take care of their
descent; this warning, however, was useless, as
until a missile had reached the ground, no one
knew which way to run to avoid it. There
were several individuals who were equally
acute in vision among the besieged at the same
time. But to the subject.

The siege had commenced, and the firing
had begun to wax warm, so that the inhabitants
were glad to avail themselves of any adequate
shelter from its terrible effects. The batteries
enfiladed every street, and the cellars of the
houses became the only secure places of refuge.
Thither most persons betook themselves, with
what stock of provisions they could muster.
These cellars were strongly arched over, and it
was a rare circumstance that a bomb, after
forcing through the roof and strong floors of a
house in succession, had power enough left to
penetrate the arches which covered them. An
unfortunate accident prevented my affording any
aid to the garrison in the defence, having broken
my leg by a fall from the ramparts a day or two
after the city was invested. I lived in a tolerably
broad street, but much exposed to the enemy's
shot, which frequently plunged along its whole
range from end to end. Now and then a shell
had fallen within a few yards of my door, and
it became evident that it was no longer safe to
remain above ground. I therefore caused a mat-
tress or two to be removed into my cellars,
together with a small quantity of food, some
candles, necessaries, and a few books, and took
up my abode there.

There were two cellars, each situated at the
end of a vaulted passage. The second was oc-
cupied by two female domestics; a lad named
Ernest, about fourteen years of age, lived in one
or the other, and ran backwards or forwards as
circumstances or his own inclinations disposed
him. About the centre of the arched passage, on
the right hand side, was a flight of stone stairs,
which led to the kitchen above. The boy Ernest
was of a lively fearless disposition, and would
frequently get weary of our subterranean resi-
dence, and run up to look out at the street-door,
and sometimes venture towards the ramparts,
whence he would contrive to bring us news of
the state of affairs and mention what houses
were ruined by the firing.

Matters had proceeded in the foregoing
manner for a week or two after we had lived in
our subterranean apartments, when one morning
the firing seemed to rage with redoubled violence,
both within and without the defences. The earth
around and above me shook with the explosions
from the batteries, and I concluded some decisive
attack was about to take place.—My helpless
situation, stretched upon my mattress or sitting
and supported with pillows, became doubly
painful. At such a moment to be powerless and
inert, was peculiarly afflictive; and my reflections
were not of the most agreeable character. Ernest
came to the door of the cellar about ten o'clock
in the morning, for the last time, and told me he
should go up and learn what the terrible loudness
of the firing indicated. He left me and mounted
to the kitchen above, which I could scarcely
imagine he had crossed, before a noise and crash,
loud as the loudest thunder, involved me at once
in dust and darkness. I was at the corner of the
cellar furthest from the entrance, and a load
of rubbish choking up the doorway, extending
some feet within the entrance of my abode. I
immediately conjectured the cause namely, that a
shell had fallen upon the house and exploded
on or broken through the arched passage at the
entrance of the cellar, making me a prisoner.

When I had a little recovered from my
surprise, I found the entrance hermetically
sealed against ingress or egress; and what was,
in my circumstances, equally dreadful, a tinder-
box, candles, and a little store of provisions,
which were just without the cellar-door in an
excavation in the wall of the passage, were
lost to me. I might have crawled thither from
my mattress and secured them, but the masses
of stone piled on each other forbade the most
distant prospect of hope from any exertion
of my own. I threw myself back in an agony
of despair. In the confusion which reigned
without, I must remain forgotten! All the horror
of my situation came upon me at once, and my
heart died within me. To add to my misfortune,
my candle was nearly burnt out;—with what
feelings did I watch its glimmering in the socket!
Its last flash was like the arrow of death
passing through my heart. I now wept like a
woman amid the darkness of my unseen
abode, that was, as far as I could judge, to be
my charnel-vault. Death from hunger was
before me, with all its keenness of suffering.
The dull and as it were remote sound of the
guns from without, so different in intensity
from what it had lately been, told me that the
miss interposed between myself and the upper
world must be very considerable. I felt my heart
shrink up at the discovery of my situation. The
hours lingered into ages; but it was long before
the feeling of hunger affected me—so much was
my mind occupied with apprehensions for the
future, and filled with hopes and fears in con-
tinual ebb and flow. In groping around me I
found two stiale crusts of bread, and some water
yet remained in a vessel by the side of my
mattress. Both I used avariciously, yet at every
mouthful my apprehension for the future in-
creased, and a hundred times did I vainly feel
around carefully for some other relic of food:
I had, I then thought, no alternative but to
die. Why should I fear to do so?—hundreds,
perhaps thousands, were at the same moment
dying above, but a short distance from me, in
the violence of angry passions, and with horri-
ble lacerations. I should go out from life like
a taper; and most probably the pains of such a
death had been greatly exaggerated. Such were
my self-comforts—refuges from despair.

I soon found a sensation of emptiness
come over me, bordering upon faintness, similar
to what many people feel who delay a meal to a
very late hour. It appeared to me that my eyes
were weak, and I fancied if I had had light near
me that still I could have seen nothing distinctly.
This sensation was accompanied by a tremor of
the eyelids and a swimming in the head. I tried
to relieve myself by giving way to sleep, the
inclination for which came at times very strongly
over me, but I could not gain more refreshment
than a restless doze imparts, and this was always
cut short by some horrible vision that pre-
vented its affording me the least benefit. Now I
thought I was seated at a splendid feast, where
all that could attract the palate and delight the
senses was before me. I was touching the richest
viands—nay, actually lifting the envied morsel
till it touched my mouth, and its flavor was in
my nostrils, when I was awakened by some
hideous phantom snatching the untasted morsel
from my shrivelled lips and dashing it away.
Sometimes I found myself in a delicious island,
where the finest fruits grew in nature's prodigality;
but on tasting them, they were nauseous and
sicken- ing, more soot and ashes; and if I sought
to relieve my thirst from the pure limpid streams
that ran in crystal among the luxuriant scenery,
I found them changed into bitter blood. Every
thing seemed to combine to mock my sufferings
and edge my tortures. I was much afflicted by
spasms and twitching sensations internally, as if
the viscera were drawn together and expanded
too suddenly. Hollow, aching, gnawing pains, as
if my vitals were torn with pinners frequently
assailed me, but seemed to diminish in force
from repetition. I strove with all my might to
bear up with patience and resignation; and at
times I subdued my bodily pain with my mind's
energy, but alas! such periods were of momentary
duration. Drowsiness generally accompanied the
cessation of pain, but it was only to make me start
from hideous visions and tantalizing dreams.—
It seemed as no recollections of my past life—no
images, but such as would distress me to the
utmost at such a moment, were ever recalled; such
as they were, they appeared horribly vivid and
true, torturing me like fiends, and rendering my
mind an instrument of pain horrible as that where
the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.

That absolute weakness which is the fruit
of inanition in general, did not come over me for
some days. It is true I had no opportunity of
trying my strength; and I knew not what effect
my recent accident might have on my frame, in
rendering it less or more capable of resistance to
the approach of hunger. My mind seemed to be
first susceptible to the advance of suffering, for
my memory was very quickly impaired. All my
recollections seemed to be disconnected links, or
united with what had not the remotest affinity to
each other, as is often the case in a fevered dream.

Almost intolerable restlessness of spirit at
first accompanied my bodily torment, ending in
deep depression of mind, and sighing, I poured
forth my prayers to God incessantly; but they
seemed to give little or no consolation. Instead
of being followed by resignation (I am speaking
of the early part of my suffering,) I felt inclined
to murmur the more at my destiny, and to task
the justice of the Almighty in predestinating me
to such a doom. Then my feelings would be
converted into keen regret, or rather torment, for
my murmuring. The prospect of death added
weight to my mental anguish, and suddenly
summoned before me, enlarging darkly in bulk,
the sins of my past life, until they arose to be
inaccessible barriers to the hope of eternal
glory when my miserable existence on earth should
have closed. I always rate the mental torment
I endured on this occasion as equal to the bodily,
during the time the body preserved the consistency
of its functions. Afterwards the mind sunk down
with it into a species of apathy no apprehension
could rouse. In that dreadful state, I demanded
of heaven if my terrible sufferings would not propi-
tiate my sins—whether heaven that had so permitted
agony to be heaped upon my head, would not
balance it against my offences towards its majesty!
Thus I prayed or murmured. Reason seldom
aided me. I was the victim of suffering's
impulses, and was cast upon wild fancies,
enjoying no repose.

The stage of my trial soon had its end:
I had no mode of computing time, for the hands
of my watch were invisible from the darkness;
I knew that it had concluded just after I had
finished the last drop of my water. The absence
of this beverage, though I had made it last me as
long as I could, produced a rapid change in my
sensations; this I well recollect. I began to feel
fainter and more weak, and my limbs grew
painfully cold. Shiverings now and then came
over me; and my mind, contrary to what had
happened before, seemed to have by far the
advantage of the body. I was conscious of
delirium at times, and of delusional dreams,
but at intervals I was more composed, and
suffered little pain, but inexorable debility. The
viscera seemed to me diminished, and all energy
in them extinct, feeling as if a dead embe-
welled animal had been placed within me instead
of my own. My giddiness of head increased,
together with the spasms and faintness. I am
certain, too, that about this time I became totally
blind, at least such is my firm impression. I
found too, that in my paroxysms of delirium I
had attempted to gnaw my arms, but the laceration
was not deep, simply from the want of physical
power to penetrate the muscle with my relaxed
jaws. "When, O God, will my agonies end?" was
my frequent sigh, for I was too weak for an
articulate ejaculation. I seemed to have forgotten
words, even to myself, as I found when I tried
to pray: I could not connect what I would say,
I can well remember. At length a repose, which
seemed the forerunner of speedy death, came
upon me, though still sensible, but powerless as a
corpse. I looked for my deliverance by death
with unconcern. I have an impression that, while
lying in this state, I heard the sound of artillery,
but I cannot be certain any more than I can
tell how long it was before I became wholly insensible.

My next recollection of myself is a most
painful one. I was, I could not guess where.
Strange voices were around me, and I could not
see the speakers, from utter want of vision. The
horrible debility I felt in body, combined with
the activity of my mind during my resuscitation,
was unpeakably painful—so much so that the
recollection almost overpowers me even now. It
appeared that Ernest had escaped the effects of a
13 inch shell, which burst over the passage to the
cellar and broke in the arch. The siege grew
warmer, and the city was taken. When matters
were a little quiet, the faithful lad did not fail
to implore all he met in my behalf. A humane
French officer ordered a search to be made, and I
was found, apparently lifeless, stretched on my
mattress. To the care of a French surgeon I also
owe my recovery and the power of now relating
my sufferings. That recovery was slow. I had
endured a fasting of nine entire days. I am six
feet high and proportionally stout; when found,
a boy could have carried me on his back, and I
seemed shrunk to the lowest stature, a mere
cage of bone and skin. Nothing of inconvenience
remains to me now from this my severe trial, save
now and then a dream of horrid vividness, which
comes upon me whenever I suffer from feverishness
or indigestion, and fearfully recalls the past.

State of North-Carolina.

Surry County. May Sessions, 1829.
Mitchell Thompson vs. Jabez Johnson, Admr.
In this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of
the Court that Joseph Payne, Walter, and his
wife Susannah Payne, Edward Hawks, and his
wife Sally, and Eliphalet Rendal and his wife
Martha, heirs at law of Stephen Payne, dec'd,
reside out of this State. Ordered by the Court
that publication be made six weeks in the
Raleigh Register, for them to appear and make
themselves parties, otherwise judgment pro
confesso will be taken as to them, at August Term,
1829.
Teste, JOHN WRIGHT, C. C. C.

J. GALES & SON,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED—
Mrs. Onie's Works, complete in 12 vols.
Washington Irving's do do.
Byron's do do in one vol. 8vo. embellished
with splendid engravings.
Burns' do do in one vol. 8vo.
Shakespeare in one vol. superbly bound.
Spectator, in 2 vols. 8vo.
Josephus do do.
Man of two Lives.
Two hundred and nine days on the Continent.
Domestic Duties or Instructions to young married
Ladies.
Mrs. Hemans's Poems elegantly bound.
Pollock's Course of Time do.
Ewell's Medical Companion, last edition, &c.
Also, the 3d vol. of Gales & Scaton's Register
of Congressional Debates.
June 10.

Pomona Academy.

WE this day examined the Scholars at Pomo-
na Academy, under the superintendance
of Mr. James H. Wilkes. It gives us pleasure
to state, that the pupils generally did well, and
that the greater part did themselves much credit.
The examination was conducted by the
Trustees. The progress made by many of the
students was remarkable. In Spelling, Reading,
Writing and Arithmetic, the four great points
of a good education, the performances were very
satisfactory. With Geography and English
Grammar there was a familiarity not often man-
ifested by children. The classes in the Languages
translated handsomely, and an uncommon
degree of attention must have been paid to their
grammars to have made them so ready and ac-
curate in Parsing. From impressions made on
our minds by this examination, we feel justified
in saying, that Mr. Wilkes is a Teacher deserv-
ing much encouragement, both on account of
his talents and attention to his school.

Newton Wood, Esq. B. Boddie, M. D.
Maj. A. H. Hopkins, John Ligon, Esq.
Rev. Thos. P. Hunt, Henry Potter, Esq.
Rev. A. Hartsfield, H. W. Montague, M. D.
Maj. G. L. Hinton, Trustees.
Col. ALLEN ROGERS, President.
SETH JONES, Secretary.

SETH JONES informs the public that he is wil-
ling to receive a few Boarders in his family. He
resides within 200 yards of the Academy. The
situation is very healthy. His family numbers
between forty and fifty, and there has not been a
death, nor a case of bilious fever in it for 10
or 12 years.

Price of Board, five dollars a month.
Tuition for English \$12—For the Languages
and sciences \$25 per annum.

The Exercises of the School will recommence
on the 15th instant, and close on the 25th De-
cember, 1829.

Pomona is fourteen miles N. East of Raleigh,
and within two miles of Rowles' Store Post Of-
fice.
June 5, 1829. 79 2t

Notice.

A Meeting of the Stockholders of the Cape-
Fear Navigation Company, holden at Fayetteville,
on the 30th May last, it was resolved, That a
dividend of 2 per cent. on the Capital Stock
originally subscribed for, and on the amount
expended by the Board of Internal Improvement,
on the Cape-Fear River between Wilmington and
Fayetteville, be and the same is hereby declared
payable on the first day of July next, at my office
in Fayetteville.
JOHN CRUSOE, Treasurer.
Fayetteville, June 1. 79 1Jy

JAMES GORDON,

LATELY a Commission Merchant in Plymouth,
has removed to Norfolk, Virginia, and will
transact any Business in that line entrusted to
his care, with the greatest attention and dili-
gence.
Norfolk, Va. May 30, 1829. 78 3t

FOR SALE!

I WISH to sell the place within a mile of Hills-
borough, on which I now reside. There are
205 acres, about one half cleared, ten acres of
Meadow land and the balance in wood. The
improvements are all new, and finished in the
best manner—they consist of a Dwelling House,
containing eight rooms with fire places, besides
passages, closets, &c. a large Barn and Stables,
and other necessary Outbuildings. There are
several never failing Springs of the best water on
the tract, and a large and well selected fruit
Orchard.

I will sell this property on the most liberal
terms—either for money on easy credits—or will
exchange it for Negroes or Western lands.
Application may be made by letter to the sub-
scriber, at Hillsborough.

Nov. 15.

W. ANDERSON.
2t cott

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
Off in the stilly 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.

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

Of Seasonable Dry Goods, Hardware,
Cutlery, Staffordshire China, Plain
and Cut Glassware, Hats, Boots and
Shoes, Groceries, Foreign and American
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 price 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, Valentia and Marseilles Vestings
Prime Black Lastings and Circassians
Angola and French Merino Cassimeres
Russia, French and Irish Drillings
Black and colored Bombazines, very low
do do Bombazines assorted
Plain and Striped Cotton Cassimeres and Gran-
durells
Mixed Linen Drillings and Wilmington Stripes
Russia and Imitation Sheetings
Tiekenburg, Oznaburg and Scotch Dowls
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 Nankens
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 Serge
Long and short Fancy Gauze Scarfs and Hker
4-4 and 6-4 Bobinet
Bobinet Lace and Edgings
Thread Lace and Edgings
White and Black Bobinet Veils
do and Green Gauze do
Black and Fancy Colored Italian Crapes, & Hat
Crape
Nankin, Canton and Mandarin Crapes Robes and
Dresses
Black and Fancy colored Crapes Shawls
Prime Black Italian Lustring and Sinchews
do do and fancy Gros de Naples
Fancy Colored Satins and Florences
Gentlemen's Black Italian Cravats
Fancy Silk, Bandana and Flag Hker
do Cotton and Madras do
Imitation and Thread Cambric do
Linen Cambric, and Book Muslin Hker
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 Mustins
Clarke's Spool Cotton, Thread & Cotton Floss
Thread and Cotton Tapes and Bobbins
Black, Blue and W. B. Flax Thread
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 Hose and Gloves
Gentlemen's Black and White Silk half Hose
do Woodstock, Buckskin, 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
Lighorn and Straw Bouquets
Ladies' Umbrellas and Parasols
Gentlemen's Silk and Cotton Umbrellas
do Black, Brown & Drab Beaver Hats
Boys' do do & Seal Caps
Black and White Wool Hats, large and small
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-
ware and Cutlery.
Weeding Hoes, Trace Chains, Seythe Blades
Cutting Knives, Hair and Wire Sifters
English and Swedish Iron, assorted
English, American and German Steel
Castings, of every description
Brown and Leaf Sugar, Prime Green Coffee
Gunpowder, Shot of all sizes, Bar Lead
Young Hyson, Imperial and Gunpowder Tea
Chocolate, London Mustard, Indigo
Allspice, Pepper, Ginger, Nutmegs
Alum, Coppets, Brimstone, Madden, 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.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for Sale the late resi-
dence of Chas. Justice Taylor, at present oc-
cupied by Thomas Ruffin, Esq. This seat im-
mediately adjoins the City of Raleigh, has sixty-
three acres of land attached to it, and is depi-
edly the handsomest and most eligible place of
residence in that neighborhood. For terms, ap-
plication may be made to Sherwood Haywood,
Esq. of Raleigh, or to the subscriber.
WILL GASTON.
Newbern, April 3. 61

WANTED

I Need an Apothecary Store, a Young Man who has
a liberal education and writes a good hand.
Enquire of WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD.
Raleigh, May 11. 73