

# RALPH REGISTER,

## AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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

Vol. VII.

Monday, June 7, 1830.

No 683.

### THE REGISTER

Published every Monday and Thursday, 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 great  
length in the same proportion... COMMUNICA-  
tions thankfully received... Letters to  
the Editors must be postpaid.

### VIVID SKETCH.

The second Volume, second Series, of  
Sayings and Doings, closes the spirited  
tale of Passion and Principle, with one of  
the best described shipwrecks that can be  
found in any work of fiction, excepting al-  
ways the terrific shipwreck in Don Juan.  
Welsted, a youth of most noble and inter-  
esting character, domesticated from early  
life with Fanny Rodney, becomes most  
ardently attached to her, but though assur-  
ed of a warm return, sacrifices his own  
happiness, and as the event proves hers,  
to the ambition of her father, who is deter-  
mined on her acceptance of the splendid  
proposals made by Sir Frederick, a crab-  
bed, jaundiced old fellow, Commander in  
Chief at Bombay, who has nothing but  
wealth and rank to recommend him.—  
Welsted, who is poor, to show his gener-  
osity, leaves the house of Fanny's father  
and she reluctantly yields to her father's  
entreaties, who convinces her that this  
marriage is the only means to save him  
from water ruin, and sacrifices herself to  
Sir Frederick. With him, after the mar-  
riage, she departs for India, and a year or  
two afterwards Welsted goes out to Cey-  
lon as Chaplain. On his passage he stops  
at the Cape of Good Hope, where he  
meets Fanny and Sir Frederick, who had  
been visiting that place for the health of  
the latter, and is compelled to embark in  
the same ship for Ceylon, which is to pro-  
ceed onward with them to India. During  
the passage the scene so vividly described  
brings about the catastrophe of the story,  
and though it may not be new to many  
readers it may induce some who are fre-  
quently at a loss what to ask for at a  
Book Store, to inquire for Sayings and  
Doings, written as is supposed by The-  
odore Hook, also the putative author of  
Vivian Gray.

yet no one dared to sound the bell, lest  
those who already had begun to despair,  
should if the report were bad, give them-  
selves up for lost, and by abandoning them-  
selves to their fate, involved the fate of  
others.

In the midst of this most awful storm,  
there gleamed a pale flickering light upon  
the top-mast head; it seemed to burn un-  
moved by the contending gusts around it;  
in a moment it shifted to the fore-topmast  
—then darted back to its old position, hav-  
ing touched the iron ring at the main yard-  
arm; the undisturbed serenity of the flame,  
the striking contrast it afforded to the sur-  
rounding darkness, coupled with the sad  
time at which they beheld it, rendered this  
natural phenomenon deeply interesting, if  
not positively awful.

Out of her cabin, and of her bed, was  
dragged the half lifeless Fanny, by her  
husband, contrary to her inclination, and  
in opposition to her earnest prayers, to  
look on this; his excellency carried his  
point, as he was wont to do—and called  
to Welsted to support her ladyship as she  
stood on the companion ladder, in obedi-  
ence to his excellency's command.

In the horrors of this night, in the midst  
of hurricanes and tempests, now lifted to  
the mountain's top, now buried in the fa-  
thomless valley of waters below, the ill-fa-  
ted Fanny leaned once more for support  
upon the companion of her youth, the be-  
loved of her heart, again did she experience  
his gentle solicitude which ever marked  
his conduct towards her; again did she  
feel the pressure of that hand which she  
had so often clasped in friendship and af-  
fection; he spoke soothingly to her, and  
though the words he uttered were lost to  
her ear in the general din, she felt his  
breath upon her cheek—her feeling over-  
came her—she fainted in his arms—in the  
arms of Welsted, who thus was driven, in  
conjunction with her husband, to carry her  
into her cabin. The dangers and difficul-  
ties of such a proceeding can only be judg-  
ed by those who have been partakers of it.  
—She was at length, however, safely plac-  
ed on her couch, although insensible to ev-  
ery thing around her.

"She is a bad passenger in a storm,  
Mr. Welsted," said his excellency.  
A storm indeed!—not the wild roarings  
of the mighty waters, nor the rude elemen-  
tal strife, at whose mercy she was, not the  
flickering lightning, nor the pealing thunder,  
was half so potent, as the storm that raged  
in her own mind—that was the dreadful  
conflict of PASSION WITH PRINCIPLE.

As soon as day dawned, and the wretch-  
ed state of the ship, then almost a wreck,  
was evident, the master gave orders to  
commence lighting her; all hands were  
turned up; the bulk-heads forward were  
knocked down, and all hands set to work  
to heave cargo overboard; the difficulty of  
getting at it, as she was then rolling and  
pitching, was great; but, after half an  
hour, a chain of hands was formed aft, and  
bales, and chests, and barrels, and cases,  
were promiscuously hoisted upon deck,  
where the foaming waves took them, and  
swept them into the bosom of the deep.

All exertions, however, appeared unavailing,  
and though the day had been ex-  
pended in alternately heaving overboard  
and pumping, the ship labored just as  
much, the leaks continued to gain, the  
men grew fainter, and the storm, if possi-  
ble, increased;—birds flocked for shelter  
to the rigging, and the bravest sailor there  
stood still and trembled.

At eight at night the master resolved, if  
possible, to wear ship, without consulting  
or consulting with a human being, con-  
scious as he was, that the experiment was  
perilous in the extreme, and would in all  
probability be fatal; he gave the word,  
and in a momentary lull, she went about,  
without straining a rope-yarn. Hope beam-  
ed on his mind then; those who knew not  
his thoughts felt increased apprehensions,  
for she lay in the trough of the sea rolling  
guessed under; no sail set, for none could  
stand the weather; the small one used to  
bring her round, was blown in a riband  
from the stay; till just at midnight, a  
crash on deck announced the main-mast  
gone; at one blow, like the stricken deer,  
she fell tottering with her yards and top-  
mast over the starboard side; she went  
about 10 feet above the deck, and just a-  
bove the mizen-stay; and the mizen-mast  
itself trembled like a reed, as Welsted  
clung to it, to watch the work of havoc  
above.

It was a scene for a painter; the noise  
was inconceivable, the night sky black,  
the waves dashing over every part of the  
vessel, the women battered down forward  
were screaming for mercy, and their cries  
were mingled with the clashing of axes us-  
ed by the men cutting away the rigging,  
by the gleaming light of lanterns, disposed  
to the more advantageous points, and the  
stern bawling of those in command, with  
the faint reply of others who, in the midst  
of the stupendous waves, were in the main-  
chains, over the side, endeavoring to clear  
the ship of wrecks, for the mast clung as it  
were to the quarters, and the counter beat  
so heavily upon the main-top, which lay  
close beneath it, that every moment they  
expected to be stove in.

At this moment, three following seas  
again swept her fore and aft, and a shriek  
of horror which overstepped the howlings  
of the tempest itself, announced some-  
thing dreadful.

All those who were  
forward were washed at one "fell swoop?"  
from off the bows, and plunged into inevi-  
table destruction. Even Fanny was con-  
scious of the increase of noise, and of a  
change of motion in the ship; she rushed  
from her cabin, and caught the arm of her  
husband, who was encouraging by his pre-  
sence the hardy sailors in their duty, on  
the top step of the companion ladder.  
"Sir Frederick said she, "what is it?  
let me —"

"Nothing, ma'am, nothing!" said the  
General angrily; "go to bed Lady Bras-  
leigh; there is no danger—all will be well  
soon, ma'am."  
Another following sea struck her—and  
another—it was the last!—the dead lights  
were shivered into splinters; the stern  
frame itself yielded to the shock; the wa-  
ter deluged the decks below, and carrying  
every thing before it, burst upwards thro'  
the deck itself, driving those who were on  
the companion forward.

Fanny was caught, as she was whirled  
forward, by Welsted, who seized firmly  
hold of the binnacle, which broke away  
from its cleets; Sir Frederick was hurled  
onward in the mass of waters, and the ma-  
ster of the ship, having uttered an exclama-  
tion too clearly indicative that all was over,  
was seen endeavoring for a moment to  
"hold on" by the foremast, but in another  
instant the overwhelmed unmanageable ship  
met a tremendous coming wave, and rose  
not to meet it, unresisted and unopposed  
the huge mountain burst directly upon her;  
the contending sea rushing forward from  
the stern, met the advancing torrent; the  
ship plunged forward for a moment, as if  
struggling with destruction, but the effort  
was vain, and forging ahead she sank at  
once into the fathomless deep.

Welsted, who had never let go his pre-  
cious charge, during the important period  
in which all this was transacting, had lash-  
ed his beloved to the binnacle, himself hold-  
ing on firmly, and when the whirl of wa-  
ters, in which the ship seemed to suck  
down every thing around it, had a little  
subsided, he awoke to a consciousness of  
his situation; the binnacle floated beyond  
the confines of the horrid abyss, and upon  
the surface of the mountainous waves still  
floated the fond devoted pair.

The power of endurance with which hu-  
manity is gifted is hardly credible to those  
who have not suffered; here was the deli-  
cate Lady Brasleigh, nurtured with the  
fondest care, and couched on downy beds,  
the evening breeze itself too rude to blow  
upon her, exposed to the tempestuous wind  
and constant drenching of the raging sea  
through a night of awful misery. She was  
unconscious of her situation; and it was  
with the greatest care and toil that Wel-  
sted could sustain her in a position which  
alone secured her from almost entire im-  
mersion in the waves. The sickening  
and dreadful sameness of mounting rap-  
idly on one high billow, followed by the  
dreadful and impetuous fall from it, only  
to rise upon another, and that perhaps the  
last, had worn her out, and it is doubtful  
whether, at the time, she was sensible  
whose arm it was, that held her in safety,  
or upon whose bosom her aching head re-  
clined.

The day had just begun to dawn, when  
the sound of a gun, denoted by the storm,  
as if it were muffled, broke upon Welsted's  
ear. He raised himself to look, but could  
see nothing but water, water, water! He  
thought he had been deceived; he spoke  
to Fanny, she answered evidently uncon-  
scious of her situation. Again the sound  
struck him, & the day brightening for a mo-  
ment, as he mounted on the edge of a high  
rolling wave, he caught a glimpse of a ves-  
sel near them.

It was a sloop of war returning to the  
Cape from India. The doubt, the danger,  
and the difficulty of their situation now  
rose from the minuteness of the object up-  
on which they floated, and the almost im-  
possibility of rendering them aid even if  
they were discovered, in so tempestuous a  
sea; but it was doomed to be otherwise.—  
The man of war had seen the distressed  
merchantman on the preceding night, and  
missing her in the morning, when it was  
evident she could not have outsailed her,  
the guns were fired for the purpose of at-  
tracting those who might be (as indeed  
Fanny and Welsted were) still survivors  
of the fatal catastrophe which the captain  
of the brig concluded had occurred.

It was certain, by the increased loud-  
ness of the report of the next gun heard,  
that the vessel was nearing them. Wel-  
sted waved, as well as he was able, the  
shawl in which Fanny had been enveloped  
and which he disengaged from her for the  
purpose; but it was almost hopeless to ex-  
pect so small an object to attract the eye  
through such a space or at such a distance.  
It was not seen; yet Providence guided  
the brig towards the place where the un-  
happy creatures existed; they were actu-  
ally caught sight of; the weather was  
somewhat more moderate; the gallant  
bark ploughed the foamy waves and heared  
the sufferers.

Now was the difficult part of the task to  
do; the boat could not be; and even if a rope  
could be thrown to Welsted, in all proba-  
bility the moment the floating wreck came  
in contact with the larger object it would  
be dashed to atoms along with those upon  
it. The brig got to windward and after ma-

ny fruitless efforts, at length the rope was  
hove towards Francis; he caught it; every  
eye now beamed; every heart beat—  
"Stand off!" was the word. "Tend off!"  
"Tend off!" "easy," "now," "now,"  
"now!"

The moment came; the wreck touched  
the quarter of the brig; four or five good  
men, boatswains' mates and captains of  
tops, were ready to seize it in the main  
chains, the grasp was firm; the hold was  
abroad, "Ease off!" "Ease off!" was the  
cry. "Avast," "avast there!" sounded  
in the chains. Fanny was safe on deck;  
the brig gave a sudden heel to windward;  
the wreck rose sharply under the chains,  
and Welsted received a mortal blow on his  
head at the instant of Fanny's preserva-  
tion.

She was senseless. She heard not his  
deathscream; it was momentary; lost in  
the gush rush of waters; he was seen but  
for an instant. In his agony he raised his  
hands, and a huge wave bursting over him,  
buried him in its black and relentless bo-  
som.

It is now some time since I saw the  
widowed Lady Brasleigh; she resides  
within a small picturesque cottage in De-  
vonshire; her life is a continued round of  
persevering piety and charity: the poor of  
village in which she lives bless her name;  
and the aged and the sick find in her the  
prop of their declining years, the minister-  
ing comfort of their afflictions!

In the excellent family of Lord Farn-  
borough she passes much of her time during  
their residence in the West of England.—  
Her sole consolation is derived from con-  
versations of which her lost Welsted is the  
subject; and the affection with which his  
Lordship's family so unequivocally ex-  
press for him, and the grateful recollection  
which they cherish of his merits and his  
virtues, south her wounded spirit.

I confess, after having heard the story  
of her sorrows, I felt surprised that she  
should survive them; but the fond, faith-  
ful servant who had known her as a child,  
and who had left her native village, (that  
in which Fanny first saw light), at her  
young mistress's desire to serve her, told  
me that her Ladyship seldom wept at least  
before witnesses: much of her time was  
spent in solitude in prayer, for she was a  
Christian, and looked forward to a world  
to come as the certain resting place from  
all earthly afflictions. "And, sir," said  
the poor woman "my Lady is right; we  
should all have faith, and bear up against  
misfortune; for the proverb says, 'That  
which cannot be cured, must be endured.'"

### JUVENILE LIBRARY.

J. GALES & SON have on hand the follow-  
ing Publications suitable for young persons:  
The Morals of Pleasure, illustrated by stories  
Bigland's History of Animals, with colored en-  
gravings  
Austria, containing a description of the man-  
ners, customs, character and costume of the  
people of that Empire, with colored engravings  
Peter Parley's Winter evening Tales do do  
Juvenile Tales do do  
Tales about America do do  
Tales about Europe do do  
Tales of Animals, containing  
descriptions of 300 Quadrupeds, Birds, Fish-  
es, Reptiles and Insects, with numerous en-  
gravings.  
Taylor's Scenes in Europe, with 68 copper-  
plate engravings.  
Evenings at home, or the Juvenile budget  
opened 2 vols.  
Divisions of Holycoot, or the Mother's art of  
thinking  
The Boarding School, or Lessons of a Precep-  
tress to her Pupils  
The Unique, or Biography of many distinguish-  
ed characters, with fine engravings.  
The Children of the Abbey, abridged for  
youth  
The Looking Glass for the mind, or intellec-  
tual mirror.  
Sanford and Merton, 2 vols.  
Parent's Assistant, 2 do.  
Early Lessons, by Miss Edgeworth, 6 vols.  
Mrs. Sherwood's stories on the Catechism  
Stories for children, by Mrs. Hughes  
The Robins  
Patience, Decision and Self Denial  
Tales of the Genii, 2 vols.  
Fame and Fancy 2 do.  
Life of Franklin  
Life of Marion Do. of Washington  
Torrey's pleasing companion for little boys  
and girls, blending instruction with amuse-  
ment, being a selection of interesting Sto-  
ries, Dialogues, Fables and Poetry.  
ALSO a variety of Primers & smaller books.  
May 31, 1830.

### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber will be situated by and after  
the 15th September, at Weldon, (Falls of  
Roanoke) as Commission and Forwarding Mer-  
chant. He will be well prepared for the storing  
of all articles ascending as well as those descend-  
ing the river; and his prices for forwarding Cot-  
ton, Flour and Tobacco, will be less than the  
present.

### MEMICAN HUNT.

WE, the undersigned, Merchants in Norfolk,  
take great pleasure in recommending Mr. Hux-  
to our friends and the public, who send their  
Crops by way of Weldon to market, as a gentle-  
man of the strictest honor. We have no doubt  
but that he will make a valuable agent, and re-  
quest all those who favor us with consignments  
to send them through his hands.

W. & E. TOWNES & CO.  
JOHN E. ROY,  
JAMES GORDON,  
ANDREW HARRIS.

### Another Favorite Scheme, Draws 31st June 1830. Delaware & South-Carolina CLASS 4.

60 No. Lottery—10 Drawn Ballots

SCHEME.	
1 Prize of 20,000 Dollars	
4, 30 do	
4, 1,000 do	
4, 500 do	
10, 300 do	
10, 250 do	
10, 100 do	
10, 50 do	

Besides 150's 120's 100's 50's 20's &c.  
Tickets \$5. Halves 250, Quarters 125.

For sale a great variety of lucky numbers by  
the pack or single ticket at the Ever-Fortunate  
Office of H. H. Hewson, where was sold in the  
last scheme of this Lottery, the grand capital  
prize of 25,000 Dollars and the cash paid at  
sight at  
HEWSON'S OFFICE,  
Petersburg.

May 1830.

### SHOCCO SPRINGS, WARREN COUNTY, North-Carolina.



ON the 1st day of June next, the Houses at  
Shocco Springs, *viz.* miles South of War-  
renton, and sixteen miles North of Lewisburg,  
will be opened for the reception of visitors. The  
great advantages of this Watering place in most  
cases of Dyspepsia, other diseases and debility,  
having been tested by those who have attended  
them, to such, it is only necessary to say,  
that all the Buildings are in excellent repair and  
condition. The accommodation, in every re-  
spect, shall be such as my best efforts can effect,  
for comfort and convenience to all who may vi-  
sit the place. To those who have not visited  
Shocco, it may be necessary to say, that the  
buildings are sufficiently numerous and conve-  
niently arranged for the accommodation of a  
large assemblage. The private apartments will  
afford ample retirement to those who prefer it,  
and the public Halls are abundantly spacious to  
receive all who may desire company and where  
music and dancing can be enjoyed by such as  
delight in it.

An arrangement will be made to have Divine  
Worship performed at the Springs on the Sab-  
bath day, where such visitors as may choose  
can attend preaching without inconvenience.

In addition to the valuable medicinal qualities of  
the Shocco waters, they are located in a most  
healthy part of the country, surrounded by a peo-  
pled society, where the invalid can be restored  
to health, in an agreeable circle.

The best of servants have been provided; the  
Bar will be found to contain the choicest Liquors,  
and no pains will be spared to render the time  
of visitors perfectly comfortable.

My terms for Board, &c. will be \$1 per day  
for each grown person—Children and Servants  
half price. For Horses \$15 per month, or 60  
cents per day.

ANN JOHNSON.

### NOTICE.

There will be a BALL and PARTY furnished  
at Shocco Springs, on the evenings of the 6th  
and 7th July. The Music provided for the oc-  
casion will not be inferior, if not superior, to any  
that was ever heard in North-Carolina.

Shocco Springs, May 1st, 1830.

Rayetteville Observer, Wilmington Recorder,  
Cayoteville Observer, Newbern Spectator, Tar-  
boro' Free Press, Roanoke Advocate, Edenton  
and Milton Gazettes, will give the foregoing  
eight insertions, and send their accounts for  
payment to the Springs.

### North-Carolina—Wake County.

Richard Smith vs. Henry Jones.  
Original Attachment.

AN attachment having issued at the suit of the  
above plaintiff, against the defendant, which  
has been levied on property of said defendant in  
the hands of the Sheriff of said county—Notice  
is hereby given, that further proceedings in  
this case are stayed on said attachment for the space of thirty  
days, when, if said Henry Jones do not appear  
and reply or plead, judgment final will be en-  
tered up against him.

WESTON R. GALES, J. P.  
May 31, 1830.

### Wanted Immediately.

A TEACHER, to take charge of Pomona A-  
cademy, 14 miles North-east of Raleigh.—  
The situation is very healthy, the water good,  
the neighborhood agreeable. It is necessary  
the Teacher should possess the following quali-  
fications, viz: understand the English & Latin  
Languages, and have some knowledge of Mathe-  
matics, and be of undoubted moral character.—  
To such an one, a salary will be given equal in  
amount to \$300.

Apply to the Editors of the Register, to Wm.  
Roles, Esq. Postmaster at Roles' Store, Wake,  
one of the Trustees, or to Seth Jones, Esq. Sec-  
retary of the Board of Trustees.  
Raleigh, April 29.

### THE SUBSCRIBER

OFFERS for Sale his HOUSE & LOTS in the  
Town of Oxford, with the LAND adjoining  
—about 200 acres—of which about 60 acres are  
Woodland. The House is 52 by 40 feet, com-  
modious, and well finished throughout, having  
4 rooms, with fire places on each floor, with a  
wide passage on each—a garret distributed into  
closets and two comfortable rooms; and a cellar  
under the whole divided into several apartments.  
It is situated in a most beautiful grove of Oaks,  
attached to it is a large Palling Garden furnished  
with fruits selected from the north—an Ice-House  
constructed of rock—a stone Spring-House—a  
Well of excellent water in the yard—an Office in  
the yard suitable for a Lawyer, and every neces-  
sary Out-house, all in good repair.

Also, a FARM now in operation, which  
might give employment to 8 or 10 hands, having  
100 acres of land attached to it, and on the pre-  
mises is a comfortable two story Dwelling, with  
every convenience for a family residence. A  
well constructed Yard is seldom seen any  
where. This property will be disposed of at a  
reasonable and accommodating terms.  
THO. B. LITTLEJOHN,  
Oxford, Sept 1.