

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

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Communications.

THE ORPHAN.

It was December—a heavy snow had
fallen during the night and all nature look-
ed cold and cheerless. What grateful feel-
ings should pervade our bosoms, exclaimed
the pious and benevolent Mr. Hudson, as
looking out of his chamber window, he saw
the frozen and comfortless condition of
the streets. While hundreds of our fel-
low-creatures are without food or shel-
ter from the rigors of the season, we are
surrounded with all the comforts and lux-
uries of life. As soon as I arise, I will have
provisions and clothing sent to some of the
poor around us. It was just daylight, and
as he spoke an exclamation of surprise
caught his ear. Scarcely had he endeavor-
ed to conjecture the cause of the sound ere
the cries of an infant arrested his attention.
He sprang out of bed and was followed by
his wife. On opening the door, a servant
entered bearing in her arms a wicker bas-
ket, in which lay warmly wrapped up an in-
fant apparently about two months of age.
Mrs. Hudson took the helpless creature in
her arms, and was soon convinced that it
had not been long in the basket as it was
still warm and comfortable. On enquiring
of the servant where it was when she found
it, she said on opening the front door she
saw a basket in the porch and on opening
it discovered the child. She immediately
brought it to them, as she could not doubt
that it was left there intentionally. On
searching the basket, a letter was found
directed to Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and a
packet carefully sealed up and directed
thus: "Never to be opened until Clara is
twelve years of age, unless she dies."
The letter addressed to Mr. & Mrs. Hud-
son was as follows:

New-York, December 14, 1810.

"To whom could I resign my helpless in-
fant with the same confidence that I can to
the benevolent Hudsons. Though a stranger
to you, I have often heard that suffering
never sued to you in vain. A mother pleads
for pity on her child—a child of sorrow,
not of guilt. No! she who bore it is a
stranger to the practices of crime. Oh! be
parents to the helpless Clara. The
package sent will one day prove, that she
who now craves protection for her child is
not an unworthy object. My name I dare
not reveal; neither the circumstances that
led me to abandon my helpless off-
spring. Oh! hear a mother's fervent prayer
—train up my child in the paths of virtue
—prepare her to move in that circle
to which she was born. You have no
children; to you she may be a welcome
guest. May heaven bless you, is the prayer
of the wretched
MARY.

N. B. The opening of this packet before
the prescribed time may be attended with
serious consequences."

With emotions of an ordinary kind they
perused the letter of the unhappy Mary.
They immediately resolved to fulfil the
wishes therein expressed, and to supply
as far as lay in their power, the place of
parents to the helpless infant. As soon as
possible, they procured a wet nurse for it
and placed the mysterious packet in the
hands of the Rev. Mr. Lea, who was the
confidential friend of Mr. Hudson. For
some time they made strict inquiry after
the mother, hoping to discover something
relative to her and her circumstances.—
But all was in vain—every thing relative
to her still remained enveloped in dark-
ness. As Clara began to take notice, she
became clearer and dearer to the hearts of
her foster parents, & before she reached her
fourth year, they blessed the fate that had
bestowed on them so lovely a charge.

We pass by in silence her infantile days,
her playful and endearing acts, and the
little incidents calculated to strengthen the
ties that bound her to the hearts of her
parents, as she was taught to consider Mr.
and Mrs. Hudson.

At the period we recommence her nar-
rative, she had reached her eleventh year.
With painful anxiety, her tender friends
saw the time approaching when they were
to become acquainted with her real paren-
tage. Clara knew not that her birth was
mysterious. She believed herself the daugh-
ter of those whose food she ate, and whose
paternal care she continually experienced.
Her progress at school was such as to as-
tonish all who knew her, and she bid fair
to adorn that circle in which she seemed des-
tined to move. Her disposition was gentle
and affectionate, though as she grew older,
slightly tinged with melancholy. Her
person was handsome and her countenance
of that cast that instantly interests the ob-
server. About six months before the ex-

piration of the time that was to inter-
vene before the opening of the packet, a
stranger entered the parlour where Mr. &
Mrs. H. were sitting, listening to Clara's
performance on the harp. Mr. H. arose
and requested him to be seated. There
was a sadness in his look and manner that
arrested the attention of all present. He
fixed his eyes on Clara with a distressing
earnestness, and asked if her name was
Clara? On being answered in the affirma-
tive, he sighed, and handing Mr. Hudson
a letter, instantly left the room. The let-
ter was dated at Paris, and ran thus:

"The time is now nearly expired that
was to pass, ere the mystery of Clara's
birth was to be developed.—A friend of
yours informs me that she lives; that you
have fulfilled my requests and that you
love her with parental fondness. This
letter will be the last effort of an expiring
mother. To you, oh noble Hudsons,
I would return my thanks, but they are
too great for utterance. I feel that my
days are numbered, and that I shall no
more behold my daughter.—You may now
unseal the packet and learn who it is that
you have so long, so faithfully cherished.
All that prevented the disclosure is now
over. My child my Clara! bless her,
embrace her for her dying mother—teach
her to love her memory and to forgive and
pray for him who tore her from the arms
of her kindred. Her father will convey
this to you, and then forever leave his na-
tive land. There, he cannot stay—neces-
sity is his law. Farewell! may Heaven
bless you—may you reap virtue's reward
—may you be repaid by Clara's dutiful
conduct for your care of her. I can write
no more—my strength is nearly exhausted
—God protect my child is, and shall be
the last prayer of her mother.
MARY MATILDA CLAYTON."

On the outside was written "she died
three days after."

Mrs. Hudson now saw the necessity of
informing Clara of those circumstances
that she was in possession of, relative to
her birth. On being told that she was not
the child of her kind friends, she burst in-
to tears and throwing herself in Mrs. Hud-
son's arms, entreated her never to cast her
off, as she could never love any one as she
did her and her dear Father, as she called
Mr. Hudson. She embraced the weeping
child and assured her that she should never
want a friend while they lived. She then
handed her both of her Mother's let-
ters and left the room. The venerable
Clergyman to whom the packet had been
consigned, was sent for immediately and an
examination of its contents took place.
They consisted of two miniatures, at-
tached to a large gold chain, a good deal
of costly jewellery, among which was an el-
egant watch, a locket of curious and an-
tique workmanship, and the following let-
ter.

New-York December 11th, 1810.

"You have now my beloved Clara reach-
ed that period of life when your mind is
capable of understanding those circum-
stances that are so closely connected with
your future happiness and respectability.
Mark well my narrative and let the errors
of your parents, guard you against those
that lead to the same goal—unhappiness.
I was the only child of a wealthy English-
man, who, towards the close of the 17th
Century, forsook the land of his fathers,
hoping to enjoy that liberty abroad, which
was denied him at home. He landed in
this city, where he remained nearly two
years. My Mother's health was always
delicate and as she was tired of a city life,
they removed to the neighborhood of the
Lakes, hoping to find the air beneficial to
her. There, he first became acquainted
with the Hon. Mr. Clayton, and there I
first saw him, to whom you owe your ex-
istence. After residing there three years,
business called my father to P— and
as it was necessary for him to remain there
the greater part of the year, it was con-
cluded for us to remove there.—It was
there my happiest days were spent, and
there, at the time I am writing, my pa-
rents still reside. Mr. Clayton died soon
after our removal and appointed my Father
sole executor of his estate and guardian of
his son.

Francis was immediately removed to
our house and in a short time was placed
at the best schools our country afforded.—
After completing his studies there, he paid
us a visit of some weeks and then com-
menced the study of Medicine.—He was
at that time about 19 and I, about 16 years
of age. Before he left us, he entreated
me never to marry until he became of age
and finished his studies. Though I was
resolved never to give my heart to another;
I would not suffer him to extort a promise
from me. I had after this period many
suitors, and my father frequently asked
my reasons for discarding men whose af-
fections were bestowed on me, and who
were considered advantageous offers. I
usually replied, that I did not love them
and felt no inclination to marry. He
would then drop the subject and leave me.
Francis at length became of age, and left
his studies when nearly completed, took
possession of his patrimony and formally
addressed me. My father, as soon as he
saw his determination, declared his disap-
probation, and farthermore added, that I

should never marry him, as he had always
been dissipated, and was now, he could not
doubt, intemperate. Never accustomed to
the slightest opposition, I now resolved to
rebel against the authority and wishes of
my parents, thinking I was too old to be
restrained by them. Oh! how dreadful
delusion, I accordingly consented to go
with Francis, on promise of taking a wife,
and to be privately married. For three
months, my unsuspecting parents believed
that our love was done away and suffered
us to be together as often as we thought
proper. A length my mother's suspi-
cions were awakened, and she suggested to
my Father the propriety of investigating
the matter. Finding longer concealment
would be impossible, I wrote a farewell
letter to my parents and fled here with
Francis taking my Jewellery &c. with me.
It was my only resort, as I well knew my
father's wrath when raised, was unbound-
ed. In a short time, Francis became the
victim of inebriety, and I soon saw that
poverty would ere long overtake us.

Finding ourselves surrounded by diffi-
culties, I wrote to my father stating my
situation and entreating his pardon for the
past, but I received no answer, and here,
within two doors of Mr. Hudson's, you
were born. 'Tis time I had revealed my
father's name; know then that I am the
daughter of Joseph Somerville—Yes my
Clara, you are the descendant of that once
illustrious house. You will find in the
packet the miniatures of my father and
mother. He vouches that they may one day
receive you to their bosoms. The Jewellery
enclosed was a present from them to me.—
Unable longer to remain here, my husband
is resolved to embark for France, where
he has relations, his mother being French.
To carry you with us is impossible, as
owing to bad health I am unable to act as
your nurse, & poverty forbids our procur-
ing one for you. Hearing that Mr. and Mrs.
Hudson have no children, we have resolv-
ed to entreat their protection for you.—
Surely, thy innocence will find a protec-
tion in them. I know my father's dispo-
sition too well to send you to him. He
would believe you the child of guilt and
spurn you from him. If this letter was
known to Mr. H. he might send you and
to him, and thus subject us to his wrath.
But after the lapse of 12 years, I hope
that, should my parents reject you, Mr. &
Mrs. Hudson will love you too dearly,
ever to forsake you. Should I die ere the
time expires, they will, no longer be able
to refuse you. Should you live to read this
letter, go to my parents, entreat forgive-
ness for your mother, tell them she mourns
her ingratitude towards them—tell them
she prays for their blessing. Show them
this letter and the articles accompanying
it. Yes, then they will receive you, then
they will forgive me. If they doubt my
marriage, it was performed in the Roman
Catholic Cathedral, and the Priest will
sincerely corroborate my statement. My
child! I must now conclude. May you be
restored to the bosom of your kindred—
may you by your dutiful conduct to my
parents, atone for your mother's ingrati-
tude towards them—may you never imi-
tate your mother's errors, and may heaven
bless you and your preservers, is the prayer
of your unhappy mother,
MARY M. CLAYTON."

MARY M. CLAYTON."

After reading this letter, Mr. H. desi-
red his wife to take this likewise to Clara,
and inform her of their determination to
take her immediately to her grandfather.
We leave for a while the Hudson fami-
ly, and follow the Clayton's through their
brief but disastrous career. Soon after
leaving America, they were shipwrecked,
and during seven days suffered all the
horrors of hunger and cold. Mary bore
her sufferings patiently, believing they
were chastisements from heaven. They
were at last taken up by a French vessel
and carried to Lyons, but Clayton's kin-
dred knew him not when in poverty and
sorrow, and he was cast off to buffet
almost penniless and friendless, the waves
of an adverse fortune. From Lyons, they
proceeded to Paris, where he earned a
scanty subsistence by engaging in a clerk-
ship. But intemperance was his beset-
ting sin, and soon drove him from every post
he engaged in. Sometimes, destitute of the
necessaries of life, at other times comfort-
ably provided for, Mary struggled ten
years in a foreign land with remorse and
misery. She at length heard of the pros-
perity of her child—opened the letter her
husband delivered and died. He left A-
merica immediately after he saw his daugh-
ter, and fell a victim, in a few months, to
that scourge of society that had ever been
the primary cause of all his misery. Oh!
let the youth who reads this story, guard
against the rock on which he and thousands
have split. But for that, he might have
lived to a good old age and have been gath-
ered home to his fathers, followed by the
blessings of a numerous offspring and be-
loved by all who knew him. To return to
Clara. She found her Grandfather living,
but her Grandmother had died three years
before, of a broken heart. The old man
was overpowered at the discovery of his
grand child. He had long forgiven his
daughter, and had diligently sought to find
out her retreat and restore her to her
home and fortune. He had never heard
of her from the time she left his house.—

He was still wealthy and desired to keep
his child, as he called Clara, with him;
but her foster parents were unwilling to
relinquish her to him. It was at length deter-
mined that he should leave P— and reside
with the protectors of Clara. This was
easily effected as he had been boarding
out since the death of his wife. Clara
was all a parent's heart could desire. She
was the idol of her Grandfather's heart,
and her dutiful and affectionate conduct
served to atone for her mother's faults.—
When she grew up she was universally
admired for her acquirements, beauty,
wealth, and above all her meek disposition.
The Hudsons, to the day of their death,
rejoiced in the fate that had bestowed on
them their Clara. Mr. Somerville lived
to see her happily settled in life, and to
own that he remembered his past griefs
but to enhance his present bliss. All who
knew Clara rejoiced in her happy lot, and
many were the prayers offered up for the
beautiful and amiable Orphan.
SAVINDA.

Sept. 5th 1830.

LUXURY, IDLENESS, AND INDUSTRY.

If there be a nation that exports its beef
and lard to pay for the exportation of claret
and porter, while a great part of its
people live upon potatoes, and wear no
shirts, wherein does it differ from the
man who lets his family starve & veils his
eyes to buy drink? Our American commerce is,
I confess, a little this way. We sell our
victuals to the Islands for rum and sugar:
the substantial necessities of life for super-
fluities.

Foreign luxuries, and needless manufac-
tures, imported and used in a nation, in-
crease the people of the nation that furnish-
es them, and diminish the people of the
nation that uses them. Laws, therefore,
that prevent such importations, and on the
contrary, promote the exportation of man-
ufactures to be consumed in foreign coun-
tries, increase the wealth, population, and
means of subsistence of the people that
make them, and produce the contrary ef-
fect upon their neighbors.

It has been computed by some political
arithmeticians, that if every man and wo-
man would work for four hours each day
on something useful, that labor would pro-
duce sufficient to procure all the necessa-
ries and comforts of life, want and mis-
ery would be banished out of the world,
and the rest of the twenty-four hours might
be leisure and pleasure.

What occasions then so much want and
misery? It is the employment of men and
women in works that produce neither the
necessaries nor conveniences of life, who,
with those who know nothing, consume the
necessaries raised by the laborious. To ex-
plain this—

The first elements of wealth are obtain-
ed by labor, from the earth and waters.—
I have land and can raise corn. With this,
if I feed a family that does nothing, my
corn will be consumed, so that at the end
of the year I shall be no richer than at the
beginning. But, if while I feed them, I
employ them, some in spinning, others in
making bricks, &c. for building, the value
of corn will be arrested, and remain with
me, and at the end of the year we may all
be better clothed and better lodged.

And if instead of employing a man I feed
in making bricks, I employ him in fiddling
for me, the corn he eats is gone and no
part of his manufacture remains to augment
the wealth and convenience of the family.
Look round and see the millions employ-
ed in doing nothing, or something that ac-
counts to nothing, when the necessaries and
conveniences of life are in question.

A question may be asked; Could all
these people now employed in raising, mak-
ing, or carrying superfluities, be subsisted
by raising necessities? I think they
might. The world is large and a great
part uncultivated. Many hundred mil-
lions of acres in Asia, Africa, and America,
are still in a forest, and a great deal even
in Europe. On a hundred acres of this
forest, a man might become a substantial
farmer.

One reflection more, and I will end this
long rambling letter. Almost all parts of
our bodies require some expense. The
feet demand shoes; the legs stockings;
the rest of the body clothing; and the
stomach a good deal of victuals. Our eyes,
though exceedingly useful, ask, when rea-
sonable, only the cheap assistance of spec-
tacles, which could not much impair our
finances. But the eyes of other people are
the eyes that ruin us. If all but myself
were blind, I should want neither fine
clothes, fine houses, nor fine furniture.
FRANKLIN.

Last week a company of itinerant show-
men passed this way with a caravan of live
animals. Near the Gum Spring, about six
miles from this place, one of the wagons
was upset, containing the South American
Cougar, an animal in appearance and habits
similar to the panther. The cage burst open,
and the animal made his escape into the
woods, where he remained all night. In
the morning however, not receiving his ac-
customed breakfast from the keeper, he
sallied out from his hiding place, and vi-
sited an adjoining farm yard. Here he
was detected helping himself to a young

sheep.—But the owner not liking the looks
of his customer, nor such an unwelcome
familiarity, took down his rifle and brought
the breakfast of the Cougar to a speedy
close by putting a ball through him. The
owner said he was worth five hundred dol-
lars, and that he would not have taken
that amount for the animal.
Georgia Athenian.

A Strange Request.—Yesterday a man
calling himself John Connelly, apparently
aged about 35 years, & in a delicate state of
health, presented himself at the Bridewell
and requested Mr. Thorpe to lock him up
as a prisoner: this Mr. T. declined doing
so without an order. Connelly went from
there to the magistrates and made the same
request—he stated he would be obliged to
go and steal something if his request was
not complied with: As he could not be
imprisoned without some charge, he de-
scribed himself as a vagrant, living without
visible means, swore to the charge, and re-
ceived a commitment for 60 days to the
penitentiary.—N. Y. Courier.

Contrast.—We have received from a
friend on board the U. S. Frigate Hudson;
two numbers of the "British Packet," a
newspaper printed in the English lan-
guage, at Buenos Ayres, on a sheet of less
size than folio post, with large type, at
seven dollars per quarter, or \$28 a year;
the whole does not probably contain more
reading matter than one of our own pages,
or more than two columns of the N. Y.
Journal of Commerce or Enquirer. We
should like very much to dispose of our
paper at the same rate, and even should
be contented, if we could receive pay-
ment for all we distribute among our sub-
scribers at the low price of 85.
Georgetown Columbian.

Property in and near Raleigh.

WILL BE SOLD to the highest bidder, on
the Premises, on Saturday, the 6th day
of November next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon,
the DWELLING HOUSE and LOT on Fayette-
ville Street, in the City of Raleigh, occupied by
Mrs. Jane McGuffey. The House is commodious,
being two stories, and containing eight rooms,
five of them with fire-places; has a Piazza in
front, and suitable Outbuildings; and a good
Garden. It is also convenient to a good Pump
of Water, and to an excellent Spring.

Also,
A TRACT OF LAND, handsomely situated
on the Southern border of the City, near the
Governor's residence, containing about 17 acres,
with a Dwelling-House and a Workshop thereon,
subject to the power of the Widow of the late
Hardy McGuffey. There is a very good Spring
on the land, and an eligible place for a small
Meadow.
The above Property will be sold without re-
serve, to satisfy certain debts for which it is held
in trust.
The Purchaser, it is believed, may be accom-
modated at the Office of the Bank of Newbern
in Raleigh, for the greater part of the purchase
money.
THOMAS W. COYINGTON, Trustee.
Sept. 3, 1830.

HAYWOOD'S REPORTS.

THE First Volume of this valuable Work be-
ing out of print, we are about to publish a
new edition, with References to subsequent
enactments of the Legislature, and decisions of
the Court of Conference and Supreme Court,
a Table of the Cases reported, marginal ab-
stracts, and a new Index, by Wm. H. Barris,
Esq. of Franklin County.
The Work is at present in the Press, and will
be got out with all convenient despatch.
J. GALES & SON
Raleigh, June 10, 1830.

Office of the Colonization Society.

WASHINGTON, July 7, 1830.
THE MANAGERS of the American Coloniza-
tion Society have resolved to despatch a
vessel, to convey one hundred or more emigrants
from Norfolk to Liberia, on the 1st of October.
It is highly important, that applications for a
passage in this expedition, should be duly made
to the Secretary of the Society in this city. Ap-
plications for a passage may also be made to
J. H. Latrobe, Esq. Baltimore; John M. Phillis,
Esq. Norfolk; B. Brand, Esq. Richmond; R.
H. Talen, Esq. Lynchburg; or to the Secretaries
of any of the State or other Auxiliary Societies.

WILCOX ACADEMY.

A Gentleman and Lady, well qualified to in-
struct in the various branches of Male and
Female Education, would find a suitable situa-
tion in this Seminary. It is located in the
county of Wilcox, in the State of Alabama, a mile
and a half from Canton, the Seat of Justice of
said county, in a healthy and desirable neigh-
borhood. The building is a large, two story
house, fifty by twenty-five feet; the lower
story is divided into school rooms, and the upper
is appropriated as a residence for the Teacher.
It is sufficiently spacious for the accommodation
of several Boarders, with necessary out-houses
attached. This Institution has been in operation
nearly two years, the average number of Stu-
dents since its commencement have been from
fifty to seventy, and the rates of tuition from
sixteen to thirty dollars per annum. The ex-
treme healthiness of the situation, the public
spirit of the neighborhood, and the fact of there
being no Institution for instruction in the higher
branches of Literature in a considerable distance
of this place, would, as we believe, be the means
of affording ample compensation to those qual-
ified to discharge the duties of the Institution.
It is desirable that the exercises of the Institu-
tion should recommence early in January next.—
Applications must be accompanied with testi-
monials of character and qualifications—and ad-
dressed to the undersigned at Canton, Alabama.
D. G. SMITH, Secretary.
August 7, 1830. 4 Jt