

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

Our are the plans of fair, delightful peace,
Unwarp'd by party race to livelike brothers.

Vol. VII.

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THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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length in the same proportion. Copy-
rights are thankfully received. Letters to
the Editors must be postpaid.

[From the 13th Vol. of the Weekly Novels.]

THE BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.

The author, on a former occasion, de-
clined giving the real source from which
he drew the tragic subject of this history,
because, though occurring at a distant pe-
riod, it might possibly be displeasing to the
feelings of the descendants of the parties.
But as he finds an account of the circum-
stances given in the notes to "Law's Me-
morial," by his ingenious friend Charles
Kirkpatrick Sharpe, Esq. and also indi-
cated in his reprint of the Rev. Mr. Sym-
son's Poems, appended to the description
of Galloway, as the original of the "Bride
of Lammermoor," the author feels himself
now at liberty to tell the tale as he had it
from connections of his own, who lived ve-
ry near the period, and were closely re-
lated to the family of the bride.

It was well known that the family of
Dalrymple, which has produced, within
the space of two centuries, as many men
of talent, civil and military, and of litera-
ry, poetical, and professional eminence,
as any house in Scotland, first rose into
prominence in the person of James Dalrym-
ple, one of the most eminent lawyers that
ever lived, though the labors of his power-
ful mind were unhappily exercised on a
subject so limited as Scottish jurispru-
dence, on which he has composed an ad-
mirable work.

He married Margaret, daughter to Ross
of Bstnieil, with whom he obtained a con-
siderable estate. She was an able, politic
and high-minded woman, so sensible in
whatshe undertook, that the vulgar, no
way partial to her husband or her family,
imputed her success to necromancy. Ac-
cording to the popular belief, this Dame
Margaret purchased the temporal prospe-
rity of her family, from the master whom
she served, under a singular condition,
which is thus narrated by the historian of
her grandson, the great Earl of Stair:—
"She lived to a great age, and at her death
desired that she might not be put under
ground, but that her coffin should be placed
upright on one end of it, promising, that
while she remained in that situation, the
Dalrymples should continue in prosperity.
What was the old lady's motive for such
a request, or whether she really made such
a promise, I cannot take upon me to de-
termine; but it is certain her coffin stands
upright in the aisle of the Church of Kirk-
liston, the burial place of the family."
The talents of this accomplished race were
sufficient to have accounted for dignities
which many members of the family attain-
ed, without any supernatural assistance.
But their extraordinary prosperity was at-
tributed by some equally singular family
misfortunes, of which that which befel
their eldest daughter was at once unac-
countable and melancholy.

Miss Janet Dalrymple, daughter of the
first Lord Stair, and Dame Margaret Ross,
had engaged herself without the knowledge
of her parents, to the Lord Ruthford, who
was not acceptable to them, either on ac-
count of his political principles, or his
want of fortune. The young couple broke
a piece of gold together, and pledged their
truth in the most solemn manner; and it
is said that the young lady imprecated
dreadful evils on herself should she break
her pledged faith. Shortly after, a suit-
or, who was favored by Lord Stair, and
still more so by his lady, paid his address-
es to Miss Dalrymple. The young lady
refused the proposal, and being pressed on
the subject, confessed her secret engage-
ment. Lady Stair, a woman accustomed
to universal submission (for even her hus-
band did not dare to contradict her,) treat-
ed this objection as a trifle, and insisted
upon her daughter yielding her consent to
marry the new suitor, David Dunbar, son
and heir to David Dunbar, of Baldoon, in
Wigtownshire. The first lover, a man of
very high spirit, then interferred by letter,
and insisted on the right he had acquired
by his truth pledged with the young lady.
Lady Stair, sent him for an answer, that
her daughter, sensible of her antient be-
haviour in entering into a contract unan-
nounced by her parents, had retracted her
unlawful vow and now refused to fulfill her
engagement with him.

The lover, in return, declined positive-
ly to receive such an answer from any one
but his mistress in person; and as she had
to deal with a man who was both of a most
determined character, and of too high a
condition to be trifled with, Lady Stair
was obliged to consent to an interview be-
tween Lord Ruthford and her daughter.
But she took care to be present in person,
and argued the point with the disappointed
and incensed lover with a pertinacity equal

to his own. She particularly insisted on
the Levitical law which declares that a
woman shall be free of a vow which her
parents dissent from.

While the mother insisted on these to-
pics, the lover in vain conjured the daugh-
ter to declare her own opinion and feel-
ings; she remained totally overwhelmed,
as it seemed—mute, pale, and motionless
as a statue. Only at her mother's com-
mand, sternly uttered, she summoned
strength enough to restore to her plighted
suitor the piece of broken gold which was
the emblem of her truth. On this he burst
forth in a tremendous passion, took leave
of the mother with maledictions, and as he
left the apartment, turned back to say to
his weak—if not fickle—mistress, "For
you, madam, you will be a world's won-
der!" a phrase by which some remarkable
degree of calamity is usually implied. He
went abroad, and returned not again. If
the last Lord Ruthford was the unfortu-
nate party he must have been the third
who bore that title, and who died in 1683.

The marriage betwixt Janet Dalrymple
and David Dunbar, of Baldoon, now went
forward, the bride showed no repugnance,
but being absolutely passive in every thing
her mother commanded or advised. On
the day of the marriage, which as was
then usual, was celebrated by a great as-
semblage of friends and relations, she was
the same—sad, silent and resigned, as it
seemed to her destiny. A lady, very
nearly connected with the family, told the
author that she had conversed with one of
the brothers of the bride, a mere lad at
the time, who had ridden before his sister
to church. He said her hand which lay
on his as she held her arm around his waist,
was as cold and as damp as marble. But
full of his new dress, and the part he act-
ed in the procession, the circumstance
which he long afterwards remembered with
bitter sorrow and compunction, made no
impression on him at the time.

The bridal feast was followed by danc-
ing; the bride and the bridegroom retired
as usual, when of a sudden the most wild
and piercing cries were heard from the
nuptial chamber. It was then the custom,
to prevent any coarse plesantry, which old
times perhaps admitted, that the key of
the nuptial chamber should be entrusted to
the bridegroom. He was called upon,
but at first refused to give it up, till the
squeals became so hideous that he was
compelled to hasten with others to learn
the cause. On opening the door, they
found the bridegroom lying a cross the
threshold, dreadfully wounded, & stream-
ing with blood. The bride was then sought
for; she was found in the corner of the
large chimney, having no covering save
her shift, and that dabbled in gore.—
There she sat grinning at them, moping
and mowing, as I heard the expression
used; in a word, absolutely insane. The
only words she spoke were, "Tak up
your bonny bridegroom." She survived
this horrible scene little more than a fort-
night, having been married on the 24th of
August, and dying on the 12th of Septem-
ber, 1666.

The unfortunate Baldoon recovered
from his wounds, but sternly prohibited all
inquiries respecting the manner in which
he had received them. If a lady, he said,
asked him any question upon the subject,
he would neither answer her nor speak to
her again while he lived; if a gentleman,
he would consider it as a mortal affront,
and demand satisfaction as having received
such. He did not very long survive
the dreadful catastrophe, having met with
a fatal injury by a fall from his horse, as
he rode between Leith and Holyrood
House, of which he died the next day,
28th of March, 1682. Thus a few years
removed all the principal actors in this
frightful tragedy.

Various reports went abroad on this
mysterious affair, many of them very inac-
curate, though they could hardly be said to
be exaggerated. It was difficult at that
time to become acquainted with the history
of a Scottish family above the lower
rank; and strange things sometimes took
place there, into which the law did not
scrupulously inquire.

The credulous Mr. Law says, believing
generally, that the Lord President Stair
had a daughter, who being married, the
night she was *bride in* (that is bedded
bride) was taken from her bridegroom and
harled (dragged) through the house (by
spirits we are given to understand,) and
soon afterwards died. "Another daughter,"
he says, "was possessed by an evil spirit."

My friend Mr. Sharpe, gives another ed-
ition of the tale. According to his infor-
mation, it was the bridegroom who wound-
ed the bride. The marriage, according
to this account, had been against her moth-
er's inclination, who had given her consent
in these ominous words, "You may
marry him, but soon shall you repent it."

It is needless to point out to the intelli-
gent reader, that the witchcraft of the moth-
er consisted only in the ascendancy of a
powerful mind over a weak and melan-
choly one, and that the harshness with
which she exercised her superiority in a
case of delicacy had driven her daughter
first to despair, then to frenzy. Accord-
ingly, the author has endeavored to ex-
plain the tragic tale on this principle.—
Whatever resemblance Lady Ashton may
be supposed to possess to the celebrated

Dame Margaret Ross, the reader must not
suppose that there was any idea of tracing
the portrait of the first Viscount Stair in
the tricky and mean spirited Sir William
Ashton, Lord Stair, whatever might be
his moral qualities, was certainly one of
the first statesmen and lawyers of his age.

The imaginary castle of Wolf's Crag
has been identified by some lover of local-
ity with that of East Castle. The author
is not competent to judge of the resem-
blance betwixt the real and imaginary
scene, have never seen East Castle except
from the sea. But fortresses of this de-
scription are found occupying, like osprey's
nests, projecting rocks, or promontories,
in many parts of the eastern coast
of Scotland, and the position of East Cas-
tle seems certainly to resemble Wolf's
Crag as much as any other, while its vicin-
ity to the mountain ridge of Lammermoor
renders the assimilation a probable one.

We have only to add that the death of
the unfortunate bridegroom by a fall from
horseback, has been in the novel trans-
ferred to the no less unfortunate lover.

THE BLIND PREACHER.

BY WILLIAM WIRT, ESQ.

It was Sunday, as I passed through the
county of Orange, Va. that my eye was
caught by a cluster of horses tied near a
ruminous old wooden house, in the forest,
not far from the road side. Having fre-
quently seen such objects before in travel-
ling through these States, I had no difficulty
in understanding that this was a place of
religious worship.

Devotion alone should have stopped me,
to join in the duties of the congregation;
but I must confess, that curiosity to hear
what the preacher of such a wilderness
could say, was not the least of my motives.
On entering, I was struck with his pre-
ternatural appearance. He was a tall and
spare old man; his head which was cov-
ered with a white linen cap, his shrivelled
hands, and his voice were all shaking un-
der the influence of a palsy; and in a few
moments I ascertained that he was blind.

The first emotions which touched the
heart, were those of mingled pity & veneration.
But oh! sacred God! how soon
were all my feelings changed! The lips of
Plato were never more worthy of a prog-
nostic swarm of bees, than were the lips of
this holy man! I was the day of the ad-
ministration of the Sacrament and his sub-
ject of course, was the passion of our Sav-
iour. I had heard the subject harled a
thousand times; I had thought it exhau-
sted long ago. Little did I suppose that to
the wild woods of America, I was to meet
with a man whose eloquence would give
this topic a new and more sublime pathos,
than I had ever before witnessed.

As he descended from the pulpit, to dis-
tribute the mystic symbols, there was a pec-
uliar, a more than human solemnity in his
air and manner, which made my blood run
cold, and my whole frame shiver.

He then drew a picture of the sufferings
of our Saviour, his trial before Pilate, his
descent to Calvary, his crucifixion and his
death. I knew the whole history but never
until then had I heard the circumstan-
ces so selected, so arranged so coloured!
It was all new, and I seemed to have heard
it for the first time in my life. His voice
trembled on every syllable, and every heart
in the assembly trembled in unison. His
peculiar phrase had that force of descrip-
tion, that the original scene appeared to be
at that moment acting before our eyes.—
We saw the faces of the Jews; the starting
frightful distortions of malice and rage.—
We saw the buffet; my soul kindled with
a flame of indignation, and my hands in-
voluntarily clenched.

But when he came to touch on the pa-
tience, the forgiving meekness of our Sav-
iour, which he drew to the life, his blessed
eyes were streaming to heaven; his voice
breathing to God, a soft and gentle
prayer of pardon on his enemies, "Father
forgive them for they know not what they
do," the voice of the preacher, which had
all along faltered, grew fainter and fainter,
until his utterance being entirely obstructed
by the force of feelings he raised his
handkerchief to his eyes, and burst into a
loud and irrepressible flood of grief. The
effect is inconceivable.—The whole house
resounded with the mingled sobs & groans
and shrieks of the congregation.

It was a long time before the tumult
had subsided, so far as to permit him to
proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual but
fallacious standard of my own weakness,
I began to be very uneasy for the situa-
tion of the preacher. For I could not con-
ceive how he would be able to let his an-
dience down from the height to which he
had wound them, without impairing the
solemnity and dignity of his subject, or
perhaps shocking them with the abrupt-
ness of the fall. But, no—the descent
was as beautiful and sublime as the eleva-
tion had been rapid and enthusiastic.

The first sentence with which he broke
the awful silence, was a quotation from
Rousseau—"Socrates died like a philoso-
pher, but Jesus Christ like a God!"

I despair of giving any idea of the effect
produced by this short sentence, unless
you could perfectly conceive the whole
manner of the man, as well as the peculiar
crisis in the discourse. Never before did
I understand what Demosthenes meant by

laying such stress on delivery. You see
to bring before you the venerable figure of
the preacher—his blindness constantly re-
calling to you recollection old Homer,
Ossian, and Milton, associating with his
performance, the melancholy grandeur of
their genius, you are to imagine that you
hear his slow, solemn, well accented an-
nunciation, and his voice of affecting melo-
dy; you are to remember the pitch of pas-
sion and enthusiasm to which the congre-
gation were raised; and then the few
minutes of portentous, death-like silence
which reigned through the house; the
preacher removing his white handkerchief
from his aged face, (even yet wet from the
recent torrent of tears) and slowly stretch-
ing forth his palsied hand which holds it,
begins the sentence—"Socrates died like
a philosopher"—then pausing, raising the
other hand, pressing them both clasped to-
gether with energy to his breast, lifting
his 'sightless balls' to heaven, and pour-
ing his whole soul into his tremulous voice—
"but Jesus Christ—like a God!" If he
had indeed in truth been an angel of light,
the effect could scarcely have been more
divine.

Whatever I had been able to conceive
of the sublimity of Masillon, or the force
of Bourdaloue, it had fallen far short of
the power I felt at the delivery of this
simple sentence. The blood which had
just before rushed in a hurricane to my
brain, and, in the violence and agony of
my feelings, had held my whole system in
suspense, now ran back into my heart,
with a kind of sensation which I cannot
describe; a kind of shuddering, delicious
horror! The paroxysm of the blended pi-
ty and indignation, to which I had been
transported, subsided into the deepest
self-abasement, humility and adoration.—
I had just been lacerated and dissolved by
sympathy, for our Saviour as a fellow
creature; but now with fear and trembling
I adored him as—a God!—*British Spy.*

Home. A new town with this appella-
tion has been laid out in the Little S. huy-
kill, in the Locust valley, above the Gap,
at the intersection of the Great C. and W. and
Berwick roads. It is said to possess pecu-
liar advantages of location and to be in
the midst of a densely populated coun-
try, which will tend to its support.—Its
situation is healthy, on fine farming land,
and abundance of lime stone in its vicin-
ity, which is already burned, and several
mills are now constructing in addition to
one already built. The hydraulic power of
the Schuykill may be used for saw or
grist mills, and the water is sufficient
throughout the year. Mechanics and la-
borers are said to be in demand in that
region, and the place offers many induc-
ements to a permanent location. To judge
of the favorable accounts we have heard of
this place, we might say with the song
"There's no place like home."
Miner's Journal.

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 Fayetteville
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 dower of the Widow of the late
Harty 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. COVINGTON, Trustee.
Sept. 3, 1830.

HAYWOOD'S REPORTS.

THE First Volume of this valuable Work be-
ing in print, we are about to publish a
new edition of it, 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. BAZLE,
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. Larabee, Esq. Baltimore; John M. Paul,
Esq. Norfolk; B. Brand, Esq. Richmond;
H. Toler, Esq. Lynchburg; or to the Secretaries
of any of the State, or other Auxiliary Soci-
eties.

BLANKS
For Sale at this Office.

A City House and Store for Sale.

THE newly erected and well situated House
and Store, on Fayetteville street, which is
occupied as the City Post-Office, will be sold on
reasonable terms.

The House is two stories, and has two good
rooms below and two above, and is handsomely
finished.

The Lot extends back to Wilmington street,
and will admit of other improvements.
Apply to Mr. B. B. Smith, merchant, at the
next door.
Sept. 15. 13

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby cautioned against
trading with Mr. Anderson Nicholson for
a Note for one hundred and fifty dollars, given
by me to said Nicholson; as I have paid a part
of said note and offered him by legal tender
full payment for the balance, and I am deter-
mined not to pay it to any other person. Said
Note was payable on Friday the 10th instant, or
thereabouts.
WM. NICHOLS.
Raleigh, Sept. 13, 1830. 13

State of North-Carolina.

Rockingham County.
August Sessions, 1830.
Elizabeth Browder, Clement Whitmore and
others,

Isham Browder, sen. Wm. Meadows, Admr. of
Nancy Thrasher, dec. Isaac Clarke and Tabi-
tha, his wife, and Augustin Peares, Petition-
ers for probate of Isham Browder's Will.
Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court
that Isaac Clarke and Tabitha, his wife, and
Augustine Peares, are not inhabitants of this
State: it is ordered by the Court that publica-
tion be made for six weeks in the Raleigh Re-
gister, giving notice to the said defendants to ap-
pear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Ses-
sions to be held for the county of Rockingham,
at the Courthouse in Wetzworth, on the 4th
Monday in November next, and answer, or the
petition will be taken for confessed.
RO GALLOWAY, C. C. C.

State of North-Carolina.

Wake County.
Edmund Barker, Agent of Alex. Freeman
vs.
Jesse B. Johns.
Original Attachment.

AN Attachment having issued in the above
case, which was levied on property in the
hands of B. A. Burham, Esq.—Notice is hereby
given, that all proceedings are stayed on said
Attachment for the space of 30 days, when if
said Jesse B. Johns do not appear and reply or
plead, judgment final will be entered against
him.

Given under my hand, &c. this 13th Sept.
1830.
12 4w WESTON R. GALES, J. P.

STRAY DOG.

STRAYED or stolen from the subscriber, about
the middle of July last, a valuable Blood
Dog, of a yellow color, and tolerable large size,
with a white breast and neck, and with a blaze
in his face, the end of his tail also white. He
was raised in Granville county, about six miles
southeast of Oxford. I heard of the dog at Chapel
Hill, while on his way from Pittsboro' to
Granville. Any person hearing of a stray dog
answering to the description given above, will
please make it known to N. J. King, Esq. at
Chapel Hill, or Dr. W. H. Strong of Pittsboro',
who will secure him for me. All information
respecting him will be thankfully received, and
my person who will deliver the said dog to ei-
ther of the above mentioned gentlemen, or to
myself at Oxford, shall be liberally rewarded.
N. B. STEEDMAN.
40 2t

September 2.

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 Falling Garden furnished
with fruits selected from the north an Ice-House
constructed of oak—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 TANYARD now in operation, which
might give employment to 3 or 10 hands, having
103 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
better constructed Yard is seldom seen any
where. This property will be disposed of on
reasonable and accommodating terms.
THO. B. LITTLEJOHN.
50aw 1f

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 Teachers.
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. C. SMITH, Secretary.
August 7, 1830. 4 3t