

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

Vol. VII.

Thursday, September 23, 1830.

No. 714.

### 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 greater  
length in the same proportion. Commu-  
nications thankfully received. Letters to  
the Editors must be postpaid.

### POOR SARAH; OR THE INDIAN WOMAN.

It was a comfortable morning in the  
month of March, 1814, when I first be-  
came acquainted with poor Sarah. She  
called to solicit a few crusts, saying, that  
she desired nothing but crumbs—they  
were enough for her poor body, just ready  
to crumble into dust. I had heard of  
Sarah, a poor Indian woman, and was  
therefore prepared to receive her with  
kindness. "And how," I said to her  
"have you managed, this long cold win-  
ter?" "O Miss," she replied, "God  
better to Sarah than she hope. When win-  
ter came on, Sarah was in great doubt;  
no husband, no child here but—she  
wicked a great deal. What if great snow  
come! what if fire go out! neighbor great  
way off: what if sick all alone? what if  
die? nobody know it. While I think so  
in my heart, then I cry: white I crying,  
something speak in my mind, and say,  
Trust God Sarah; he love his people, he  
never leave them; he never forsake them;  
he never forsake Sarah; he is friend in-  
deed. So I wipe my eyes, don't cry any  
more; go out in bushes, where nobody  
see, fall down on my old knees and pray.  
God give me great many words; I pray  
great while. God make all my mind  
peace. When I get up, I go in house, but  
can't stop praying in my mind. All my  
heart-born with love to God; willing to  
live cold, go hungry, be sick, die all alone,  
if God be there. He know best; Sarah  
don't know."

"Well, Sarah, have you been comfort-  
ably supplied?" "O yes," she replied,  
"I never out corn meal once all winter."  
"But how do you cook it, Sarah, so as to  
make it comfortable food?" "Oh, I make  
porridge, Miss; sometimes I get out like  
to-day, and I go get some crusts of bread  
and some salt to put in it; then it is so  
nourishing to this poor old body; but when  
I can get none, then I make it as good as  
I can, and kneel down, pray God to bless  
it to me; and I feel as if God feed me,  
and be so happy here!"—(laying her hand  
on her heart.) "Oh, what a lesson, thought  
I, for my repining heart. "But do you  
have no meat, or other necessities, Sarah?"  
"Not often, Miss; sometimes I get so  
hungry for it, I begin feel wicked, then  
think how Jesus hungry in the desert.  
But when Satan tempt him to sin, to get  
food, he would not. So I say, Sarah won't  
sin to get victuals. I no steal, no eat  
stolen food, though I be hungry ever so  
long. Then God give me a small look  
of himself, his Son, and his glory. And  
I think in my heart, they all be mine soon;  
then I no suffer hunger any more—my Fa-  
ther have there many mansions." "Sarah,"  
said I, "you seem to have some knowl-  
edge of the Scriptures; can you read?"  
"I can spell out a little, I can't  
read like you whitefolks; oh if I could?"  
Here she burst into tears; but after re-  
ceiving her composure, she added, "Miss,  
what I want above all things, more  
victuals or drink. O how often I  
beg God to teach me to read, and he do  
teach me some. When I take Bible,  
kneel down and pray, he shows me great  
many words, and they be so sweet, I want  
to know a great deal more. O when I get  
home to heaven, then I know all, then I  
no want to read any more."

In this strain of simple piety she told  
me her first interesting story. And when  
she departed, I felt a stronger evidence of  
her being a true child of God, than I have  
acquired of some professors by a long ac-  
quaintance.

She used to bring bags of sand to the  
village, and sell it for food. Sometimes  
she brought grapes and other kinds of  
fruit. But as she walked by the way, she  
took little notice of any thing but children,  
to whom she sometimes gave an affection-  
ate word of exhortation to be good, say  
their prayers, learn to read God's good  
word, &c. accompanied with a bunch of  
grapes or an apple. Thus she engaged  
the affection of many a little heart. She  
seemed absorbed in meditation as she  
walked, and I have observed her hands  
lifted up in the attitude of prayer. One  
day, I asked her how she could bring such  
heavy loads, old as she was, and feeble.  
"Oh," said she, "when I get great load,  
then I go pray God give me strength to  
carry it. So I go on, thinking all the way  
how good God is, give his only Son to die  
for poor sinner; think how good Jesus is,  
suffer so much for such poor creature;  
how good Holy Spirit was, come into my  
heart, and make it all new; so these  
sweet thoughts make my mind so full of  
joy, I never think how heavy sand be on  
my old back." Here, said I to myself,  
learn how to bear the trials and afflictions  
of life.

One day she passed with a bag of sand;  
on her return she called on me. I enquir-  
ed how much Mrs. — gave her for the  
sand. She was unwilling to tell, and I  
feared she was unwilling, lest I should  
withhold my accustomed mite, on account  
of what she had already received; I there-  
fore insisted she should let me see. She  
at length consented; and I drew from  
the bag a bone, not having on it meat en-  
ough for half a meal. "Is this all?"  
Did that rich woman turn you off so? How  
cruel, how hard hearted!" I exclaimed.  
"Miss," she replied, "this made me a  
fraid to let you see it; I afraid you would  
be angry; I hope she have bigger heart  
next time; only she forget now, that I—  
I promise to pay her all she give poor  
Sarah. Don't be angry; I pray God to  
give her a great deal bigger heart." The  
conviction that she possessed in an emi-  
nent degree the spirit of Him who said,  
"Bless them that curse you, and prayed  
for his murderers, rushed upon my mind.  
I left her for a moment, and from the few  
crumbs I possessed, gave her a portion.  
She received them with the most visible  
marks of gratitude, arose to depart, went  
to the door, and then turned, looking me  
in the face with evident concern. "Sarah,"  
said I, "what would you have?" (suppos-  
ing she wanted something I had not  
thought of, and feared to ask.) "O my  
good Miss," said she, "nothing, only a  
fraid you big heart feel some proud, be-  
cause you give more for nothing than  
Miss— for sand." This filialness  
added to her piety and gratitude, com-  
pleted the swell of feeling already rising  
in my soul; and bursting into tears, I  
said, "O Sarah! when you pray that Mrs.  
— may have a bigger heart, don't for-  
get to pray that I may have a humbler  
one." "I will, Miss, I will," she ex-  
claimed with joy, and hastened on her  
way.

Another excellence in her character was,  
that she loved the house of God. She  
was always early, ever clean and whole in  
her apparel, though sometimes patched all  
over. She was very old and quite feeble,  
yet she generally stood, during public ser-  
vice, with her eyes riveted on the preach-  
er. I have sometimes overtaken her on  
the steps, after service, and said to her,  
"Have you had a good day, Sarah?"  
"Ad good, sweeter than honey," she  
would reply.

In the spring of 1817, it was observed  
by her friends that she did not appear at  
meeting, as usual, and one of her particu-  
lar female benefactors asked her the reason;  
when she with streaming eyes told  
her, that her clothes had become so old  
and ragged, that she could not come with  
confidence or decency; but said she had been  
praying to God to provide for her in this  
respect, a great while, and telling Jesus  
how much she wanted to go to the house  
of prayer, and expressed a strong desire  
to be resigned and submissive to his will.

This was soon communicated to a few  
friends, who promptly obeyed the call of  
Providence and soon furnished this suffering  
member of Christ with a very decent  
suit of apparel. This present almost  
overpowered her grateful heart. She re-  
ceived it as from the hand of her heavenly  
Father and kind Redeemer, in answer to  
her prayer; and she said she would go  
and tell Jesus how good his dear people  
were to his poor old creature, and pray  
her good Father to give them great re-  
ward.

Two of the garments given her she re-  
ceived with every mark of joy. On being  
asked why she set so high a value on these,  
she replied: "O these just what I pray  
for so long, so to lay out my poor old  
body, clean and decent, like God's dear  
white people, when I die." These she  
requested a friend to keep for her, fearing  
to carry them home, lest they should be  
taken from her. She was, however, per-  
suaded to wear one of them to meeting,  
upon condition that if she injured that,  
another should be provided; the other  
was preserved by her friend and made use  
of at her death. An aged female who  
gave her one of these garments, says, she  
never saw any body so grateful: "Sarah  
said she could not pay me. She wonder-  
ed why people were so kind to such a poor  
old creature. She hoped God would re-  
ward me, and all of them."

I doubt not that her prayer was heard,  
and will be answered in their abundant  
reward. The last visit I had from her  
was in the summer of 1817. She had at-  
tended a funeral and called on me as she  
returned. She complained of great wear-  
iness, and pain in her limbs, and showed  
me her feet, which were much swollen.—  
I enquired the cause: "Oh," said she,  
with a serene smile, "death come creep-  
ing on, I think in grave-yard to-day, Sarah  
must lie here soon." "Well, are you  
willing to die? Do you feel ready?"  
"Oh, I hope, Miss, if my bad heart tell  
true, I willing and ready to do just as  
Jesus bid me: if he say, you must die, I  
glad to go with him; if he say, live, and  
suffer great deal more, then I willing.  
I think Jesus know best. Sometimes I  
get such look of heaven, I ting to go see  
Jesus; to see happy angels, to see holy  
saints; to throw away my bad heart, lay  
down my old body, and go where no sin,  
then I tell Jesus: he say, Sarah, I pre-  
pare a place for you, then come take you

to myself. Then I be quite like a child,  
don't want to go till he call me." Much  
more she said upon this interesting subject,  
which indicated a soul ripe for heavenly  
glories. When we parted, I thought it  
very doubtful whether we ever met again  
below. In the course of three weeks  
from this time, I heard that Sarah was re-  
moved to a better world.

### CARRYING OFF OF A SHERIFF.

From the New-York Constellation.  
Mr Editor—Being on a late journey  
from the Literary to the Commercial Em-  
porium, I was witness to an incident of so  
amusing a character, that I must endeavor  
to make a little bit of a star of it for your  
Constellation. At D-dham, Ms. a number  
of other passengers with myself had  
just taken the stage, the driver whereof  
happening to be one of the unfortunate men  
who cannot truly say, "I owe no man any  
thing," was waited upon by one of those  
troublesome men called a sheriff. The vi-  
sitation happened at a most unlucky time, for  
Jehu had no money in his pocket, and had  
just mounted his box for a dozen miledrive.  
But the sheriff, in spite of circumstance,  
insisted upon it that he must either have  
his money or the man's body. The pas-  
sengers were impatient. Jehu was wrath,  
and the sheriff was positive. The driver  
pleaded his privilege from arrest, as a car-  
rier of Uncle Sam's Mail. The officer of  
the law didn't care a fig for Uncle Sam  
nor his Mail either; all he wanted was  
the money or the body; and one or the  
other he was determined to have. Jehu  
swore he had not got the money, and as for  
his body it must go along with him to the  
next stage, whether or no.

In this way words were bandied about  
for some time, and neither party was draw-  
ing near the conclusion of his business.

"Come down from that are box!" roared  
the sheriff.

"I have other fish to fry," coolly an-  
swered the driver.

"Ill help you down then," said the sher-  
iff.

"Thank you, sir," said the driver, "I can  
manage my horses quite as well to sit  
here."

"You want come down then ha?" said  
the sheriff.

"No," said the driver, coolly, at the  
same time giving his whip a preparatory  
flourish, and setting his corn-fed animals  
all agog to be going.

The sheriff, seeing that he was likely to  
lose his man, sprang nimbly upon the box  
to bring him down. At the same moment  
the horses obeying the signal to start, off  
went the vehicle like lightning, and off  
went the sheriff with it.

"Stop! stop!" bawled the sheriff.

"Confound the horses! how they go,"  
said Jehu. "I can't hold them to save my  
life—at the same time cracking his whip  
at every step.

The sheriff kept shouting at the top of  
his lungs; the driver kept cracking his  
whip, and laughing in his sleeve; the hor-  
ses kept going as if Old Nick had been  
chariotier; and the passengers laughed  
aloud.

The officer of the law finding himself  
whirled away at the rate of twelve miles  
an hour, and that all his bawling in the  
ear of Jehu had no effect, commanded the  
passengers, in the name of the common-  
wealth, to aid him in arresting the driver.  
But the passengers not having the fear of  
the Commonwealth before their eyes, and  
having no desire to be detained on their  
journey, turned a deaf ear to the commands  
of the sheriff. This was too much for  
the man of "brief authority" to endure; he  
threatened, he commanded, he entreated,  
by turns; but all to no purpose.

"Do you think," said one of the pas-  
sengers to his neighbor, that the Sher-  
riff has any right to arrest the carrier of the  
mail in this manner?"

"The carrier of the mail has got the  
sheriff, I think," returned the other, "and  
he is likely to keep him for aught I see."

"He whirls him away at a pretty good  
good stick," said another.

"Aye," said a grave man in black,  
"he would not like to go to his last reckon-  
ing at this rate."

"I reckon not," said a man in a drab  
coat and broad braver.

We had our observations inside, while  
the sheriff, despairing of awakening the  
sympathy of strangers, or getting down  
the driver unassisted, & recollecting that  
every step of the horses was carrying him  
farther from home, begged a parley with  
the driver, and offered to let him proceed  
unmolested, if he would set him down.

"Sartainly," said Jehu, "as soon as  
we got to the next stage, which is now only  
ten miles."

"Ten miles! I could not think of it for  
the world," said the sheriff, "who now  
spoke in the submissive instead of the im-  
perative mood.

"It is but a step," said the driver, "we  
shall soon go it at this rate."

However, Jehu, who was not sorry at  
heart to be rid of such an annoyance, at  
length appeared to take compassion on the  
officer of the law, and set him down, to  
find his way back to D-dham on foot.—  
How the question of privilege from arrest,  
for Uncle Sam's mail carrier was finally  
settled, I have not heard.

EURUS.

### SIMPLICITY IN RELIGION.

What Christ has taught us respecting  
our duties to God, to our fellow men and  
to ourselves, is clear, simple, intelligible.  
The dispositions we should cherish to one  
another, and which, if cherished, would  
purify and strengthen Society, are plainly  
declared to us. Those rules are laid  
down in the Gospel, which are the founda-  
tion of all equity and justice among men.  
Those principles are set forth which, if a-  
dopted, would produce the most amiable,  
the most firm, magnanimous and sublime  
character that can be conceived. But in-  
stead of confining their attention to these  
simple principles and endeavoring to con-  
form their hearts and lives thereto, men  
prefer to amuse themselves with strange  
fancies and intricate speculations, till at  
last religion grows to be so strange and  
mysterious in its visage and form, that it  
will not mingle with every day duties and  
the usual concerns of mortals; it has no  
affinity to the little detail of every day  
life, and thence arises the fatal imagina-  
tion that religion is profaned by contact  
with ordinary business; it is something  
as is conceived, for the Church, some thing  
to be brought out once a week with cere-  
mony and parade, something that belongs  
to the minister, not to all mankind equal-  
ly. All this may be traced to mystery  
and want of simplicity in men's views  
of religion. That this effect has been pro-  
duced, the history of the corruption of all  
religion proves. In proportion as the sim-  
plicity of religion has been lost, it has be-  
come less and less practical and more and  
more splendid in its external rites. In  
proportion as religion becomes weaker as  
a practical principle, men seem inclined to  
atone for this defect by building splendid  
churches, by instituting imposing services,  
and by framing creeds with many hard  
words. All this serves to give an air of  
mystery and strangeness to the subject,  
and in the same degree separates it from  
common life. And this is a most unfortu-  
nate effect. Religion was meant by Heav-  
en to be the companion, guide, counsellor  
of man; to be his attendant at all times,  
not an occasional and ceremonious  
visitant; to mingle her solemn warnings  
in the familiar scenes of business; to re-  
prove, animate, restrain, and strengthen  
in all the concerns which engage us. And  
we say with emphasis that in proportion  
as religion loses its simplicity, it becomes in-  
volved, mysterious, complicated; in pro-  
portion as it is worked up into a system  
of technical theology;—so far it loses its  
practical character and influence, becomes  
disjoined from the simple and familiar de-  
tail of life, and refuses to harmonize with  
common scenes and duties.

### IMPROVEMENT AND INSTRUCTION.

We congratulate our fellow-citizens on  
the formation in Nashville, under the most  
favorable auspices, of a Society upon the  
plan suggested and recommended by us,  
for the promotion of mutual improvement  
and instruction. So soon as the necessary  
arrangements & preparations can be made,  
meetings will be held every week for the  
purpose of deriving information, with the  
least possible labor, and in the most satis-  
factory manner, in the various departments  
of human knowledge, including Geograph-  
y, History, especially of our own coun-  
try, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Moral  
Philosophy, Philology, Chemistry, Natu-  
ral History, Physiology, Anatomy, Philo-  
sophy of the Human Mind, Political Eco-  
nomy, Architecture, the application of  
Science to the arts, &c. The young man  
confined to the counting house or work  
bench during the week, will thus be en-  
abled, on Saturday evening, to derive in-  
tellectual improvement and gratification  
from an acquaintance with the wonders of  
nature and of art. He will be introduced  
to the history of his native land, and made  
familiar with the struggles of his forefa-  
thers in the early settlement and cultiva-  
tion of a wilderness and in the contest for  
national independence. He will be en-  
abled to learn something which he can rely  
upon respecting other countries and the dis-  
tant parts of his own country. He may  
be taught the nature of the heavenly bod-  
ies, the structure of the material universe,  
and all the magnificent discoveries which  
have been made respecting the countless  
worlds that decorate the firmament. He  
may soon learn to survey the stars with  
new delight to arrange and classify them,  
to know them by their names, and to un-  
derstand their revolutions and relative dis-  
tances. He may be instructed in the laws  
of motion, the principles of mechanics, the  
beauties of electricity, the nature of light  
and vision, and the construction and op-  
eration of ingenious machinery. He may  
ascertain something of the nature of moral  
obligation and of the theories which have  
prevailed among the learned respecting its  
foundation and laws. He may witness the  
splendid experiments in Chemistry and  
learn their interesting results. He may  
acquire some knowledge of the animal, ve-  
getable and mineral kingdoms of nature.  
He may be taught especially the structure  
of his own frame—fearfully and wonder-  
fully made. He may learn to look inward,  
and to see the extent of his intellectual

powers. He may become acquainted with  
the science of politics,—not party politics  
—and be taught general rules for promot-  
ing the wealth and prosperity of a nation.  
He may learn the principles of taste, the  
rules of architecture, gardening, and the  
fine arts, and may be made to see and  
feel the important application of science  
to the ordinary business of life.

To learn is always delightful. The de-  
sire of knowledge is one of the first prin-  
ciples developed in the infant mind, and  
when knowledge can be acquired with  
scarcely any difficulty or labor, the acqui-  
sition must be among the highest pleasures  
that can be afforded to the undeviated in-  
tellect. How much more agreeable then,  
as well as useful, must it be, to spend a  
long winter evening in acquiring new ideas,  
in expanding the mind, enlarging the stock  
of knowledge, and becoming familiar with  
things before obscure and mysterious, than  
to waste precious time in indolence, fri-  
volity and dissipation? How much may  
society be benefited by the creation of an  
improved taste, by exciting a laudable cu-  
riosity, and by furnishing the means for  
its gratification! Nor is it the young and  
ignorant alone, that may derive advantage  
from the new association. Knowledge may  
be received and retained in the minds even  
of scholars and men of science, by listen-  
ing to lectures on subjects to which their  
thoughts have not of late been often di-  
rected. The lecturers themselves will be  
much improved by the course of study and  
mental application required for the dis-  
charge of their respective duties. All classes  
of society will be rendered more intel-  
lectual, and be led to think more than  
before. Attention will be excited and  
directed to modern discoveries and im-  
provements; and knowledge will be dis-  
fused upon all interesting subjects among  
the people at large much more generally  
than it could be by any other practicable  
means.—Nashville Banner.

### MRS. JOHN HAYWOOD

Is prepared to accommodate twenty or  
thirty Members of the Legislature. She as-  
sures all those who may honor her with their  
patronage; that no exertions shall be spared  
to make them comfortable. Mrs. H. has a number  
of detached rooms, besides those in the main  
building.

N. R. The favor of early applications is re-  
quested.  
Sept. 18, 1830.

Mrs. H. continues to receive Travellers  
and Boarders by the Week, Month or Year.

### 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 M'Guffey. The House is commodious,  
being two stories, and containing eight Rooms,  
five of them with fire-places, 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 late Mrs. Jane  
Hardy M'Guffey. 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. BOVINGTON, 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. BATTLE,  
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'Phail,  
Esq. Norfolk; B. Brand, Esq. Richmond;  
H. Tolson, Esq. Lynchburg; or to the Secre-  
taries of any of the State or other Auxiliary Soci-  
eties.

### 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  
easy-able terms.  
The house is two stories, and has two good  
rooms below and two above, and is handsomely  
finished.  
The Lot extends back to Wilson's grove street,  
and will admit of other improvements.  
Apply to Mr. B. B. Smith, merchant, at the  
next door.  
Sept. 15.