

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND
NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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

Vol. 1.

Friday, September 17, 1824.

No. 88.

THE REGISTER

Is published every Tuesday and Friday, by
JOSEPH GALES & SON,
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ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding 16 lines, neatly inserted three
times for a Dollar, and 25 cents for every suc-
ceeding publication; those of greater length
in the same proportion. COMMUNICATIONS
sent to the Editors must be post-paid.

From the National Advocate.

The Albany Argus of Friday, con-
tains No. 1 of a series of numbers,
comprising a biographical sketch of the
life and character of William H. Craw-
ford. As matters of public and indi-
vidual interest, they will not fail to
receive the attention of the communi-
ty. The Editors proceed to remark—

"Perhaps no individual of any age, cer-
tainly none of the present, (if we except Mr.
Jefferson) has received a larger measure of
ungenerous treatment than Mr. Crawford.
His character has been not only mistaken,
from a want of knowledge of it, or from an
honest error of opinion, but it has been as-
siciously falsified. From the moment his name
became associated with the presidency, it
has been assailed with a wontedness and ma-
lignity that have no more a parallel in our
modern history than they can expect to have
an apology from the lips of liberal and can-
did men. Humiliating as the reflection is, it
is nevertheless neutral that, in some degree,
it should be so. Envy and detraction always
attach speedily to the brightest characters.
It argues no common degree of talent and in-
tegrity that this draws down upon it such
liberal abuse. From the humbler walks of
life, Mr. Crawford has won his way, unaided
by wealth and family distinctions, or by the
happy occurrence of fortuitous events, to
such honors as under our happy form of gov-
ernment any citizen may aspire to, and be
proud of.—It is not strange that qualities
which have thus elevated their possessor,
should be the peculiar objects of attack, and
of that vindictive persecution which they
alone indulge in who would destroy what
they cannot equal. It is not for the informa-
tion, nor from the hope of the much desired
reformation of such persons, that these
sketches are prepared. Having hatreds to
gratify and objects to accomplish, it is to be
feared that they are beyond the reach of rea-
son and fair argument. But there is a class
of citizens, of the worthiest among us, who
have been misled by the false coloring
which has been thrown over the conduct of
Mr. C. and deceived by such misrepresenta-
tions of his character as it has been the em-
ployment of interested men to propagate.
Honest prejudices have been excited by art-
ful means, and local feelings and sectional
pride have been wrought upon by these ef-
forts. We know that many republicans whose
lives have been without reproach, have not
given their support to Mr. Crawford, who
otherwise, if we may judge from their own
and from the uniform support of the republi-
can party, would certainly have done so. To
such men, whose opinions we highly respect,
even while we differ from them, it is only
necessary to offer the simple truth. It is
such men that we trust will examine the pre-
tensions and the life of WILLIAM H. CRAW-
FORD. We ask only that his character may
be scrutinized. That it may be understood,
it has already passed through severe official
investigations. It is yet untouched, except
by the breath of calumny.

We say it, with a solemn consciousness
of its truth, that all good men, who will look
fully into the character of William H. Craw-
ford, will find him to be a tried republican,
a man of unblemished integrity, of simple ha-
bits, and of a singular purity of life and
conduct; much injured and calumniated,
but of undoubted virtue, talent, and capacity.

From the Blank Book of a Small Colleger.

TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, FOR- TY YEARS AGO.

It was a lovely morning; a remi-
tance had arrived in the very nick of
time; my two horses were in excellent
condition, and I resolved, with a Col-
lege chum, to put in execution a long
concerted scheme of driving to Lon-
don tandem. We sent our horses for-
ward, got others at Cambridge, and
tossing Algebra and Anacharsis "to
the dogs," started in high spirits. We
ran up to London in high style—went
ball-pitch to the play—and after a
quick breakfast at the Bedford, set out
with our own horses upon a dashing
drive through the West End. We
were turning down the Haymarket, and
anticipating "joys yet unknown,"
when who, to my utter horror and con-
sternation, should I see crossing to
meet us, but my old warm hearted, but
severe and peppery uncle, Sir Thomas
P—n. Escape was impossible. A cart
before, and two carriages behind, made
us stationary, and I mentally resigned
all idea of ever succeeding to Elmwood
Hall and three thousand per annum.
Up he came. "What can I believe
my eyes? George! why what the d—
do you do here? Tandem too, by—!"
I have it, thought I, as an idea crossed
my mind. I looked right and left, as
if it were wholly impossible that it
could be he was addressing. "What!
you don't know me, I suppose? Don't

know your own uncle? Why, in the
name of common sense—pshaw! you've
done with that—why, in— name,
sir, an't you at Cambridge?" "At
Cambridge, Sir," said I. "At Cam-
bridge, sir," he repeated, mimicking
my affected astonishment, "why, I
suppose you never were at Cambridge?
Never entered the gates at Trinity?
Oh! O! you young spendthrift; is this
the way you dispose of my allowance?
Is this the way you read hard, you
young profligate—you young graceless
—you young—you—!" Seeing he was
getting energetic, I began to be appre-
hensive of a scene, and resolved to
drop the curtain at once. "Really,
sir, said I, with as brazen a look as I
could summon upon an emergency, "I
have not the honor of your acquaint-
ance!" His large eyes assumed a fixed
stare of astonishment. "Excuse me,
but to my knowledge I never saw you
before." He began to fidget. "Make
no apologies; they are unnecessary.
Your next rencontre will, I hope, be
more fortunate. You will find your
country cousin, no doubt, in Green
Street; and so, old buck, bye bye."
The cart was removed, and we drove
off, yet not without seeing him in a pa-
roxysm of rage, half frightful, half lu-
dicrous, toss his hat on the ground, and
hearing him exclaim, "He disowns me!
the jackanapes disowns his own
uncle, by—!" Phil. Chichester's
look of amazement at this finished
stroke of impudence, is present, at this
instant, to my memory. I think I see
his face, which at no time had more
expression than a turnip, assume that
air of a pensive simpleton, d'un mou-
ton, qui reve, which he so often and so
successfully exhibited over a quadratic
equation. "Well, George, what's to
be done now? We've dished—dished—
dished—utterly dished." "Not
while I've two such tits as these fresh,
Phil," was my reply. "So adieu to
town, and hey for Cambridge." "Cam-
bridge?" "Instantly—not a moment
to be lost. My uncle will post there
with four horses immediately, and my
only chance of avoiding that romantic
misfortune of being cut off with a shil-
ling, is to be there before him." With-
out settling our bill at the Inn, or mak-
ing a single arrangement, we rattled
back to Cambridge. Never shall I
forget the mental anxiety which I en-
dured on my way there. Every thing
was against us. A heavy rain had fallen
in the night, and the roads were
wretched. The traces broke—turnpike
gates were shut—droves of sheep and
strings of carts impeded our progress,
but in spite of all these obstacles we
reached the College gates in less than
six hours. "Has Sir Thomas been
here?" I inquired of the porter, with
ill-concealed emotion. "No Sir."
Phil thanked God and took courage.
"If he does, tell him so and so," said
I, giving veracious Joseph his instruc-
tions, and putting a guinea in his hand
to sharpen his memory. Phil, my dear
fellow, don't show your face out of
College for this fortnight. You, twig?
Good.

"Permitte Divis cetera."

I had barely time to change my dress,
to have my toga and trencher beside
me, Newton and Euripides before me,
Optics, Mechanics, and Hydrostatics,
strewed in learned confusion around
me, when my uncle drove up to the
gate. "Porter, I wish to see Mr
P—n: is he in his rooms?" "Yes, sir,
I took a parcel of books to him there
ten minutes ago!" This was not the
first bouncer the Essence of Truth, as
Thomas was known through College,
had told for me, nor the last he was
well paid for. "Reads very hard, I
dare say?" observed the Baronet, in
his soft, winning voice. "No doubt
of that, I believe sir." "You auda-
cious varlet, how dare you look me in
the face, and tell such a falsehood?
You know he's not in Cambridge."
"Not in Cambridge, sir, as I hope—"
"None of your hopes or fears to me.
Show me his rooms, I say, and show
me himself." He had now reached
my staircase, and never shall I forget
his look of astonishment, of amazement,
bordering upon incredulity, when I
calmly came forward, took his hand,
and welcomed him to Cambridge.

"My dear sir, how are you? What
lucky wind has blown you here?"
"What! George! who—what—why—
ecod, I must be dreaming." "How
happy I am to see you." I ran on.
"How kind of you to come! How
well you're looking! "Eh! What?
D—n if I know where I am! Why,
it is not possible! Good Lord, how
people may be deceived! My dear
George—speaking rapidly—"I met
two fellows, in a tandem, in the Hay-

market, one of them so like you in eve-
ry particular, that I hailed him at once.
The puppy disowned me—affected to
make a jest of me, and drove off. On
my soul my hair stood on end, and my
blood was in a boil. I drove down di-
rectly with four horses to tell your ta-
tor, to tell the master, to tell the whole
College, that I would have nothing
more to do with you; that I would be
responsible for your debts no longer,
to enclose you fifty pounds, and disown
you for ever."

"My dear sir, how singular!"
"Singular! I wonder at perjury no
longer. For my part, I would have
gone into any Court of Justice, and have
taken my oath it was you. I never
saw such a likeness. Your father and
the fellow's mother were well acquaint-
ed, or I'm mistaken. The air, the
height, the voice, all but the man-
ner, and d—e that was not yours.
No—no—you never would have treat-
ed your old uncle so."

"How rejoiced am I that—"

"Rejoiced! So am I. I would not
have been undeceived for a thousand
guineas. Nothing but seeing you here
so quiet, so studious, so immersed in
mathematics, would have convinced
me. Ecod, I can't tell you how I was
startled. I had been told some queer
stories, to be sure about your Cambridge
etiquette. I heard that two Cambridge
men, one of Trinity, the other of St.
John's had met on the top of Vesuvius,
and they thought they knew each other
by name and reputation, yet never hav-
ing been formally introduced, like two
simpletons, they looked at each other
in silence, and left the mountain sepa-
rately and without speaking. And it
was only last week, that cracked fel-
low—commoner, Meadows, shewed me
a caricature, taken from life, repre-
senting a Cantab drowning, and an-
other gowmsman standing on the brink,
exclaiming—"Oh! that I had the honor
of being introduced to that man, that I
might have taken the liberty of saving
him!" "But—it thought I, he never
would have carried so far with his
own uncle. I never heard that your
father was a gay man," continued he,
musing, "but as you sit in that light,
the likeness is—" I moved instantly.
"But it's impossible, you know it's im-
possible. Come, my dear boy, come—
people, though electrified, must dine.
Who could he be? Never were two
people so alike!" We dined at the
Inn, spent the evening together, and
instead of the fifty, the 'last fifty,' he
generously gave me a draft for three times
the amount. He left Cambridge the
next morning, and his last words were
as he entered his carriage, "My brother
was a handsome man, and there
was a Lady Somebody, who, the world
said, was partial to him. She may
have a son. Most surprising likeness!
God bless you! Read hard, you young
dog, read hard. Like as two brothers!
Who the d— could he be?" I never
saw him again.

His death, which happened a few
months afterwards, in consequence of
his being bit in a bet contracted when
he was "a little elevated," left me the
heir to his fine estate—I wish I could
add to his many and noble virtues. I
do not attempt to palliate deception, it
is always criminal. But, I am sure,
no severity, no reprimand, no reproaches,
would have had half the effect which
his kindness, his confidence and his
generosity had on me. It reformed
me thoroughly and at once. I did not
see London again till I had graduated;
and if my degree was unaccompanied
by brilliant honors, it did not disgrace
my uncle's liberality or his name. Ma-
ny years have elapsed since our last in-
terview, but I never reflect on it with-
out pain and pleasure—pain, that our
last intercourse on earth should have
been marked by circumstances of the
grossest deception—and pleasure, that
the serious reflections that it awakened
cured me forever of all wish to deceive,
and made the open and 'strait forward
path of life, that of

THE SEXAGENARIAN.

Dr. H. Hardy,

HAVING removed his office to Halifax,
offers his services to the people, and
hopes to receive a part of their patronage;
he has taken the house formerly occupied by
Dr. Marrast, next door below the Farmer's
Hotel, and opposite the Bank. He prom-
ises fidelity, promptitude and moderation in
the practice of the profession. He has on
hand and intends keeping a general

ASSORTMENT OF MEDICINES,
which he will sell at reduced prices for cash,
or on a short credit.
Halifax, N. C. Aug. 18th, 1824. 83 6w.

BLANK DEEDS
May be had at this office.

Notice

ON the 2d Monday in December next, will
be sold for ready money at the Court-
House in Snowhill, the following tracts of
land, or so much thereof as will be sufficient
to pay the tax thereon for the years 1821 and
1822, to wit:

228 acres on Sandy Run belonging to John
H. Albritton:
54 do do belonging to Thos. Dail (S. T.)
193 do Cotentnea Creek do James Dail.
900 do do do Zach'r. Elliott.
692 do do do Joseph Hause.
100 do Sandy Run do Uzzel Lassiter.
671 do Cotentnea Creek, do Catharine Por-
ter.
160 do Sandy Run do Readh Rasbury*
146 do do do Isaac Bryley
600 do Cotentnea Creek do Heirs of Chas.
Carr (not given in)
153 do Tyson's marsh Howell Aldridge do
200 do do William Aldridge do
345 do do John H. Edwards
600 do do Thomas Harper
400 do do Etheldred Mitchell*
121 do do Sarah Mitchell
71 do do Christopher Reynolds*
67 do do Joseph Reynolds*
137 do do Charles S. West
400 do do Sugg Aquilla*
230 do do Henry Sugg
255 do do Josiah Sugg, Jan.
400 do do do Josiah Whitby*
50 do do do Nancy Ward
121 do do do Christopher Wood
400 do do do Augustus Williams*
1252 1821 do do do Benjamin Hardy
322 do do do do Joshua Raue
218 do do do Samuel Whitby
1 Town lot in Snowhill, Barbary Wooten
1821 do on Polecat belonging to Thomas
Dail, Sen.
300 do do do Henry Forrest
200 do do do Joshua Griffin
191 do do do Thomas Miller
1595 on Cotentnea cr'k. do William Pope
327 do do do Zilpha Rogers
466 do do do A. V. Bell Sen.
561 Polecat do do Jethro Warren
372 do do do Heirs of J. Darden.
21 do do do Anthony V. Pell sr.
20 do do do Willis Dupree
856 2-3 Cotentnea cr do Stephen Eason sr*
1554 on Sandy Run do Joseph Rasbury*
595 do do do John Joyner
1817 do do do Stephen Rogers
50 do do do Richard L. Tison
41 do do do May's heirs
636 Naughtunto do William Aldridge*
350 do do do Jeremiah Barrow*
100 do do do John Barrow*
78 do do do Elizabeth Barrow
34 do do do Cullen Edmondson*
525 do do do James Glasgow
125 do do do Heirs of Burwell
Edmondson
50 do do do Isaac Hay
790 do do do Isham Lane,*
347 do do do Henry Taylor
320 do do do William Williams*
140 do do do Westwo'd Williams
750 do do do Heirs of Richard
Wooten*
278 (1821) do do do John Aldridge
120 do do do Matthew Grace
298 do do do do Bryant Lane
200 do do do do John Mooring
200 do do do do as Guardian
60 do do do do Sally Sauls
570 do do do do James Taylor
213 do do do do Avy Taylor
419 do do do do Winifred Westbrook
300 do do do Elizabeth Dawning (not
given in)
140 Cotentnea c'k. do Mary Coward*
100 do do do Jesse Coward
485 do do do Robert Harper*
615 6 lots in Hookerton Wm. Hooker
790 5 do do do Hymerick Hooker
200 Cotentnea c'k. do Richard Hodges*
133 1-3 do do do Wm. Kilpatrick
250 do do do do Susanna Westbrook*
337 1 lot in Hookerton Gray Westbrook*
2 do do do do Thomas Moore
28 Cotentnea c'k. do Turnfield Wilson*
640 do do do do John Dunn, for
Walter Dunn.
220 do do do do Susanna Dixon
175 do do do do Bethany Hause.
410 do do do do William Philips for
Lassiter's heirs
676 (1821) do do do Simon Breeton for
heirs of Kilpatrick
168 do do do do John Creech
220 do do do do Kinchen Dixon
216 do do do do Obed Dixon
650 do do do do Thomas Edwards
112 do do do do Anthony Pate
2 town lots in Hookerton do Lewis Whitfield
50 on Cotentnea c'k do Edmond Breamon*
490 do do do do Solomon Brare for
Rasbury's Heirs*
136 do do do do Moses Cobb*
334 do do do do Asa Daniel*
50 do do do do Wm. jr. D. Speight
1100 do do do do Arthur Speight
203 do do do do W. Shackelford
847 do do do do Lemon Speight
500 do do do do Thomas Speight
660 do do do do Samuel Vines
700 do do do do Elisha Woodward*
486 1 do do do do Theophilus Eason*
40 do do do do John Harper*
662 do do do do Abram Moore
50 do do do do Isham Mewshaw
55 do do do do Jno. McKeal, Jun'r.
50 do do do do Absalom Price*
50 do do do do Isaac Price
412 do do do do James R. Price*
252 do do do do do John Pope
253 do do do do Jesse Rasbury*
270 do do do do William Rasbury
370 do do do do Sabrina Daniel
483 (1821) do do do John Glasgow
100 do do do do Jno. McKeal, Sen'r
122 do do do do Sarah Mewshaw
300 do do do do Arthur Shackelford

All those having receipts for either of the
above named years, are requested to produce
them, as it is impossible for the Subscriber
to know who has and who has not paid—and
he is under the necessity of collecting from

those who have not paid, if not by fair means
by law.
JOHN HOLLIDAY, Adr.
of Rich'd D. Bright late Shff.
Greene co. Aug. 25, 1824. 85-3r

State of North-Carolina, Halifax County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term, 1824.
Warwick Hackada Original Attachment—
Levied on 1 tract of land
and premises in District
No. 16.

Alex'r. Boyd Jun'r. }
} T appearing to the Court, that the defend-
} ant in this case has removed out of this
} State, or so conceals himself that the usual
} process of law cannot be served upon him,
} it is ordered by the Court, that publication
} be made in the Register, printed in the City
} of Raleigh, for three months, that unless the
} defendant appear at our next Court of Pleas
} and Quarter Sessions to be held for the coun-
} ty of Halifax at the Court house in Halifax,
} on the 3d Monday of November next, reply-
} on the property so attached, or plead to is-
} sue, that judgment final shall be entered and
} execution awarded.

A true copy,
Test,
RICH'D. EPPES, C. C.
Aug. 30th, 1824. 87 Adv. \$3 25.

Transylvania University.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE Lectures in this Department will
commence, as usual, on the First Mon-
day of November next, and terminate the
first week in March.

Anatomy and Sur- } Berij. W. Dudley, M. D.
gery, by }
Institutes of Medi- } Chas. Caldwell, M. D.
cine, & Medical }
Practice. }
Theory and Prac- } Samuel Brown, M. D.
tice of Physic. }
Materia Medica & } Daniel Drake, M. D.
Medical Botany. }
Obstetrics and the } W. H. Richardson, M.D.
Diseases of Wo- }
med & Children } James Rlythe, D.D. and
} Robert Blythe, A.M.
Chemistry. } I. B. W. DUDLEY,
} Dean of the Faculty,
N. B. Commonwealth Paper received for
Tickets as heretofore. 87-4c.

The Warrenton Fall Races,

WILL commence over the Warrenton
Course, on Wednesday the 10th day of
November next, and continue four days.

First Day.—A Sweepstake, one mile heats
for three years old colts and fillies—\$100 en-
trance—Three or more to make a race. Sub-
scription to close the day preceding that of
the Race.

Second Day.—The Jockey Club Purse—
\$350—Three mile heats—Entrance \$20. Mo-
ney hung up at the usual discount.

Third Day.—The Proprietor's Purse, \$200.
Money hung up—two mile heats—Entrance
\$20.

Fourth Day.—A Handicap mile heats—
Entrance \$25, together with gate money of
that day.

The Proprietor pledges himself to have
the Tract in good order. Stables and Litter
furnished Race Horses, gratis.

ROBT. R. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Warrenton, N. C. Sept 4th, 1824.

A BALL will be furnished on the evening
of the 2d and 3d days' Race, by
R. R. JOHNSON, Prop'r.

Quantico Canal Lottery.

F O U R T H C L A S S — S C H E M E .

1 Prize of	\$5000	is \$5000
5	2000	10000
6	1000	6000
6	500	3000
6	340	2040
138	50	6900
690	10	6900
6072	5	30360
6924 Prizes		
10626 Blanks.		\$70200

17550 tickets. 13 blanks to a prize.

This Lottery is formed by the ternary
Combination and Permutation of 27 numbers.
The fate of the above 17550 tickets will be
determined in a few moments by the drawing
of 4 numbers out of 27 put into the wheel.

The drawing will take place on Thurs-
day the 25th day of November, or at a much
earlier day, if the sale of tickets will warrant
it. * Tickets and Shares in this Lottery,
can be obtained without any advance on the
price, by leaving orders for the same at the
Bookstore of J. GALES & SON, RALEIGH.

Whole Ticket \$5 00
Half do 2 50
Quarter do 1 25

Parcels of 9 Tickets may also be had—
purchased in that way they will cost \$45, and
are warranted to draw \$20, less 15 per cent.
Should a parcel be purchased by certificate
it will cost only

Of Whole Tickets \$28
Half do 14
Quarter do 7

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing,
and subject to a deduction of 15 per cent.)

Orders from the country (post paid)
will meet with prompt attention.

July 10, 60td 76

Notice.

IN consequence of some unforeseen occur-
rences at the time when an appointment
was published for the Neuse District Con-
ference to be held at Whitaker's Camp-Ground,
including a Camp-Meeting, there will be
no Camp-Meeting, and the Conference will
sit at Holland's Meeting-House, 9 miles south
of Raleigh commencing the 14th of Octo-
ber.

WM. COMPTON
Sept. 17, 87