

# RALEIGH REGISTER,

## AND NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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

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### THE REGISTER

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### ADVERTISEMENTS

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### From late British Journals.

#### MANNERS—HELL BRIDGE.

There is a narrow pass between the mountains in the neighborhood of Bendareg, in the Highlands of Scotland, which at a little distance, has the appearance of an immense artificial bridge thrown over a tremendous chasm; but on nearer approach is seen to be a wall of nature's own masonry, formed of vast and rugged bodies of solid rock, piled on each other as if in the giant sport of the architect. Its sides are in some places covered with trees of a considerable size; and the passenger who has a head steady enough to look down the precipice, may see the eyrie of birds of prey beneath his feet. The path across is so narrow, that but one person can pass; and indeed none but natives would attempt the dangerous route, though it saves a circuit of three miles. Yet it sometimes happens that two travellers meet owing to the curve formed by the pass preventing a view across from either side; and when this is the case, one lies down, while the other crawls over his body. One day a Highlander walking along the pass, when he had gained the highest part of the arch, observed another coming leisurely up, and being himself of the patrician order, called to him to lie down; the person, however, regarded the command, and the Highlanders met on the summit. They were Carr and Bendareg, of two families in enmity to each other. "I was first at the top," said Bendareg, "and called out first; lie down, that I may pass over in peace." "When the Grant prostrates himself before M'Pherson," answered the other, "it must be with a sword driven through his body." "Turn back then," said Bendareg, "and repass as you came." "Go back yourself, if you like it," replied Grant; "I will not be the first of my name to turn before the M'Pherson."

They then threw their bonnets over the precipice, and advanced with a slow and cautious pace closer to each other; they were both unarmed. Strutting their limbs like men preparing for a desperate struggle, they planted their feet firmly on the ground, compressed their lips, knit their dark brows, and fixing fierce and watchful eyes on each other stood prepared for the onset. They both grappled at the same moment; but being of equal strength, were unable for some time to shift each other's position—standing fixed on the rock, with suppressed breath, and muscles strained to the 'top of their bent,' like statues curved out of the solid stone. At length M'Pherson, suddenly removing his right foot so as to give him greater purchase, stooped his body and bent his enemy down with him by main strength till they both leaned over the precipice, looking downward into the terrible abyss. The contest was as yet not doubtful, for Grant had placed his foot firmly on an elevation at the brink, and had equal command of his enemy—but at this moment M'Pherson sunk slowly and firmly on his knee, and while Grant suddenly started back, stooping to take the supposed advantage, whirled him over his head into the gulf. M'Pherson himself fell backwards, his body partly hanging over the rock—a fragment bare way beneath him, and he sunk further; till, catching with a desperate effort at the solid stone above, he regained his footing. There was a pause of death-like stillness, and the bold heart of M'Pherson felt sickened and faint. At length, as if compelled unwillingly by some mysterious feeling, he looked down over the precipice. Grant had caught with a death gripe by the rugged point of a rock—his enemy was yet almost within his reach! His face was turned upward, and there was in it horror and despair—but he uttered no word or cry. The next moment he loosened his hold—and his bristles were dashed out before the eyes of his hereditary foe; the mangled body disappeared among the trees, and its last heavy and hollow sound arose from the bottom. M'Pherson returned home an altered man. He purchased a commission in the army, and fell bravely in the wars of the Peninsula. The Gaelic name of the place where this tragedy was acted, signifies Hell Bridge.

#### NAPOLEON'S GALLANTRY

Napoleon remarked, that the northern people required the bottle to develop their ideas; that the English appeared in general to prefer the bottle to the ladies, was exemplified by our allowing them to go away from tables, and remaining for hours to drink and intoxicate themselves. "I replied, that although we did sit sometimes for hours after the ladies withdrew, it was more for the sake of conversation than for wine, of which last there was not so much drunk as formerly; that, moreover, it was optional to retire immediately after the ladies, or remain. He appeared to doubt this, and made me repeat it. After which he said, that were he in England he would always live with the ladies. It appears to me, said he, that you do not pay regard enough to the ladies. If your object is to converse instead of to drink, why not allow them to be present? Surely conversation is never so lively or so witty as when ladies take a part in it. If I were an Englishman I should feel very discontented at being turned out by the men, to sit for two or three hours while they were quizzing their wine. Now in France society is nothing unless ladies are present. They are the life of conversation."—*Excerpt from St. Hel.*

### From the Albany Argus.

NEW-YEAR.—Perhaps a more enviable custom does not prevail any where, than that which, from the earliest times, has prevailed on the recurrence of this day in this city. It is a festival so peculiar in itself, and so strikingly beautiful in the manner and effect of its observance, that it may well claim a passing notice. We are not so certain of the propriety of the morning (nay, sometimes earlier than morning) guns, as we are of the morning wishes, or of the ringing of the bells, the preparatory decorations, the religious exercises, and particularly of the system of congratulation to which all these things are preliminary. It is this, indeed, in which the peculiarity consists. It is not easy to witness a more gratifying spectacle than that of a whole city laying aside the cares of business, the employments of ordinary life, and the contentions and strife of party, and uniting in an exchange of mutual civilities and kind feelings. It seems to stand like fabled Elysium, between the past and the future, suspending all rivalry but that of congratulation, and all competition save that of a joyous and friendly expression of regard. It is appropriate, from the morning wishes of the children through all the gradations of New-York cakes, wine and whiskey punch, down to the latest afternoon call. It is an emblem of that happy equality which under our liberal institutions, includes all ranks and all conditions; repaying visits long delayed, renewing friendships and acquaintances interrupted by occupation, and recalling feelings and associations which it were not easy to forget, but which it required a mental effort or incidents such as these to call back. It seems to say, that whatever evil or misfortune shall befall us during the year, it shall commence in gladness, and that at least one day in the year shall be devoted to the better feelings of our nature, and to the enjoyment of pleasures which are both reasonable and salutary.

In this State, beyond the city of N. York and this city, we believe nothing like this universal giving and receiving visits prevails. Throughout New England, where it is no disparagement to us to say, that festivals are in no respect neglected, it is comparatively unknown. It is one of those appropriate and reasonable customs, for which we are indebted to the habitual hospitality, kindness and good feeling of the founders of our city.

#### THE INTREPID JURYMEN.

The following anecdote taken from an English publication, while it illustrates the inestimable value of trial by jury, may serve to administer a wholesome lesson to Judges in any country, who attempt, by dictating the verdict of the Jury, or nullifying its decision, to pervert the course of justice, and render the law an instrument of oppression to the poor and the honest.

A judge on the north-west circuit in Ireland, tried a cause, in which much of the local consequences of a gentleman was implicated. It was a landlord's prosecution against one of his tenants for assault, and battery committed on the person of the prosecutor by the defendant, in rescuing his only child, an innocent and beautiful girl, from personal violation. When the defendant was brought into court, the prosecutor also appeared, and swore to every fact laid down in the indictment. The poor defendant had no lawyer, to tell his story; he, however, pleaded his own cause effectually, by appealing to the judgment and the heart. The jury found him not guilty.

The judge was enraged, and told the jury they must go back, and reconsider the matter; adding he was astonished at their giving such an infamous verdict.—The jury bowed, went back, and in a quarter of an hour returned; when the foreman, a venerable old man, thus addressed the bench. "My lord, in compliance with your desire, we went back to our room; but, as we there found no reason to alter our verdict, we now return it to you, in the same words as before—not guilty. We heard your lordship's rejoinder; but we do not accept it as properly applying to us. Individually, and in our private capacities, it is true, we are insignificant men; we claim nothing out of this box, above the common regard due to our humble, yet honest stations; but, my lord, assembled here, as a jury, we cannot be insensible of the great importance of the office we now sustain. We feel glad that we are appointed, as you are, by the laws and the constitution; not only to act

impartially between the king and his subjects, the offended and the offender, but to form the barrier of the people, against the possible influence, prejudice, or corruption of the bench: to which we do not wish to offer the smallest degree of disrespect, much less of insult: we pay to it the respect which one tribunal should pay to another, for the common honor of both. This jury did not accuse the bench of partiality or oppression—no, we looked upon it as the sanctuary of truth and justice; still, my lord, we cannot erase from our minds the records of our school books. By them we were taught that kings and judges are but fallible mortals; and that the seat of justice has been polluted by a Tressilian, a Scroggs, and a Jeffreys." The judge frowned at these words, but the intrepid juror thus proceeded; "My lord, I am but a poor man; yet I am a freeborn subject, and a member of the constitution—nay, I am now higher, for I am one of its representatives: I therefore claim, for myself and fellow jurors, liberty of speech.

The judge here resumed his complacency, and the orator continued his address, "We have nothing to do, my lord, with your private character; in this place it is veiled by your official one; we know you here only in that of judge; and, as such, we should respect you: you know nothing of us, but as a jury: and in that situation, we look to you for reciprocal respect; because we know of no man, however high his titles or his rank, in whom the law or the constitution would warrant an unprovoked insult towards that tribunal, in which they have vested the dearest and most valuable privileges they possess. We sit here, my lord, sworn to give a verdict according to our consciences, and the best of our judgments, on the evidence before us. We have, in our minds, discharged our duty as honest men. If we have erred, we are accountable, not to your lordship, not to the king who appointed you; but to a higher power, the King of Kings."

The bench was dumb, the bar silent; astonishment and applause murmured through the crowd—and the poor man was discharged.

#### ABSENCE OF MIND.

Among a number of instances of the celebrated Dr. Moncey's absence of mind, is one which he frequently mentioned and laughed at heartily when in good humor, at the same time observing that his brother was as bad as himself. The doctor being on a visit to his brother in Norfolk, in the beginning of winter, and intending to set off for London the next day, his brother proposed to go and shoot wild ducks early in the morning, that he might carry a couple fresh killed with him. The servant was ordered to clean the long fowling piece, get plenty of powder and shot, and to goose-grease their boots. Every thing being in readiness according to their desire, about an hour before day light the doctor and his brother set off for the place where the ducks resort, in order to be there by the break of day, when they generally take wing to feed. They had walked nearly three miles, and it having rained in the night, the clay mud wall being very dirty and greasy, when they heard the cry of the ducks. They were now obliged to get over the wall and the gate across a sluice in the marsh where the ducks were. The rain had raised the water about a foot. It was then proposed that one should go over and the other remain behind. Says the doctor, "George, do you go over, for I have forgotten my boots." "So have I, doctor," says his brother; "but we won't lose our sport, as we have come so far." So both waded through and got over the gate into the marsh, and advancing to the fleet, at length perceived the ducks. "You are near enough, George," said the doctor. "Aye," replied his brother, "I think we are not above an hundred yards off." "Why then fire," says the doctor. "Do you fire," returned George. "Why I hav'n't got the gun, do you fire." "I fire! why I have not got the gun," said his brother, "I thought you had it. What a fine opportunity is lost! Here are not less than thirty ducks within shot, and neither of us have got the gun!"

Some years ago, a young Indian was brought into a white settlement to be educated. His agreeable manners, vivacity and amiable disposition soon secured him the esteem of his numerous associates. One evening, a large company of young men (the Indian being one of the party) returning from a frolic, full of glee and mischief, proposed to remove a fence, by the way, and run it across the road. "No," said the Indian, "if we want any fun, don't let us do any harm. Let us have fun that will do good. See, here is a pond across the road, that foot people cannot get along without getting wet, and there is an old tree that would make a good foot-path. If we must have a frolic, let us put the old tree across the pond for the people to walk on." The proposition was immediately adopted and carried into effect. There are many of our civilized young men who might learn instruction from this example.—*Northern Int.*

SPANISH FOLLY.—Philip III. king of Spain, being taken ill of a fever, and shivering in cold weather, a Braz ere, or pan with burning coals, was brought into his chamber and placed near him, and by some act of carelessness was placed so very near as to scorch him. A nobleman who happened to be present, said to one that stood by him, "the King burns." The other answered, "it is true; but the page whose office it is to bring and remove the Braziers is not here." The consequence was, that before the page could be found, his majesty's legs and face were so burnt, that it caused an erysipelas, of which he died. Philip IV. his successor escaped not much better. That prince being one day hunting, was overtaken by a violent storm of rain and hail, and as no man presumed to lend the King a cloak, he was so wet before the officer could be found who carried his own, that he took a cold, which brought on a violent and dangerous fever, from which he escaped with difficulty.

#### FAMILY.

Great Britain can produce in the royal line of Stuart, a race as steadily unfortunate as ever were recorded in history. Their misfortunes have continued with unabated succession, during three hundred and ninety years. Robert III. broke his heart, because his eldest son, Robert, was starved to death, and his youngest, James, was made a captive. James I. after having beheaded three of his nearest kindred, was assassinated by his own uncle, who was tortured to death for it. James II. was slain by the bursting of a piece of ordnance. James III. when flying from the field of battle, was thrown from his horse, and murdered in a cottage, into which he had been carried for assistance. James IV. fell in Flodden field. James V. died of grief for the wilful ruin of his army, at Solway Moss. Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, was assassinated, and then blown up in his palace. Mary Stuart was beheaded in England. Charles I. was beheaded at Whitehall. James II. lost his crown, and died in banishment. Charles II. was exiled for many years. James I. and IV. died not without suspicion of being murdered by Lord Bu Kingdom. Anne, after a reign, which, though glorious, was rendered unhappy by party disputes, died of a broken heart, occasioned by the quarrels of her favored servants. The posterity of James II. have remained wretched wanderers in foreign lands.

#### TRAITS OF LIFE.

"There are people," continued the Corporal, "who can't even breathe without slandering a neighbor."—"You judge too severely," replied my aunt Prudy, "very few are slandered who do not deserve it." That may be," retorted the Corporal, "but I have heard very slight things said of you." The face of my aunt kindled with anger. "Me!" exclaimed she, "me! slight things of me! what can any body say of me?" "They say," answered the Corporal, "that you are no better than you should be." Fury flashed from the eyes of my aunt: "Who are the wretches?" "I hope they slander no one who does not deserve it," remarked the Corporal, jeeringly, as he left the room. The feelings of my aunt may well be conceived. She was sensibly injured. True, she had her foibles. She was peevish and fretful—but she was rigidly moral and virtuous.—Conscious of the correctness of her conduct, she was wounded at the remark of the Corporal. Why should her neighbors slander her? She could not conjecture. Let my aunt be consoled. She fills under the common lot of nature. A person who can live in this world without suffering slander, must be too stupid or too insignificant to claim attention.

#### ARITHMETIC.

The advantages of Arithmetic, were perhaps never better stated, than by the great Dr. JOHNSON, in one of his letters to Miss Susan Thrale.—Nothing amuses more harmlessly than computation; and nothing is more applicable to real business, and to speculative inquiries. A thousand stories, which the ignorant tell, and believe, die away at once when the computer takes them in his gripe. Numerical inquiries, my dearest girl, will give you entertainment in solitude by the practice, and reputation in public by the effect.

Sir JOSIAH CHILD also observes, of the nature of Arithmetic, that "like other parts of Mathematics, it not only improves the natural powers of those who are expert in it; but inclines them to thriftiness and good husbandry; and prevents both husbands and wives, in some measure, from running out their estates, when they have it always in their heads what their expenses amount to, and how soon by the cause ruin must overtake them."

Cesar and Anthony.—Cesar had the testimony of ages to his bravery, and yet he refused a challenge from Anthony. He very calmly answered the bearer of the message, "If Anthony is weary of his life, let him there are other ways to death—besides the point of my sword."



#### Packets for Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber having established a Line of Packets between Philadelphia and Wilmington, N. C. takes this method to acquaint the public, that a vessel will leave Wilmington, N. C. for Philadelphia every ten days.— Produce intended for this conveyance, will be received & forwarded by Duncan Thompson, Esq. of Fayetteville, and Messrs. Stone & Whittier, of Wilmington, N. C. at the lowest rates of freight and least expense possible.— Having three good vessels in the trade, commanded by careful captains, well acquainted with the coast, and cabins well fitted for the accommodation of passengers. He therefore trusts to meet with encouragement. Philadelphia with its environs has become so great a manufacturing place, that cotton can be sold to some extent and advantage to the owners, the consumption being at present about twenty thousand bales per annum, and will no doubt be soon greater.

JAMES PALTON, Jun.  
Commission Merchant,  
No. 23, North Front St. Philadelphia  
Sept. 30, 1824. 93-3m

#### Louisburg Female Academy.

THE Examination of the Pupils in this Institution closed on the 23rd inst. The Trustees cannot forbear expressing the very high gratification which this examination afforded them, for never in the pupils of any Academy did they witness a more perfect acquaintance with the various branches of learning usually taught in such institutions, a proficiency which, while it claims for the young ladies unlimited praise for their industry, reflects equal credit upon the skill and management of Miss Ramsey, their amiable Preceptress. The Trustees can now with confidence recommend this institution to the patronage of a generous public, having engaged Miss Ramsey, the present Preceptress, for another year, a lady who unites to qualifications of the highest order, manners the most affable and engaging. The Trustees believe that taking into view the high qualifications of the preceptress, the healthiness of the situation, the low rate of board, and the advantage of regularly attending divine worship, this institution presents to the public claims not surpassed by any in the State. The Exercises of the Academy will be opened the 1st Monday in January next. WILLIAM ARENDELL, Secy. Louisburg, Dec. 20. 1824. N. B. Board can be had with any family in town at \$40 per session.

#### Runaway.

FIVE DOLLARS will be given as a reward, for apprehending and delivering to me, living near Reves' Cross Roads, in Wake County, N. C. a Mulatto, named RANSOM BURNS. He had on when he went off, a dark mixed home spun coat waistcoat, a copper coloured pair of pantaloons, a wool hat, and carried with him a yellow coloured pair of pantaloons. Beware forewarn all persons whatsoever, from employing or harboring him, under the penalty of the law. JOHN GRAY, Dec. 15, 1824.

#### Runaway.

TAKEN up and committed to the jail of Wake County, on the 24th inst. a Negro Man about 20 years old, stout built, dark complexion, who says his name is YEARLY, and that he was bought of Col. Staples of Patrick county, Va. by a Mr. Ammie, who he believes lives in some part of Kentucky. He has been runaway more than 12 months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs. SAMUEL H. FULLEN, Jailor. Raleigh, Sept. 27. 91

#### Lost.

ON Wednesday the 8th instant, in, or not far south of Raleigh, a small Red Morocco Pocket Book, containing about 10 dollars in cash and a Receipt against Mr. Hartwell Parish for fourteen barrels of flour deposited with him for sale. Any person finding the same, and delivering it to the subscriber, will confer a favor and shall be reasonably rewarded. CHARLES W. JOHNSTON. Dec. 11. 14

#### Sale of Negroes.

ON the Fourth Monday of February next, will be offered at public sale, before the Court House in Smithfield, sundry valuable Negroes, belonging to the estate of the late John Stevens Jun.—Terms are, bond with approved security, at six months. At the same time, sundry Negroes will be hired out for the ensuing year. T. F. DEVEREUX, Auctioneer. December 14.