

# RALEIGH REGISTER,

## AND NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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

Vol. 11.

Friday, July 4, 1825.

No. 170.

### THE REGISTER

Is published every Tuesday and Friday, by  
JOSEPH GALES & SON,  
At Five Dollars per annum—half in advance.

### 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  
thankfully received. Letters to the Edi-  
tors must be post-paid.

The following Extract is from the second se-  
ries of "Lights and Shadows of Scottish  
Life," just published in England:

### THE RUINS OF FINLARIG.

At the head of Loch Tay, not far  
from the village of Killin, remain the  
ruins of Finlarig Castle. At one time,  
it had been the residence of the family  
of Breadalbane; and the burial ground  
of the Earl of Breadalbane yet remains  
beside it.

Doubtless many a travelling or tour-  
ing party have wandered here.—  
Amid the full green foliage of summer,  
and the sad and sadly-colored leaves  
of autumn, few scenes give such views  
of variegated beauty. The broad and  
bending lake—the pine-crowned sum-  
mits of the hills—the wild and wizard  
glens—the jutting head-lands—and the  
old castle and cemetery—all conspire  
to give a pathos or elevation to the cultured  
mind.

Here have tourists sauntered, among  
the limes and oaks. And whilst the  
love of grandeur and of picturesque  
beauty, hath bewitched some—by others  
in this highland scene, hath the pang of  
remorse been keenly felt.

A young man of fortune, from the  
south, had won and cast away the heart  
of a lovely female. That female had  
been beneath him in this station, but  
far above him in mental accomplishment.  
He sought, however, for a richer prize:  
he sought, and might possibly have ob-  
tained it, had it not been for a singular  
meeting near the ruins of Finlarig. He  
had begun to pay his addresses to a la-  
dy of fashion: he had forsaken his  
"first love;" and he had taken a tour  
to the Highlands, to drive away the  
remembrance of her whom he had in-  
jured.

The lady of fashion had gone into  
the Highlands, a little before him. He  
was now hurrying to overtake his titled  
Dulcinea. But stopping over night at  
Killin, he was induced by a fine autum-  
nal day, to saunter for some hours  
round the burial ground of "Breadal-  
bane."

While ruminating a little on the re-  
mains of earthly grandeur, which lay  
bleached and buried beside him, he was  
surprised by the appearance of two la-  
dies, who seemed walking towards him.  
The one looked pale and wan, and hung  
on the arm of the other. At sight of  
the gentleman, the elder lady started  
back. "Good Heavens!" she exclaimed,  
"it is —!" The younger lady  
fell to the ground.

The gentleman ran towards them—  
he was preparing to offer his assistance,  
when—oh! he met the eye of his once-  
loved Emily!

He would have shrunk back. But  
the elder lady exclaimed, "What! is  
Emily a serpent, that you dare not ap-  
proach her?"

"He has broke my heart, and now  
he cannot see me," sighed the solitary  
mourner: "it used to be otherwise!"  
"Ah! Mr. —," said the elder lady,  
"why have you wounded my child?  
—We were happy till you came among  
us!"

Gladly would the youth have retreat-  
ed: but taken by surprise he dared not  
fly. The sense of a thousand endear-  
ments rushed upon his soul, and a thou-  
sand thorns of remorse now rankled in  
his heart. "Madam! Madam, how did  
you find me here?" "We heard of  
you," cried the senior lady, "travel-  
ling to the Highlands. Emily was  
drooping to death! In the hopes of  
meeting with you, or of helping the  
health of my child, were we induced  
to trace your footsteps. And now, Sir,  
can you view with indifference that ob-  
ject before you? that poor girl whom  
you are reducing to distraction? Must  
she die in madness? Or must she drop  
into the grave the victim of despondency?"

The gentleman attempted to uplift  
poor Emily. He set her down on a  
rustic seat; he eyed her with contri-  
tion and horror! He looked at the  
tomb of the "Campbells," and again  
he looked at Emily. "I have injured  
you indeed," he sobbed, "my dear—  
dear Emily! but I will never grieve you  
more. Forgive me! O forgive me, and  
be mine forever! Look up and forgive  
me!"

The weeping and woe-begone travel-  
ler looked up. "Shall we love again,"  
sobbed poor Emily, "o'er the grave of  
Breadalbane?" "We shall wander no  
more," "the great and the rich must  
lie solitary here, but I will now try  
to live for virtue and for Emily."

The mother shed tears of joy. Poor  
Emily smiled like the spring through a  
shower. They walked, arm in arm,  
round the sacred premises. Poor Em-  
ily began to mark the grand scenery  
around her: but Emily when she enter-  
ed was all absorbed in melancholy.

The party returned to the south. Em-  
ily and her contrite lover were united.  
The rose again glowed on Emily's cheek,  
and the joys of virtue returned to her  
husband. They lived in love.

And once, ere they died they return-  
ed to Loch Tay. They walked arm in  
arm, round the ruins of Finlarig Castle;  
and they knelt on the rustic seat, near  
the burying-ground of "Breadalbane."  
They knelt—and they both blessed  
Heaven for their former meeting there,  
and for its redeeming consequences.

Extract of a Journal of a Gentleman, who  
sailed about the 1st inst. from Georgetown  
S. C. for New York in the Schooner Ar-  
kansaw; (Capt. Alfred A. Wood, of New  
London, Conn.)

A vast gap occurs in my journal,  
and an awful gap has it been to us.  
We had passed Cape Hatteras in  
tranquil weather, but were afterwards  
destined to encounter a gale, the mem-  
ory of which can never be erased  
from our minds; a gale more violent  
than any ever experienced by the Cap-  
tain or the crew; a gale in which we  
all had nearly perished.

"I would not pass another such a night,  
Tho' were to buy a world of happy days;  
So full of dismal terror was the time!"

On the evening of Friday, the wind  
about N. E. blew violently. The storm  
rose high, and the passengers were dri-  
ven to their melancholy cabin. The  
wind grew louder yet, the waves lifted  
up their heads, and nature seemed to  
frown on us in anger. Amid the howl-  
ing of the tempest, and the roaring of  
the sea, sounds occasionally reached  
us from on deck, more horrid and ap-  
palling than all the thunders of the ele-  
ments. "Foresail gone—topsail shiv-  
ered and arm coming down—gib gone—  
stand by with the axe—stern boat  
torn away—off with deck load." Those  
and others were the saddening tidings  
from above. All night we tossed upon  
the waters, now seated on the moun-  
tain, now plunged into the gulf. Nor  
was this all! The morning dawned,  
and where were we? fast shoaling our  
water, driving rapidly to land; no arm  
to save, no hope to comfort us. It was  
the general conclusion, that mid-day  
would find the vessel stranded, and the  
people drowned. Oh! how awful a  
thing it is to think that at such an hour  
"thou shalt surely die." Our pocket  
books were secured to our persons, to  
buy, perhaps, from some wanderer up-  
on the beach, the rights of sepulture.  
Closely crowded together sat men, wo-  
men, and children, looking in the face  
of death, without a hope of escaping  
his embrace. But God decreed it  
otherwise. The wind veered sudden-  
ly from the shore, and we were hurled  
again to sea.

Time will move on—our heads may  
whiten with the frost of years—our  
bodies wither up with age—and even our  
minds grow weak with wearing—so  
may the recollection of that trouble fade  
in the distance, but it shall never pe-  
rish.

I cannot conclude this part of my  
journal without noticing the handsome  
conduct of Capt. A. A. Wood, his  
mate, Mr. Edward Stanton, and all of  
the crew. Although conscious of our  
perilous condition, their labors were  
not impeded. Every thing was done  
by them that men can effect; every  
thing was endured that men can suffer!

From the New-York Com. Advertiser.  
Reflections over the Grave of the Rev. J.  
SUMMERFIELD, during the Interment.

The high behest of Heaven is obeyed!  
The ruthless arm of death has di-  
vested us of the friend whom we loved!  
—while the pale garb of melancholy  
which overspreads this assembly, suffi-  
ciently indicates the solemn Providence  
which calls us here—a Providence which,  
though righteous, frequently envelops  
its bright designs in the clouds and  
darkness which oft surround the Lord!  
Appalling, indeed, is the aspect of death  
under almost every circumstance. As-  
sailing the fondest affections man de-  
lights to own, it shows how mutable are  
human joys. It spreads its dire influ-  
ence through the abodes of man, and,  
with its many darts, conspires against

the feeble throb of life. It palsies the  
arm which, dauntless, swayed the sce-  
ptre of dominion over submissive nations.  
With hand inexorable, it tears from the  
prince's brow the diadem of glory; and  
drags the reluctant monarch from the  
stately palace to the house of clay.

With relentless step, it enters the  
manion of peace: it wears with slowly-rol-  
ling years the aged sire—breaks by sick-  
ness, in a day, the prop of declining  
parents; or, by its untimely blast, nips  
the fair blossom of the morn, and tears,  
with icy grasp, the infant from the mo-  
ther's arms of love. It throws the  
shroud of oblivion over the glory of  
wasting nations—lulls the voice of elo-  
quence—hushes the harp of the poet,  
and arrests the sword of the hero. Nor  
is the sacred desk a barrier against the  
intruder—For, lo! he has entered the  
sanctuary of the Lord, and taken from  
the walls of Zion, one whom it was im-  
possible to know, and not to love!

With what pleasure have we entered  
with him the courts of thy house, O  
God!—while his words, distilling as  
the dew of Hermon, rendered the place  
none other than the gate of Heaven.  
But ah! how changed the scene! Be-  
hold the coffin in which he now repos-  
es. We come not now, departed saint!  
to hear thee plead the cause of God—a  
cause once supreme in thy affections.  
His voice is now still as the dumb ones,  
for whom he once could touch the heart  
of mercy.—We come not now to view  
him presiding over the destinies of the  
Missionary institution, whose energies  
have been so greatly strengthened by  
the ar-our of his affection and the pow-  
er of his eloquence. We come to mingle  
our grief, in this late act of death,  
in which event every institution which  
served to promote the glory of God,  
and to mitigate the sorrows of our race,  
has lost an ardent friend! Endowed  
with a power, to him peculiar, he could  
move even the most inconsiderate heart,  
to alleviate the widow's woe, and stay  
the orphan's tear. Arresting the at-  
tention of those whom he addressed,  
and engaging their affections, with an  
eloquence resistless as the lightning  
blazing from the black-browed cloud,  
he could render their hearts, as the harp  
moved by the breath of even, susceptible  
to pity's slightest touch. France, Brit-  
ain, Ireland, and America, have re-  
ceived him as the delegate of Heaven  
to plead the Bible & Missionary cause.  
—When a nation is called to mourn  
the death of a monarch, it is not un-  
frequent that memory sickens in view-  
ing

"War's varied horrors, and the train of ills  
Which follow on ambition's blood-stain'd  
path."

Not so the memory of a good man's  
death. And when the pious pastor  
leaves his flock, reflection yields a pleas-  
ing view—recounts his sermons—tells  
his visits o'er—repeats the admonitions  
often given—while the walls of our  
mansions seem to echo the prayers so  
lately made in our behalf to Heaven.  
But his days are ended. His labour  
of love on earth is done—and he has  
entered, we trust, into that "temple  
not made with hands, eternal in the  
Heavens." He was but a loan from  
God. Awhile he shone, then sunk in  
sudden night. Nor was his brilliancy  
merely like that of a forest leaf, which,  
wet with the dew of night, trembles as  
it sparkles in the sunbeam, till, parched  
by the director ray, it falls again to  
earth. Nor was his glory like that  
which attends the meteor's blaze, whose  
greater glory, fading, leaves a greater  
gloom. No—'twas like the sun of day.

Unclouded has he held his way, while  
stars were lost in his superior lustre.  
What though he sits? The night is  
short which veils him from our view.  
Our hemisphere has been illumined by  
his talents, his piety, and zeal; and  
though he sits, it is to rise—to rise safe  
from diseases and decline, and to "shine  
forth as the sun in the kingdom of his  
Father." He was no stranger to the  
thoughts of death.—He did not wait  
until the world, should recede from his  
view, ere he endeavoured to pierce be-  
yond the "shadows, clouds, and dark-  
ness" which hang around eternity.  
When viewing the corpse of a depart-  
ed saint, it was an usage almost in-  
variable with him to exclaim—

"My soul is in love with the beautiful clay,  
And longs to lie in its stead."

And when his heart sickened, and the  
pulse beat low, the smiles of Heaven  
chased the frowns of death. While  
the hoar snow of winter, or the green  
grass of summer, shall cover thy grave,  
thy memory, O Summerfield! still  
shall live. While thy spirit is resting  
at the throne of God, remembering thy  
precepts, we will worship at His altar  
—And though the earthly house of thy

tabernacle shall dissolve beneath its  
kindred clay, thy soul

"Shall flourish in immortal youth,  
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,  
The wreck of matter, and the crush of  
worlds."

### New & desirable Goods!!

THE Subscriber at his well known Stand,  
near the Post Office, having just receiv-  
ed and opened a large and well selected assort-  
ment of Fashionable Fancy Dry Goods,  
Cutlery, Hardware, &c. &c. from New York,  
being judiciously selected by himself, and  
partly purchased at Auction, he is deter-  
mined to sell upon the most favorable terms for  
cash, which will be at all times preferred,  
though a short credit to those who pay when  
their bills are presented, may be had.

His assortment consists in part as follows:

Fine and superfine blue and black Velvet  
Cloths  
Do do blue, black and other fashion-  
able Casimeres  
Blue, black, drab, brown, and lead color'd  
Sateen Lastings, handsome goods for gen-  
tlemen's pantaloons and vests  
White and olive Sateen Striped Russia  
Drillings, for do  
Plain & striped black Circassian, for men's  
coats and pants.  
Plain and striped Vigona Casimeres striped  
Florentines do  
Elegant black Silk, Valencia & Marseilles  
Vestings

Union Mixtures and Wellington stripes  
An assortment of Bombazettes, various  
colours and Vine Striped do  
Black and colored Canton crapes & Robes  
of various colours  
Elegant bordered Levantine Silk Long  
Shawls  
Sateen, Silk, Gauze Handkerchiefs, and  
Silk Veils assorted  
Fine and low priced Irish Linens, Thread  
Cambrics and Long Lawns  
Olive Cotton Lawn, White Jeans & Diapers  
Olive and blue fancy Gros de Naples Silks  
for Ladies' dresses  
Elegant blk and figured Silk Cravats, and  
other quality

White bordered and handsome figured  
Jaconet Muslin Cravats  
German Silk handkerchiefs of first quality  
Red, yellow, brown and fancy Flag Silk  
Bandanna Handkerchiefs  
Seersucker and East India Pongee Silk, a  
good article for gentlemen's coats and panta-  
loons.

Jackson handkerchiefs, including a likeness  
of the General at the battle of New Orleans  
Lilac, green and other coloured silks.  
Green Gauze and Lilac Gauze Handk.  
Blue, black, lead and various coloured  
Italian sewing silks  
Do do Silk Twist, Ladies' Pocket Thread  
Handkfs. very fine  
4 & 6-4 Cambrics and Cambric Muslins  
4 & 6-4 Moll and Jaconet Muslins.  
Muslin and figured Jaconet Hobes  
Plain & Tambor'd Book Muslins & striped  
ditto  
Men and Women's Cotton Silk Stockings  
and Gloves

Woodstock, Dogskin and Beaver Gloves  
Blue and yellow, long and short Nankens  
An elegant assortment of Calicoes  
Bleached and unbleached Sheetings and  
Shirtings.

Fine white and colored Cotton and Viga-  
na Half Hose  
Silk Umbrellas and Ladies' Parasols as-  
sorted sizes  
5 cases Fashionable Beaver and Leghorn  
Hats  
Ladies' Sateen and Prunella Shoes, with  
an assortment of good Morocco Shoes, Men's  
shoes and shoetees

Hardware and Cutlery, a great variety of  
almost every article, some of which are—  
Mill saws, cut & pit do. Caststeel blades, 6d,  
8d and 10d English Wrought Nails  
Locks of all kinds, Trace chains and  
scythe blades  
Knives and forks, Buckhorn, Stag handle  
and fancy do  
Jack & pen knives assorted, Caststeel files  
assorted

An assortment of cut nails, spriggs & tacks  
Castings of all kinds  
Tumbler and Decanters  
French and India China by the box or  
set

Fresh Imperial Gunpowder and Young  
Hysop Teas  
Dupont's Powder and patent Shot  
Patent Coffee-mills, Coffee pots, Wire and  
Hair sifters.  
Window Glass by the Box, 8 by 10 and 10  
by 12, Putty, &c.

With a great variety of other useful arti-  
cles, too tedious to enumerate. And as I  
have made such arrangements with a well  
known agent in New York, who will be in-  
terested in the purchase & sale of the Goods,  
no doubt they will be bought upon the best  
terms and forwarded to me every two or three  
months.

Applications for any article will be thank-  
fully received.

RICHARD SMITH.

Raleigh, June 4th, 1825, 65-4t. w  
P. S. Also received on consignment, a  
handsome assortment of New York Tanned  
Leather, to be sold for Cash only. R. S.

### Stills and Tin Ware.

FRANCIS H. REEDER informs his custom-  
ers and the public generally that he has  
now on hand a large assortment of STILLS,  
of various sizes; and that he continues to make  
them, of any dimensions, at the shortest notice.  
He also keeps constantly on hand, TIN WARE,  
of every description. All of which will be  
sold on moderate terms.

Raleigh, May 26, 1825. 62-4t.  
N. B. Those having Stills to repair will do  
well to send them immediately.

### New Establishment, AND Cheap Seasonable Dry Goods!!

B. R. SMITH, & Co. have the pleasure of  
announcing to the Citizens of Raleigh,  
and the public in general, that they have  
just opened an extensive assortment of Sea-  
sonable STABLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, em-  
bracing almost every thing that is new, fash-  
ionable and useful; and which, having been  
purchased with great care, at the lowest pri-  
ces, in the City of New York, they flatter  
themselves, as they will be sold for cash only,  
that they will be found at least as cheap as  
any in the market. They consist in part of

Superior blue and black velvet cloths  
Do do blue, black and fashionable mixed  
Casimeres  
Black, brown, drab and lead colored Den-  
mark Sateens—an elegant article for gen-  
tlemen's pantaloons  
White and olive colored silk striped Dan-  
zic and French Drillings  
Blue, brown, drab and gray plain & striped  
Angola Casimeres, for summer coats &c.  
Tom and Jerry, and silk striped Florentines  
of all qualities, and at all prices  
Blue, gray and drab Union Mixtures, and  
Wilmington stripes  
Plain and striped black Circassian  
Plain and vine striped black Bombazette  
Splendid black silk, Valencia and Mar-  
seilles vestings  
Irish Linens, thread Cambricks and long  
Lawns  
Russia Sheetings, Ravens and brown Duck  
Bleached and unbleached sheetings and  
slirtings  
Cambric, Manchester and superior Do-  
mestic Gingham, 3-4 and 6-4 wide  
3 and 5-4 super Cambric Dimity  
A most splendid selection of new style  
Calicoes, 9-8 printed Cambricks, & London  
Chints—some with all the colors of the Rain-  
bow  
4 and 5-4 elegant French and Honey-comb  
stamp Muslins  
White and colored Jeans  
Red Ticking and Apron Checks  
Rich new fashion Mandarin Crapes  
Do superior Nankin and Canton Crapes &  
Crape Robes  
Best plain glossy black Mandarin, Nankin  
and Canton dresses  
Rich 8-4 satin damask Mandarin Crape  
Shawls  
A variety of elegant light and dark, silk &  
gauze scarfs.  
Do Barege, fancy, silk and gauze Hand-  
kerchiefs  
White and green gauze veils  
Superb brown, blue, lilac and pearl colored  
Gross de Naples and Gross dete silks  
Figured satin striped black Gross de Na-  
ples  
Do black Levantine—of a most superior  
texture and quality  
Superb blue, brown, white and lilac Gross  
de Naples silk robes  
4 and 6-4 Cambricks and Cambric muslins  
4 and 6-4 Moll and Jaconet do  
Plain and Tambor'd Book & Swiss muslins  
Superior 4 and 5-4 fashionable sprigged  
seeded, checked and satin striped muslins  
and muslin Robes  
6, 7 & 8-4 Linen Table Diapers  
Russia and bird's eye do  
Black figured Levantine, silk, and muslin  
Cravats  
Jackson, Washington, & Lafayette Silk  
Handkerchiefs  
Red, yellow and brown real Bandana do  
Flag and Cotton Bandannos  
White brocaded and printed Cambric  
Shawls  
Black Canton and bird's eye silk Handker-  
chiefs  
Fine white gauze flannels  
Black and gray Canton Cambric, and Pongee  
silk  
Thread Laces and inserting trimming  
Elegant fancy and feather edged ribands  
White, black and colored gimp  
Belt ribands and steel buckles and clasps  
Morocco reticules and feather fans  
Ladies' and gentlemen's white and black  
silk and cotton hose  
White and mixed half hose.  
Woodstock, Dogskin, Beaver, Castor, and  
silk gloves  
Best blue, black and assorted Italian sew-  
ings  
Clark's spool and floss Cotton  
Lewis & Tomes' best gilt buttons  
Ivory, horn, and pearl, do  
Large and small shell, tuck and side  
combs  
Umbrellas and Parasols  
6 cases fashionable Beaver and Leghorn  
hats  
Fine morocco, prunella, and figured silk  
shoes  
Best black buck and calf skin do  
A variety of first rate double and four  
bladed knives  
Knives and forks, pad and stock locks  
Best German hand saw and caststeel files  
Trace chains and cutting knives  
Castings of all kinds  
India and English china, by the box or set  
Liverpool and crockery ware, a large as-  
sortment  
Cut and imitation cut glass tumblers, wine  
glasses, decanters, goblets, jelly glasses, pitch-  
ers, salvers and bowls  
Fresh gunpowder and Imperial Tea  
Leaf sugar and London mustard  
Pepper, allspice and ginger  
Club, hair and shoe brushes  
Patent coffee mills and sad irons  
Cotton cards, wire sifters, curry-combs, &  
twinging glasses.

With many other articles too numerous to  
mention, all of which will be disposed of on  
the most reasonable terms, and as they calcu-  
late to receive additional supplies almost  
every month, it will be to the interest of  
those wishing to purchase to give them a call  
Raleigh, May 25th, 1825. 6w