

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair, 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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THE BROKEN HEART.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

"I never heard
Of any true affection, but 'twas nipt
With care, that, like the caterpillar, eats
The leaves of the spring's sweetest book, the
rose."

It is a common practice with those who have out-lived the susceptibility of early feelings, or have been brought up in the gay heartlessness of dissipated life, to laugh at all love stories, and to treat tales of romantic passion as mere fictions of novelists and poets. My observations on human nature have induced me to think otherwise. They have convinced me, that however the surface of the character may be chilled and frozen by the cares of world, or cultivated into smiles by the art of society, still there are dormant fires lurking in the depths of the coldest bosom, which, when once enkindled, become impetuous, and are sometimes desolating in their effects. Indeed, I am a true believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doctrines. Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts and the possibility of dying of disappointed love. I do not however, consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a lovely woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and ambition. His nature leads him forth into the struggle and bustle of the world. Love is but the embellishment of his early life, or a song piped in the intervals of the acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought, and dominion over his fellow men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it is there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless—for it is bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointment of love may occasion some bitter pangs; it wounds some feelings of tenderness—it blasts some prospects of felicity; but he is an active being—he can dissipate his thoughts in the whirl of varied occupation, or plunge into the tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of disappointment be too full of painful associations, he can shift his abode at will, and taking as it were the wings of the morning, can fly to the uttermost parts of the earth and be at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a fixed, secluded and a meditative life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings, and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall she look for consolation? Her lot is to be wooed and won; and if unhappy in her love, her heart is like some fortress that has been captured, and sacked, and abandoned and left desolate.

How many bright eyes grow dim—how many soft cheeks grow pale—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness. As the dove will clasp its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is prying on its vitals, so it is the nature of a woman, to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. The love of a delicate female is always shy and silent. Even when fortunate, she scarcely breathes it to herself; but when otherwise she buries it in the recesses of her bosom, and there lets its cover & brood among the ruins of her peace. With her the desire of the heart has failed.—The great charm of existence is at an end. She neglects all the cheerful exercises which gladden the spirits, quickens the pulse, and sends the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins.

Her rest is broken—the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams—dry sorrow drinks her blood, until her enfeebled frame sinks under the slightest injury. Look for her after a while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who but lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should so speedily be bro't down, to darkness and the worm.

You will be told of some wintry chill, some casual indisposition that laid her low—but no one knows the mental malady that previously sapped her strength, and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the pride and beauty of the grove; graceful in its form, bright in its foliage, but with the worm preying at its heart. We find it suddenly withering when it should be most fresh and luxuriant. We see it drooping its branches to the earth, and shedding leaf by leaf; until wasted and perished away, it falls even in the stillness of the forest; and as we muse over the beautiful ruin, we strive in vain to recollect the blast or thunder-bolt that could have smitten it with decay.

I have seen many instances of women running to waste and self-neglect, and disappearing gradually from the earth, almost as if they had been exhaled to heaven; and have repeatedly fancied that I could trace their death through the various deceptions of consumption, cold, debility, languor, melancholy, until I reached the first symptom of disappointed love. But an instance of the kind was lately told to me; the circumstances are well known in the country where they happened, and I shall give them in the manner in which they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragical story of young —, the Irish patriot; it was too touching to be soon forgotten. During the troubles in Ireland, he was tried, condemned, and executed, on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy. He was so young—so intelligent—so brave—so every thing that we are apt to like in a young man. His conduct under trial too, was so lofty and intrepid. The noble indignation with which he repelled the charge of treason against his country—the eloquent vindication of his name—and his pathetic appeal to posterity, in the hopeless hour of condemnation—all these entered deeply into every generous bosom, and even his enemies lamented the stern policy that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart, whose anguish it would be impossible to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late celebrated Irish barrister. She loved him with the disinterested fervour of a woman's first and early love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him; when blasted in fortune, and disgrace and danger darkened around his frame, she loved him the more ardently for his very sufferings. If then his fate could awaken the sympathy even of his foes, what must have been the agony of her whose whole soul was occupied by his image! Let those tell who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being they most loved on earth—who have sat at its threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lonely world, from whence all that was most lovely and loving had departed.

But then the horrors of such a grave! so frightful! so dishonoured! there was nothing for memory to dwell on that could soothe the pang of separation—none of those tender, though melancholy circumstances that endear the parting scene—nothing to melt sorrow into those blessed tears sent like the dews of heaven, to revive the heart in the parching hour of anguish.

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment, and was an exile from the paternal roof. But could the sympathy and kind offices of friends have reached a spirit so shocked and driven in by horror, she would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are a people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate cheering attentions were paid her by families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupation and amusement to dissipate her grief and wean her from the tragical story of her lover. But it was all in vain. There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul—that penetrates to the vital seat of happiness—and blasts it, never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to frequent the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there as in the depth of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe that mocked at all the blandishments of friendship, and heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely.

The person who told me the story had seen her at a masquerade. There can be no exhibition of far-gone wretchedness more striking than to meet it in such a scene. To find it wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless, where all around is gay—to see it dressed out in the trappings of mirth, and looking so wan and wo-begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart into a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid rooms and giddy crowd with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of an orchestra, and looking about for some time with a vacant air, that shewed her insensibility to the garish scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice; but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth a soul of wretchedness, that she drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one into tears.

The story of one so true and tender should not but excite great interest in a country remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one true to the dead, could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irrecoverably engrossed by the memory of her former lover.—He, however, persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness, but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of his worth, and a sense of her own destitute and dependent situation, for she was existing on the kindness of friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes.—She was an amiable & exemplary wife, and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted away in a slow, but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

It was on her that Moore, the distinguished Irish poet, composed the following lines:

She is far from the land where the young hero sleeps,
And lovers around her are sighing;
But coldly she turns from their gaze, and weeps,
For her heart in his grave is lying.
She sings the wild songs of her dear native plains,
Every note which he lov'd awaking—
Ah! little they think; who delight in their strains,
How the heart of the minstrel is breaking!
He had lived for his love—for his country he died,
They were all that to life had entwined him—
Nor soon shall the tears of his country be dried,
Nor long will his love stay behind him!
Oh! make her a grave where the sun-beams rest,
When they promise a glorious morrow;
They'll shine o'er her sleep, like a smile from the west,
From her own loved Island of sorrow!

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of powers vested in me by the last will and testament of William Twitty, dec. I offer for sale all that valuable Tract of Land in Warren county, on which said William lived at the time of his death, containing thirty-two hundred and sixteen acres. On it is a valuable Grist & Saw Mill, both lately repaired—and a large and commodious two story dwelling-house with the necessary outhouses, which with some repairs may be made a comfortable reception for a numerous family. There is a large body of Low Grounds on the waters of Fishing Creek, and a considerable quantity of good wood land attached to this tract. Eight hundred acres of this land are subject to a life estate, which interest I have good reasons to believe can be purchased at a fair price.—The balance of the land is also subject to the dower of the widow; which I can confidentially say may also be purchased. This land would be sold privately on very accommodating terms, for a great part of the money, the purchaser paying the interest annually & giving good & satisfactory security for the performance of his contract. If this land should not be disposed of before the 22d day of August next (it being the 2d day of Warren Court) on that day it will be offered at public sale at the Market-House in the town of Warrenton. The Executor reserves to himself the privilege of a bid.

It is thought unnecessary to give a minute description of this land, as those who may wish to purchase will view it and judge for themselves.

ROB. PARK,
the surviving Executor.
Warren county, N. C. June 9, 65 6w

BLANKS,
Of every form and description,
At this Office.

Just Published,

By J. Gales & Son, Raleigh.

A DIGEST of the Statute Law of North-Carolina, relative to Wills, Executors and Administrators, the Provision for Widows, and the Distribution of Intestates.

By JOHN LOUIS TAYLOR,
CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT.
Copies of this Work may be had at the Bookstores of John M'Rae and J. Hadlock, Fayetteville; D. Smith, Wilmington; Salmon Hall & Thomas Watson, Newbern; H. Wills, Edenton; R. Davison, Warrenton; N. J. Palmer, Hillsborough; J. A. Mebane, Greensborough; Gottlieb Slobber, Salem; and D. Reinhardt, Lincolnton.

May 13, 65.

North-Carolina Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE OXFORD ACADEMY.

SECOND CLASS.

To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few Minutes.

J. B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.

SCHEME.

1 Prize \$20,000 is	\$20,000
1	10,000
2	5,000
2	1,990
18	1,000
18	500
18	100
186	50
186	25
1488	10
13950	5

15,870 Prizes. \$171,360

26,970 Blanks,

42,840 Tickets \$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and 5 of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of 20,000 dollars; and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following order, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to \$10,000
2d, 1st and 3d to 5,000
2d, 3d and 1st to 5,000
3d, 1st and 2d to 1,990
3d, 2d and 1st to 1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn Nos. and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of 1,000 dollars.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn Nos. and those three the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of 500 dollars.

Those 186 tickets which shall have 2 of the drawn Nos. on them, and those two the 2d, and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of 50 dollars.

Those 186 tickets which shall have 2 of the drawn Nos. on them and those two the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to \$25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn Nos. on them, will each be entitled to a prize of 5 dollars.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

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

Tickets and Shares in the above scheme for sale at the Manager's Office in Raleigh,

Whole Tickets, \$5,

Half do. 2 50

Quarter do. 1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 Numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least \$2125 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, \$60,

Of Halves, 30,

Of Quarters, 15.

Delaware State Lottery,

FIRST CLASS.

To be drawn the 3d of August next, and completed in a few minutes.

SCHEME.

1 prize of \$10,000 is	\$10,000
1	5,000
1	3,000
1	2,000
2	1,151
12	1,000
12	500
80	100
186	50
186	20
1488	6
13950	3

15,870 Prizes, \$107,100

26,970 Blanks.

42,840

Whole Tickets \$3 50.

Half - - - 1 75

Quarter - - - 87 1/2

Washington City Canal Lottery.

Class No. I, for 1825.

To be drawn on the 17th of August next, and finished in a few minutes.

60 numbers—8 ballots to be drawn.

Scheme.

1 Prize of \$25,000 is	\$25,000
1	10,000
1	5,000
2	2,500
1	2,360
20	500
30	250
52	50
156	25
1,248	10
10,608	5

12,120 Prizes 34,220 tickets, \$136,890

22,100 Blanks

Whole Tickets, \$5

Halves, 2 50

Quarters, 1 25

Union Canal Lottery of Pennsylvania.

Eighteenth Class—New Series.

To be drawn on the 7th September next, and finished in a few minutes.

66 numbers—9 ballots to be drawn.

Scheme.

1 Prize of \$25,000 is	\$25,000
1	12,500
1	5,660
1	3,000
10	1,000
20	500
50	200
57	100
114	50
285	20
1,596	10
14,364	5

16,500 Prizes

29,260 Blanks

45,760 Tickets.

Whole Tickets, \$5

Halves, 2 50

Quarters, 1 25

Tickets in all of the above schemes will advance in price very soon, as the sales have been very rapid; there will be few if any remaining unsold on the day of drawing.

Prizes in any of the Lotteries of New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and Washington City, will be received in payment.

Orders enclosing the cash or prizes (post paid) for tickets or shares in any of the above Lotteries, will receive prompt attention, if addressed to

YATES & M'INTYRE,
Raleigh, N. C.

Raleigh, July 9, 1825.

Allens' Office,

166 Market-street, Baltimore.

Odd & Even System.

Grand State Lottery, No. 5.

The Whole in One Day, and to be drawn on the 27th JULY, instant, in the City of Baltimore, under the superintendance of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council of the State, is the most brilliant and popular Lottery before the public.

The capitals are \$40,000, 10,000, 5000, 10 of 1000, &c. &c.

The whole payable in cash. Two tickets, an odd and even number, can be had for little more than the price of one, as by the arrangement of the scheme one of them will be entitled to a prize of \$4, in addition to any sum, that may be drawn to its number; thereby giving to purchasers two chances for any of the capitals.

Tickets \$5 | Quarters \$1 25

Halves 2 50 | Eighths 62

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers, Odd and Even, at

Allens' LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,

166 Market Street.

Where in the 3d class of the State Lottery was sold and paid the \$20,000 prize, 8 of 1000, and 4 of 5000, and in a former state lottery the 100,000 25,000, 8 of 10,000, and 3 of 5,000 amounting to \$22,000 all drawn in one day.

Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail, post paid, or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prizes in any lotteries, will meet with prompt and punctual attention, addressed to

S. & M. ALLEN, Baltimore.

July 14, 73 41

To Bridge Builders

WILL be let to the lowest bidder in the Town of Louisburg, on Thursday the 28th instant, the building of a Bridge across Tar River at that place; the undertaker to give bond with approved security for the faithful performance of the work and the keeping up the Bridge seven years.

This will be a large & commodious bridge, worthy the attention of workmen.

COMMISSIONERS.

Franklin, July 8, 62d

Dr. B. Gillett,

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Raleigh and its vicinity, that he has returned from the Western Country, and will give prompt attendance to all calls in the line of his profession.

Raleigh, July 11th, 1825. 72-3w