

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND

NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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

Vol. II.

Tuesday, September 20, 1825.

No. 192.

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 succeeding publication; those of greater length in the same proportion. COMMUNICATIONS thankfully received. LETTERS to the Editors must be post-paid.

Mr. CARTER, one of the Editors of the N. Y. Statesman, formerly a professor in Dartmouth College, an accomplished scholar and an elegant writer, has sailed for England in the packet ship Corinthian, for the purpose of travelling to Europe, and with the promise of enriching the columns of his paper with sketches of his observations while abroad. One of his letters after describing his sensations on losing sight of his native land—the fine accommodations and good fare on board, &c. &c. proceeds as follows:

We have 15 passengers besides myself, four of whom are from New-York, one from Flushing, two from the City of Washington, two from Pennsylvania, one from the West Indies, one from Liverpool, one from Leicester in England, and a Colonel belonging to the British army, who has been stationed in Canada. They are all well educated, intelligent, and gentlemanly men, who have seen much of the world, and are intimately acquainted with the respective countries to which they belong. There is a good Library on board the Corinthian, which, with the books belonging to the passengers and thrown into common stock, furnishes an ample supply of literary amusement. I have not found an hour hang heavy on my hands since my departure, except in cases of indisposition, which have been less frequent and less severe than I had anticipated. The day passes in reading and conversation, interspersed occasionally with a game at chess or backgammon for recreation. These occupations, at once instructive and amusing, with the various operations, in directing and managing the ship, presenting a sphere of the arts with the language popular to itself, with which I am in a great measure unacquainted, have left no room for ennui.

But there is a pleasure beyond what this little world, enclosed in wooden walls, can afford,—the pleasure of looking abroad upon the boundless ocean, of watching its charming aspects, its restless agitation, its eternal heaving. There is a grandeur in such an expanse of water, stretching beyond the limits of vision, and on all sides, mingling with the skies, even when its surface is calm and placid. But how is its magnificence heightened, when it is lashed into tumult, and the billows are crested with foam! I have stood for hours, to survey the waves rolling and tumbling in the verge of the horizon, which they appear to be blended.—It is at such a moment, that man feels his weakness and insignificance, while the elements are in commotion, the sea dashing around him, in all its terror & sublimity, and a fathomless abyss yawning beneath, insulated as he is from the rest of the world, and devoid of human assistance. His confidence is limited to a plank, and that apparently too fragile to withstand for a moment the violence and concussion of the waves.

In spite of all the convictions of safety, and of all resolutions to meet whatever may come, with firmness and fortitude, the imagination, startled by the creaking of masts, the piping of winds, and the dashing of the surge, will sometimes descend to the bottom of the ocean, and survey such horrors, as are depicted in the dream of Clarence:

"What sights of ugly death within mine eyes!
Methought I saw a thousand fearful couches;
A thousand men, that knawed upon
Masses of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea,
Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in those holes
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were
Crept,
As 'twere in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems,
That woo'd the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mock'd the dead bones that lay scatter'd
by."

Other natural objects, such as the sun, moon and stars acquire an additional interest when seen from the ocean, particularly of their rising and setting. Some of our sun-sets have been glorious beyond description. As the bright orb sunk to the horizon, its disc became oblong, and flashed its splendours across

the waves, tracing a pyramid of light of the brightest hue. This gorgeous imagery towards the West appears the more splendid when contrasted with the darkness of the East, where there are no objects to reflect the beams of day, after the sun had reached the verge of the horizon, owing to the sphericity of the ocean. His disc appears to be tinged and gradually quenched by the waves, assuming as it sinks, a hundred different forms. On one evening, some of our passengers had the curiosity to climb to the round top, while others held their watches below, for the purpose of ascertaining how much longer the sun could be seen at that height than from the deck. The difference was found to be a minute and four seconds.

The moon, stars, and clouds have to us been equally fruitful sources of observation, appearing under new aspects, and being dearer from the eternal solitude, which reigns over long tracts of ocean, tumbling around the globe. We have often stood upon the deck, to see the star of evening go down, and the moon plunge her cold orb into the main, creating a silver drapery in the clouds around her as she sinks to rest. When the sea is calm, twilight and the reflection of the ruddy west is delightfully soft and tranquil.—The mornings are sometimes extremely beautiful, the clouds reposing in the utmost serenity along the horizon, and apparently resting upon the blue untroubled waters. By good fortune, the *aurora borealis* has been added to the phenomenon of nature observed by us. It brightened the whole north, and gave to the skies the appearance of twilight at break of day. The latitude of this place has in some measure changed the aspect of the heavens, the sun setting at 7 minutes after 8 o'clock, making the day 16 hours and 14 minutes long. Evening twilight does not disappear till about 10 o'clock, and the day dawns at a little after two. There are of course at this season but a few hours of darkness, and even that brief reign is at present shortened by the moon, now fast becoming full orb.

The Captain informed at breakfast to-day, that twilight in the north-west was visible the whole of last night. In the course of our passage we have experienced nearly every variety of weather, except the severe gale, and have therefore enjoyed an opportunity of viewing the ocean under all aspects. Three days after leaving the Hook, we reached the Gulf Stream, and nearly crossed it our ship being at one time as far south as the 38th degree of latitude.—There is some advantage in taking this current in an eastward passage, as it runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour; but this seems to be in some measure counterbalanced by the bad weather and heavy swell to be encountered. It is indeed a region of tempests occasioned probably by the different temperature of the air and its effect in producing currents of wind. On Monday the 13th, we experienced a severe thunder storm accompanied by heavy gusts, which continued from 4 o'clock in the afternoon till midnight. It was truly a terrific scene, especially after night came on. The flashes of lightning were frequent and vivid, and the peals of thunder mingling with the roaring of the sea, were tremendous. The bolts fell thrice around us, but the lightning did not appear to strike near the ship. A more sublime and awful spectacle than the ocean presented during this storm, can hardly be imagined. The sea as well as the skies seemed to be in a blaze, the phosphoric flashes of the former being scarcely less vivid than those of the latter. This war of the elements continued for many hours, with unabated violence. The grandeur of the scene was heightened by the active bustle and cry of the hardy mariner, as he went aloft amidst the storm, to furl the sails. To a landsman it is really surprising to see with what alertness the sailor will climb to the dizzy height, and leap from one part of the rigging to another.—There is an active and interesting little boy on board, only thirteen years old, who is sometimes seen poised like the lark at the top of the mast, handing the royal.

At 10 o'clock on the night of this storm, Capt. Davis called me to the deck (for the rain was so severe as to drive the passengers to the cabin,) for the purpose of witnessing what mariners call, a *carpo sainto*, or sacred body—a phenomenon I was very anxious to see. A ball of fire was visible at the top of the mainmast, emitting a light not unlike that of a lamp. Indeed so striking was the resemblance, that I at first suspected some one had

been playing off a quiz, by sending up a lamp, or that one of the crew was aloft with a light, but the reality of the phenomenon was soon ascertained. As it never appears except in storms, some have supposed it to be electrical; but the mate of the ship assured me, that he had often examined the substance emitting the light, and found it to be a mass of jelly, apparently composed of quails or animalcules exactly similar to those producing the phosphorescence of the ocean. This testimony, as well as my limited observation, seems to corroborate the theory of Mr. Baldwin, broached in the Statesman, in the year 1822.

When we had escaped the Gulf Stream, and had arrived at the great Bank, a sudden and very sensible change took place in the temperature of the atmosphere, indicated by our feelings not less than by the thermometer and barometer. All the cloaks on board were put in requisition, and even those were scarcely sufficient to keep us warm. We were all upon the lookout for mountains of ice, amidst the fogs which constantly envelope this extensive shoal. June and July, are the months when these masses of ice from the arctic regions arrive at this part of the ocean, and are frequently seen in the most fantastic forms, resembling enchanted islands, mountains, churches, and castles. The passengers were desirous of witnessing so great a curiosity, although they did not care to come very near to such dangerous and formidable obstructions to navigation. The melting of the ice creates a thick vapour around it, and vessels frequently run close upon the floating masses, before they are discovered, as was the case with the Packet Liverpool, which we lost a year or two since. Our eyes were strained in vain, and a few days bore us beyond the region of these mountains from the pole.

From the 20th to the 22nd of June inclusive, the ship lay in a dead calm. On the last mentioned day, so perfectly tranquil was the ocean, that the Captain ordered the the jolly-boat to be launched, and four of us with a man at the helm rowed to the distance of a mile from the ship, the little boat climbing over the smooth swells with an easy and delightful motion. We brought back with us a large nautilus or Portuguese man-of-war, as this animal is generally called by the sailors. He is a curious creature, peculiarly fitted for the element on the surface of which he moves, being furnished with a keel, anchor, sails, and ballast, for the purposes of navigation. Possessing the power of loco-motion, he can shift his position so as catch the gale, and glide over the highest waves with ease and safety.—Some times when the sea is calm and the sun warm, he will turn himself upon his side, wet his sail, and then right his little bark and resume his passage. These animals frequently navigate the ocean in fleets, perhaps under the command of an admiral. Their sails, which are transparent and beautifully bordered with a bright pink colour, vie in richness and elegance, particularly when seen in the direction of the sun, with the silken sails of Cleopatra. We have seen thousands of them bounding over the billows, reminding us of Pope's couplet;

"Learn of the little Nautilus to sail,
Spread the thin oar, and catch the rising gale."

At twelve o'clock on the day of this calm, the Captain ordered a sail to be rigged out by the side of the ship, sinking to the depth of six or eight feet below the surface, and drawing it up at the corners, so as to form a fine bath, secure from the rapacity of the sharks, which render bathing in the ocean dangerous. Half a dozen of us plunged in, and had a good frolic of it before dinner, not less conducive to health than amusement.

In the course of our voyage, we had a glance at nearly all the various inhabitants of the deep. Soon after our departure numerous schools of porpoises were discovered, gambolling in the waves, and playing around the ship, being visible several feet below the surface, & darting like lightning through the water. One of our passengers who was formerly an expert whaleman, and is perfectly acquainted with every fish that swims the ocean planted himself with a harpoon in the bow of the ship. He soon hurled his weapon with unerring dexterity, and a large porpoise was hoisted upon deck.

One day while we were at dinner, word came below, that a large whale was along side the ship, within a few rods. We all rushed upon deck, and had several fair views of the monster,

as he stretched himself upon the surface and spouted.—His length was estimated to be about seventy feet, giving us some idea of the Leviathan floating upon the sea.

It is a little singular, that we have not spoken an American ship since leaving port, nor even seen one, which it was certain was from the United States. The first vessel we fell in with was an English brig bound to Quebec. A day or two after, we spoke the Lord Sidmouth from Quebec, bound to Plymouth. It was just at twilight. Both were fine vessels, and standing upon the same course. The Corinthian, being the fastest sailor, came close along side, and passed her rival with great dignity, affording merely time for civilities, by wishing each other a pleasant passage. Such an incident, trifling as it may seem to those on shore, is extremely gratifying at sea, after having gazed day after day upon the solitary ocean. Yesterday we spoke a brig from St. Johns, and three or four vessels are in sight. The hearty good will which the captains wish one another pleasant voyages, has something in it beyond a cold formality, exposed as they are to common dangers, and often standing in need of mutual assistance.

Thus have I given you more in detail than was anticipated at the commencement, the history of my adventures upon the ocean, which are scarcely less voluminous than those of Telemachus; yet prolix as my letter is, it contains but a small proportion of the incidents recorded in a diary of 30 pages. My dispatches will be forwarded by the first opportunity; if possible, before the Corinthian arrives at Liverpool. The day has declined since I began to write, and another charming evening finds us bounding over the billows, under full sail:

"The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow."

THE WHOLE TO BE DRAWN
IN ONE DAY.
In the City of Baltimore on Wednesday,
the 9th NOVEMBER.
COHEN'S OFFICE—BALTIMORE,
September 8th, 1825.

We have the pleasure to announce that the drawing of the
Grand State Lottery
OF MARYLAND,
will take place in the City of Baltimore, on Wednesday the 9th of November, and will be entirely completed on that day, under the superintendance of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

Highest Prize **30,000** Dollars.
SCHEME:
1 \$50,000 \$30,000
1 10,000 10,000
1 5,000 5,000
10 1,000 10,000
10 500 5,000
30 100 3,000
60 50 3,000
100 20 2,000
200 10 2,000
400 5 2,000
20,000 4 80,000
20,813 prizes - - - \$152,000

40,000 Tickets, *Not 1 blank to a prize*
TO BE DRAWN ON THE
Odd and Even System,
Secured by Letters Patent under Seal of the United States.

The holder of Two Tickets or Two Shares will be certain of obtaining at least one Prize, and may draw THREE!

The popularity of this scheme is unrivalled—and in consequence of its brilliancy and mode of drawing, has caused a continuance of sales the most unprecedented. Every prize is payable in Cash, which can be had the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets \$5 00 | Quarters \$1 25
Halves - - - 2 50 | Eighths, 62
To be had, in the greatest variety of Numbers (Odd and Even) at

Cohen's
Lottery and Exchange-Office,
No. 114, Market-street, Baltimore;

Where all the Great Capitals were sold in the last Grand State Lottery, which was drawn on the 27th July, viz. the \$40,000, the \$10,000, the \$5,000, (the latter in shares) and where in the late State and other Lotteries, were sold the great capitals of \$100,000, 3 of \$50,000, 5 of \$40,000, 5 of \$30,000, 12 of \$20,000, 17 of 10,000, 31 of \$5,000, &c. And where more Capital Prizes have been obtained than at any other Office in America.

Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets, in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application. Address to
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
Baltimore.

COHEN'S "Gazette and Lottery Register," which will be published immediately after the drawing, will contain the complete List of Prizes, and will be forwarded gratis to all who purchase their Tickets at COHEN'S OFFICE, and who signify their wish to receive the same.
Baltimore, Sept. 8, 1825. 91 t 10 Oct.

Entertainment.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to keep a House of Entertainment in Greensborough, N. C. at the Sign of the PLOUGH. Having declined the Mercantile business, his whole attention will be devoted to his House, which is supplied with the best the country affords. His Stables are furnished with provender of every kind for horses, a steady and attentive Ostler; and he pledges himself to give due attention to all who may honor him with a call.

JACOB HUBBARD.
Greensboro, N. C. August 24. 85 3m

For Sale.

IN the vicinity of Hillsborough (N. C.) two Plantations, containing each about four hundred and fifty acres; which for beauty of situation, excellence and abundance of water, and fertility of soil, are not surpassed by any in the upper country. Also dwelling house well situated, in the town of Hillsborough. For particulars, reference is made to Dr. Rogers, Hillsborough, and to Messrs. Willie Shaw & Stephen Taylor, near the premises in the country.
Orange county, Sept. 10, 1825. 90—3t

Margaret Armstrong,



A Her large and commodious two story House on Fayetteville street, opposite to the Court-House, is well prepared to accommodate fifteen Members of the approaching Assembly with Board; and takes this opportunity to inform them, that every attention shall be paid, so as to render their entertainment comfortable and agreeable. Her house affords a number of convenient and private rooms, and she has engaged out rooms for those gentlemen that wish them.

N. B. Transient persons will be accommodated as usual, as there is an excellent Table on the lot, well furnished with corn, fowls, oats and every thing necessary. Her terms of board are low and reasonable.
Raleigh, August 29. 86—7t

Union Hotel.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment, on Fayetteville Street, lately occupied by Mrs. Sarah Jeter, is now in readiness to accommodate Travellers and Boarders. He tenders his thanks for the patronage and friendly support bestowed upon him at his former stand, and assures the Public that in his present situation, every exertion will be made to conduce to the comfort and pleasure of his guests. He will be prepared to accommodate from twenty-five to thirty Members of the approaching General Assembly. His Bar will be constantly supplied with the best and choicest Liquors.— His Table, with the best in the country and market will afford. His Stables which are commodious and large, will be attended by faithful and steady Ostlers.
JOHN W. PULLEN.
Raleigh, Sept. 12, 1825

Just Received,
A T the Book-Store of Joseph Gales & Son, the following New Books:
Crusaders 4 vols. in two,
Foster's by Author of "Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life and of Margaret Lindsay,"
Last Days of Lord Byron, by PARRY,
Archbold's and Christian's Blackstone 4 vols.
Roper on Property, 2 vols. &c. &c.
ALSO,
An assortment of Paint Boxes, Paints and Stationery Articles.

Desirable Family Residence,
for sale.
THE melancholy event which has occurred in my family, induces me to offer for sale my beautiful and elegant Villa, formerly W. R. Johnson's, within ten minutes walk of the centre of Warrenton.
The tract of land contains sixty-two acres of which forty are in woods and heavily timbered with oak and hickory, sufficient to furnish fire wood for a large family forever with care and management.
The soil is free, fertile and productive—the water excellent and abundant—the situation high, airy, pleasant and healthy.
The improvements are an admirably built and finished, and most commodious Dwelling House, containing 3 rooms below & 2 above stairs, a dry and comfortable Cellar and several convenient closets; a new framed Quarter 36 feet by 18 with four large rooms and a chimney in the centre; a Kitchen, a Carriage House and Stables, an Ice House, a Well of excellent water at the door, a handsome Yard and Garden well paved in, together with convenient lots under good fences. And besides other Fruit Trees, 450 Peaches and 200 healthy Apple Trees, of the most delicious sort; in short, every thing that can be desired by a family.
Nothing but the severe bereavement with which I have been visited, could have tempted me to part with this desirable and valuable property.
I am anxious to sell, and will grant a liberal credit for the whole or any part of the purchase money. Possession can be had at any time. Application can be made to Gen. Robert H. Johnson, who is fully authorised to sell; or to
WILLIAM EATON.
90—4t