

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND

NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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

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THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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length in the same proportion. Copy
carries thankfully received. Letters
to the Editors must be post-paid.

Extract from "The Forresters," by the Au-
thor of Lights and Shadows of Scottish
Life—and the Trials of Margaret Lind-
say.

Lucy was only six years old, but bold as a fairy, she had gone by herself a thousand times about the braes, and often upon errands to houses two or three miles distant. What had her parents to fear? The footpaths were all firm, and led through no places of danger, nor are infants of themselves incautious when alone in their pastimes. Lucy went singing into the coppice-woods, and singing she re-appeared on the open hill side. With her small white hand on her rail, she glided along the wooden bridge, or lightly as the ouzel tripped from stone to stone across the shallow streamlet. The creature would be away for hours, and no tears felt on her account by any one at home—whether she had gone with her basket under her arm to borrow some articles of household use from a neighbor, or merely for her own solitary delight, wandered off to the braes to play among the flowers, coming back laden with wreaths and garlands. With a bonnet of her own sewing to shade her pretty face from the sun, and across her shoulders a plaid in which she could sit dry during an hour of the heaviest rain beneath the smallest beil, Lucy past many long hours in the daylight and thus knew, without thinking of it, all the topography of that pastoral solitude, and even something of the cheerful appearances in the air and sky.

The happy child had been invited to pass a whole day from morning to night, at Lady-side, (a farm house about two miles off,) with her playmates, the Mayne's and she left home about an hour after sunrise. She was dressed for a holiday, and father and mother, and Aunt Isabel, all three kissed her sparkling face before she sat off by herself, and stood listening to her singing, till her small voice was lost in the murmur of the rivulet. During her absence the house was silent, but happy; and the evening being now far advanced, Lucy was expected home every minute and Michael, Agnes, and Isabel, went to meet her on the way. They walked on and on, wondering a little, but in no degree alarmed, till they reached Lady-side, and heard the cheerful din of the imps within still rioting at the close of the holiday. Jacob Mayne came to the door—but on their kindly asking why Lucy had not been sent home before daylight was over, he looked painfully surprised, and said that she had not been at Lady-side.

Agnes suddenly sat down, without speaking one word, on the stone seat beside the door, and Michael supporting her, said—"Jacob, our child left us this morning at six o'clock, and it is now near ten at night. God is merciful but, perhaps, Lucy is dead." Jacob Mayne was an ordinary, commonplace, and rather an ignorant man, but his heart leapt within him at these words, and by this time his own children were standing about the door. "Yes—Mr. Forrester—God is merciful—your daughter let us trust is not dead. Let us trust that she yet liveth—and without delay let us go to seek the child." Michael trembled from head to foot, and his voice was gone; he lifted up his eyes to heaven, but it seemed not as if he saw either the moon or the stars. "Run over to Raeshaw—some of you" said Jacob, "and tell what has happened. Do you, Isaac, my good boy, cross over to the towns on the Inverleith, aside, and—oh! Mr. Forrester—Mr. Forrester, dinna let this trial overcome you see sairly!"—for Michael was leaning against the wall of the house, and the strong man was helpless as a child. "Keep up your heart, my dear son," said Isabel, with a voice all unlike her usual. "Keep up your heart, for the blessed bairn is beyond doubt somewhere in the keeping of the great God, yea, without a hair of her head being hurt. A hundred things may have happened to her, and death not among the number.—Oh! no—no—surely not death—that would indeed be too dreadful a judgment!"

and Aunt Isabel, oppressed by the power of that word, now needed the very comfort that she had vainly tried to bestow.

Within two hours a hundred people were traversing the hills in all directions, even to a distance which it seemed most unlikely that poor Lucy could have reached. The shepherds & their dogs all night through searched every nook—every stony and rocky place—every little shaw—every piece of taller heather—every crevice that could conceal any thing live or dead,—but no Lucy was there.

Her mother, who for a while seemed inspired with supernatural strength, had joined in the search, and with a quaking heart looked into every brake, or stopped and listened to each shout and halloo reverberating among the hills, if she could seize on some tone of recognition or discovery. But the moon sank, and then all the stars, whose increased brightness had for a short time supplied her place, all faded away, and then came the grey dawn of morning, and then the clear brightness of day, and still Michael and Agnes were childless. "She has sunk into some mossy or miry place," said Michael to a man near him.

At last a man who had left the search and gone in a direction towards the high road, came running with something in his arms, towards the place where Michael and others were standing beside Agnes, who lay apparently exhausted almost to dying on the sward. He approached hesitating, and Michael saw that he carried Lucy's bonnet, clothes and plaid. "It is murdered"—was the one word whispered or ejaculated all around, but Agnes heard it not, for worn out by that long night of hope and despair, she had fallen, was impossible not to see some spots of blood upon the frill that the child had worn around her neck. "Murdered—! asleep, and was, perhaps, seeking her lost Lucy in her dreams."

Isabel took the clothes, and narrowly inspecting them with eyes and hand, said with a fervent voice, that was heard even in Michael's despair, "No, Lucy is yet among the living. There are no marks of violence on the garments of the innocent; no murderer's hand has been here. These blood spots have been put there to deceive. Besides, would not the murderer have carried off these things? But oh! foolish despair! For wicked as this world is—aye desperately wicked—there is not, on all the surface of the wide earth, a hand that would murder our child! Is it not plain as that sun in the Heaven, that Lucy has been stolen by some wretched gipsy beggar, and that, before that sun has set, she will be saying her prayers in her father's house, with all of us upon our knees beside her, or with our faces beside her, or with our faces prostrate upon the floor?"

Agnes opened her eyes and beheld Lucy's bonnet and plaid lying close beside her, and then a silent crowd. Her senses all at once returned to her, and she rose up—"Aye, sure enough drowned—drowned—drowned—but where have you laid her?—let me see our Lucy, Michael, for in my sleep I have already seen her laid out for burial." The crowd quietly dispersed, and horse and foot began to scour the country. Some took the high roads, others all the by-paths, and many the trackless hills. Now that they were in some measure relieved from the horrible belief that the child was dead, the worst other calamity seemed nothing, for hope brought her back to their arms.—Agnes had been able to walk to Bracken Braes, and Michael and Isabel sat by her bed side. Lucy's empty little crib was just as the child had left it the morning before, neatly made up with her own hands, and her small red bible was lying on the pillow.

"Oh, my husband; this is being indeed kind to your Agnes, for much it must have cost you to stay here; but had you left me, my silly heart had ceased to beat altogether, for it will not lie still even now, that I am well nigh resigned to the will of God." Michael put his hand on his wife's bosom, and felt her heart beating as if it were a knell. Then ever and anon the fears came gushing, for all her strength was gone, and she lay at the mercy of the rustle of a leaf, or a shadow across the window. And thus hour after hour past on till it was again twilight.

"I hear footsteps coming up the braes," said Agnes, who had for some time appeared to be slumbering, and in a few moments the voice of Jacob Mayne was heard at the outer door.—"It was no time for ceremony, and he advanced into the room where the fa-

mily had been during all that trying and endless day. Jacob wore a silent expression of countenance, & he seemed, from his looks, to bring them no comfort. Michael stood up between him and his wife, and looked into his heart. Something there seemed to be in his face that was not miserable. If he has heard nothing of my child, tho't Michael, this man must care but little for his own fireside. "O speak, speak," said Agnes, "yet why need you speak? All this has been but a vain belief, and Lucy is in Heaven."—Something like a trace of her has been discovered—a woman with a child that did not look like a child of hers, was last night at Clovenford and left it by the daw'ing. "Do you hear that, my beloved Agnes?" said Isabel, "she'll have trampled away with Lucy up into Etrick or Yarrow, but hundreds of eyes will have been upon her, for those are quiet but not solitary glens, and the hunt will be over long before she has crossed down upon Hawick. I knew that country in my young days. What say ye, Mr. Mayne? there's the light o' hope on your face."—"There's nae reason to doubt, Ma'am, that it was Lucy—Every body is sure o't. If it was my ain Rachael, I should ha'e nae fear o' seeing her this blessed night."

Jacob Mayne now took a chair, and sat down, with even a smile upon his countenance. "I may tell you, noo, that Watty Oliver kens it was your bairn, for he saw her limping after the limmer at Gala-Brigg, but ha'eing nae suspicion, he did nae tak' a second leuk o' her—but a leuk is sufficient, and he swears it was bonny Lucy Forrester." Aunt Isabel, by this time, had bread and cheese, and a bottle of her own elder flower-wine on the table. "You have had a long and hard journey, wherever you have been Mr. Mayne—tak' some refreshment,"—and Michael asked a blessing. Jacob saw that he might now venture to reveal the whole truth. "No—no; Mrs. Irvine, I am over happy to eat or to drink.—You are a'prepared for the blessing that awaits you—your bairn is no far aff—and I myself, 'for it was I myself' that found her, will bring her to the han,' and restore her to her parents." Agnes had raised herself up in her bed at these words, but sunk gently back on her pillow. Aunt Isabel was rooted to her chair, and Michael, as he rose up, felt as if the ground were sinking under his feet.

There was a dead silence all round the house for a short space, and then the sound of many joyful voices, which again, by degrees subsided. The eyes of all then looked, and yet feared to look towards the door. Jacob Mayne was not as good as his word, for he did not bring Lucy by the hand to restore her to her parents; but dressed again in her own gown, and her own plaid, in rushed their child, by herself, with tears and sobs of joy, and her father laid her within her mother's bosom.

Boarding.

BENJAMIN S. KING

WILL be prepared to accommodate with board, Thirty or Forty Members of the next General Assembly:
Raleigh, October 1, 1825. 96-

Valuable Property FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to the Western Country, offers for sale his large two-story Dwelling House and Lot on the corner of Fayetteville & Cabarrus streets. The house contains six rooms, a porch and piazza. The lot has on it a Well of delightful water, a large Garden, Stable, Granary, and every necessary Out-house.

Also two Store Houses and Lots on Fayetteville Street, a few doors below the Newbern Bank, considered as good stands for business as any in the city.

Also two vacant Lots, Nos. 5 and 52, both very handsomely situated, and each of them convenient to a good Spring. Lot No. 5 fronts the Governor's house and has on it a large and handsome grove of Oaks.

He would also sell his Plantation 9 miles N. W. of Raleigh, on the Hillsborough road, containing 855 acres. He would divide the tract to accommodate purchasers. The soil is fertile and productive, and as well watered as any land in the county. There are about 75 acres in cultivation, & some fine meadow land. There is on the land an excellent Mill Seat well situated for custom.

Also a tract of land lying a few miles S.W. of Haywood, in Chatham county, containing 500 acres.

He would also sell his Pew in the Presbyterian Church in this city.

He deems further particulars unnecessary, as it is presumed no person would purchase without first viewing the premises.

All or any part of the above property he would dispose of on very liberal terms, for cash, or young Negroes would be received in part payment.

S. BOND.
Raleigh, Sept. 29, 1825. 934f

Entertainment.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, and the public generally, that he still continues to keep a House of Entertainment in Greensboro', 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. 86 3m

For Sale or Rent.

A large and convenient Dwelling House, with every necessary out house and garden, whereon Mrs. Ann Falconer lately resided, situated in the Eastern part of the City, on Newbern Street. By an early application a great bargain might be had in the purchase of the above property... possession given immediately. Terms of Sale, one and two year's credit.

Apply to
HENRY M. MILLER.
Raleigh, Sept. 7th, 1825. 89 1m w.

State of North-Carolina, Johnston County, Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1825.

Keuben Barber, }
Caleb Griffin, } Att. levied on land, &c.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant Caleb Griffin, is not a resident of this State: It is ordered that advertisement be made in the Raleigh Register for three months, that unless the Defendant Caleb Griffin, appears at our next County Court, to be held for said County, at the Court-House in Smithfield, on the 4th Monday in November next, to plead answer or demurr, judgment will be entered pro confesso and execution issue accordingly.

Teste, **R. M. SANDERS,** Ck.
Adv. \$5 25 92-

North-Carolina Lottery, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE OXFORD ACADEMY.

SECOND CLASS.

To be drawn positively on the 30th 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
19950	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. Tickets and Shares in the above scheme for sale at the Managers' 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 \$21 25 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.

State of Maryland, University Lottery, FIFTH CLASS.

To be completed in one drawing, on the 19th October, 1825.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of \$20,000 is	\$20,000
1	10,000
2	5,000
2	2,956
12	5,912
12	1,000
12	500
30	100
168	50
168	25
1,344	12
11,340	6

13,080 Prizes. \$168,680
19,656 Blanks.
32,736 Tickets.

Whole tickets	\$6 00
Half	3 00
Quarters	1 50

Prizes in any of the Lotteries of Connecticut, 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, Sept. 30, 1825.

Warrenton N. C. Fall Races

WILL commence on Tuesday the first day of November next, and continue four days.

The 1st Day—A Sweepstake for 3 year olds; mile heats, 100 Dollars each, half forfeit, 4 subscribers and closed, viz:
KEMP PLUMMER,
ROBERT H. JONES,
THOMAS TURNER,
WM. T. WILLIAMS.

The 2nd Day—Three mile heats for the whole amount of the Jockey Club subscription, about 350 Dollars, money hung up, subject to the usual discount, free for any thing; entrance to subscribers twenty dollars, to non-subscribers thirty dollars.

The 3d Day—Two mile heats, for the proprietor's purse of 150 Dollars, money hung up, entrance 15 Dollars; free for any thing, but the winner of the preceding day.

The 4th Day—A Handy Cap purse for 50 Dollars, mile heats, entrance twenty-five Dollars to be added to the purse, free for any thing.

The Track will be in good order and every accommodation furnished to sportsmen and others by
THOMAS JOHNSON,
Proprietor of the Course.
Sept. 20. 93-cow4t
N. B. Balls will be furnished on the evening of each day's Race, by the Proprietor.

ALLEN'S OFFICE,

BALTIMORE, OCT. 1825.
To be drawn on the 9th November.
CONSOLIDATED
Grand State Lottery OF MARYLAND.

To be drawn under the superintendance of Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.
ODD & EVEN SYSTEM, All in One Day.

BRILLIANT LIST OF PRIZES:

\$20,000	\$10,000
\$5,000	
10 of \$1,000	100 of \$20
10 of 500	200 of 10
30 of 100	400 of 5
60 of 50	20,000 of 4

Not one Blank to a Prize!!!

This Lottery is arranged on the new and popular system of odd and even, by which the adventurer holding two tickets or shares, one odd and one even, must obtain at least one prize, and may obtain three—many tickets will necessarily obtain two prizes, as no ticket drawing a superior, is restricted from drawing an inferior prize also.—Prizes payable in Cash 60 days after the Drawing.—Cash will however, as usual, be advanced for prizes as soon as drawn at Allen's Office.

Whole Tickets, \$5
Halves, 2 50
Quarters, 1 25
Eighths, 62

To be had (Odd and Even) at

ALLEN'S Lottery and Exchange Office,
No. 166, Market Street, Baltimore;
Where in the last State Lotteries were sold the 20,000, the 10,000 and the 5000 dollar prizes; and paid the 20,000 and the 10,000, and where have been sold and paid prizes of 100,000, 25,000, 20,000, 8 of 10,000, 3 of 5,000, 10 of 1,000 dolls. &c. &c. which were all drawn in one day, amounting to

Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars!

Being the largest amount of Capital Prizes, all drawn in ONE DAY, ever obtained at any office in America.

Orders enclosing Cash or Prize Tickets, per mail, post paid, or private hand, from any part of the Union, thankfully received and promptly attended to. Address
S. & M. ALLEN, & Co.,
Baltimore.

N. B. Adventurers may at all times make their remittances to ALLEN'S OFFICE with confidence of despatch and attention to requests. Those wishing can be furnished with a slip of the drawing. Northland South Carolina Bank Notes, and most other kinds of current paper taken for Tickets.
October 3. 96-4t

Notice.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to the West, offers for sale his tract of LAND, of about 850 acres, lying on both sides of New-Hope Creek; about 250 acres of which is cleared—about seventy-five of it is fresh Low Grounds of a good quality. On the tract are several hundred acres of good Low Grounds yet to clear. The plantation is in good repair. Ten hands may be worked on it to advantage. There is a convenient Dwelling House, Store and Warehouse, a good Cotton Gin in a convenient house, an excellent set of Stables, large framed Barn and other Out-houses.

This place possesses superior advantages over most country Stands. There is a large Election held here, also a battalion & company Muster, which makes it very public.—There has been a profitable mercantile business done here for the last 15 years. It is in a fine part of the country for raising Cotton; situated twenty-three miles west of Raleigh, on the stage road to Salisbury. Any persons wishing to purchase can get a bargain, by applying in time, as I am disposed to make the payments as easy as I can do with convenience.
ED. FRANCE.
Prince's Bridge,
Chatham county, August 26. 87 c