

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.

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No. 201

THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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FROM THE MIRROR.

WOMAN'S CONSTANCY.

Julia Stuart was the daughter of a rich man; but if the gifts and graces of nature are of value, if virtue, genius, modesty, and beauty, entitle their possessor to the esteem and favor of the world, then young Julia, in a suit of russet, would still have merited the notice, and enjoyed the approbation, of the good and the discerning. Yet as incrustations prevent the worth and brilliancy of the gem from being fully discovered, so poverty conceals many a perfection under its homely covering; but beauty, when set off by wealth, like the diamond encased in gold, is an object that attracts universal admiration. There is a homage which even the wisest men pay to personal charms, a flattering of the eye that ever attends on a young and lovely woman; which, in spite of the best regulated principles and affections, will often raise in her mind an extravagant, though indefinite idea of the proud fortune and perfect felicity to which she may aspire. She sees around her a train of willing slaves, whose felicity consists in being permitted to worship her, and whose professions of adoration are eternal. She is seated in a bower of pleasure, where the sweet incense of flattery is performing the air, and the soft voice of love wooing her to be blest; and she has but to extend her hand, and at her option to cull the fairest plant of happiness.

No wonder she should be fastidious! no wonder she should pause late and examine early before making a final selection from such a variety. But a few short years rolled away, and the scene is altered. Lovers have fled, and flatterers forgotten; and awakening, as if from a delirium, she sees herself in a bleak world, with no protection from the storms, and no prospect before her but of passing an useless and unhonored old age in solitary seclusion.

Such is the joyless fate of many a once celebrated belle; and were there not implanted in the bosom of every truly delicate female, a principle of constancy, to counteract the vanity inspired by universal admiration, such would almost always be the history of those possessing extraordinary personal perfections.

There is nothing in nature to which to liken then the constancy of a beautiful woman. The brilliant star that comes forth in its lone loveliness to greet us, changes its station; the fair flower that expands its beauties, and gives forth all its sweets to the sunny day, folds up its blossoms at the approach of night; the gay bird that charmed us with its summer song, flies at the approach of winter; but the affections of woman, when once truly and generously bestowed on a worthy object, knows no change, no darkness, no winter—it is an ever blooming flower, and the only one transplanted from Eden, which endures unimpaired by the chilling and corroding climate of our selfish world.

The first time I saw Julia, she was seated on a green declivity, overlooking the wide sea, on which her eye was resting, while her mind seemed absorbed in deep thought. A gigantic elm threw its broad arms over her head, and a wild rose bush was in bloom at her feet. On that spot she parted with her lover. It was there she met him for the last time—there, while his cheek was pressed to hers, he whispers his last injunction—"Julia, be constant—Julia, be constant!" Every thing a devoted lover can wish the woman of his choice to be is comprized in that short exhortation. The aversion of relations has separated them. They alleged his youth, but his poverty was the real reason that induced them to insist on his taking a voyage to sea, and endeavoring to push his fortune abroad, before they consented to his union with Julia. They hoped, when separated, she would forget him; that the gay crowds who were eagerly contending for her favor would divert her thoughts; they flattered themselves she would, me, consent to accept some wealthier, and therefore, in their estimation, worthier suitor. But they knew not

the heart of Julia. Her faith had been solemnly given, and no persuasions, no arguments, no threats could induce her to break it.

There is much grandeur in the moral character of man. He executes his lofty purposes, with the most undaunted perseverance—he endures incredible hardships, and surmounts appalling difficulties—he braves death in a thousand different forms—he even meets him with "proud hurrahs," and in the pursuit of glory, or at the bidding of duty, yields up his ardent spirits without a murmur.—This woman cannot do. She was formed to inhabit the quiet places of earth—"Home, sweet home," is the sphere where her virtues are expanded, her talents unfolded, and her character perfected. It is there she shines in unclouded lustre; and that dear place receives all its purest attractions, its holiest recollections, from the constancy of her who sits within its walls, and who, whether her husband enters a victor or an exile, in prosperity or adversity, still faithfully and fondly welcomes him.

Julia often meditated on the return of her lover. She did not, at first, allow a doubt of his safety or success to disturb her. Possessing one of those cheerful minds which can derive its chief amusement from the bright things of creation, she loved to ramble far into the green wood, to climb the high mountain, and then, while listening to the varied sounds of joy around her, she would picture to herself the situation of her absent friend; and, influenced by the emotions of her own happy heart, she always drew it with a flattering pencil. This propensity to view every object on the bright side, is an inestimable blessing, and one which heaven seems to bestow only on a favored few; for the greater part of the world are either querulously engaged in numbering their own grievances, or mischievously employed in contriving to augment those of others; yet the mines of Mexico are less to be coveted than the talent of created happiness; and a young lady on whom nature or education (she is usually indebted to both) has bestowed such a dowry, may well command the admiration, and excite the love of all who approach her—and blest will be his life who shall win her.

As time passed on, however, it brought moments when even Julia felt a secret dread of some impending misfortune. The unbidden tear would tremble in her eye, and a chill oppress her heart. Yet she exerted her reason to banish these gloomy presages. She knew such phantasms of the brain usually proceeded from weakness; and that of all the mind's ingenious devices for self-torture, that of anticipating evils was the most to be avoided. She still hoped for happy days; but the designs of Providence are inscrutable. The most amiable are not always the most fortunate. The fair lily will droop and die, while the noxious weed springs green and vigorous beside it. Yet still the good can look upward in the hour of calamity, and although their star is declining here, they behold a horizon where it yet may glow with the pure splendor of perfect enjoyment.

Such were the feelings of Julia, as she seated herself beneath the shade of that tree where she had so often met the friend she was destined to meet no more. The sky was clear as crystal, and the smooth sea spread before her, calm as sleeping infancy. All around was quietness; but there were agonizing thoughts in her bosom, and her fancy was haunted both by tender and terrible recollections.

Yet when the first burst of grief was over, she found a melancholy pleasure in dwelling on his excellencies, recalling his sentiments, and endeavoring to register in her memory every particular of their last conversation. She thought of his affection, of the endearing kindness of his manner—she would see the expressive glance of his full black eye, as beaming unutterable things when its glance met hers—hear the tone of his voice softened almost to feminine sweetness, while pronouncing the vows that promised her happiness; her heart palpitated, her cheek glowed, and she gazed eagerly around, as if expecting to see him whose living image was thus present in her imagination.

But his death came over her!—She had heard he was dead—had heard it too from one in whom she could confide, and who was present in the terrible storm in which he perished. He was swept over board when the sea was raging, and no assistance could be rendered him.

Oh! she thought, had he only died at home; had she been permitted to have attended him—watched beside his bed and listened to his complaints—bathed his throbbing temples, and held the reviving cordial to his parched lip—heard his last wishes, his last broken prayer for mercy, while her own heart was interceding for his salvation—had she received his last sigh, and seen him laid peacefully down in some hallowed place where she might hope soon to rest beside him—oh, she would have blessed heaven, and called her lot comparative happiness.

Her friends exerted their eloquence to console her, but arguments are of little consequence in allaying grief. No deep seated sorrow was ever yet overcome merely by the force of reasoning. Pity, tenderness, and sympathy, must bind the broken heart; and those who would comfort real mourners must not attempt to convince them of the inutility of weeping—they must weep with them. This tender sympathy Julia did not find, and therefore, she retreated to solitude, where she could indulge her woe without interruption or restraint. The strength of her mind decayed with her declining health. That bright exuberance of fancy, which could find a rose in every wildness was clouded; that buoyant elasticity of spirits which could tread in air whenever earth's path became rough and thorny was subdued; and her imagination that had been so fertile in drawing scenes of felicity, was now busy in imparting a deeper shade to the funeral pall of her happiness. And when weak, and wan, and melancholy, she still sought the spot where she parted with her lover, the most fearful images would mingle themselves with the recollection of his fate.

He had died in an unexpected moment—had been torn from life when his heart was warm in pursuit of its brightest phantasms—when his mind, instead of acquiescing in the award of providence, was filled with doubt, dismay and dread. Perhaps his last thought had been given to his love, and the name of "Julia" trembled on his tongue, when he should have raised a cry for mercy. She saw him struggling with the stormy waves, now buffeting them aside with the strength of a giant, and then relapsing to infant imbecility every effort growing weaker, every cry fainter, till utterly exhausted, he yielded to the fury with which he could no longer contend, and slowly sunk through the dark rushing waters! Stretched out and lifeless as the mown grass, his head hung languidly down—the hand that had so often pressed hers, fell powerless beside him—and the face, once glowing with health, and animated with energy, was white and passionless as the foam of the ocean. His features still remained, but they were not long to be distinguished. The sea-monsters gathered round their prey—she saw them rise from their slimy beds—the green wave was crimsoned with the yet uncurdled blood of him she had so dearly loved. She shrieked in insupportable agony, and starting from the ground, was rushing towards the ocean, as if to snatch him from the crush of their terrible jaws, when her name was shouted by a well known voice—she turned—uttered a faint exclamation, and sunk senseless into the expanded arms of her lover.

The next time I saw them they stood before the altar. An expression of mingled love, gratitude and exultation, sat on the fine features of the bridegroom, as he bowed his manly head towards his trembling, blushing bride, & on her lips sealed the vows the holy priest had just recorded. Friends were congratulating; they always smile when fortune is propitious. And long, long may Julia and her husband enjoy their prosperity. He has won it by his perseverance—she has deserved it by her constancy. MARY.

For Sale or Rent.

THE subscriber intends leaving Raleigh this fall. He wishes to dispose of his house and lot—it is an excellent stand for a store being in the centre of business. It is also well calculated for a family residence, a good garden and out houses. A great bargain may be had, if early application be made. Any gentleman wishing to purchase, can be shown the premises, and informed the terms, by applying to the subscriber,

JAS. I SELBY.

Or in his absence to

WILLIAM F. CLARK.

Sept. 21, 1825.

N. B. The subscriber returns his thanks to those Gentlemen who have hitherto patronized him, and requests all those who are indebted to him to come forward on or before the 1st of October and settle their respective accounts, and all those to whom he is indebted, will please call on him for the same. J. I. S.

Cabinet Making.

THE subscriber, having purchased in N. York (personally) a supply of the best St. Domingo Mahogany, and other articles in the Cabinet Making Business, is now prepared to make, to order, Furniture, of any description, in the neatest and best manner. He has on hand, a large supply of ready made Furniture, and solicits the favor of those who may be in want, to call on him.—He will also make Mattresses, of either hair or moss.

M. D. PANSON.

Petersburg, Sept. 27. 95 1m

30th NOVEMBER,

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 of \$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. Tickets and Shares in the above scheme or 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 Virginia.

Quantico Canal Lottery.

SEVENTH CLASS.

To be completed in one drawing on the 2d November, 1825.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of \$20,000 is	\$20,000
1	10,000
2	5,000
2	2,956
12	1,000
12	500
30	100
168	50
168	25
1,544	12
11,340	6

13,080 Prizes. \$163,680
19,656 Blanks,

32,736 Tickets.

Whole Tickets, - - \$6
Halves - - - - 3
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, Oct. 13, 1825.

Warrenton N. C. Fall Races,

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

The 1st Day—A Sweepstakes 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. N. B. Balls will be furnished on the evening of each day's Race, by the Proprietor.

Rags.

J. GALES having a full Stock of Rags, cannot receive any more at present.—He will give public notice when more will be taken.
Raleigh Paper Mills, Sept. 1, 1825

THE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber having rented the Hotel, formerly occupied by his late father William Ruffin, informs the public that the house is now opened by him for the accommodation and comfort of those who may visit Raleigh. To all who may feel disposed to call, every exertion shall be made to render their situation agreeable.

Such gentlemen as wish to procure out rooms, during the Session of the Legislature, more eligibly situated and convenient to the Capitol than any others, are advised to make early application by letter.

ARCH'D. R. RUFFIN.

Raleigh, 22d Sept. 1825. 93-

Lafayette Hotel.

MRS. SARAH JETER, Begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she has taken the House late in the occupancy of John W. Pullen, Esq. (south west corner of the State-House Square) where she will continue to keep a House of Entertainment. She tenders her thanks to those who have been pleased to call on her, and assures them that nothing shall be wanting to render them comfortable. Her Table will be of the best the market affords. She can Board 15 Members of the Legislature. Her Stable will be provided with good Osters and plenty of forage. She solicits a portion of public patronage.
Raleigh, Sept. 22. 93f

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 Osters.
JOHN W. PULLEN.
Raleigh, Sept. 12, 1825

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:

\$30,000 \$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 arranged as 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 prize, 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 5,000 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 dollars, &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

J. & 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, North and South Carolina Bank Notes, and most other kinds of current paper taken for Tickets.
October 3. 96-4f