

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND

NORTH-CAROLINA STATE GAZETTE.

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No. 203

THE REGISTER

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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times for a dollar, and 25 cents for every
succeeding publication; those of greater
length in the same proportion. COMMUNI-
CATIONS thankfully received. LETTERS to
the Editors must be post-paid.

FROM THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

There is something of moral sublimity
in the unbending firmness with which
we see the virtuous man struggling with
the storm, and triumphing in the panoply
of his religion. It is easy to be re-
signed to suffering, ere the thunder has
yet burst over our heads; but, in the
strength of religion, to wrestle with the
power of the destroyer; amid the dark-
ness below, to fix the steady eye on the
light above; as link after link is broken
from the chain of our earthly hopes, to
feel the heart clinging more closely to
those which are not of this world; to
stand alone upon the shores of life, and
see the last plank amid the wreck swept
from beneath our feet, yet supported
on the rock of ages, to feel the eternal
hope deepening and strengthening but
more intensely within us; this is to
practice that hardest lesson—"Thy will
be done."

A few years since, I resided in the
neighborhood of a venerable Friend.—
A clergyman, and residing in the heart
of the country, his life had glided away
like the summer stream, in the quiet
sunshine of tranquil affection. The cloud
had indeed at times come over it, but
it had passed away. He had bowed
to the hand that had laid his hopes in the
dust; and when the bitter cup was re-
moved, he had drunk consolation from
the fountains of everlasting life. One
by one, the friends of his youth, and
the children of his hopes had dropped
away, and left him almost alone. Of-
ten have I heard him bless God, that,
when the voice of his rebuke was heard,
he had spared her, who, in the fresh-
ness of her beauty, was ever at his
side.

It was the close of the Sabbath. In
the calm twilight of a summer evening,
I sat listening to the conversation of my
friend.—Near us sat his wife, and op-
posite his daughter, her hand clasped
in his, to whom, the next day, it was
to be pledged "for joy and for sorrow."
The deep and beautiful serenity that
permeated nature, as it lay stretched be-
fore us, in the quiet moonlight, seemed
to communicate itself to our hearts.—
Our very conversation was carried on in
suppressed tones, as if fearful of distur-
bing the sabbath stillness around. Al-
lured by the beauty of the evening,
the young couple walked out together,
to pour forth the fulness of their hearts,
in the secret sanctuary of nature.

"We shall see you to-morrow," said
my friend, as I rose to take my leave.
"Yes!" added his wife, "Annette ex-
pects you. On this occasion, she wishes
the presence of her old and early
friends." I accepted the invitation.

The next morning dawned as clear
as the preceding evening had promised.
As I walked out to enjoy its freshness,
I met my friend. "Annette is ill,"
said he. "She exposed herself to the
damps and dews in her walk last eve-
ning, & is now threatened with a fever."
It proved more than a threat. A violent
fever had seized upon her. Night after
night, and hour after hour, her mother
sat at her bedside, watching the pro-
gress of the disease, ministering to her
wants, and, the hardest task of all,
wearing a smiling face, lest the increas-
ing despondency of her own heart should
alarm her child.

There is something of sublimity in
this trait of female character—this deep,
enduring tenderness of a mother's love.
With man, even when the object is one
of his deepest and dearest regard, there
is a limit, beyond which he cannot pass;
when exhausted nature will claim repose;
when the weary frame will sink, and
the drooping eyelids close. It is in this
moment of weakness that woman first
puts forth her strength; that the frame
so delicate as to shrink before the breeze,
and bow beneath the dewdrop, rises at
once, in its deep, strong energy, through
nights of watching, and days of despair,
unbent by fatigue without, unsubdued
by the bitterness within—offering the
language of hope, amid the hidden an-
guish of a broken heart, anguish more
deep, more bitter, because it may not
be uttered—turning in for strength and
support, to the inexhaustible fountain
of her own deep affection—and, with

the fabled devotion of the pelican, nour-
ishing her offspring again, from the warm
life-blood of her own self-sacrificing
heart.

Meanwhile, triumphing over every
remedy, the deadly disease went on.
None but those who have witnessed it,
can picture the intense earnestness with
which the anxious mother watched the
countenance of the physician, while,
day after day, he felt the almost flutter-
ing pulse, as if, in his eye, she could read
the fiat of life or death; and none but
they who have felt, can tell the sinking,
sickening of the heart, as that enquiring
look reads but too plainly, "There is no
hope!" But Annette was not deceived;
and though she long forbore to allude
to her situation, lest she should add to
the distress of her friends, she at length
ventured to speak freely. "It is not,"
she said, addressing the three individ-
uals who were nearest to her, "it is
not so hard to die. I know that my
Redeemer liveth, and that the silken
tie is not severed forever."—"For you,"
she said, addressing her lover, "you
will not forget her memory, who, to the
last, will so love your's. Death seals the
vows, that our hearts & our lips but pledg-
ed; and, tho' we meet not as we should
have met, we are in the hands of him
who judgeth wisely. You should have
been a son to my parents; for my sake
be so still. They will soon be child-
less. If you love my memory, love them."
Then, addressing her parents—"If in
the course of my life I have sometimes
erred, and who has not? if I have ever
cost you a pang or a tear, forgive me.
I do not ask you sometimes to remem-
ber your child; I fear you will remem-
ber her but too well. But be not un-
happy—remember, we meet again!"

When I called the next morning, to
enquire after her health, I was receiv-
ed at the door by her father. He took
my hand in silence; and leading me
to an apartment, pointed to a coffin!
It bore the name and age of his daugh-
ter. He watched the expression of my
countenance, and his lip quivered, and
his voice faltered as he said, "she has
left us now, but God's will be done."
His emotion was but momentary, and
he again stood in calm and dignified
composure at my side. I regarded him
with astonishment and reverence.—
Friend after friend had gone; hope af-
ter hope had withered; the strong link
that had grappled his spirit to the earth
was broken; and he stood, unbent by
the storm that had laid his last earthly
hope in the dust. His soul seemed to
rise in its strength as affliction weighed
more heavily on it—to tower in its ma-
jesty above the darkness below, to dwell
in the light of its eternal hopes; as the
mountain lifts its head above the clouds
below, into the pure light above.

There is something peculiarly sad in
thus visiting the deserted places of those
whom we love; every object awakening
anew some melancholy remembrance,
calling up the bitter tear and the unat-
tered groan from the silent sanctuary
within. In one place lay Annette's
work, in another her chair; here her
music, there her books; and when we
sat down in the lonely apartment, how
strongly did that very loneliness remind
us, that here was indeed the deepest
solitude—the solitude of desolate and
broken hearts. Alas! the chain of af-
fection clings but closely around us,
when its last link binds us to the grave.

The mother's was the grief of a mo-
ther. The lover was calm and tranquil
—it was the calm of despair. His rea-
son was unsettled. During the funeral
ceremonies, he remained as if an unin-
terrupted spectator, though at times ap-
pearing to think that this ceremony
was for the wedding. As I was enter-
ing a carriage to follow in the melan-
choly procession, he appeared at the
door, and insisted on accompanying
me. We sat at first in silence; at
length in a low confidential tone he said,
"we shall be married to-morrow."—
Then connecting the present ceremony
with the leading idea of his mind, he
said, "I did not know that we were
to be married in the church." "Is
Annette in the first carriage?" "She
is, indeed," I replied. When we had
arrived at the church-yard, we alighted.
The mother, with the yearnings of a
mother's heart, would descend into the
tomb to see where her child was laid.
I saw her involuntarily grasp the arm
of an assistant, as the coffin was slight-
ly turned to facilitate its entrance; as
if fearing it would disturb the child.—
That repose, alas! was too deep to be
broken. Her lover followed with the
impatient air of one constrained to be
present at a scene to which he was in-
different. "Come, said he, plucking
my coat: come, Annette is waiting,"
and as I lingered yet a moment; the

silent cavern rung with the horrid laugh
of insanity.

Her father alone seemed unsubdued
by the blow. Strong in the practice
of the faith he had preached, the polar
star of his hopes was on high. And
though the pale cheek and faltering
voice proclaimed at times that the spir-
it was wrestling with the strong feel-
ings of nature, that served but as a
more beautiful comment on the power
of that religion, which could so extract
its bitterness from the sting of death,
and never did that humble prayer,
"Thy will be done," flow from a sin-
cerer spirit, than from that of that child-
less man. In the hour of trial he had
applied his heart unto wisdom. So
teach me to number my days.

Under the beautiful shade of a large
elm, is the tomb where Annette repos-
es. Years have now elapsed, and wild
flowers and sweet briar have sprung
on the spot. There the shrubs are dis-
tilling the morning dews; the flowers
are breathing their fragrance, and the
wild rose is shedding its leaves, and
tears of affection and respect still con-
secrate the holy ground. T.

Notice.

THE Subscriber, Executrix of the last Will
and Testament of Stephen Haywood,
decd, being fully empowered by the pro-
visions of said Will, hereby offers for sale,
that valuable Tract of Land, in Edgecombe
County, formerly the residence of said deceased,
eight miles above the town of Tarborough,
immediately on the river, containing, by a
late and accurate survey, 1360 acres: 150 of
which are river low grounds.

This plantation has many advantages to re-
commend it, which I deem it useless to enu-
merate, believing that all inclined to purchase
will see and judge for themselves. If a satis-
factory offer is made, I will sell at private
sale—if none is made, I will then offer said
Land at Public Sale, on the premises, on
Friday, 18th Nov'r. next. One and two
years credit can be had; the purchaser giv-
ing bonds bearing interest from the day of
sale, or notes negotiable at the Branch of the
Bank of Newbern in Raleigh, will be receiv-
ed, at the option of the purchaser.

If a private sale should take place, notice
will be given.
DELLA HAYWOOD, Ex'rx.
Oct. 19th, 1825. 1-3w.

Union Hotel.

THE Subscriber having pur-
chased this Establishment, on
Fayetteville Street, lately occu-
pied by Mrs. Sarah Jeter, is now
in readiness to accommodate Travellers and
Boarders. He tenders his thanks for the pa-
tronage and friendly support bestowed upon
him at his former stand, and assures the Pub-
lic that in his present situation, every ex-
ertion will be made to conduce to the comfort
and pleasure of his guests. He will be pre-
pared 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 of 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

Lafayette Hotel.

MRS. SARAH JETER,
Begs leave to inform her friends
and the public, that she has taken
the House late in the occu-
pancy of John W. Pullen, Esq. (south west
corner of the State-House Square) where
she will continue to keep a House of En-
tertainment. 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
Ostlers and plenty of forage.
She solicits a portion of public patronage.
Raleigh, Sept. 22. 95tf

THE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber having rent-
ed the Hotel formerly occupied
by his late father William Ruffin,
informs the public that the house
is now opened by him for the accommoda-
tion and comfort of those who may visit Ra-
leigh. 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-

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 pre-
pared 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

Artillery Notice.

Fayetteville, 15th Oct. 1825.
THE commanding officers of the several
corps and companies of Artillery in this
State, composing the regiment of North Car-
olina Artillery, are ordered to report their
strength, equipment, and condition, forth-
with to
HENRY W. AYER,
Colonel Commanding
Regiment N. C. Artillery.
By order,
CHARLES B. JONES, Ad.

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 \$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 ne-
cessity 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.

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
1,344	12
11,340	6

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

32,736 Tickets.

Whole Tickets, - - \$6
Halves - - - - 3
Quarters - - - - 1 50

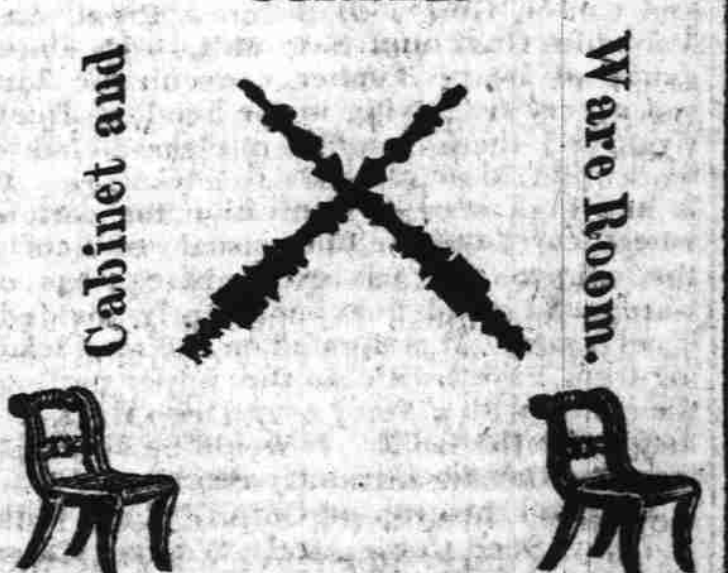
Prizes in any of the Lotteries of Connecti-
cut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania,
Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and Washing-
ton City, will be received in payment.

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

YATES & M'INTYRE,

Raleigh, Oct. 13, 1825. Raleigh, N. C.

CHAIR



WILLIAM THOMPSON,
FAYETTEVILLE STREET,
RALEIGH.

IS now receiving a complete assortment of
the best materials for his business, select-
ed by himself, personally, in New-York; and
he is now prepared to supply those who may
want any article in his line, executed in the
most fashionable style, and upon as cheap
terms as can be bought in New-York, with
the addition of expenses.

He has, in addition to the above, received
a handsome assortment of Looking Glasses,
which he will sell at low prices.
Raleigh, Oct. 10, 1825. 98 &

State of North-Carolina,

Guilford County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August term, 1825.

Henry Tatum,
vs.
Jacob Blunt and George Blunt.

Petition for re-
vision of lands, &c.
Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court
that George Blunt, one of the defendants in
this case, lives out of this State: It is therefore
ordered by the Court that publication be
made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks
successively, that unless he appear at our
next County Court, to be held for the county
of Guilford, at the Courthouse in Greens-
borough, on the third Monday of November
next, and plead, answer or demur, that the
said petition will be taken pro confesso and
heard ex parte.

A true copy from the Minutes.
Test. NO. HANNAH, C. C. C.

JUST PUBLISHED;
GALES'S ALMANACK
FOR
1826.

CONTAINING, besides the Astronomical
and Weather Calculations, some valuable
pieces on Farming and Rural Affairs; many
useful and interesting Miscellaneous articles,
Medical Receipts, Anecdotes, &c.; a list of
the Officers of the Government of this State
and of the United States, with their salaries;
the times of holding all the different Courts
in this State: the Members of Assembly, &c.
Sold wholesale and retail by the Publish-
ers; by Charles Stuart, Fayetteville; by
Salmon Hall, Newbern, and retail by most
of the Storekeepers in the State.
Sept. 22d, 1825.

Taken Up

AND committed to the Jail of Nashville,
Nash County, N. C. on the 10th instant, as
a runaway, a negro fellow NED, who was sold
by Mr. Sherwood Evans of this county to
Mr. Matthews or Mr. Meriwether of Geor-
gia, about 8 or 9 years ago; he has been
about in this and the adjoining counties
ever since; and, I understand, he now be-
longs to Mr. Hannah of Alabama. The ow-
ner is requested to come forward, prove
property, pay charges, and take him away.
WILLIE G. WHITFIELD, Jailor.
Nashville, N. C. Oct. 16. 1 3m

The Editor of the Cahaba Press,
will insert the above 3 times and forward his
account for payment.

House of Entertainment

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his
friends and the public, that he still con-
tinues to keep a House of Entertainment in
the City of Raleigh, on the east side of the
State House Square, and will be prepared
to accommodate thirty Members of the ap-
proaching General Assembly with Board.—
He has rented several good Rooms conveni-
ent to the State House, and his own dwelling
also is prepared to accommodate all transient
persons, at any time when called on, at his
old prices, which have always been low.—
His table shall be as well supplied as the
market will afford. He has a large and clean
Stable, well supplied with old Corn, Fodder
and Oats for Horses, and an honest Ostler.
WILLIE JONES.
Raleigh, Oct. 14, 1825.—93-3w.

Jailor's Notice.

TAKEN up on the 4th of September, 1825,
and committed to the Jail of New Han-
over County, a negro fellow named MARY,
the said fellow is stout and well made, about
20 or 25 years of age, and says he belongs to
the estate of James Purdie, and hired to Ro-
bert McMillan, on South River. The owner
is requested to come forward, prove prop-
erty, pay charges, and take said fellow away.
CHAS. B. MORRIS, Jailor.
October 12. 100-law if

Stop the Runaway.

LEFT me at Hartford, in Georgia, on my
way from Milledgeville to Florida, a negro
man by the name of JAMES, who was lately
brought from the State of Virginia by Mr.
Lumsden, who purchased him near the City
of Washington, where it is expected he will
aim to go. He is of middle stature, yellow
complexion, bold countenance, & has a scar
on his face, his dress, when he left me, was
a light brown short coat, light green pantal-
oons, white hat, and yellow striped vest.—
A liberal reward will be paid to any person
who will lodge him in any safe Jail.
THOMAS S. REID.
October 11. 1 4t

State of North-Carolina.

WAKE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Sessions, 1825.

Henry Parker, by his next
friend Branch Walthall,
vs.
John King, Adm'r.

Petition for
Settlement.
It having been made appear to the satisfac-
tion of the Court, that the defendant in this
case resides beyond the limits of this State,
so that the ordinary process of law cannot
be served on him; it is therefore ordered by
the Court that advertisement be made in the
Raleigh Register, &c. for two months, that
unless defendant comes forward on or before
the next term of this Court which will be
held at the Court House in Raleigh on the
third Monday in November next, and file his
answer, that judgment pro confesso will be
entered up against him, and execution issued
accordingly.
B. S. KING, C. C.

Rags.

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