

### EARTHQUAKE IN THE WEST INDIES.

The following letter from an eyewitness (the New Orleans Courier) will, no doubt, interest our readers, as it furnishes the only minute and correct account yet published of one of the most frightful scenes that can be imagined:

Point Petre March 13, 1845.

To the Editor of the Courier: On the 8th February, about half past ten o'clock, a frightful earthquake threw down all the houses and walls in the town of Point Petre. After a terrible minute of moral anxiety, the trembling of the earth ceased, and then arose on all sides the most heart-rending cries. For a moment a cloud of dust made it impossible to distinguish objects; but in a short time the wind dispersed the dust, and the eyes of the few survivors fell on heaps of bodies horribly mutilated: some still alive, and others quite dead.

A stupor for a moment seemed to paralyze the tongues and the limbs of those who had escaped unharmed. They looked at each other like idiots. Suddenly cries broke forth. "My child!" "My father!" "My wife!" and then all were in motion in search of those they held most dear.

No longer could any streets be traced, for all were filled up by the ruins of the houses, of which none remained standing but a few built of wood. After a long and painful search among the heaps of ruins, a few persons were taken out alive.

The questions asked while this was going on were truly heart-rending: "Have you seen my mother?" "She has been crushed to death." "Have you met with my children?" "They were found under the ruins." "Oh, tell me what has become of my wife!" "She has been dashed to pieces."

Others stopped close to the spot where lately stood their dwellings, with their hands clasped together, and on bended knees they called for aid: "My mother is there, buried alive under the ruins; she calls; help me to get her out." "I am seeking my own mother," was perhaps the reply; and he who had been called on to aid went his way.

In all the roads, heads, arms, and legs were seen sticking out, the rest of the body being held as in a vice. And these heads, arms, and legs were trampled on by their fellow-townsmen, who were searching after their own relations.

Three thousand dead and mutilated bodies, have been taken from the ruins, and many more remained untouched eight days after the disaster.

When they heard of this frightful calamity, the people of the neighboring islands hastened to send or bring aid and succor. Subscriptions were every where opened, and all rushed forward to put down their names. Even the poorest among the poor contributed his mite.

In the mean time food was wanted. Not a store or a warehouse had escaped the wreck. True, a few frame-houses remained standing; but flames had burst out from the ruins, and what the earthquake had spared was now rapidly consumed by fire. Nothing then was saved but the lives of a few human beings, whose minds were impressed with recollections of the scenes they had witnessed.

The night of the 8th was frightful. While the flames were completing the work of destruction, those who had escaped sought repose after the fatigues and alarm of the day. The stoutest fled to the adjacent plantations, carrying perhaps a child, perhaps some chattel snatched from the fire. Others had repaired on board the vessels in the harbor. The feeble had lain themselves down at the foot of a tree or close to a rock.

The fire continued burning two days and nights. On the 10th a provisional administration was organized: Rations were distributed, consisting of a little rice, a little coffee and a biscuit. Judges, lawyers, notaries, merchants, were seen with a piece of coffee and a biscuit in their hands. The diffident faded still worse, in getting nothing. In consequence of this state of things numbers left the island.

No questions arose as to where the vessels were bound for. It sufficed if the unfortunate emigrant could be received on board. None remained but those who were tied down by some powerful motive. The people of Martinique gave the kindest reception to those who sought refuge among them.

CH. TESTUT.

We learn that the Hon. Daniel Webster left with the President of the United States, on his departure from Washington, his resignation of the office of Secretary of State, to take effect on the first day of May, previous to which he will return to Washington.

We have reason to believe that our information is correct, and that the President is looking towards Virginia for a successor. Mr. Tazewell, or Mr. Stevenson, is thought of; but probably some circumstances must be regarded before decision is made between those two gentlemen, or among the numerous aspirants to department honors.

Surely Mr. Cushing may expect a place in the Cabinet.—U. S. Gazette.

**A VAN BUREN SIGN.**  
The Legislature of New York has adjourned, without nominating Van Buren! What become of your prophecies, neighbor Ritchie? They, however, adopted an address, with resolutions, recommending a National Convention on the 4th Monday in November next, to be composed of Delegates appointed in State Convention!

Mr. Van Buren was greatly glorified in the address—and no mention made of Mr. Calhoun. (Rich. Whig.)

### A BEAUTIFUL SPEECH.

The Natchez Free Trader contains a report of a speech of Col. Cobb, the celebrated half-breed chief of the Choctaws, made in reply to J. J. McKee, Esq., the agent for enrolling and emigrating the Indians to the west of the Mississippi, who had made a speech to the Indians, about one thousand in number, assembled at Hopewick, informing them that "their council fires could no more be kindled here," that "their warriors can have no field for their glory, and that their spirits will decay within them," and that if they should "take the hand of their great father, the President, which is now offered to them, to lead them to their western homes, then will their hopes be higher, their destinies brighter."

The Natchez Courier appropriately says of this bit of eloquence, that for comprehensiveness and brevity; for affecting sublimity and propriety of sentiment, we have never seen any production to excel it. We publish it as a compensation worthy to be preserved. N. O. Topic.

**SPEECH OF COL. COBB.**  
Head Mingo of the Choctaws, east of the Mississippi, in reply to the Agent of the U. States.

Brother—We have heard you talk as from the lips of our father, the great White Chief at Washington, and my people have called upon me to speak to you. The red man has no books and when he wishes to make known his views, like his fathers before him, he speaks from his mouth. He is afraid of writing. When he speaks, he knows what he says; the Great Spirit hears him. Writing is the invention of the pale faces; it gives birth to error and to feuds.—The Great Spirit talks—we hear him in the thunder—in the rushing winds and the mighty waters—but he never writes.

Brother: When you were young we were strong; we fought by your side; but our arms are now broken. You have grown large. My people have become small.

Brother: My voice is weak; you can scarcely hear me; it is not the shout of a warrior, but the wail of an infant. I have lost it in mourning over the misfortunes of my people. These are their graves and in those aged pines you hear the ghosts of the departed. Their spirits are here, and we have been left to protect them. Our warriors are nearly all gone to the far country west; but here are our dead. Shall we go too, and give their bones to the wolves?

Brother: Two sleeps have passed since we heard you talk. We have thought upon it. You ask us to leave our country, and tell us it is our Father's wish. We would not desire to displease our Father. We respect him, and you, his child. But the Choctaw always thinks. We want time to answer.

Brother: Our hearts are full. Twelve winters ago our Chiefs sold our country. Every warrior that you see here was opposed to the treaty. If the dead could have been counted, it could never have been made; but alas! though they stood around, they could not be seen or heard. Their tears came in the rain-drops and their voices in the wailing wind, but the pale face knew it not, and our land was taken away.

Brother: We do not now complain. The Choctaw suffers, but he never weeps. You have the strong arm and we cannot resist. But the pale face worships the Great Spirit; so does the red man. The Great Spirit loves truth. When you took our country, you promised us land. There is your promise in the book. Twelve times have the trees dropped their leaves, and yet we have received no land. Our houses have been taken from us. The white man's plough turns up the bones of our fathers. We dare not kindle our fires; and yet you said we might remain and you would give us land.

Brother: Is this truth? But we believe now our Great Father knows our condition, he will listen to us. We are mourning orphans in our country; but our Father will take us by the hand. When he fulfills his promise, we will answer his talk. He means well. We know it. But we cannot think now. Grief has made children of us. When our business is settled we shall be men again, and talk to our Great Father about what he has proposed.

Brother: You stand in the meadows of a great Chief, you speak the words of a mighty nation, and your talk was long. My people are small; their shadow scarcely reaches to your knee; they are scattered and gone; when I shout I hear my voice in the depth of the woods, but no answering shout comes back. My words, therefore, are few. I have nothing more to say, but to tell what I have said to the tall Chief of the pale faces, whose brother stands by your side.

\*William Tyler, of Virginia, brother to the President of the United States, recently appointed one of the Choctaw Commissioners.

**A SPIRITED GIRL.**  
A Boston paper tells of a young lady, who, having been several times insulted by some fellow who dogged her in the street, provided herself with a handful of cayenne pepper and snuff which she threw into the eyes of the dandy the next time he accosted her. This was a warmer reception than he looked for.

Mr. Tyler has at last rewarded his man Proffit of Indiana for his fealty to him. The President has tendered him a Chargé d'affaires, worth \$1,500 and outfit. Sardinia is said to be the place which the President has sent him. There is no appropriation for the outfit, which we presume that he will be willing to forego. The present incumbent will be entitled to part of this year's salary.

### THE STAR.



Libertas et natalis solum.

RALEIGH, APRIL 26, 1845.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
HENRY CLAY.

8th DISTRICT.

It will be seen by the proceedings of the Whig Convention, which will be found in this paper, that the Hon. EDWARD STANLEY has been nominated for Congress in the 8th District. We do not believe a better selection could have been made. He has, it is true, occasionally manifested a rather too fiery spirit for a statesman; but there are none without some faults, and but few possessing more redeeming qualities. For his sterling integrity, patriotism, ability, and zeal for the public welfare, he has acquired an honorable distinction in the councils of his country; and we trust, by the hearty goodwill and decisive vote of the people of his district, he will be continued in her service.

Don't fail to read the excellent letter of D. M. BARNWELL, Esq. in to-day's Star.

**SLEEP NO MORE.**

Mr. Robert Fleming Gourlay announces through a Boston paper, that he will deliver lectures on the art of living without sleep. He asserts that he has not slept for the last fifty-two months, and desires that a committee be appointed to watch night and day, to convince themselves of the truth of his assertions. He proposes also to cullivn his discourses, which are to be divided into five parts, with songs between each part. What next?

**A WARNING TO BURGLARS.**

Mr. Peter McCabe, of Richmond, Va. shot a negro dead, who had entered his house to steal, on the night of the 19th instant. After the negro had thrown him on the floor and placed his knee on his breast, he shot him with a pistol.

The suit of the U. States against Jesse Hoyt—formerly Collector of the Port of New York, and now charged with being a defaulter to the amount of \$200,000—is before the Circuit Court sitting in N. York. It is said, that in the course of the trial twenty cartloads of books have to be examined, and about 70,000,000 of entries or items to be overhauled. During his Collectorship \$80,000,000 of revenue have passed through Hoyt's hands.

**A Split among the Tennessee Locofocos.**  
—The Nashville Whig says:

"Mr. Moses Singleton, of Davidson co. accepts the nomination for Governor, made by a majority of the Tyler men of Williamson, and is out in the Franklin Review with an address to the people.—He is a Tyler Democrat of the first water. This is a sad breach in the party for Gov. Polk, who is already hedged with innumerable difficulties."

The Legislature of Louisiana, before its adjournment sine die on the 7th instant, passed an act dividing the State into districts for the election of Representatives to Congress, conformably to the new apportionment law.

**DEATH OF ANOTHER SEDUCER.**

Philadelphia seems to have become the devil's head quarters, where he carries on all his principal operations of wickedness. The last case is given in the Sentinel, which states that a young man entered the sleeping apartment of a young and handsome board girl in his father's family, and attempted to take improper liberties. When he entered the room he cut a lock of her hair, to ascertain if she was asleep, he left the room and shortly returned, and in the meantime the girl provided herself with a dirk knife, and when he returned and was about getting into the bed, she stabbed him in the hand and in four or five different places in his side.—His hand mortified and was subsequently amputated, and he died a short time afterwards. The girl was only in her 15th year, and has the law on her side, which may be found quoted in the late opening address of P. A. Browne, Esq., in the Mercer Trial." No names are given, but they are promised, in case an official investigation of the facts be made.

**NEW RATES OF POSTAGE.**

Instructions have been received at the New York post office from Washington, to charge pamphlet postage on all the cheap publications of the day, issued as extras.—The postage on the weekly papers remains the same—the new regulation only affects the extras.

### A WINDFALL.

The Baltimore Sun says:

"We understand that our fellow-citizen, Mr. A. F. Judkin, upholster, South Calvert street, recently received from Paris, a letter conveying the welcome intelligence, that by the will of a relative lately deceased, there was now on deposit in the Bank of France, subject to his order, the sum of £25,000 sterling, or \$100,000. Mr. Judkin, we learn, has taken his departure for France, to assume possession of the cash.

**ANOTHER DUEL.**

The N. O. Picayune states that on the 7th inst. a duel was fought between Mr. Emile La Sere, Sheriff of the Commercial Court, and Mr. Rousseau, the Mayor's clerk. The weapons used were small swords, and in less than a minute after the blades had crossed, Mr. Rousseau received a wound in his sword arm, and thus ended the difficulty.

**Sale of the N. Y. Merchant's Exchange.**

A New York letter, under date of Monday afternoon, says: "The right, title & interest of the Merchants Exchange Co. in the Merchants Exchange, Wall street, was sold under execution this morning, and purchased by John Ward, Esq., for \$5,600, the Bonds and Mortgages upon the building together with the back interest, amounting to about \$900,000."

**MILLERISM.**

The New York Journal of Commerce says:

We are now in the week of the probable destruction of this "old and crazy earth," according to the interpretation of Mr. Miller. It is due to that gentleman to say, or it will be after the 23d, that he is not absolutely certain that the event will be on that day. It may be any time within the Jewish year commencing that day. If, however, it should not happen during the year, then prophecy is wrong, or Mr. Miller's interpretation of it. We join most heartily with Mr. Miller in recommending that every one should be ready, for he only is a wise man, who is prepared for whatever might possibly befall him.

**A MOST DARING ROBBERY.**

Seventy-five thousand dollars stolen! One of the most daring robberies of which we have ever heard, occurred in the city of Columbus, Georgia, on the 14th instant. On the evening of that day, just as the officers of the Western Insurance and Trust Company of that city were about closing the vaults and bank for the night, three or more persons entered the banking house in disguise, secured the officers in such a manner as to render them unable to give an alarm and then proceeded to rob the vaults.

**DEATH OF MRS. SHELTON.**

We announced a few weeks ago the suicide, by drowning, of Shelton, the President of the Brandon Bank, who was connected with Graves, the defaulting Treasurer of Mississippi. The Vicksburg Sentinel of the 4th inst., announces the sudden death of Mrs. Shelton. She had suffered the most acute mental torment from the moment she was informed of the melancholy end of her husband, and she was never permitted to be alone. Her physical organization sunk under the moral torture, and she expired in spasms.

The Charleston Mercury continues to stick,—to use its own language,—"untom." promisingly upon the meeting of the National Convention in May, 1845: The Enquirer tries to dissuade it from its position, but all its appeals have been to no purpose.

The number of votes taken in the city of New York at the late election for Mayor was nearly forty-five thousand, being a much larger vote than ever before given. The majority of Mr. Morris over Mr. Smith was 5,917.

The Richmond Enquirer seems to be treated in a bad manner by some of its Calhoun friends.—They say that the Enquirer is so much devoted to Mr. Van Buren that they cannot get a hearing from it for their choice The Enquirer retorts in a whining manner and denies the allegation.

The recent election in Albany results in favor of the Whigs. Friend Humphry, Esq. the Whig candidate for Mayor, was elected by a majority of 300. Last year Dr. Staats, (L. F.) was elected to that office by a majority of 600 showing a clear Whig gain of 900 votes. The Whigs have also a decided majority in the Common Council.

**TEXAS AND MEXICO.**

Santa Ana has made a proposition to the Texan government. The terms are, that Texas shall acknowledge the sovereignty of Mexico. To be one of the States of that Republic and to be represented in the Mexican Congress, and allowed to pass all local laws to suit themselves, and no Mexican

troops are ever to be stationed among them. It meets with but little favor as yet with the Texans.

**A pretty large one.**—A few days since, a Panther was killed in the Town of Colli-koon, Sullivan county, N. Y. which measured nine feet seven inches.

**ABSENCE OF MIND.**

The first Lord Lytton was very absent in company, and when he fell into a river by the oversetting of a boat, at Hagley, it was said of him that he had "sunk twice before he recollected he could swim."

**DEATH FROM A TRIFLING CASE.**

Mrs. Carr, mother of Whitman Carr, of Monticello, Sullivan county, N. Y. aged 80 years on the 24th ult., knocked a small piece of skin from the knuckle of the third finger. Inflammation ensued, succeeded by mortification, which put an end to her life on the 28th ultimo.

**MR. WISE.**

Mr. Wise lately said in one of his speeches, in defining his position on the Presidential election, "That if his hand were put in a vice, and he were constrained, under insufferable torture, to cast his vote between Martin Van Buren and Henry Clay, he would vote for Mr. Van Buren, but under no other than the coercion of the rack itself would he vote for either!" What has Mr. Clay done that Mr. Wise should prefer a man whom he believes to be corrupt and destitute of principle to him? Nothing at all. Mr. Clay has been the same consistent politician and gentleman—and Mr. Van Buren the same manœuvreing and deceptive politician. The cause lies in this—Mr. Clay's friends voted against sending Mr. Wise to France.

**A STRANGER.**

The New York Courier and Enquirer says:—A vessel arrived yesterday from South America, on board of which was an immense serpent—the property of Messrs. Welch & Main. It is of most enormous proportions, being the largest ever brought to this country—some twenty feet in length and as big round as a man's body. It died shortly after its arrival, but can be seen for a few days at the American Museum, in its natural state, previous to its being stuffed, to add to the curiosities of that establishment.

**THE SCHISM IN THE CHURCH.**

The Bishop of London seems to have aggravated the divisions in the church by the means he suggested to heal them; for the congregations regard the adoption of the white surplice as the signal of having embraced the peculiar views of what is called the Catholic Church, while the black gown is the color of the preacher of the Protestant Church of England. Amongst those who comply with the recommendation, (for he admits he does not consider his charge binding like an order,) and who preach in white, are Dr. Spry, Dr. Penfold, the Dean of Chichester, in Marlbone, and the Rev. Mr. Dodsworth, of Pancras. Amongst those who refuse to preach in white are the Dean of Carlisle, the Rector of St. George's, Hanover square; the Rev. Mr. Ward, of St. James, Picadilly; the Rev. Sir H. Dakenfield, of St. Martin-in-the-fields; the Rev. Mr. Tyler, of St. Giles-in-the-fields; and the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Villers, of St. George's, Bloombury; and the chapels belonging to those parishes. Even in Marylebone, Dr. Dibdin and the Rev. Mr. Walpole adhere to the accustomed Protestant habitments. Mr. Green, the great shipbuilder, is so disgusted with the needless innovation, that he has built a new dissenting chapel at his own expense. It is said the Bishop of London is unwell, and is very unhappy at the ferment and dissension which has resulted from his charge.

**Letter.**

**STARVED.**

In this City, on Wednesday morning last, by the Rev. Sidney D. Bumpass, Jeremiah Nixon, Esq., of New Hanover county, to Miss Elizabeth Lindeman, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Dirk Lindeman.

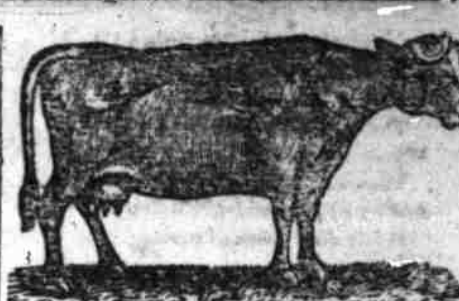
**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,**  
County of Franklin,  
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—  
March Term, 1845.

Nancy Murphy, John Murphy, and John Socker & Wife  
vs.  
James Murphy, admr. of the estate of Robert Murphy, admr. of Joel Murphy & Joseph Murphy.

Petition for sale and division of slaves.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Joel Murphy and Jordan Murphy, two of the defendants in the above stated case, are inhabitants of another state; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Raleigh Star for six weeks, that they be and appear before the Justice of our Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, at the next Court to be holden for the County of Franklin, at the Court House in Louisa, on the 2d Monday in June next, then and there to answer the said petition, or it will be taken pro confesso as to them, and a final decree made accordingly.

Witness: Smith Patterson, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 2d Monday in March, A. D. 1845.  
P. PATTERSON, C. C. C.  
Price adv. \$2 62. 17 6w



**COWS AND CALVES FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber has several very fine Devonshire Cows and CALVES for sale. This breed of Cattle is famous for its activity and richness of milk.—Inquire of Col. Yathomugh, Eagle Hotel, Raleigh, who has the breed.

Also, a half Durham and La Devon BULL, very fine, now fit for service. At 11 months old he was upwards of four feet high.

**Berkshire Pigs.**  
He has on hand 20 choice Berkshire PIGS, ready to deliver, at half price viz: \$5 each.

He expects to keep on hand, a constant supply of the above breed of Hogs and Cattle, for Sale.

BETH JONES.  
Pomona, near Raleigh, N. C. 18th April, 1845.  
16-3.

**LOST.**

A NOTE, on JOHN C. AVERA, for four hundred and twenty-five dollars and fifty cents, due October 1st, 1844, dated May 20th, 1842, with interest from date. I hereby inclose all papers from tracing for said note, or any Avera from paying it to any other person, as the right to it is sold to me.

JOHN H. JONES.  
April 17, 1845. 16-3.

**PROPOSALS FOR THE RALEIGH HERALD AND N. C. MISCELLANY.**

The undersigned proposes to publish, in the City of Raleigh, a weekly newspaper, bearing the above title, to be devoted to Morality, Agriculture, Wit, News and General Literature. A Pole by birth and a citizen by adoption of this happy Republic having been engaged in the late arduous struggle by his native land for the recovery of her ancient liberties, and being indissolubly wedded to the great principles of human freedom, he trusts he will not be considered presumptuous in making, as the conductor of a public press, some feeble attempts to enlighten the popular mind, and to contribute to the permanency and duration of the common happiness and welfare. And yet, when he measures his humble attainments by the exalted standard of the periodical press in this country, he is at once involved in the gloom of despondency, and feels that he will not be adequate to the accomplishment of what he proposes unless he is assisted & sustained in his efforts by the approving and encouraging voice of the reading community. And he is happy in being able to state, that he has not ventured upon the performance of this task without due consideration and advancement, or without having secured repeated promises of such aid as will enable him to render his Journal acceptable, in every respect, to those into whose hands it may fortunately fall.

The undersigned will endeavor to make the Herald a useful miscellaneous paper.—To the farmer he will labor to present such articles as will meet the sanction of the most approved agriculturists; to the mechanic and the merchant such items of news and general information as may promise to be interesting and valuable; to the lover of literature wherever, in the judgment of the best critics, is esteemed for its richness, purity and dignity; to the mere politician—nothing of a rancorous or malignant character but only such articles of general intelligence as may seem calculated to do good and to soften the asperity of party feeling; to the wit, budgets of humor and sentiment; and last, though not least, to the ladies (not more beautiful in the palaces of Poland than they are in happy America) all that is elegant, pure and fascinating.

Terms.—The Herald will be printed once a week on a large medium sheet, at one dollar and fifty cents if paid within the first six months, or two dollars after that time. Gentlemen to whom these proposals are transmitted will please return them to the subscriber at Raleigh N. C. by the fifteenth of May next, together with the names of the subscribers they may have obtained.

JOHN KVATKOVSKIE.  
Raleigh April 22, 1845.  
Will the Standard and Register be pleased to give the above one or two insertions?

**NEW SPRING GOODS.**

THE FURNISHER has just received, and is now opening, a choice and well selected assortment of

**Spring and Summer Goods,**  
of the latest style and importation, which for beauty of style and texture, together with the manner they will be made and trimmed, he thinks cannot be surpassed by any other establishment in the Union. His terms will be as moderate as the qualities of the articles admit.

His Stock comprises in part—  
Superior Black French  
do Wool-dyed Black English  
do do do Blue do  
do Brown do  
do Green various shades  
do Black Cashmere, a beautiful article for Gaiters, Summer Coats,  
Superior Wool-dyed Black English  
do do do Blue do  
do do do French Doe Skin  
do Fancy Elastic French  
do Black single Milled  
VESTINGS.  
Superior plain black Satin  
do Fancy do  
do Rich figured Paris Silk  
do do do French Quiltings  
do Wave Silk Figured Chilly  
Wave figured London Merino  
do do Satin striped do  
Plain white do  
Fancy London do  
Also a beautiful assortment of Fancy articles, comprising Black and Fancy Satin, Scarfs and Silk Cravats, White Cambric and Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Black and White Silk, Fancy Kid and Buck Hoskins, Gloves, Socks, Collars, Pommes and Bust-pieces.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to. N. B. All articles are respectfully solicited to call and settle either by Cash or note.  
THOS. H. FENTON.  
April 17, 1845. 16-3.