

THE STAR, And North Carolina Gazette, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY LAWRENCE & JEMAY. TERMS: Three dollars per annum...

Town Lots and Land FOR SALE.

The undersigned having determined to remove to the West, offers for sale the following property, viz. One tract of Land, five miles south east of Raleigh...

Hillsborough Academy.

The Fall Session will commence on Friday the 9th of August. The English department is under the conduct of a competent and faithful assistant...

New and Valuable Medicines.

Butler's Effervescent Magnesian Aperient. For the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver complaints, nervous weakness, headache, heartburn, habitual constiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c.

Raleigh, March 1, 1833 JNO. BELL II ff

State of North Carolina, Mecklenburg County.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1833. Robert M. Sterling vs. Margaret Sterling. Petition for Divorce. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State...

The National Register.

A new daily paper to be published in the city of Washington, D. C. by G. W. DIXON & Co. devoted to Science, Literature and general information. The subscribers have the pleasure to announce to the citizens of the United States...

Carpenter's Saratoga Powders. These powders form an Effervescent Aperient draught, possessing all the medical virtues of the Congress Springs at Saratoga.

Carpenter's Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla. For purifying the blood, and removing all diseases arising from impure secretions...

Carpenter's Compound Syrup of Liverwort. A safe and valuable medicine for coughs, consumption, spitting of blood and liver complaints.

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash. For cleansing and whitening the teeth, preserving the gums, removing every disagreeable taste from the mouth...

Chloride of Soda and Lime. For destroying contagion, decomposing pestiferous effluvia, preserving provisions against decay, and neutralizing strong or offensive odors.

Swain's Panacea. For the cure of scrofula, secondary syphilis, mercurial diseases, &c.

Swain's Vermifuge. A certain remedy for the destruction of worms, a cure of dysentery and bowel complaints in children.

James' Anti-Dyspeptic Pills. For dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, &c.

Judkins' Ointment. For the cure of white swellings, old and long standing ulcers, scald head, ring worm, eruptions, &c.

Roberts' Welsh Medicament. For curing asthma, gravel, rheumatism, gout, impurities of the blood and removing habitual flatulency.

Also, all the patent medicines now in general use, constantly on hand and for sale by WILLIAMS & HAYWOOD, Apothecaries and Druggists.

Raleigh, May 31, 1833

State of North Carolina, Moore County.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1833. Flora Martin and others vs. Archd. McBrayde and others. Petition for partition. It appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that Atlas Jones, one of the defendants in this case...

Raleigh, May 31, 1833

\$25 Reward.

Eloped from my plantation on Tomot, Edgecombe county, on the 19th instant, a negro man named BRANT, 22 or 23 years old, five feet 9 or 10 inches high, stout built, quite yellow for the appearance of his hair, which is as knobby as the negroes usually is, long lips, large feet and long toes, has down look when spoken to; had on when he went off dark clothes and a black frock on his back. He is a free man, as he has done the same before, and will probably seek out Doct. Hall's plantation near Tarboro, until he is apprehended. I will give the above reward to any person who will confine him in jail so that I get him again, or deliver him to me at Stan-
WILLIE BROWN, JR. Stanstonsburg, April 18, 1833

in vain that I assured him I had never seen Ireland—he went away still insisting that I had lied there! No wonder poor Paddy should have been deceived, when we on board the ship, both English and Irish, were often made to blush by the superior local information that Mr. Randolph possessed, even of the very counties in which we were born!

He used to amuse himself with two Yorkshire passengers by speaking in the peculiar dialect of the "West Riding," and if they sometimes corrected any expressions, he would enter into a regular argument, and quote authorities—such as ballads, story books, old songs, &c., to prove that he was correct, and in most instances they had to confess that he was right. All this was done in the most perfect good humor, and it afforded us a vast deal of amusement, for he would enter into those discussions with as much apparent zeal as if he were speaking on the Tariff bill in Congress!

One day I asked him who was his favorite candidate for the Presidency after Mr. Monroe's time would expire? "Why, sir," replied he, "if it had not been for his wrong vote on the Missouri question, I should at once say Rufus King; he is the best man north of the Potomac and a gentleman, too, of the old school; and best of all, sir, an honest man—rather a scarce article now among politicians. A sad mistake, sir, he made on that question: but he thought he was right, and I esteem him still, but he will not now do for President. The New England men, sir, would rob us of our patrimonial slaves and our patrimonial oaks, and they are trying to obtain some of our patrimonial acres also; but it will not answer, sir. Old Virginia has some strength left yet, and we must therefore get a Southern man for President!"

He was very free in expressing his opinions of all the great political characters, both living and dead, and his satire was cutting. Sometimes he amused us by repeating parts of his speeches in Congress, on important subjects, especially on the late war and the Bankrupt Bill, both of which he opposed most violently. Once or twice during the voyage he lost his temper, but generally speaking he was in good humor and full of spirits, and contributed greatly to our amusement. I regretted very much that we had to part in Liverpool, but we agreed to meet again during the summer in London.

In the month of June business took me to London, and my father accompanied me. I immediately called at Randolph's lodgings, and was glad to find him in town. The next day I introduced him to my father, who was greatly pleased with him. In the course of our conversation he suddenly rose from his chair, and said in his most imposing manner—"Sir, I have lately seen the greatest curiosity in London—aye, and in England too—compared to which, Westminster Abbey, the Tower, Somerset House, Waterloo Bridge, and Parliament itself, sink into utter insignificance! Yes, sir, I have seen Elizabeth Fry in Newgate, and have witnessed the miraculous effects of true Christianity upon the most depraved of human beings—bad women—who are worse, if possible, than the Devil himself; and yet Mrs. Fry has absolutely tamed them into subjection, and they weep repentant tears whenever she addresses them. Nothing but religion could effect this; and what can be a greater miracle than the conversion of a degraded woman, taken from the dregs of society—and you must also see this wonder. Come sir, this is her morning for visiting the prisoners, and we shall be just in time. I will introduce you, as she has permitted me to bring my friends with me."

We immediately ordered a carriage and drove to Mrs. Fry's house, but found, to our disappointment, that the death of a relative had suddenly called her to the country. Subsequently I had an opportunity of accompanying her to Newgate, and the scene which I there saw fully justified Randolph's description of it. Some time afterwards I dined with Mrs. Fry, at her country seat near London, and Mr. Randolph's name was mentioned at the table. "He is a singular character," said one of her daughters to me; "we had quite an amusing note from him the other day. My mother requested me to write a note of invitation to dinner to him, and in it I apologized for naming so unfashionably early an hour as four o'clock. His reply was as follows: 'Mr. Randolph regrets that a prior engagement will deprive him of the pleasure of dining with Mrs. Fry on Thursday next. No apology, however, was necessary for the hour named in her note, as it is two hours later than Mr. R.'s accustomed to dine in Virginia, and he has not yet been long enough in London to learn how to turn day into night, and vice versa.'"

I should mention that the fashionable dinner-hour was 8 o'clock, which Randolph disliked very much, and frequently protested against. Very soon after he arrived in London he became acquainted with Lord L., who introduced himself to him one night under the gallery of the

House of Commons. His Lordship told me afterwards that he had never met with so well informed a gentleman on all subjects of History, Belles Lettres, Biography, &c. "and sir," said he, "what most astonished me was his intimate local knowledge of England and Ireland—I thought I knew them well, but I was obliged to yield the palm to Mr. Randolph. I was so delighted with his conversation, that I was determined to pay a compliment which I knew would gratify his Virginia pride. Without mentioning to him my intention, I solicited permission from the Lord Chancellor to introduce Mr. Randolph into the House of Lords, at the private entrance near the Throne; and, having obtained it, I desired the doorkeeper to admit him whenever he presented himself, the same as if he were a Member of the House. I am a high Tory, sir, but worship talent even in a Republican; and, I assure you, it gave me great pleasure to show this mark of distinction to your American friend."

I know I very much envied him this privilege on the night of the debate on Mr. Canning's "Roman Catholic Peers' bill." The House of Lords was excessively crowded, and I had to wait for nearly two hours before I could obtain admission into the space below the bar; and just as I squeezed myself through the doorway, nearly suffocated, I espied John Randolph leisurely walking in, at the other door, surrounded by Canning, Lord Londonderry, Sir Robert Peel, and many other distinguished members of the House of Commons.

He did not take any letters of introduction with him from this country. I asked him, one day, why he had refused them. "Because, sir," replied he, "I go to England to see and not to be seen—to hear, and not to be heard." He became, however, one of the lions of the day, and his company was much sought after. At the splendid ball given for the benefit of the Irish poor, under the patronage of the King and royal family, Lord Londonderry singled out Randolph, and stood by him for a considerable time, pointing out to his notice all the distinguished characters, both male and female, as they passed in review before them. "Your countryman, sir," said he to me a few days afterwards, "is a most accomplished gentleman. Who could ever suppose that so fascinating an exterior covered so much deceit? I admire his polite manners, but detest his politics!"

A very distinguished member of Parliament brought Mr. Randolph and Miss Edgeworth together at his breakfast table, and he told me that he had never enjoyed an intellectual treat before. To use his own words, "spark produced spark; and for three hours they kept up the fire until it ended in a perfect blaze of wit, humor, and repartee. Mr. Randolph absolutely knew Miss Edgeworth's works better than she did herself for immediate quotations, and we were all exceedingly astounded by his intimate acquaintance with Ireland and Irish manners. Lady T. and myself did nothing but listen, and I was really vexed when some public business called me away."

I was with Randolph one morning soon afterwards, when he received a most friendly note from Miss Edgeworth, written in the familiar style. I begged of him to give it to me as a keepsake. "Give that note to you!" said he with emphasis—"why, I would not part with it for half my estate!" One day we dined together at the Marquis of L's, where we met several distinguished characters, and amongst them were Professor Smythe, of Cambridge, and Sir John Newport. The hour mentioned on the card of invitation was quarter past seven. I said to Randolph that we need not reach the house much before 8. "Sir," replied he, "I always comply literally with the terms of an invitation—we must be there at the time specified." We went accordingly; and, as I had predicted, there was nobody in the parlor, nor had the Marquis yet reached home from the House of Lords. However, by and bye, the Marchioness, a very lovely woman, made her appearance, and Randolph apologized for our republican punctuality. In a short time the rest of the company joined us, and at 8 o'clock we sat down to an excellent dinner. The conversation became very animated, and took a political turn. Randolph was questioned closely on American affairs, and amused them very much by his replies.

He exposed what he termed the sad degeneracy of old Virginia; and became quite pathetic in mourning over the abolition of the laws of primogeniture. Some of the company thought this a strange complaint from a republican, and before we separated, they really had nearly mistaken Randolph for an Aristocrat! Professor Smythe was so much interested in the conversation, he walked home with us after the party broke up, and remained at our lodgings until 2 o'clock in the morning, endeavoring to procure as much particular information as he could about American institutions. When he had gone, I could not avoid telling Randolph that I was the best republican of the two;

and I laughed at him for having played the aristocrat so well. The Professor gave us a warm invitation to visit him at Cambridge, which Mr. Randolph subsequently availed himself of, but I was prevented by business from accompanying him. He afterwards told me that he was delighted with his visit to that classical city, where he became acquainted with several learned men.

I visited most of the curiosities of London with him, and derived great advantage from his intimate knowledge of every thing. We always dispensed with the showmen and guides, as he much preferred to act in that capacity himself, and I willingly paid them the fees for his services. He had a curious fashion of leaving his card, "Randolph of Roanoke," wherever we entered, whether it was Westminster Abbey among the monuments, or at the top of St. Paul's; and I never could exactly understand his motive—some strange piece of vanity!

NO. IV. Mr. RANDOLPH was as singular in his dress whilst in London as he used to be at Washington; and whenever we walked the streets together the people would turn about and stare at him with astonishment; but this never seemed to offend him; on the contrary, if he got upon an interesting topic of conversation, he would sometimes stop in one place, no matter how public, until he delivered one of his "extemporaneous flashes," as I used to term them, and then walk quietly on, without paying the least regard to the stares of the passing strangers. Although it was his first visit to the metropolis, yet he possessed a thorough knowledge of all the streets, lanes, alleys, &c.; and when we had any great distance to walk, he used to take all the short cuts through by-lanes, &c. which I had supposed were only known to a Londoner.

One morning we set out together to pay a visit to Miss Edgeworth, and he was to be the guide. He began to tell me some very interesting anecdotes, and I listened without paying any attention to the streets we were traversing. At length, after an hour's walking, I just asked him how much farther we had to go; he suddenly stopped, and looking around him, exclaimed, "Why, really, sir, we have been so very agreeably employed, I perceive we have gone about a mile out of our way; but no matter, exercise is good for young men." We immediately retraced our steps; but when we arrived at Miss Edgeworth's lodgings, he had the misfortune to find that she had left town only two hours before for Ireland! "Delays are dangerous," said Randolph; "we should have come here yesterday, agreeable to my intention."

After spending four weeks very delightfully in London, I was obliged to return to Ireland, and parted with much regret from Mr. Randolph, whom I did not again see until my return to America in 1833. I arrived here from Europe in May, 1833, during the Long Island Races, but was not tempted to attend them, even by the great attraction of Eclipse and Henry, who were then to contend for the grand prize. I was glad to find Mr. Randolph in town, and called upon him at Mrs. Bradish's. He gave me a most amusing description of the Race Course, but contended that the race would have been won by Henry, had he not been frightened by the immense crowd, who rather encroached upon the ground. Not being a sportsman, I was unable to defend "Eclipse," which I thought of very little consequence; inasmuch as he had won the race—pretty good "prima facie evidence" in his favor! After the termination of this great race, when the crowd were loudly applauding the successful rider, Purdy, Mr. Randolph, who had just before expressed great confidence in "Henry," gave vent to his disappointment by exclaiming to the gentlemen around him—"It is a lucky thing that the President of the United States is not elected by acclamation, otherwise Mr. Purdy would be our next President beyond a doubt!"

He spent a night with Rufus King at Jamaica, and on his return to town the next morning he said to me—"Ah, sir, only for that unfortunate vote on the Missouri question, he is the man of my choice—the genuine English gentleman of the old school—just the right man, sir, for these degenerate times—but Missouri has destroyed his chance for ever!" In the spring of 1824, I received a letter from him requesting me to engage passage for himself and his faithful man John on board the Liverpool packet of 16th May. He reached town the day before the vessel sailed, and I had a busy day with him. At night I told him that I would call upon him the next morning at half past 9 o'clock, and I begged of him to have all his luggage, &c. in readiness to be taken down to the steamboat, which would start for the ship precisely at 10 o'clock.

Next morning I accordingly called on him at Bunker's, expecting to find him in perfect readiness; but what was my astonishment upon entering his room, to see him in his dressing gown, writing a letter, with a large Bible open before him, and John on the floor most busily engaged unpacking a trunk!

What in the world is the matter, Mr. Randolph?" exclaimed I. "Do you know that it is almost 10 o'clock, and the steamboat never waits a minute for any person?" "I cannot help it, Sir," replied he; "I am all confused this morning; I am just writing a farewell letter to my constituents, and would you believe it, Sir, I have forgotten the exact words of a quotation from the Bible, which I must use; and as you know I always quote correctly, I cannot go on till I find it. I never was at fault before." "What is the quotation, I asked; "perhaps I can assist you, for time is precious." "Ah, Sir," said he, "it begins 'How have I loved thee, O Jacob'—but for the life of me I cannot remember the other words. Here, you take the Bible and look over it, whilst I finish the rest of the letter." My Dear Sir, replied I, "you cannot wait to do this; but let us take letter, Bible and all on board the boat, where you will have ample time to complete your quotation before we reach the ship." To this he agreed after some hesitation; and then he suddenly said, "Well, Sir, I will not take John with me, & you must get back his passage money." "Not take John with you?" I exclaimed; why, this is the only recollect how much you suffered last voyage for want of him!" "Sir, I have decided; the question is no longer open to discussion. John has disoblige me—he has become spoiled by your free blacks, and I don't want to have to take care of him." Then turning to poor John, who was much distressed, he gave him a long list of instructions as to his journey back to Virginia; and when he had just concluded, he said to him in a sarcastic manner, "Now John, you have heard my commands—but you need not obey them. When you get to Philadelphia, call on the Manumission Society, and they will make you free and I shall not look after you!" "This was too much for poor John, who replied in much agitation—"Master John, this is too hard—you know I love you—and you know you find me at Roanoke when you come back!"

I really felt indignant, and said—"Well, Mr. Randolph, I could not have believed this! I thought you had more compassion. Surely you have punished him enough by leaving him behind without hurting his feelings; you have made the poor fellow cry." "What!" said he quickly, "does he shed tears?" "Yes," replied I, "I saw them myself." "He shall go with me. John, take down your baggage!" was the end of this curious scene. John instantly brightened up—forgot his master's anger, and in a short time we bid them both good bye.

When they returned from England in the fall, I called upon Randolph, and my first question was—"Well, sir, did you regret my advice about taking John?" "Regret it, sir!" replied he, "I should have died without him; he saved my life three times!" "Then," said I, "I hope to use your own figure of speech, next time you will not 'go off at half cock.'" I then asked him how he was pleased with England during this visit. He answered with enthusiasm—"There never was such a country on the face of the earth as England, and it is utterly impossible that there can be any combination of circumstances hereafter to make such another country as Old England now is!"

He then gave me a rapid sketch of his journey, and told me that he had gone to Ireland agreeably to his promise, &c. was delighted with the country and people, but shocked at witnessing so much misery. Alluding to the oppressions both of the Government and Church, he said, "The Lion and the Jackal have divided the spoils between them, sir; but if I had my way, I would unuzzle the ox which treadeth out the corn." He also said that he thought the Marquis of Wellesley must be an impartial man, because he received the violent abuse of both parties—"no small compliment to a statesman, sir, in the present state of Ireland!"

No. V. Since the year 1824, I have not seen much of Mr. Randolph, as he has only paid two or three hurried visits to New York, and I have not been in Washington since the winter of 1823. But we kept up a correspondence, sometimes pretty regularly; at other times his letters, "like Angel's visits, were few and far between." I shall give a few occasional extracts from them. He was very jealous of his fame as a correct speaker in Congress, and used to be continually blaming the reporters for not taking accurate reports of his speeches.

In a letter dated Feb. 14, 1824, I find he says, referring to a speech he had just made: "As you have done me the honor to transmit my bagstello of a speech across the Atlantic, I wish you could find some means of appraising Lord L., and Mr. B., of some gross mistakes of my meaning by the Reporter. I never spoke of Mr. Pitt as the 'greatest' of Ministers, for such I never thought him. I described him as one of the 'loftiest and most unbending,' and instead of referring my auditors to the countless speeches of Mr. Fox, I expressly stated the case of interference attempted by Mr. Pitt to be that of Ozakow. If you please I will