

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"OURS ARE THE PLANS OF FAIR DELIGHTFUL PEACE, UNWARR'D BY PARTY RAGE, TO LIVE LIKE BROTHERS."

VOL. XXXI

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1831.

NO. 95.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
By Joseph Sales & Son,
Raleigh, North Carolina.

TERMS.

THREE DOLLARS per annum one half in advance. Those who do not, either at the time of subscribing, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the Paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Not exceeding sixteen lines, will be inserted three times for a Dollar; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent publication; those of greater length, in the same proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Hon. Joshua Forman.

We take pleasure in copying from a Syracuse paper, the following tribute of respect offered to Judge Forman (who has lately become a resident of Rutherford County, in this State) on a late visit to his native village. We hope the Judge, having the capacity for being so, will become as active, useful and distinguished a Citizen of our State, as it appears from the article before us, he has been of the State of New-York.

[From the Syracuse (N. Y.) Gazette, June 8.]

HONOR TO JUDGE FORMAN.—During the recent visit to this village of our distinguished and late citizen, the Hon. JOSHUA FORMAN, the citizens, through their Committee appointed for that purpose, availed themselves of the opportunity to present to him a piece of silver plate, as a tribute of the high respect and esteem which they entertain for his talents and character; and in consideration of his devotedness to their interests, in the early settlement of this village.—The plate is in the form of a pitcher, or an, and bears on one side this inscription—"A tribute of respect, presented by the inhabitants of Syracuse to the Hon. Joshua Forman, the founder of this village."—And on the other, "SYRACUSE," with the representation of clasped hands. On the occasion of its presentation, the following correspondence took place:

JUDGE FORMAN:—

In behalf of the inhabitants of Syracuse, we have the honor to present you this piece of plate, as a testimonial of their respect for your character, and of their gratitude for the benefits this village, and the State at large, have derived from your talents, and your devotion to the public interest.

You have removed from your native State to a distant part of the U. States, and adopted a residence, where you will probably spend the remainder of your life.

Your friends have been induced, by many motives, to offer you this memorial. Among the most interesting considerations, are the recollections that you resided for many years in this county, and was favorably known as an active, enterprising, and useful citizen: You was the founder of this village: You are one of the distinguished individuals whose influence prosecuted and accomplished the project of uniting the great Western Lakes with the Atlantic Ocean, by the Erie Canal.

You devised and was instrumental in maturing the "Safety Fund," adopted by the State of New-York, and now in successful operation. These are durable monuments on which your name is inscribed, and they will perpetuate your memory, as a public benefactor, to your family, to your friends, and to your country.

Be pleased to accept this tribute of respect, accompanied by our individual and best wishes for your future health and prosperity.

We have the honor to be, with the highest sentiments of esteem, your friends, and very obedient servants.

Stephen Smith,
Harvey Baldwin,
Amos P. Granger,
L. H. Redfield,
Henry Newton,
John Wilkinson,
M. D. Burnet.
Syracuse May 28, 1831.

GENTLEMEN It is with no common feelings of satisfaction I receive at your hands this token of the respect and kind regards of the inhabitants of Syracuse to one who has so long been a wanderer in search of health and useful employment in other and far different regions. Those feelings are fully reciprocated on my part; for, wherever I have been, and however circumstanced, my native State, this county, in which I have spent the best years of my life, and THIS VILLAGE, in the advancement of which the best energies of my mind and body were exerted, and my health permanently injured, and where so many of my early coadjutors still live, are ever near my heart, and warm my recollections. I am proud of being a native of the State of New-York,

and grateful to the Allwise Disposer of events, that I have in any degree been the humble instrument of bringing forward its present unexampled prosperity, which at each visit I make to the State, fills me with admiration, by its continued and accelerated progress.

While travelling through the different sections of the Union, varying so widely in intellectual and physical improvements, I have been led to search for the remote causes which have made them to differ, and am humbled by the consideration, that so little is the result of human wisdom in legislation—so much the effect of causes beyond the control of man—and have discovered the sources of this wonderful prosperity deep in the natural advantages of the country—its fertile soil, mineral products and fitness for extensive commercial operations by natural and artificial avenues; in the moral character and intelligence of the people, derived from our ancestors, and from the great principles of our nature which bind society together, and which, if permitted to have full effect would render the nations of the earth one community of interest by mutual commercial relations.

Legislation may give a right direction to the energies of a people to improve their natural advantages and develop their resources; but when it attempts more, it only mars the symmetry of nature.

Under the free institutions, and liberal commercial policy of our common country, our people freed from the shackles which have so long held in bondage the souls and bodies of most nations, have been left to pursue, each for himself, that business and pursuit in his opinion best calculated to enable him, by the exchange of commerce, to procure and participate in the good things of every portion of the globe. Thus has been exhibited the novel phenomenon of a nation; whose moral and physical energies were put in requisition to advance the intelligence and prosperity of the whole. Under this highest stimulus of our nature, the nation has progressed, with a steady and unabated course, from the feebleness of infancy, towards full maturity, in population, wealth, commerce, agriculture, arts and manufactures at home, and in importance among the nations of the world. May no short sighted legislation, by partial restrictions, check her course, until she shall become throughout, the most enlightened, prosperous and happy people under heaven.

But when we look over the sections of the Union, we perceive that their improvement and prosperity are in proportion to the advantages of each to participate in the benefits of a mutual exchange of commodities as the stimulus to exertion, and to the previous character and habits of the people. While the State of New-York, with the best commercial port in the Union, the best avenues for internal commerce, and a people of more intelligence, moral energy and industry, have improved those natural advantages for commerce, and by canals have brought home the trade of wide, fertile districts, disjoined by nature—have fostered all the dependant arts, with the capital derived from successful commerce—have established a system of public education calculated to prepare the people to enjoy so high a state of general prosperity—other extensive districts of the Union, with inferior natural advantages for commerce and internal intercourse, with a people of less industry and general intelligence, have progressed so slowly compared with this State, as almost to extinguish the hope of any successful effort in the same career. Those who have never witnessed these diversities, and reflected upon the causes which produced so wide a difference in their present situation, are ever prone to attribute success of the one to their own wisdom, and the want of it in others to bad legislation. But it should ever be remembered, that the State of New-York, is now, what it is, principally from natural advantages, the gifts of the good providence of God, for which we owe him our grateful acknowledgements.

It is the exuberantly fertile soil of this and the wide regions in its rear, the favorable conformation of the country for a canal to intersect this region, and connect the Atlantic ocean with an inland Sea on our borders—the inexhaustible sources of business and wealth in the salt springs and plaster beds of this region, which have rendered this western district, within the short period of my remembrance a wilderness, now a cultivated garden, studded with flourishing villages, and filled with an enlightened and prosperous people. True, we have seen what was open to our view, the practicability of constructing the canals, and the intelligence of the people, appreciating its importance, carried into effect. But for this, "the canal project might have remained a bright vision, gazed on by the patriot, statesman and philanthropist, but left by cold calculators to be realized by future ages;" and that splendid rivalry of canal enterprise among the States had never had existence.

Again, when the principles of banking was brought in aid, to furnish a circulating medium to carry on the extensive

commerce of the State—a principle, next to that of printing, capable of producing greater influence upon society than any other for good or evil—and a plan of regulations was devised to produce from it all the good of which it is capable, without the evil, and thereby furnish to the great commercial operations of the State, a sound and well regulated currency, equal to its increasing demands—the same public intelligence appreciated its importance, and have put it in a course of experiment. Should it succeed in producing that grand desideratum, the State of New-York will have obtained an honor and benefit little short of that derived from the construction of her canals. May she long continue to progress in her course of improvement in virtue, intelligence and prosperity, the brightest star in the national hemisphere.

This village and its vicinity are now suffering from the effect of short-sighted legislation. Those high duties upon the manufacture of salt, which all willingly submitted to as the basis of State credit for the construction of the canals, was perpetuated for an indefinite period by constitutional provisions, which now preclude the exercise of wisdom derived from experience, when the tolls of the canal afford abundant security for the canal debt. It is much to be hoped that the good sense of the State, which has heretofore prevailed on all great questions of policy will soon remove this cloud from your horizon, and permit the manufacture of salt in this vicinity to be extended as far as the natural advantages for its manufacture and transportation shall give it a market. The villages of this plain, the offspring of the salt manufacture and of the canal, raised from a nucleus of swamps, the scene of pestilence and death, to seats of successful business and comparative health, would soon be lost and become wards of one great city, built up, supported and rendered prosperous by the manufacture of salt, and the extensive commerce centering to it by the two intersecting canals. That these bright visions of the future importance of this place, which I have so long entertained, may be fully realized, is my ardent wish and confident hope.

Accept, gentlemen, for yourselves individually, and those you represent, my best wishes for your health and prosperity.

Your most ob't serv't.
JOSHUA FORMAN.
Syracuse May 28, 1831.

To Messrs. Smith, Baldwin, Granger, Redfield, Newton, Wilkinson, & Burnet.

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.

We annex an extract from this work, comprising the awful catastrophe of the death of Darnley, husband of the beautiful and unfortunate Queen:

"Darnley, mean time, little aware of his impending fate, had gone to bed within an hour after the Queen had left him. His servant, William Taylor lay, as was his wont, in the same room. Thos. Nelson, Edward Simmons, and a boy, lay in the gallery, or servants apartment, on the same floor and nearer the town wall.—Bothwell must have been quite aware, that from the mode of death he had chosen for Darnley, there was every probability that his attendants would also perish. But when lawless ambition once commences its work of blood, whether there be only one or a hundred victims—seems to be a matter of indifference.

The conspirators waited for upwards of a quarter of an hour without hearing any noise—Bothwell became impatient; and unless the others had interfered and pointed out to him the danger, he would have returned and looked in at the back window of the bedroom to see if the light was burning.—It must have been a moment of intense anxiety and terror to all of them. At length every doubt was terminated. With an explosion so tremendous that it shook nearly the whole town, and startled the inhabitants from their sleep, the house of the Kirk-of-Field blew up into a thousand fragments, having scarcely a vestige standing of its former walls. Paris, who describes the noise as that of a storm of thunder condensed into one clap, fell almost senseless through fear, with his face upon the earth. Bothwell himself, though "a bold, bad man" confessed a momentary panic. "I have been at many important enterprizes," said he, "but I never felt before as I do now." Without waiting to ascertain the full extent of the catastrophe, he and his accomplices left the scene of their guilt with all expedition. They went out at the Convent-gate, and having passed down to the Cowgate they there separated, and went up by different roads to the Netherbow-port. They were very desirous to avoid disturbing the porter again, lest they should excite his suspicion. They therefore went down a close, which still exists, on the north side of the High street, immediately above the city gate, expecting that they would be able to drop from the wall into Loth Wynd; but Bothwell found it too high, especially as a wound he had received at Hermitage Castle, still left one of his hands weak. They were forced, therefore, to apply once more to John Galloway, who, on being told that they were friends of the Earl of Bothwell, does

not seem to have asked any questions.—On getting into the Canon-gate, some people were observed coming up the street; to avoid them Bothwell passed down St. Mary's Wynd, and went to his lodging by the back road. The sentinels at the door of the Queen's garden again challenged them, and they made the usual answer, that they were friends of the Earl of Bothwell, carrying despatches to him from the country. The sentinels asked "if they knew what noise that was they had heard a short time before." They told them they did not. When Bothwell came home he called for a drink; and taking off his clothes, went to bed immediately. He had not lain there above half an hour, when the news was brought him that the house of the Kirk-of-Field had been blown up, and the king slain. Exclaiming that there must be treason abroad, and affecting the utmost alarm and indignation, he rose & put on the same clothes he had worn when he was last with the Queen. The Earl of Hontly and others soon joined him, and after hearing from them as much as was then known of the matter, it was thought advisable to repair to the palace to inform Mary of what had happened. They found her already alarmed, & anxious to see them, some vague rumors of the accident having reached her. They disclosed the whole melancholy truth as gradually and gently as possible, attributing Darnley's death either to the accidental explosion of some gunpowder in the neighborhood, or to the effects of lightning. Mary's distress knew no bounds; and seeing that it was hopeless to reason with her in the first anguish of her feelings, Bothwell and the other lords left her just as day began to break, and proceeded to the Kirk-of-Field. There they found every thing in a state of confusion; the edifice in ruins, & the townspeople gathered round it in dismay. Of the five persons who were in the house at the time of the explosion, only one was saved. Darnley and his servant William Taylor, who slept in the room immediately above the gunpowder, had been most exposed to its effects, and they were accordingly carried through the air over the town wall, & across the lane on the other side, and were found lying at a short distance from each other in a garden to the south of the lane—both in their night dress, and with little external injury.—Simmons, Nelson, and the boy, being nearer the town wall, were only collaterally affected by the explosion. They were, however, all buried in the ruins, out of which Nelson alone had the good fortune to be taken alive. The bodies were by Bothwell's command removed to an adjoining house, and a guard from the palace set over them.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE "HON. JACK DOWNING."

From the Portland Daily Courier.

WASHINGTON CITY May 30, 1831.

To the Portland Courier, if it ever gets there, away down East, in the State of Maine, to be sent to Uncle Joshua Downing, up in Downingville, with care and speed.

DEAR UNCLE JOSH: I've got here at last to this great City where they make offices, and I'm determined not to leave it till I get one. It isn't such a great City after all as New-York, though they do a great deal more business here than they do at New-York. I don't mean vessel business and trade, for there's no end to that in New-York, but in making offices and such like; and they say it's the most profitable business in the Country. If a man can get hold of a pretty good office, he can get rich enough in three or four years, and not have to work very hard neither. I tell you what, uncle, if I make out to my mind here, I shall come back again one of these days in another guess way than what I came on. I don't have to foot it again, I'll warrant you, and guess poor cousin Sally won't have to set up all night to mend my coat, and darn my stockings. You'll see me coming dressed up like a lawyer, with a fine carriage and three or four horses. And then they're claps in Portland, that used to laugh at me so about being Governor, may sneeze at me, if they don't keep out of my way I'll ride right over 'em. I had a pretty tuff time coming on here. It's a long tiresome road through the Jerseys. I had to stop twice to get my shoes tapt, and once to get an old lady to sow up a rip in my coat while I chopped wood for her at the door to pay for it. Yet I shant mind all the hard work I have had of it, if I can make out to come home rich.

I got a pretty good boost in Boston, as I write you in my last, by the editors giving me recommendation. But it was nothing at all hardly to what I got in New-York, for they give me a public dinner there. I can't think what's the matter that it hasn't been published yet.—Major Noah promised me he'd have it all put in the New-York Courier and Enquirer the very next day after I left New-York, so that it should get to Washington as soon as I did; and now I've been here about a week, and it hasn't come yet. If it doesn't come soon, I shall write an account of the dinner myself, and send it home, and get it put into the

Portland Courier. It was a most capital dinner, uncle, I don't know as I ever eat a better dinner in my life; for, being pretty short of money, I had pinched rather close a day or two, and to tell the truth I was as hungry as a bear. We had toasts and speeches, and a great many good things. I don't mean such toasts as they put butter on to eat, but toast to drink. And they don't exactly drink 'em neither; but drink the punch, and speak the toasts.

I can't think Major Noah means to deceive me about publishing the proceedings of the dinner; for he appeared to be a very clever man, though he was the un easiest dog that I ever see. There wasn't a man in New-York that befriended me more than he did; and he talked to me very candidly, and advised me all about how to get an office. In the first place, says he, Mr. Downing, you can't get any kind of an office at Washington, unless you are a true blue genuine democratic republican. I told him I had recommendations coming to prove that I was all that. They are very strict, said he, in regard to that at Washington. If James Madison should apply for an office at Washington, says he, he could not get it. What! says I, him that was President! for it sorter started me a little, if such an old republican as he was could n't get an office. It's true, said he, if James Madison should apply for an office he couldn't get it. Why not? said I. Because, said he, he has turned federalist! It's melancholy to think, says he, how many good old republicans at the South are turning federalists lately. He said he was afraid there wasn't more than one true genuine old democratic republican left in Virginia, and that was old Mr. Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer; and even he seems to be a little wavering, ever since Mr. Calhoun and some others had gone over.

Well there's Mr. Clay, says I, of Kentucky, I don't think he'd ever flinch from the republican cause. Henry Clay says he, turning up his nose, why he's been a federalist this six years. No, no, Mr. Downing, if you think of going that gate, you may as well turn about and go home again before you go any further. What gate says I? Why to join the Clay party, says he. I told him I never had such a thought in my life; I always belonged to the republican party, and always meant to. He looked rather good natured again when he heard that; and says he, do you know what the true republican government is? I told him I had always had some kind of an idea of it, but I didn't know as I could explain it exactly. Well, says he, I'll tell it; it is to support Gen. Jackson for re-election, through thick and thin. That is the only thing that will save the country from ruin. And if Gen. Jackson should be unwell or any thing just before the election, so he could not be a candidate, the true republican doctrine is to support Mr. Van Buren. I told him, very well, he might depend on my sticking to the republican party, all weathers. Upon that he set down and wrote me a recommendation to the President for an office, and it almost made me blush to see what a master substantial genuine republican he made me. I had a number more capital recommendations at New-York; but I havn't time to tell you about 'em in this letter. Some were to Mr. Clay, and some to Mr. Van Buren, and some to Mr. Calhoun. I took 'em all, for I thought it was kind of uncertain whose hands I might fall into, hereafter, and might be well enough to have two or three strings to my bow.

I have n't called on the President yet, though I've been here about a week. My clothes had got so shabby, I thought I better hire out a few days and get slicked up a little. Three of the offices that I came after are gone slick enough, and the other ones been given away to a Mr. White, but he would n't take it; so I'm in hopes I shall be able to get it. And if I don't get that, there's some chance for me to get in to be Vice President, for they had a great Jackson meeting here tother day, and they kicked Mr. Calhoun right out doors, and said they would have him for Vice President no longer. Now some say they think I shall get it, and some think Mr. Van Buren 'll get it.

Howsomever, I feel pretty safe, for Major Noah told me if I could n't get any thing else, the President could easily make a foreign mission for me. I shall call on the good old General in two or three days and find out what my luck is, and then I shall let you know. Give my love to aunt and cousin Nabby, and all 'em. It makes me feel kind of bad when I think how far I've got from home.

Your loving neffs,
JACK DOWNING.

From the Liverpool Times, May 17, 1831.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.—The Annual Meeting of this Society was held on Wednesday week in London; Lord Bexley in the chair. The report of the Committee was read by the Secretary from which it appeared that the total number of copies of the Scriptures circulated last year was 343,849—being an increase of 36,500 on the number circulated in the preceding year—making the total number of copies circulated since

the commencement of the Society, 8,424,727. The amount of the funds received last year was £23,494. 2s. 3d. being an increase of £10,441. above those of the preceding year. The expenditure of the last year was £283,200. being a total expenditure since the commencement of the Society of £21,779. 9s. 2d. 3d.

In the last year 164 new Societies were formed, being 46 more than had been formed in the previous year. The report then went on to advert to the Union which, previous to the present year, had existed in the Society, and to the necessity for preserving the original constitution of it. After the Rev. Drs. Doolittle and Bennett had addressed the meeting at some length, in proposing that the Report be adopted, Captain Gordon rose, and addressed the assembly in a very long speech, repeatedly interrupted by hisses and applause, impatience, confusion and uproar, and contended that no person should be a member of the Society, or sit on the Committee, who did not believe in the Trinity.—He moved an amendment to this effect.—The Rev. Rowland Hill replied, amidst great applause to Captain Gordon. He commended the scene just witnessed to a bear garden, and said that infidels would have a great triumph over them on account of such proceedings. He did not care who gave him the Bible, he would only ask what kind of a Bible it was. The Rev. Lundy Foot moved another amendment, to the effect, that no Unitarian or Arian should in future be allowed to take a part in the proceedings, or to sit on the Committee of the Society. The Rev. J. Burnett, and Sir L. Shadwell, the Vice-Chancellor, protested against both amendments in warm language. The Hon. and Rev. B. Noel seconded Captain Gordon's amendment in a lengthy speech, which was received with great impatience, and he was supported by Mrs. Phillips. Lord Bifford advised that the amendments should be withdrawn. Mr. H. Hughes, M. P. and Mr. Luke Howard, of Ackerworth, also opposed the amendments amidst great confusion. The latter gentleman, who is a trustee of the Society, said, "The moment you establish a test I leave you." On the amendments being put, they were both negatived by a large majority. The other business of the Society was then transacted, and the meeting broke up after a most stormy and disgraceful discussion.

SPECTRAL APPEARANCE.

A patient of Dr. Gregory (a person, it is understood, of some rank) having requested the doctor's advice, made the following extraordinary statement of his complaint:

"I am in the habit, [said he] of dining at five, and exactly as the hour of six arrives, I am subject to the following painful visitation. The door of the room, even when I have been weak enough to bolt it, which I have sometimes done, flies wide open; an old hag, like one of those who haunted the heath of Forres, enters with a frowning and incensed countenance, comes straight up to me, with every demonstration of spite which could characterize her who haunted the merchant A-budah, in the Oriental tale; she rushes upon me, says something, but so hastily that I cannot discover the purport, then strikes me a severe blow with her staff.—I fall from my chair in a swoon, which is of longer or shorter endurance. To the recurrence of this apparition I am daily subjected. And such is my new and singular complaint. The doctor immediately asked, whether his patient had invited any one to sit with him when he expected such a visitation. He was answered in the negative. The nature of the complaint, he said, was so singular, it was so likely to be imputed to fancy, or even to mental derangement, that he had shrunk from communicating the circumstance to any one.

"Then," said the doctor, "with your permission, I will dine with you to-day, *tele-a-tete*, and we will see if your malignant old woman will venture to join our company." The patient accepted the proposal with hope and gratitude, for he had expected ridicule rather than sympathy. They met at dinner, and Dr. Gregory, who suspected some nervous disorder exerted his powers of conversation, well known to be of the most varied and brilliant character, to keep the attention of his host engaged, and prevent him from thinking on the approach of the fated hour to which he was accustomed to look forward with so much terror. He succeeded, in his purpose better than he had hoped. The hour of six came almost unnoticed, and it was hoped, might pass away without any evil consequences; but it was scarce a moment struck when the owner of the house exclaimed, in an alarmed voice, "The hag comes again!" and dropped back in his chair, in the way he had himself described. The physician caused him to be let blood, and satisfied himself that the periodical shocks of which his patient complained arose from a tendency to apoplexy.—*Sir Walter Scott's Letters on Demonology and Witchcraft.*

PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION DONE HERE.