

REGISTER,

NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

ANS OF FAIR DELIGHTFUL PEACE, UNWARD BY PARTY RAGE, TO LIVE LIKE BROTHERS."

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1832.

NO. 1.

and gaining a precarious subsistence as a black-leg and horse-jockey. The wretchedness of his life, and the misfortune with the utmost magnanimity—resless, unsocial, & absent-minded, he became a moody and unhappy man, and addicted, in his maddened moments, to moralizing on the vicissitudes of life, and the vicissitudes of the times. His habits gradually increased upon him, and at length took an aspect, which one year past, has caused his neighbors to look upon him as partially deranged.

He became subject at intervals of different lengths, to paroxysms of intense distress, during which he frequently declared himself the most wretched being that ever existed, but from a cause which he could never know. It is said that on such seasons he has been known to rise from his bed at night, fling himself upon the floor, and pray for hours in an agony of despair; and perhaps the most remarkable incident of his life, was the day he fled to the battle for relief, and in his flight, he ran into the opposite side of the street, and was struck by a carriage, which he had just passed. Two other accidents of his character have also occurred, the subject of remark;—the one a vision for tales of murder, the most horrible details of which he would dwell upon with intense interest;—and the other, an ardent affection for the small inconspicuous house which he occupied. This house—the eldest, perhaps in the village, he had built himself, for his own residence. After the ownership had passed in him, he still contrived to retain a position, and never would consent to the slightest repairs or alterations being made. His notions were looked upon as the whims of a half-crazed man, which cost the old natured owner nothing to gratify, if he was suffered to have his will. He was compelled to leave the house at last, he did so with lamentations which stressed the sympathies of the neighborhood; and when told a few weeks ago that it was to be torn down, he said it was an evil time for him to be torn down also; and actually removed to an obscure nook in one of the western counties, professing inability to endure the destruction of his beloved domicile.

About a fortnight ago, the house was torn down, and a discovery made which produced no little excitement in the region, and, in the imagination of many, afforded a clue both to the prosperity of the house, and to the subsequent eccentricities. The house had no cellar; and the floor was laid on large sleepers which rested on the ground. Between two of these a quantity of earth had been filled in, which, in consequence of the settling of the house, had caused a rising in the floor directly above it. On removing this a perfect human skeleton was found, laying on one side, with the hip and knee joints slightly bent. A coroner's jury was immediately called, and after examining several witnesses, adjourned for the purpose of sending for A. J. B. who was hunted out, arrested, and brought to the place just as our informant was about to leave it. He arrived in a state of boisterous hilarity, and seemed disposed to treat the matter as an excellent joke—as being those of an Indian, which had been dug up hard by, at the time he was building the house. A person to whom he appealed recollecting some Indian bones having been dug up about that time, but they were only the larger bones of the frame, and even then much decayed; while the skeleton found under the floor was entire—each bone being not only well preserved, but placed in its proper position; a circumstance hardly to be expected from A. J. B.'s limited knowledge of anatomy.

But setting this aside, enough came to light before the jury to show beyond a doubt that a human body must have been deposited there since the building of the house. For example, the floor was originally fastened down with long wrought nails, and the part directly over the skeleton has evidently been fixed up since. The nails remaining in the sleepers, the heads were drawn through the boards. These appear to have been bit down and driven into the wood; and the boards when laid down again were fastened with cut nails. Again: a witness remembered a conversation he had formerly had with a clerk in A's store concerning the situation of the house; and to have expressed his surprise that a cellar had not been dug under it. The reason given was, that the earth under the house seemed to be impregnated with something which gave it a strong smell of carrion. A physician of the first respectability, who had attended a sick person in the house about the same period, recollects the offensive scent; and it is now ascertained that the family actually quitted the house for many months on the same account, and resided in a shop in the rear. In short, when our informant left the place, facts were daily coming to light, through the excited recollections of the older inhabitants, all corroborating the belief that a foul murder

MY MAIDEN SPEECH.

I had always been considered a youth of some promise, or having got a Latin prize at Oxford, and taken a high degree, though a fever at the time of going up prevented my being in the first class—at least, so my friends were persuaded—from the tameness of my composition, which could not possibly be way so much. The fact was, my prize poem was written for me by a poor servant of the church, who was educating for the church. However, sufficient promise had been evinced to make my friends anxious to procure me a seat in the House of Commons, through the intervention of Ratter, the attorney, I was returned M. P.

The first object I had in view, after taking the oaths was to make a speech, which I thought—my aunt told me so—would be amazingly talked of in the upper circles. Should it be a set speech, or an impromptu, or a set impromptu? I inclined to the first, as the easiest, and had no doubt the house would listen to it from me, though I saw them refuse attention to many a rogue who had preceded me. I accordingly made several splendid sentences about revolution and anarchy, and annihilation of the beautiful fabric, and what pleased the most, I found an appropriate passage in a speech of Danton's, which my father had heard and taken down himself, as he told me. I dined early and went down to the house where I found all the best places taken, and I was obliged to get under the members' gallery, behind Joseph Hume, who was making a thundering speech against those boroughs, and most particularly denouncing the one which I represented. One or two gentlemen whispered that I ought to say something; but I could not, for the life of me, alter or abjure my first sentence, which began, "When the destinies of Europe stood trembling in the balance," &c. and I could never bring in the borough after that; so while I was trying to turn the destinies of Europe into the fate of Little Aurelin, down jumped Joseph, and up jumped a gentleman below him who began, "Sir, I can assure you I had no intention of addressing the house when I entered it, but the extraordinary speech we have just heard," &c. I immediately thought how much better it would have been for me to try an impromptu, and determined to wait till another night; but after the honorable member had spoken a quarter of an hour, I looked down to see what he was about; and casting my eye into his hat which he kept waving to and fro, I saw not only the principal heads, but many of the actual sentences written at length in it. I was first tempted to call him to order, but as I was too young a member, I thought I had better mention it to some older M. P. and though I had Hume, I knew he was an active enemy of all abuses, and as such I directed his attention to the hat; and he took no notice of it, except saying that the gentleman was the late Lord of the Treasury, and he had stolen all the gilt-edged paper in his hat from the public. I determined to listen a little, and what was my horror when my ears were arrested by, "When the destinies of Europe stood tottering in the balance," looked for my own notes and found them safe. Now could he have hit off the same description of the French revolution as I? Could he have seen the pamphlet from which I copied it? Perhaps he had got my father's manuscript of Danton's speech as well. My nerves were by this time so dry, that I had given up all intention of speaking for that night, when an attack upon my patria turned all eyes instantly upon me. It was broadly asserted that he had sold his seat for money, and had pledged his candidate to vote through thick and thin against the bill. The house all languid and looked at me. "I could not laugh," though I might have said Amen, so be it for so it was; and though when the infernal radical sat down, there was a sort of call for me, some drunken dandies at the bar cried question! question! and so on, at which the opposite side roared with laughter; and so ended my first night of intentions; and though I had not made myself conspicuous enough.

La Belle Assemblee.

FAIRFIELD RACES.

First Day.—A Colt Sweepstake, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit. Ten subscribers—five paid forfeit. The following is the result: Wm. M. West's b. c. Sir Walter by Tonsen, 1 1
John M. Bott's br. c. Douglass, by Gohanna, 4 2
David H. Branch's b. c. Tobacco-crown, by Tonsen, 5 5

Second Day.—Proprietor's Purse \$300.

Isham Puckett's g. f. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, 1 1
Thos. Doswell's g. h. Traffic, 2 3
J. J. Harrison's Tom O'Suinter, by Tonsen, 3 4
Richard Adams' ch. f. Pet, by Gohanna, 4 5
W. H. Minge's May Day, by Archy, 5 2
Time—1st heat, 3m. 55s. 2d do. 5m. 54s.

The fine mare Mary Randolph, won the race with ease. She was raised by Wm. H. Roane Esq. of Hanover County, and sold in the course of his summer for \$2,500. We understand that she was bought on Tuesday night by Mr. Puckett, for \$3,500. We have heard her rated since yesterday's race at \$5,000.

Third Day.—This race was one of the most interesting we have seen on this Course since it was re-opened. Six horses started for the purse: James J. Harrison's Goliath, Wm. H. Minge's I. C. Wm. R. Johnson's Andrew, John Minge's Eliza Reilly, H. Maclin's Jane Shore, and Hector Davis's Dolly Dixon. Eliza Reilly got the start in the first heat, and kept it until she reached the goal in the 3d mile, when she was passed by Goliath and Andrew, who kept it throughout, locking each other for some distance, when Goliath took the lead, and won the heat by about 18 inches only. None distanced.

Mr. Minge's I. C. took the lead in the second heat and owing to some inadvertence in the riders of Andrew and Goliath, was suffered to get so far ahead that they found it useless to contend for the heat, and held back for the third—letting I. C. win it with great ease. After this heat was run it was discovered that Andrew was lame in his right hind leg, and some fears were entertained that he was seriously injured. He started, however, for the third heat, and, taking into consideration his extreme lameness, acquitted himself with much credit. Goliath got the start, followed closely by I. C. and Andrew; the former contending for the heat in beautiful style, by about a length only.

Time—1st heat 1m. 6s. 2d do. 8m. 14s. 3d do. 8m. 9s.

We have seldom seen so much interest evinced in the issue of any race as we saw in this. The knowing ones were betting before the last heat two to one on Andrew against the field; but, so soon as the heat was won by Goliath, some few were trying to hedge in; the majority seemed satisfied with the bets they had made on him, and a few offered to bet five to four on Andrew against the field; but Goliath was too much for him.

Andrew is a fine animal—and it is said, that when he is hors de combat for the turf, he will be transferred at a very handsome price to a sportsman of the North for a stud.—Compiler.

Fourth Day.—Colt sweepstakes, mile heats, \$100 entrance, resulted as follows: John M. Bott's Barbara, by Gohanna, 1 1
O. P. Hare's Kate Kennon, by Contention, 2 2
Peter Lyons' b. c. by Gohanna, dist.
Time—1st heat, 4m. 1s. 2d do. 5m. 5s.

We learn that there is no probability that Andrew will ever appear on the turf again. The serious injury which he has received, and which first manifested itself at Fairfield Races, will, it is supposed, put an end to his racing career.

Petersburg Int.

Mr. Rives had a private audience of leave, of the King of France, on the 18th September. He dined at the Royal table a few days before.

We copied some weeks ago, an amusing story of "The Yankee's visit to Sir Joseph Banks," which our readers will probably remember. The Hero of the story, if we may credit a correspondent of the New-York Gazette, is still living in the Western part of the State. His name is Shackford,—he is father of Capt. Shackford a well known ship master out of the port of New-York, and is the only man who ever crossed the Atlantic alone! He built or purchased, a small vessel, in which he embarked alone, and navigated her to Great Britain. When he arrived in port, he was supposed to be a pirate—who had murdered the crew of the vessel—and was arrested. He produced his shipping paper, which contained his name only, and other documents to prove his character, and it was not till after some time persons in England were found who knew him in this country that he was set at liberty.

READING.

TURNER & HUGHES

Miniature Painting.

Mr. A. S. Waugh.

FULL LENGTH MINIATURE PAINTER.

Has leave to inform the Citizens of Raleigh and the Public generally, that he has located himself in this place with the intention of practicing his profession.

Besides the Schools of Fine Arts at Dublin and London, Mr. W. has had the benefit of studying in the Louvre at Paris, and other Galleries on the Continent of Europe. He will not presume to comment on his own works, but respectfully invites an inspection of them. His Painting Room is next door to the Constitutional Printing Office, where he will be happy to receive orders.

Raleigh, Oct. 17, 1832. 49

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MRS. MARY J. LUCAS adopts this method of informing her friends and the public, that in consequence of repeated solicitations, she has come to the determination of again returning to Raleigh, with a view to the devotion of her time as an Instructress of Music. Her school will be opened on the first of January ensuing. B. Free which time, her terms, &c. will be made known.

In this community, where so large a portion of her life has been spent, she feels confident that it is unnecessary to say any thing of her qualifications as an Instructress. She trusts that her friends will yield her such patronage as she is determined to merit, and this is all she asks.

Shocco, Sept. 29, 1832. 47

NOTICE.

THERE was committed to the Jail of Wayne County, as a runaway slave, about the 20th of April last, a negro man by the name of I. M. who says he belongs to the Estate of Chas. Bright of the District of Marlborough, South Carolina. Said negro is about sixty years of age, tall and spare, and of a very black complexion. This owner of said slave is requested to come forward, prove his property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

WM. P. JERNIGAN, Jailor.
Waynesboro', N. C. Sept. 13. 45 6m

NOTICE.

TURNER & HUGHES are Agents for the following very valuable publications, viz: Encyclopedia Americana or People's Library, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time and including a copious collection of original Articles in American Biography.

The American Quarterly Review published in Philadelphia.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences. The Quarterly Review published in Boston.

The Edinburgh Review.

The Museum of Foreign Literature: The Journal of Law.

The Journal of Health.

The Lady's Book.

Orders for the Works will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

P. S. T. & H. are also Agents for the American Sunday School Union, the Protestant Episcopal Press and Protestant Episcopal Schools Union, and keep constantly on hand a large variety of their Books.

A CARD.

TURNER & HUGHES with much pleasure announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have just removed their very extensive and elegant Stock of Books, Stationery, &c. &c. to the large Store on the corner of Fayetteville and Morgan Streets, immediately opposite to the New-York Bank, where they are now prepared to receive and attend to all orders.

As the Store is very spacious and finely finished, they flatter themselves to be able to display their Books to more advantage than heretofore, and they promise to spare neither pains nor expense in rendering it a delightful place of resort for the reading and fashionable world.

Their exertions having so far met in a good degree the approbation of the public, they feel assured that no big words or promises are necessary from them, and as experience verifies all things, they only solicit the renewed confidence of their friends.

Strangers who may visit the city and respectfully invite to attend the meetings at the North-Carolina Bookstore, Sept. 12.

Wake Forest Institute.

The following is the general outline of the Plan of this Institution, adopted at the meeting of the Board of Managers:

1. The name of the Institution is "The Wake Forest Institute."
2. The object of the Institute is to educate young Ministers to obtain an education of liberal terms, and to train up youth in preparation to a knowledge of Science and practical Agriculture.
3. Every pupil shall labor three hours under the direction of an experienced and efficient teacher, subject to the control of the principal teacher, who is to be a Minister of the Gospel.
4. The total expenses of the Institute shall not exceed \$50, of which shall be paid in advance, and an allowance to each student according to his labor.
5. No pupil shall be admitted unless he can read the Bible with facility.
6. Every pupil shall furnish his own clothing and a horse, a pair of oxen, &c.
7. There shall be a library of books, &c. from the middle of the year.