

RALEIGH REGISTER.

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE GIRARD COLLEGE.

On laying the corner stone of this Institution, the noblest monument of private munificence which the records of any country can produce, Nicholas Biddle, Esq. Chairman of the Trustees of the College, delivered a masterly Address. From it, we extract the subjoined beautiful passages:

Fellow-Citizens—We have now witnessed the laying of the corner stone of the Girard College for orphans. That stone, simple, massive and enduring, the fit emblem of the structure to be reared from it, and of the man whose name it bears, has been deposited in its final resting place; the earth received it, to-morrow the earth will cover it. Ours are the last eyes which shall look upon it and hereafter it will lie in its silent repose, unmoved by all the revolutions of the changing world above it.

And yet from out that depth is to rise the spirit which may more influence the destiny of ourselves and our children, than all else the world now contains. The seed that has been planted is of the tree of knowledge; that growth which gives to existence all that renders it attractive, flowers for our early youth, fruit in maturer life and shelter for declining years. It is that knowledge, which tramping down in its progress the dominion of brutal force, and giving to intellect its just ascendancy, has at length become the master power of the world. No people can now be distinguished or prosperous, or truly great, but by the diffusion of knowledge, and in the stirring competition of the roused spirits of our time, the first glory and the highest success must be assigned to the best educated nation.

If this be true in our relations abroad, it is far more true at home. Our institutions have boldly ventured to place the whole power of the country in the hands of the people at large, freed from all the great restraints which in other countries were deemed necessary. In doing this, their reliance is entirely on the general intelligence and education of the community, without which, such institutions could have neither permanence nor value. Their brilliant success has hitherto justified that confidence, but as our population becomes concentrated into denser masses, with more excited passions and keener wants, the corrective influence of instruction becomes daily more essential. The education then of the people, which elsewhere is desirable or useful, becomes with us essential to the enjoyment as well as to the safety of our institutions. Our general equality of rights would be unavailing without the intelligence to understand and to defend them; our general equality of power would be dangerous if it enabled an ignorant mass to triumph by numerical force over the superior intelligence which it envied; our universal right to political distinction, unless the people are qualified for it by education, becomes a mere abstraction, exhibiting only an abortive ambition. While therefore, to be uneducated and ignorant is in other countries a private misfortune, in ours it is a public wrong; and the great object, to which statesmen should direct their efforts is to elevate the standard of public instruction to the level, the high table land of our institutions.

There is much eloquence in the following description of Mr. Girard's character: We all remember, and most of us know him. Plain in appearance, simple in manners, frugal in all his habits, his long life was one unbroken succession of intense and untiring industry; wealthy, yet without indulging in the ordinary luxuries which wealth may procure; a stranger to the social circle; indifferent to political distinctions, with no apparent enjoyment, except in impelling and regulating the multiplied occupations of which he was centre; whose very relaxation was only variety of labor, he passed from youth to manhood, and finally to extreme old age, the same unchanged, unvarying model of judicious and successful enterprise. At length, men began to gaze with wonder on this mysterious being, who, without any of the ordinary stimulants to exertion; urged by neither his own wants, nor the wants of others; with riches already beyond the hopes of avarice, should yet persevere in this uncessing scheme of accumulation, and, possessing so much

strive to possess more as anxiously as if he possessed nothing. They did not know under that cold exterior, and aloof in that stern solitude of his mind, with all that seeming indifference to the world and to the world's opinions, he yet felt the deepest sympathy for human affliction, and nursed a stronger, yet a far nobler and wiser ambition to benefit mankind, than ever animated the most devoted follower of that world's applause. His death first revealed, that all his accumulation of his laborious and prolonged existence, was to be the inheritance of us and of our children; that for our and their comfort, the city of his adoption was to be improved and embellished, and above all, that for their advancement in science and in morals, were to be dedicated the fruits of his long years of toil.

It required the self-denial of no common mind, to resist the temptation of being himself the witness and the administrator of this bounty, and to have abstained from enjoying the applause of his grateful countrymen, who would have repaid, with affectionate respect, the benefits which they derived from him. Yet even this secret and protective munificence must have had its charm for a mind like his, and we may well imagine that the deep and retired stillness of his spirit, must have been soothed with the visions of the lasting good, and perhaps, of the posthumous glory, which he was preparing. Such contemplations he might well indulge—for to few have they been so fully realized. From the moment that foundation stone touched the earth, the name of Girard was beyond the reach of oblivion. From that hour, that name is destined to survive to the latest posterity, and while letters and the arts exist, he will be cited as the man who with a generous spirit and a sagacious foresight, bequeathed for the improvement of his fellow men the accumulated earnings of his life. He will be remembered in all future times by the emphatic title with which he chose to be designated, and with which he commences his will; a title by which we ourselves may proudly recognize him as "Stephen Girard of the city of Philadelphia in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, merchant and mariner"—the author of a more munificent act of enlightened charity than was ever performed by any other being.

His, will indeed be the most durable basis of all human distinction—a wise benevolence in the cause of letters. The ordinary charity which feeds or clothes the distressed, estimable as it is, relieves only the physical wants of the sufferer. But the enlightened benevolence which looks deeper into the wants of our nature—which not merely prolongs existence, but renders that existence a blessing, by pouring into these recesses of sorrow, the radiance of moral and intellectual cultivation—this is it which forms the world's truest benefactor, and confers the most enduring of all fame. His glory is the more secure because the very objects of that benevolence are enabled to repay with fame, the kindness which sustains them.

It is not unreasonable to conjecture that in all future times, there will probably be in existence many thousand men who will owe to Girard the greatest of blessings; a virtuous education; men who will have been rescued from want and perhaps vice, and armed with power to rise to wealth and distinction. Among them will be found some of the best educated citizens, accomplished scholars, intelligent mechanics, distinguished artists, and most prominent statesmen. In the midst of their prosperity, such men can never forget the source of it, nor will they ever cease to mingle with their prayers and to commemorate with their labors, the name of their great benefactor. What human being can be insensible to the happiness of having caused such a succession of good through remote ages, or not feel that such applause is more grateful than all the shouts which ever rose from the bloodstained field of battle, and worth all the vulgar fame of a hundred conquests. Our estimate of its value will increase by considering the nature and design of this institution.

The conclusion of Mr. Biddle's address must have produced a fine effect—it is an admirable specimen of that simple and manly eloquence which characterizes the whole of his production.

"In the name of Stephen Girard of the city of Philadelphia, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, merchant and mariner, we lay the foundation of this Girard College for Orphans. We dedicate it to the cause of CHARITY, which not only feeds and clothes the destitute, but wisely confers the greatest blessings on the greatest of the sufferers;

To the cause of education which gives to human life its chief value;

To the cause of morals, without which knowledge were worse than unavailing. And finally,

To the cause of our country, whose service is the noblest object which knowledge and morals can be devoted.

Long may this structure stand, in its majestic simplicity, the pride and admiration of our latest posterity; long may it continue to yield its annual harvest of educated and moral citizens to adorn and

to defend our country. Long may each successive age enjoy its still increasing benefits, when time shall have filled its halls with the memory of the mighty dead who have been reared within them, and shed over its outward beauty, the mellowing hues of a thousand years of renown.

OPERATION OF LITHOTRITY.

Letter from the Rev. Joseph Caldwell, President of the University of North Carolina, to Charles A. Poulson.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your inquiries respecting my complaint, and the treatment for its removal, I will briefly state, that I have been afflicted with the symptoms of stone in the bladder for about six years. For the last three years these symptoms had occasioned me so much pain and distress, that I determined to visit Philadelphia, in order to seek for medical assistance, and obtain, if possible, relief from this terrible malady.

I arrived in this city in the latter end of April, and immediately called upon Dr. Physic, who having ascertained by sounding that a stone was actually in my bladder, advised me to put myself under the care of Dr. J. Randolph, giving me the assurance that Randolph had succeeded in several instances in effecting a perfect cure of this complaint by removing the stone, by means of the operation called "Lithotrixy," in which case the knife is not at all used. This operation, I am told, is now most successfully and almost universally employed in Paris. I cheerfully acquiesced in this advice of Dr. Physic, a name I must think no less illustrious for benevolence, than for eminence in medical science and practical skill. Dr. Randolph took charge of my case, and having properly prepared me for the operation, he commenced it on the 19th of May, in the presence of Drs. Physick and Horner, Messrs. Kennedy, Cook and Hottel. The pain which I endured from this operation was not severe, nor did either of the necessary repetitions of it occasion me so much inconvenience as to oblige me to keep my bed for more than a few hours. On the 23d of June, Dr. Randolph performed the last operation, which occupied but a few minutes. A few days from this time I found myself relieved from the pain which I had previously suffered. The Dr. now examined me very carefully, and declared his conviction that I was entirely rid of the stone, and I had the heartfelt gratification of having this declaration confirmed by Dr. Physic, who, after a minute examination on the 4th of July, stated his belief that I was completely cured.

I am yours, very respectfully,
JOS. CALDWELL.
Philadelphia, July 10, 1833.

DROWNING AND RESUSCITATION.

From the National Intelligencer.

A serious accident occurred, at the termination of Second Street East, at the river of the Eastern Branch, on Saturday evening last.

Two children, one of whom was afterwards restored, were drowned: A colored boy, about five years of age, the property of Griffith Combe, Esq. and a little girl, the daughter of Mr. William Edwards, about six years of age. They, with several other children, were playing upon the stone wall which terminates the street at the river; it appears the boy slipped and in falling caught hold of the clothes of the little girl, and they were both precipitated into about five feet water. The alarm was soon given by the other children, and in a few minutes several persons were upon the spot; among the first of whom was Mr. James Combe, who promptly sprang into the water in search of the bodies, for they had sunk.

In a short time he found the little girl, and immediately afterwards the little boy, and raised them upon the wall. They had been in the water about eight minutes, but in both the vital spark appeared forever quenched. The bodies were placed to rest on one side, so as to admit the free and gentle application of the hand of the operator to produce motion and friction on the stomach; and gentle rubbing carefully and moderately slow, was applied to that region, where, by alternately pressing and raising the hand, a motion was produced very similar to that of breathing. Friction was applied also to the extremities, and the head was sustained in a line with the body by the hand of an assistant, and the nose and mouth cleared of mucus as it appeared. In about eight or ten minutes, the lips of the little girl began to lose that livid appearance, which the countenances of drowned persons usually present, and their natural color to return. In a very short time there was a momentary convulsive quivering of the lips, and the cheeks began slowly to resume the appearance of life. No pulsation could, however, be perceived. The breathing soon commenced in broken catches; the eyelids raised a little, and a strange unnatural moaning was made. In a few minutes after the child was so far recovered as to be removed home and placed on a bed, which did not require more than two minutes; the friction carefully resumed, and with it brandy applied;

a feeble pulsation was perceptible, and the principle and functions of life were slowly, but visibly extending themselves to every part of the system.

From a peculiar motion of the mouth it was supposed there was a nausea at the stomach, and which it seemed desirable to promote; the strength of the child having been so much recovered that she could bear it, a good tea-spoonful of salt and water was forced down, which, in a few minutes, produced a discharge of a tea cup full of water from the stomach, and, very soon afterwards a much larger quantity. Dr. Frederick May, jun. now visited the patient, and let a small quantity of blood from the arm, which was evidently beneficial. The child was of full habit, and she is now entirely restored, excepting a slight debility, to health and her parents.

This simple statement is given that it may prove useful where there can be no medical advice obtained. There was no apparatus, not even a stomach pump could be readily procured; but whatever means may be resorted to, they should, at all times, be gently and tenderly used; for it is obvious that the little spark, almost extinct, if roughly or roughly treated, will inevitably be irrevocably extinguished.

TOMMY BUCK.

Tommy Buck was brought up to take care of seven or eight cows, belonging to his father; to drive a four ox team with Tib, the old mare, at the end of it; cut wood in the winter, and raise grain in the summer. But, alas! at the perilous age of sixteen, an advancing master came into the village, and Tommy, by dint of persuading, persuaded his old honest father to permit him to subscribe, and instead of changing obsolete psalm tunes in the chimney corner upon a winter evening, pumps, ruffles and a fiddle "reigned in their stead." In lieu of a flail, pigeon wings and "right and left" were heard on the barn floor, and the oxen and Tib were left to "chew the cud" of superfluous loneliness. Tommy's ideas were raised, and his wits outright descended from his head to his heels, leaving his upper story to let. Straightway a ball was had, and Tommy shipped the shell of a fashionable, and wore gloves and fell in love. True, he was rather awkward in his mannerisms at first; but then he sported a smart toe and acquired ease and impudence—and eventually, by activity and toe and heel exertion, capered into the good graces of Molly-tired, who could weave sixteen yards of sheeting per diem. Tommy then set up for a brau after the ladies' own hearts, and went to town to sell gown patterns as apprentices, (being above driving the oxen in partnership with Tib,) determined to become a merchant. And so he did—and his father died leaving him the bulk of his fortune, when Tommy determined to do two things, viz. cut Molly and keep a carriage. The first was the most difficult but he had learned a "thing or two" and after a due quantity of tears on her part, the separation was effected and the carriage purchased. Tib, the old mare, the cows and oxen, were translated into two greys, and Tommy from the plough to a fine gentleman. The farm, milking pails, pigs, hens and ducks, were changed to cash and style, and the balance over this necessary expenditure invested in the house of Tommy Buck, Landshark & Co. And then Tommy went to the springs and gamied, to the theatre and drank, to his counting-house and whistled, and these were beautiful times. Tommy's credit was good and he used it; his cash was plenty and he spent it; his health fine and he gave it a trial. Who like Tommy? He made love anew to a city belle, but the sly old fox of a father said nay. He asked a poet to write doleful ditties, and he said nay, and he paid him; the sonnets were full of darts and cruels—and the girl married another. Tommy sighed & drank and gamied and whistled, "to drive dull care away," and then failed. Tib kicked up her heels in scorn at him. Molly sends four chubby children to school and loves her husband. His lady love of sonnet reading memory does not notice him in the street, and Tommy has shipped to go to India at ten dollars a month in the fore-castle of a ship.

MORAL. Pigs and cows, and ducks and hens, and old Tib, with a good farm and money at interest, are better than greys and carriages, and theatres and style—unless one prefers to go to India at ten dollars a month before the mast. And so our story ends.—New-England Farmer.

A QUAKERS LETTER TO HIS WATCH-MAKER.

I herewith send my pocket clock which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction; the last time he was at thy friendly school, he was no ways reformed nor even the least benefited thereby; for I perceive by the index of his mind, that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his pulse is sometimes quick, which betokens not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish notwithstanding; I often urge him; when he should be in his duty, as thou knowest his usual name denoteth I find him slumbering and sleeping—or as the vanity of

human reason phrases it. I catch him rapping. Hence I am induced to believe he is not right in the inward man. Examine him, therefore, and prove him. I beseech thee thoroughly that thou mayest, by being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his ways, and show him the path where he should go. It grieves me to think, when I ponder thereon, I am verily of opinion that his body is foul, and the whole mass is corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him under thy care, and pay for board as thou requirest it. I entreat thee friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with a right Judgment according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman, that need not be ashamed. And when thou lovest the correcting hand on him, let it be without passion lest thou drive him to destruction.

Do thou regulate his motion for the time to come by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him converted from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above menures, then do thou send him home, with a just bill of charges drawn out by the spirit of moderation and it shall be sent in the root of evil to thee.

Anecdote of Senators Webster & Ewing.—As Messrs. Webster and Ewing were wending their way to Circleville, when about seven miles from the town, their passage was intercepted by a tree, which had recently fallen across the road, and which an honest yeoman was leisurely cutting out. They surveyed the premises to see how the difficulty might be overcome. Our knight of the axe, not knowing either of the distinguished Senators, congratulated himself on the timely arrival of two such hale and able-bodied men to his assistance; and very frankly advised them, as the best means of escaping the difficulty, to get down from their carriage, and aid him in the removal of the obstruction. Pleased with the republican plainness of the suggestion, and finding the man's strength inadequate to the task in hand, they followed his advice. Mr. E. first took the axe, and wielded it with effect, as he does his arguments in the Senate and at the bar. He was relieved by Mr. W. who was less familiar with chopping logs from the road, than with removing the obstructions of chop-logic from the wheels of government. His efforts were so labored and ineffectual, as to attract the notice of the woodsman, who declared to him, "you are not doing your best now, sir! you must be playing the Possum!"—You don't bend your back enough, sir." The tree cut off and the way cleared, our travellers resumed their journey—and left the countryman blessing his stars that they had been directed that way, (which was off the main road) at that propitious hour.

Original Anecdote of a Dog.—Two neighbors in the country, a Farmer and a Tanner entertained great friendship for each other. The Tanner had a large yard dog, which for some unknown cause, conceived such an inveterate hatred to the farmer, that he could not go with safety to visit his friend when the dog was loose, and on this account the tanner loaded the animal with a heavy clog, that he might not be able to fly at the farmer.

As the farmer and one of his ploughmen were going about the grounds together one day, they perceived the dog apparently in great distress and pain, lying near a fence. As they approached they found that in attempting to jump the fence he had left his clog on the other side, the weight of which had almost strangled him. The ploughman knowing the enmity which the dog bore to his employer, proposed to knock him in the head; but the farmer was unwilling to kill a creature, which he knew was useful and valuable to his friend, and instead of hurting him, he disengaged the poor beast, laid him down on the grass, watched him till he saw him nearly recovered, and then pursued his way.

When he returned to the spot, he saw the dog still there, quite recovered, and as usual expected an attack, but to his great astonishment the creature fawned upon him and expressed his gratitude in the most lively manner, and from that time to the day of his death attended the farmer, and could never be prevailed upon to return to his former master.

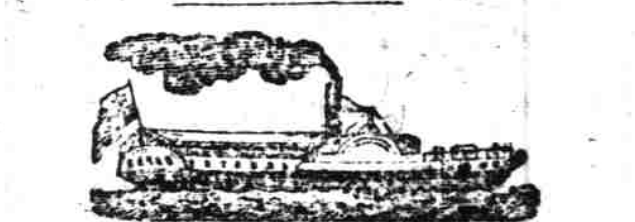
The Force of Gratitude in a Dog.

Brown in his Sketches, says that a large setter, ill with the distemper, had been most tenderly nursed by a lady for three weeks. At length he became so weak as to be placed on a bed, where he remained three days in a dying situation. After a short absence, the lady, on re-entering the room, observed him to fix his eyes attentively on her, and made an effort to crawl across the bed to her. This he accomplished, evidently for the sole purpose of licking her hands, which having done, he expired without a groan. "I am," says Mr. Blaine, "as convinced that the animal was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and that this was a last forcible effort to express his grati-

tude for the care taken of him, as I am of my own existence."—Am. Turf Jey.

A frightful "Scarecrow."—A few days since, we passed the field of a farmer, and saw, dangling by a string from a stake in the middle of a corn field, a "RUM BOTTLE." If the keen vision of the birds can discern all the evil spirits which are prone to harbour around objects of this sort, not a rancorous crow or blackbird will dare to approach within gunshot of the premises. If every farmer would hang up his rum bottle for the same purpose, but few of these terrible black crows, who come in the form of a sheriff, would be seen preying upon his grain, his vegetables, his fruits, &c. after a year of toil, and greeting the "harvest home."

Comfort, Safety and Expedition.



THE PEOPLE'S LINE
BALTIMORE & PHILADELPHIA,
(Via Chesapeake and Delaware Channels)
Every Morning, at six o'clock.

THE President and Directors of the People's Steam Navigation Company have the pleasure to announce their Line for the conveyance of passengers between the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, by the new, swift and splendid steamer KENTUCKY, Capt. D. Robinson, and OHIO, Capt. W. Whildon, Jr.

The KENTUCKY will leave the Company's wharf, Light-street, every morning at 6 o'clock, for Philadelphia, by way of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, through which the passengers will be conveyed in splendid and commodious barges, affording, particularly to ladies, the most comfortable and desirable route, to Delaware City, where they will take the OHIO, and arrive in Philadelphia the same afternoon at an early hour.

The Table and Bar shall not be excelled by those of any other line in the Union. This being the People's Line, no exertion will be spared on the part of the Agents, to entitle them to a full share of patronage of the travelling public.

Passage only Two Dollars!
All baggage at the risk of the owners. The greatest attention, however, will be paid to its safety, by the Captains and their assistants on the route.
S. McLELLAN, AGENT,
No. 8, Light-st. Wharf.
Baltimore, June, 1833. 33-8t.

To the Sheriffs of NORTH-CAROLINA.

At a meeting held in the city of Raleigh during the last session of our General Assembly, it was resolved to address to the people of the State on the subject of revising the Constitution, and to request the Sheriffs of the several counties, to open a poll for taking the vote of the people, for or against a change of the Constitution, at the separate elections to be held in August, 1833, for members of Assembly, and report the result to His Excellency the governor. In part compliance with this resolution, a committee have published an address to the freedom of North-Carolina, in which the subject is fully and candidly discussed. It is gratifying to observe that the conductors of the public press have in all parts of the State, opened their columns to this subject and lent their aid to circulate information on this important question; so that few among us will have any difficulty in voting understandingly on it.

The undersigned, as chairman of this meeting and in their behalf now most respectfully solicit the Sheriffs of this State to lend their assistance in procuring an expression of the public will in the manner indicated by the said resolution. True it is that no law has as yet been passed with the force of a mandate, but he has too much confidence in the intelligence and patriotic spirit, and courtesy of the Sheriffs of North-Carolina to believe that they can slight a request of this sort, where it has emanated from so respectable a body of their fellow citizens. It is a request that you should give your official aid, to embody public opinion, and you cannot fairly or decorously refuse it; for I apprehend you all will admit that an acquiescence can result in no possible injury, unless indeed it be an evil to permit the people of a free state to express their sentiments about public affairs. Permit me to add that an easy and uniform plan for notifying the people that these polls will be opened, would be, that each Sheriff should advertise the fact in some newspaper (where one is published in his district), as well as by notices put up at public places in his county. In these notices however it is desired that the people should be distinctly informed that their opinion is asked "for or against a change of the Constitution." It is believed that a majority be in favor of a change, the Legislature may be safely entrusted with providing their plans of providing the changes, which are necessary, subject however to the final determination of the people. The various plans which have been suggested, are entirely consistent with the practice and principles of the American States—they have been fully and candidly stated and discussed in the address before referred to, and their consideration does not properly belong to this communication.

This method of addressing the Sheriffs of the State, has been adopted in preference to a letter by mail to each one because the communication is more certain to meet their attention, and because it is much less liable to misapprehension. The meeting before referred to had no hidden projects, and I have no concealment to practice in their behalf.

The undersigned also embraces this opportunity of inviting the aid of the county committees (appointed last winter) in distributing the address and other information on this subject among the people, and also in procuring a vote of their respective counties, "for or against" a change of the Constitution. The liberality already manifested by the conductors of the press induces him to hope, that they may find it agreeable and convenient to give circulation to this communication, by inserting it 2 or 3 times in some conspicuous part of the Journals.

Respectfully,
THOMAS G. FOLK, Chairman.
Rowan, 1833. 36-23