

RALEIGH REGISTER

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

THREE DOLLARS Per Annum
ONE HALF IN ADVANCE.

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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 the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

COURT ADVERTISEMENTS, and Sheriff's Sales will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates. A deduction of 33 1/3 per cent. will be made to those who advertise by the year.

THE FLOOD IN BALTIMORE.

We give some further particulars of the losses sustained by the Flood in Baltimore, which we copy from the Chronicle:

For three miles above the Falls the loss of property on both sides is immense; all the mill dams for that distance have been swept away, and in the neighborhood of the "toll gate" several houses were carried down with the torrent, which increased with incalculable power as it proceeded—demolishing every impediment. Among the numerous disasters we can specify but a few. The extensive tannery of Mr. Appold, opposite the jail, was entirely deluged; loss supposed to be 4000 dollars. All that part of the City designated "the Meadow" was covered with water from 4 to 10 feet, rising in some houses to the second story. The damage to individual property in this section is incalculable; but the greatest is that of the Messrs. White, who have lost their extensive distillery. A great part of their improvements were carried off, with a large quantity of whiskey, carts, &c. The most serious part of their loss is that of their horses, mules and cows, which, as near as can be computed, now amount to about 80 horses and mules, and 100 cows. The whole damage they have sustained cannot be estimated. As the destructive element passed thro' the meadow, it brought the greatest ruin upon Messrs. Hyde & Curlett, the soap and candle manufacturers, and who possessed, in all, four extensive establishments. The loss of these individuals must be very great. The Bridges over the Falls on Centre, Bath and Hillyer streets were entirely swept away. The vicinity of Saratoga, Holliday and North streets presents one continued scene of ruin.

The gas house has suffered serious injury. The fires were put out, and the fear is that the retorts are burst—if so, a considerable delay may take place in the generation of gas, as they have but one day's supply on hand—the loss to the company otherwise will be very great. The flood extended above Lee's Coach Factory on Holliday street, and we are sorry to say that Mr. Lee has suffered very considerably in this catastrophe.

Gay Street.—The bridge here is partly demolished, one of the upper bridges is lying against it, and also a vast deal of drift wood, &c.—The loss in this vicinity is distressing—the gable end of Mr. Reach's house, at the bridge, has fallen out and presents a ruinous appearance. The old frame grog-shop on the corner of Frederick and Gay street has met with a similar fate; the whole side has fallen out and the glistening decanters stand unharmed on the shelf; the store house opposite inundated, and the streets are rendered quite impassable by carriages.

Harrison and Frederick streets have not escaped; the contents of every store and dwelling in Harrison street have been more or less injured—some poor families have lost their all. Frederick street being on higher ground, fared better, and the families living on the upper side of this street escaped with little or no loss.

Bazaar bridge is carried off, and the destruction to the property in the Bazaar and vicinity, embracing Baltimore street and Bridge to Harrison Street, is alarming—stores and warehouses filled with water and in many places the pavements have fallen in, and the earth torn up to the foundations of the houses, so as to prevent any safe communication to the interior of the stores.

The flood being partly diverted from the bed to the stream, set its course thro' Harrison street and the Centre Market to Walter street, through which and through Hawk street and the Fish Market, much of it again discharged itself into the Falls. A considerable stream however continued its course through the whole length of the Market emptying itself into the head of the dock—which lies filled with piles of all sorts of lumber.

Throughout Marsh Marek Space, the

stores were filled with water to the depth of 4 or 5 feet above the pavement, and the injury to the extensive stocks and various kinds of merchandize in this street is immense.

The Fountain at the head of the Market is covered with lumber, and the earth washed away from around it to the very foundation—leaving it a monument of the desolation which surrounds it. The pavements throughout Market Space, are more or less torn up, and the outside benches and the butchers' blocks are entirely carried away. The Fish Market is also totally deprived of its furnitures—nothing remaining but the roof and the brick columns which support it. The broad and long avenue of Market Space bears throughout marks of the ravages of the flood—torn up pavements—dilapidated Market Houses—piles of lumber—and heaps of mud and filth—to which is now added the wetted and damaged merchandize of the numerous stores in this quarter, rendering the whole appearance heart sickening.

The destructive element sped its way despite of the high walls, to the east side of the Falls, but did not extend farther in that direction than Still-house street. The iron foundry of Mr. Wm. Miller on the bank of the Falls, has suffered very considerable damage—the whole interior of this extensive establishment has undergone a complete derangement. The loss sustained on the east side of the Falls is inconsiderable, however, when compared with that in the other parts of the city.

The upper part of the costly stone bridge at Pratt street, nearly to the centre, is also washed away—the course of the stream was, her, nearly totally obstructed, by the accumulation of floating timbers, which lay at this bridge wedged and piled up to the height of the bridge itself.

This is a bridge of three arches which has now, for the second or third time, proved of insufficient dimensions to pass the floating timbers which descend during a freshet—and to their obstruction at this bridge now, may be ascribed much of the extensive injury which has happened.

THE KING SNAKE.

There is a large species of speckled snake, commonly called in the Southern States, the King snake, because he is the most formidable enemy of the Rattlesnake. It seems the chief object of his existence to seek, to pursue, and destroy the latter, whose retreats and presence are discovered by the emission of a peculiar smell, resembling that of the cucumber vine. The king snake, to almost all other reptiles, is the most gentle & harmless of creatures; you may strike him, he shows no resentment, he hisses not, he turns not, nor does he exhibit any terror or sluggishness. Drawn by the smell of the cucumber, he frequently enters gardens, but his appearance excites no dismay in any human being that knows he is the king snake; on the contrary, women and children will approach him, turn him about with a stick, and playfully annoy him with impunity; he is only a relentless enemy of the rattlesnake whose strength and venom avail nothing against the activity and mode of attack of the king snake, who is always victor in every combat. Yet the rattlesnake is a terrible reptile. There is a peculiarity appalling in the sound of its rattles, being unlike the noise of any other creature, and when you hear it the first time, the true instinct of nature impresses on your quailing heart that danger and death are near. Never shall I forget one horrid event of my life! I was fishing in a Southern lake, one summer day, when an unusual disposition to sleep affected me. I stuck the end of my fishing rod in the bank of the lake, and sought a beautiful place of shade to enjoy repose. I laid myself on the grass between two trees scarcely six feet apart from each other, my head resting against one, and my feet against the other. I slept; when I awoke I turned to one side, and perceived at some distance from me two brilliant orbs, and instantly a tremulous, mingled sensation of an indefinable nature came upon my faculties. Something of an instinctive dictate or impulse counselled me to avert my looks, but then there was such an absorbing, wishful delight in gazing into eyes that intensely and meltingly gazed into mine, that even the tremulous pulsation of fear fixed my frame; and I remained so fascinated that I could see nothing but the most beautiful colors. In short, I was totally lost; so completely bewildered with commingled emotions, that I could not withdraw my gaze nor even move. Suddenly, the melting eyeballs glared with sparks of fire; there was a moment—I woke from a dreamy state, I saw a huge rattlesnake; its gaze was disturbed; & when I heard the hateful rattle sound, the full danger of my situation aroused me, and through all my frame I felt the extremity of terror, and just as I was on the point of obeying a frenzied impulse to rise and fly, I felt the deadly reptile, as I thought, coiling round my neck; I saw part of his body;

I felt the slimy skin upon my neck; and the shiver of horror went through every joint and member of my frame. Such a feeling of agony! my eyeballs were filled with scorching fire: first red, next yellowish green. Oh, there are moments of existence which involve the sensation of years, and when the whole detail of a thousand feelings scarcely occupy the brief space of a leisure thought. Nature could endure no more, & I lost all sense. At length I had the painful tingling sensation of returning life through my veins; and, when, in full consciousness, I arose from the earth, and saw near me tranquilly feeding a living king snake,—and further off, the lifeless length of a tremendous rattlesnake. I sat upon a log and reflected, and I am now satisfied that the king snake had crept over my neck to my rescue, there being a large log on one side, and the lake on the other, so that his nearest route to the enemy was over my body. But although my life was Providentially preserved, yet the effects of that scene are the exhaustion of a great portion of my excitability, and the introduction of gray hairs and premature debility in all my powers of mind and body.—Anecdotes of the South.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE HOUR OF FORTUNE.

"We have still a home, my Emily, though it is a poor one," said Ernest Darnley to his beautiful young wife, the first day that they took possession of their lodgings in an humble alley in London.—"I little thought when we used to wander in the old woods at Balston, that I should take you to such a miserable abode as this."

"I am happier here, dear Ernest, than in the woods of Balston."

"Now, by heavens, it makes me angry to see you happy! I believe you would continue to smile and be contented if we were in a jail."

"If we were in jail together, Ernest."

"Ah! bless you, my own dearest. Fortune cannot continue to frown upon so much goodness."

"The Christian calls Fortune by a different name. He calls it Providence."

"Well, Providence, fortune, fate, chance, or whatever other name it rejoices in, cannot surely persecute us forever. We are guilty of no fault."

"We married against your uncle's will. He spurned us from the moment we were united. He must have some reason surely for his detestation of me."

"What reason can any one have to detest you? You were poor—had he not told me over and over again that he did not care for wealth in the object of my choice? You were young, beautiful, accomplished, my equal in birth—it can't be—it can't be! I tell you it must be something that I have done which makes him so enraged."

"And what have you done, Ernest, that can make him your enemy? You bore with all his humors and caprices; you were affectionate to him as a son; he loved you better than any thing else upon earth. How kind he was to you in your youth, and how well you deserved his kindness! You, no, it is me he persecutes—me he hates."

"Then may the God of—"

"Hush! hush! dear Ernest. He may yet relent."

"Relent! Ha, ha! Sir Edward Darnley relent! I tell you he makes it one of his boasts, that he never forgave, and never will forgive, even an imaginary offence. Relent! I tell you, he is of that stubborn, obstinate nature, the feeling of repentance is unknown to him."

"Try him dear Ernest; he cannot be so immovable. Ask him in what we have offended him, and tell him we are anxious to atone for that offence."

"Have I not written to him? Have I not begged an interview, in terms which I never thought I should have meanness enough to address to mortal man? Have I not besought him at least to inform me what I have done to draw down his indignation and has he ever deigned to send an answer? I have left our address here with his attorney, in case he should condescend to favor me with a reply."

At this moment, a knock was heard at the door, and in answer to the "come in" of Mr. Darnley, a lawyer's clerk presented himself, and with no respectful demeanor, held out a letter.

"A letter? From whom?"

"From Mr. Clutchem. Does it wait an answer?"

Ernest hurriedly glanced it over.

"No. There—there," he said, as soon as they were again alone. "Relent, indeed! read it."

Emily took the letter and read.

"Sir: I am desired by Sir Edward Darnley, Bart., to inform you, that no begging letters will be received; and further, I am desired to inform you that Sir Edward Darnley holds acknowledgements from you for the sum of £3,000, advanced to you while at Oxford. Measures will be taken to exact payment of the full amount forthwith.

SIMON CLUTCHEM."

"Then we are indeed entirely ruined!" said Emily, with a sigh.

Do you doubt it? so we have been any day these three months."

"But can he really claim that money?" "I suppose so. He always took my acknowledgements for the amount of my year's allowance, solely, he said, to enable him to keep his books. As he had always taught me to consider myself his heir, I never thought he would produce them against me; but stay, have you looked on the other page of the note?"

"P. S.—I am further requested to beg your presence to-day, at half-past 5, to be a witness to an important deed."

At the appointed hour Ernest was punctually at Dr. Clutchem's office. There, sitting in an easy chair, to his great surprise he saw his uncle. He approached with a gush of feeling at his heart, but the baronet fiercely ordered him back.

"Stand there," he said, "till I tell you the reason for which I summoned you here to-day. You recollect the old long-tailed pony you rode when you were a little boy at school, which I turned out for life at your request?"

"I do," said Ernest, wondering to what this question tended.

"I had him shot the day before yesterday. Your dogs? you no doubt recollect them well? Brand, and Ponto, and Cæsar—and the old Newfoundland dog that brought Miss Merivale—I beg your pardon, Mrs. Ernest Darnley, your amiable wife, out of the lake, when your awkwardness upset the boat?"

"I do—the faithful affectionate creature."

"I hanged them at the same time.—You recollect Abraham Andrews whom you installed in the fancy cottage in the park, and his mother, and his family, that you was so much interested in? They have left the cottage; they have been paupers on the parish for some time."

"Sir!" cried Ernest, "if you only summoned me here to listen to the recital of such infamous, inhuman—"

"Spare your heroics, young man, you will listen to something more before we part. But come, we're wasting time.—Now hear me. You married that girl. You asked no leave of me. Do you know, sir, who her mother was—who her father was,—and do you know, sir, what reason I have to hate them? Answer me that, sir."

"Her father and mother have long been dead, sir. I never knew any cause you could have to dislike them."

"Dislike!—use better words, sir.—Say hate—detest—abhor them. Oh! you did not—you ought to have asked, sir—you would have known that the mother ruined my happiness—that the father attempted to take my life—that I loved her, sir—fiercely—truly—and that she taught me to believe that she returned my love;—till it suited her purposes, and she proved herself a—"

"Stay sir. I will hear no such language applied to the mother of my wife."

"Your wife! Oh your wife, sir; and has her equipages no doubt, and her country house, and her town house—your lady wife, sir—and her mother was—"

"I shall stay here no longer, sir."

"Wait, wait!—Mr. Clutchem, is the deed all properly prepared?—worded so that the law can find no flaws in it!"

"It is, Sir Edward."

"Then give me the pen, Mr. Clutchem, it wants but my signature to make it efficient."

"This deed, Mr. Ernest Darnley, is my will—by which I bestow irrevocably, land, houses, money, goods, mortgages, &c. &c. on certain charities, for which I care nothing, sir, but that I know my bequest will be less beneficial, so I leave it, than by any other means, and I appeal to you, sir, and your inestimable wife the baronetcy—oh! I would not have you deprived of that!—and a jail, sir, and here, I have called you to be a witness. The ink, the ink, Mr. Clutchem," he continued, and held out his pen to dip it in the inkstand, keeping his eye still savagely fixed on his unfortunate nephew. The clock struck six—a sudden light flashed in the room—and Ernest thought he heard, for one moment, the creaking of a wheel.

The Baronet's hand continued in the same position—his eye still glared upon the countenance of his nephew, and dead silence reigned in the room! At last Mr. Clutchem advanced—"How's this? bless me, Sir Edward is quite cold.—Help there—run for Sir Astley. Ah! the passion was too much for him—gone off in a fit. Dead as an unsigned parchment. Sir Ernest, I shall be happy, sir, to continue in the service of the family. The rent roll is in my desk, sir—fourteen thousand a year. How would you like the funeral conducted?—Quite private, of course. Honor me by accepting the loan of this two thousand pounds for your immediate expenses. I wish you long life, Sir Ernest, and joy of your title, Sir Ernest. Sir Edward shall be carefully buried this week."

COLONIZATION vs. ABOLITIONISM.

At the Anniversary meeting of the Colonization Society in New York, a few days ago, the Tappanites were handled with no little severity, and with equal justice. The Rev. Dr. Fisk, of the Wes-

leyan University, after adverting to the success of the African Colony, replied to the objection of the Abolitionists, that the work did not progress rapidly enough. He remarked:

"We have colonized four thousand in sixteen years—but this in their estimation is nothing at all, and they call on us to give up our Utopian project. Admirable logic! In return we might ask them how long will take to spread the Gospel of Christ over the whole earth, seeing it does not now spread rapidly enough to keep pace with the number of births in the world? Are we called to give up the Gospel? It does not go fast enough! According to their views the Apostles were Missionaries, and we are all wild in seeking like them to evangelize this benighted empire of sin. If we do not do the business fast enough for our zealous neighbors, let them take it in hand! Will they go faster? They have made a fair trial, and what is the result? They have spent thousands of dollars, and have toiled hard for six years, and not a single soul is emancipated. How shall we solve the question. Why don't they go faster? Every facility has been afforded in money, in agents, in abundant means for carrying on operations—and yet they are just where they were in the beginning of their enterprise!"

A plain and concise Catechism for young Democrats; being an easy method of learning the modern mode of Financiering.

Q. 1st. What did Congress refuse to do in 1811?

A. It refused to re-charter the Old United States Bank.

Q. 2nd. What was the state of the currency from 1811 to 1816?

A. It was similar to what it was in the beginning of the memorable year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven; the notes of the local or state banks were good in their own immediate neighborhood at a moderate discount.

Q. 3rd. What did this desperate state of the currency lead to?

A. It led to the establishment of a National Bank in 1816 called the U. States Bank!

Q. 4. What benefit resulted from the establishment of that Bank?

A. It produced the best currency that we have ever had, and equal to any in the world.

Q. 5. Were the notes of that Bank current at par throughout the United States?

A. They were, and not only in the United States but in Europe, and in Asia.

Q. 6. Were there any conditions in the charter of this Bank beneficial to the General Government?

A. Yes. It acted as the fiscal agent for the General Government, and kept safely the people's money called Deposits; in addition to which it paid us a bonus of \$200,000.

Q. Was there any other benefit resulting from it?

A. Yes, the general government owned seven Millions of the Stock in that Bank which was yielding an annual income of about 500,000 dollars, which seven millions of dollars now does not bring any income whatever.

Q. Did the general government ever lose any money by Banks and agents before this United States Bank went into operation?

A. Yes, we lost one million five hundred thousand dollars and some say two millions.

Q. Has there ever been any loss, inconvenience or difficulty with the people's money, since the U. S. Bank had the agency?

A. None whatever.

Q. Does this Bank still act as agent?

A. No.

Q. What then has become of the people's money?

A. It has been distributed amongst a number of State Banks called Pet Banks.

Q. Who distributed this money?

A. Andrew Jackson.

Q. Was he authorized to take it from this U. S. agent and distribute it where he pleased?

A. No, neither by the Constitution nor any act of Congress.

Q. By what authority then did he take this money from our agent?

A. By the authority of his own will and assumed power.

Q. Did Congress sanction this act of Jackson?

A. No: they passed a Resolution of censure upon him for an act in derogation of the Constitution.

Q. Was the people's money unsafe with their agent?

A. No: time has proved this, beyond doubt.

Q. What then could have been his motive?

A. It was a stratagem to destroy this agent of ours.

Q. Did He destroy it!

A. He did.

Q. Was it his own act?

A. Yes, He says, 'I take the responsibility.'

Q. Why did not Congress prevent it by re-chartering?

A. They did re-charter by a majority in both Houses, but he vetoed it, and Andrew Jackson having then the entire control of all the money belonging to the People, Congress was unable to contend with him.

Failures in Boston.—According to the Directory, there are in this city, says the Boston Journal, five hundred and eighty-five mercantile houses and wholesale stores, five hundred and twenty-nine retail, and two hundred and twenty-three petty shops; in all thirteen hundred and seven. Of this number there have failed, since November last, seventy-eight among the larger establishments, sixty among the retailers, and about thirty among the shops—making an aggregate of one hundred and sixty-eight.

BALL AT SHOCCO.

ON the evenings of the 11th and 12th of July next, there will be a BALL at Shocco Springs. Shocco Springs, June 16, 1837.

Those papers which recently published the Advertisement relative to Shocco Springs, will insert the foregoing four times and charge the Proprietor.

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

THE Proprietor of the Juliane Manufacturing Company, in anticipation of the present pressure, has, at a heavy expense, erected an Establishment for the manufacture of TOBACCO. It is situated in the best Tobacco growing section of this country, and he hopes to be able to put up this most desirable Luxury in a manner and style worthy of public confidence. Having added to the Establishment the most durable and convenient fixtures, the Company is prepared to carry it on to any reasonable extent. As the undersigned is engaged in Mercantile operations, he will, at all times, receive in exchange for Tobacco, any trade-goods from the country; so that persons living either East, South or West, who have Teams and are fond of the road, may, at any time, exchange their surplus trade upon liberal terms for Tobacco. Groceries are most desirable, but nothing will be refused which is commonly kept for sale; and, it is by way of exchange, that the undersigned proposes partially to remedy the existing scarcity of Money. In view of the increase of Labor, which has been applied to this branch of Domestic Industry, the undersigned has no hope of Reputation beyond the merit of his work. He has therefore discarded all Tampering, with a view to perfume or sweeten good Tobacco, and rests his whole chance of success upon the prudent selection and faithful management of the article. The establishment is provided with Teams, and will deliver Loads of Tobacco to order, at any reasonable distance, and will deliver quantities of Five thousand Pounds, or upwards, any where in the United States.

All orders may be directed to the undersigned, at Oak Hill Post Office, Granville county, North Carolina.

DAVID J. YOUNG, Proprietor.
Young's Store, Granville co., June 7, 1837. 33—3n.

W. & A. STITH

HAVE just received a large and handsome assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, Among which are the following—

Blue, Black, Green and Brown MERINOS, for summer Coats and pantaloons, Blue, Black, Green and Brown, Plain and Drilled Grape CAMBLETS, Blue, Black, Drab and Grey single milled CASSIMERES and CASHMEREETS. Brown Linen and Grass CLOTHS, Brown and White, Plain, Ribbed and Striped Linen DRILLS, Marcellis, Valencia, Black Silk and Silk Velvet VESTINGS, Plain and Figured SILKS & SATTINGS, A new and beautiful assortment of Printed French CAMBRICS, MUSLINS & LAWNS of the latest style and patterns, LIONAISE, a new and handsome article for Ladies' dresses, Black, Coloured, and Printed GINGHAMS and PARAMATTOS, Grass and Corded SKIRTS, Grass Sleeve PUFFS, Checked, Striped and Printed GINGHAMS, Plain and Embroidered Thread Cambric HANDKERCHIEFS, Plain and Figured, Thull & Bobinet LACES, Thread, Musin and Bobinet INSERTIONS and LACES.

Mrs. Parker's superior CORSETS, &c. &c. Their assortment comprises every article usually kept in a Southern retail establishment, and having been selected with great care as to style and quality, and bought during the time of the greatest pressure in the Northern Cities, they flatter themselves they will be found to be quite as handsome and cheap as any in the market. They have reduced their prices on many articles, particularly Silks and Muslins, and will continue to sell every article at their usually low prices.

Raleigh, May 27 1837. 29

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Pitt County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1837.
Jesse Barnhill, wife and others,
Against
Margaret Knox and others.
Petition for sale of Slaves.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Henry Kinsaul and wife Nancy, defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this State: It is ordered, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for six weeks, that the said defendants appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Pitt, at the Court house in Greenville, on the first Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, or judgment pro defesso will be entered against them.

Witness Archibald Parker, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Greenville, the 1st Monday of May, 1837. ARCHIBALD PARKER, Clk.

Pr. Adv. \$5 62 1/2

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Pitt County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1837.
Richard Carney
vs.
Mercer D. Wilson.
Original attachment levied on Lands.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State: It is ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Raleigh Register, for the said defendant to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Pitt, at the Court house in Greenville, on the first Monday in August next, then and there to plead or reply, or judgment pro defesso will be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned, subject to the Plaintiff's recovery.

Witness, Archibald Parker, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Greenville, the 1st Monday of May, 1837. ARCHIBALD PARKER, Clk.

Pr. Adv. \$6 62 1/2