

RALEIGH REGISTER

AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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

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JOSEPH GALES & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.
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FOR THE REGISTER.

Gentlemen:—I have no great anxiety to trouble the public with my opinions, on subjects about which each thinks himself better informed than his neighbor. The truths, that in this age of improvement—with such a variety of sources for information—when the Press is scattering its productions over every section of the country—and, when the fountains of knowledge can be visited with so much facility and cheapness; it is presumption in one to claim the privilege of advising on any subject. Advice becomes dictation, and warning, with whatever degree of modesty it is given, is unheeded, because necessarily savouring of vanity or arrogance. The more important the subject, the greater the offence which is committed by him who advises, and the more galling the insult to those to whom it is addressed. The acknowledgment of any system of principles for the moral and physical government of the world, is regarded by many, as a tyrannical abridgment of personal liberty; and the recognition of any rule of faith is looked upon as a blind and servile submission to superstition. Truth is to be followed, candor to be exercised, only so far as they are compatible with the gratification of the passions and the accomplishments of those ends which will conduce most to the personal aggrandizement. If one is obedient to law, he is timid and servile. If he regards with deference the wisdom of experience, he becomes a blind imitator. Novelty and paradox are the insignia of genius; and he, who admires what time has made sacred, and experience has proved to be good, is either destitute of taste, or devoid of sense. Thus, with all the improvement which we boast of having made, each one is still his own instructor—each one anxious to be regarded a pioneer in his own peculiar department. In our desire to improve the age, we forget to improve ourselves, and in our search for new springs of knowledge, pass by, without drinking from those whose waters have been the delight of many ages. In Science, the Works of NEWTON, BACON and DESCARTES are too good to be read, and the track over which they passed is too beaten to delight the eye or improve the head of him who witnesses with ecstasy the mighty wonders of his own century. The wise man of antiquity is but the urchin of the present age; and where, in days past, one bard would have sung, this, our time, can afford to forget its thousands, despite all the facilities which are afforded, to give fame to any who may wish its acquisition. Who reads HOMER, MILTON and SHAKESPEARE, since WILLIS, BRYANT, and a host of other stars of equal magnitude have spread their bright lustre around? Is this not the age of improvement, and who would think of adhering to the staid, sober doctrines of those who have immortalized their names, merely by following the dull directions of nature? We must have something new—something which bespeaks originality. However absurd the doctrine—however mean and unprincipled the one who advances it, it is greeted with joyous welcome, provided there is the least probability it will change the order of things which now exists. We change, and imagine ourselves advancing. Deluded with the idea, that we ourselves know much, we have readily concluded that those who have gone before us knew nothing. How then can any one anticipate a charitable reception of his advice? Whoever attempts it, is apt to have his vanity mortified by the little attention which will be given him. But, there is nothing more true, than that he is most likely to need instruction who is most apt to reject it, and that there is no better way of finding out the guilty, than by charging all.

Now, I do not wish the public to be in the least alarmed. I have no intention to become its monitor. God forbid that I should incur the responsibility! I should receive no thanks for my pains, however good might be my counsel, and there would be many more to laugh at my folly than to speak well of my wisdom. But the present age has one characteristic. It may be a rebuffment, and no doubt is, in the eyes of many. I mean the desire which prevails to do every thing in a new way. I do honestly believe that if one wished to go from A to C, instead of taking the well known track by B, he would prefer making a new curve, and pass by Z. If there are two ways of doing any thing, he would certainly take that which is most directly opposed to the one which is plain and well known. There is a constant and increasing desire for parade—for foolish adventure. Not satisfied with the way which people have lived ever since the flood, we are deeply anxious to invent some new diet; and from the experiments

which are making, the draught which is to inspire one with perpetual youth, will soon be discovered. Once, we moved by mere animal force—then was called in the extraordinary power of Steam, and now we would fain mount up with Eagle's wings. Once, there existed but one set of rulers and one set of lawyers; now, every man has an indelible right to govern and each struts the Solon and Lycurgus. Once, Clergymen delivered Sermons; now, nothing short of a course of Lectures will satisfy their zeal. Judges, too, in olden times, were wont to give Opinions; now, each thinks himself called upon to deliver a voluminous argument, in fear, forsooth, he may not be tho't learned. Now I am opposed to your new fangled means of accomplishing ends. I like old doctrines—old fashions—and antique ways. For this reason, I am resolved to be plain and candid, but I trust no one will become offended at what I shall say, for it will be of no use, inasmuch as I am determined to speak exactly what I think. In my next, then, I shall give you some illustrations of the manner in which "We," of the present age, do things.

DELTA.

FOR THE REGISTER.

Fere liberter homines si quod volunt credunt.

Messrs. Editors: It seems that the great advocate of Thomsonism ("Hygeia") will not be convinced, "tho' one arose from the dead," but that the author of *Metallicus*, is an "M. D."—but let that pass.

Does "Hygeia" really think, that the public mind can be operated upon, by Certificates of interested individuals, so far, as to set aside the verdict of an intelligent Jury? "Hygeia," Messrs. Editors, conveys the idea, that the trial "in extenso," should be placed before the public, "that they may arrive at just conclusions upon the subject." But it may be asked, why, in all cases, the decision of a Jury satisfies the public mind, except in the case of a Thomsonian Doctor—who appeals from a Jury to the people—a plan as fatal to the interests and good order of society, as the Thomsonian system of Medicine, is, to the lives of the community. But, says "Hygeia," "I have looked into the whole case, as published, and never was more satisfied of any thing, than I am of the fact that the mere opinion of four or five M.D.'s, were suffered by the Court and Jury, to preponderate against a mass of well attested facts!" What a charge! A whole Court and twelve Jurymen accused of swearing falsely!

And who is it that makes this declaration? An individual, who declared in the Register of the 11th Dec., (which was several weeks before the trial of Frost came on) "that Lobelia, given in the doses that Dr. Frost administered it to Mr. French, was a safe, and for many affections of the chest, the very best of all emetics."

This, Messrs. Editors, solves the whole—the Court in condemning Dr. Frost, condemned "Hygeia" also. But "Hygeia" has "looked into the whole case," & who dares to have the presumption to differ from his honor?

I think, friend "Hygeia," that the public is not to be gulled in this way. They require more evidence, than the assertion of an advocate of the Thomsonian practice, whose real name is unknown. But, says "Hygeia," have I not given the public six Certificates? True. But from what source did they come? Why, from learned and intelligent practitioners of the Thomsonian practice, to be sure!—Ah, friend "Hygeia," they will not answer. The public, the people, understand human nature too well, to be duped in this manner. Where is the man to be found, who will condemn himself or family? Can friend "Hygeia" point out one? Nay, even the condemned culprit persists in his innocence to the last. How then, can it be expected, that Thomsonian Doctors will not do it?

The Certificates, Messrs. Editors, which "Hygeia" has laid before the public, as evidences of the efficacy of his doated and lovely system, are no more than what we can see daily in the papers, attached to other nostrums. Where is the medicine, no matter how deleterious and poisonous its qualities, that has not dozens of certificates, speaking as loudly in their favor as those of friend "Hygeia's"? But this is not all, concerning the Certificates. How ill-timed and gratuitous they are. What induced friend "Hygeia" to fly from his text? (that of defending Dr. Frost.) What assistance do these certificates render the public mind "in arriving at just conclusions upon the "Dr. Frost's Card" subject?"

Where are the evidences spoken of in "Dr. Frost's Card" & "Hygeia's" Communication? Why deprive the public of the advantages which "Hygeia" derived (or pretends to have derived) from the evidences given at Frost's trial, on the part of Frost—which enabled him to "satisfy himself of the facts?" Was it, Messrs. Editors, that they were too lengthy, and that due courtesy to you demanded their non-appearance, or was it, that they were too precious for the public eye? Surely it must have been the latter idea that "predominated" over the mind of friend "Hygeia" for his conscience permitted him to lengthen his communication one-fourth more than what it would have been, if he had left out his worthless Certificates. With the length of his communication I have nothing to do—that rests

with you. All that I asked of "Hygeia" was for him to have laid before the public that portion of Frost's "well attested facts" which "satisfied him of the fact."

In conclusion, I would like to know what exalts the testimony of men, who have received "25 dollar" Diplomas, over that of men of intelligence and reputation, who have pursued a course of studies sanctioned by the wise and the good. To be honest, is it necessary that men should be ignorant, and become Doctors, *instanter*, at \$25 per head? And must an intelligent Court, and an upright Jury, and unimpeachable evidence, be all prostrated and disgraced, by patriotic integrity and talent.

I have no disposition to prolong this controversy—and should the Editors of the Register insert this Communication, I promise it shall be the last on this subject from me.

METALLICUS.

RICHARD CRAWFORD, THE FORGER.
A STORY OF CONTINUED CRIME.

It is not, perhaps, generally known, that this individual, who has recently been sentenced at Louisville for a forgery, under the assumed name of A. C. Woods, upon Forsyth & Co. was, for some months last Spring, a resident of our city. The following facts respecting Crawford we learn from a gentleman who had with him a personal acquaintance. He is the son of respectable parents in the State of N. York. His education has been good, and his manners are accomplished, and those of a man accustomed to refined society. In person, he is finely formed, dark complexion, dark eyes, black hair, and his age cannot be far from thirty. His first debut upon the stage of the world, was at New Orleans, where for some time he transacted an extensive business; and finally wound up his concerns, by swindling a New York gentleman who had furnished him with capital, out of the sum of \$80,000! He then left New Orleans, with the intention of returning to his native State. On his way up the Mississippi, in the steamer Chief Justice Marshall, he met with Miss S., a very beautiful and accomplished girl, daughter of one of the first families in the State of Virginia. A mutual attachment ensued between them, and on reaching Wheeling, they became husband and wife, much against the will of her father.

The next thing we hear of Crawford, he defrauded a gentleman of Richmond, Va. by the name of Swan of \$4,000, by means of a forged Bill of Lading. The interval between the forgery of the bill, and its period of payment and the consequent detection, was passed by Crawford with his wife in the city of New York, in a wild and extravagant course of life. He was arrested at length at Wheeling for the forgery, but the matter was compromised by a note to Swan from Crawford, for the sum forged, with a responsible endorser. At the instance of his father-in-law, however, he was immediately arrested on behalf of the State, and lodged in prison to await his trial. By the assistance of a friend who had endorsed for him, he released himself, and escaped to this city. Here, by a tissue of deceptions, he contrived to establish himself in the office of Dr. —, as clerk, for which capacity he is said to be preeminently qualified. He boarded at the City Hotel, and was well known to many of our most respectable citizens. While here, a reward of \$100 was offered for his detection by the civil authorities of Wheeling, and his wife's father; and the police officers came out to St. Louis to apprehend him. He became aware of the fact, and went from the city for a few days, till the police had returned to Wheeling, leaving behind him a note, that it would be impossible to find him. He was for some weeks after this, employed on business in the country, for Dr. —, but finally decamped, taking with him a quantity of stolen jewellery and money. On arriving at Louisville, he perpetrated the forgery on Forsyth & Co. and with the money purchased an elegant carriage and horses, and went on to Wheeling, to visit his wife, who was residing with her father. A reward of \$500 was offered for his detection, and he had been at Wheeling but a short time, when he was arrested. His young wife, notwithstanding his crimes, his deception and neglect of herself, and the bitter hatred of her father, was devoutly attached to her husband, and at the period of his arrest, was in a situation peculiarly delicate and interesting. Her feelings on the occasion may not be conceived.

Crawford was carried to Louisville, and his trial came before the Circuit Court on the 1st of December. The evidence is said to have been conclusive as to his guilt, and his own confessions tended to the same result. The forged check and bill were produced at the bar. The case seemed a hopeless one, yet his Counsel, Robertson and Thurston, wrought up for him a defence so ingenious, and appealed so powerfully and successfully to the natural feelings of the jury, that though they could not but declare the prisoner Guilty, they sentenced him to only five years imprisonment, instead of ten, as his crime demanded, and as every one who listened to the testimony anticipated. It is said the counsel for the prisoner have obtained time to file a plea for a new trial, and a bill of errors in arrest of judgment.

St. Louis Bulletin.

SALEM COTTON FACTORY.

It will be seen from an advertisement in our paper to-day, that this establishment has got into operation, and like every thing else about that straight forward, on-driving, pains-taking village, with every prospect of success. The style of the building is, we learn, the very best: the machinery perfect, and the operations, (in-doors and out,) just such as it ought to be. Their chief machinist, we learn, is a gentleman who gained his experience from an employment in England, and who for several years discharged an important trust in a large establishment there. He has for six or seven years been at the head of one of the principal Northern Factories, and is believed to be eminently qualified to manage such a concern. He is expected to give his attention to this establishment for several years to come. They have received already the apparatus for running 1000 spindles, most of which is already going; to which we learn will be added next spring and summer, 36 power looms. It is the intention of the Company from time to time, to order on machinery until the whole space of the building is occupied, which will contain 75 looms, and 2,500 spindles. In a community like that of Salem, where the motto of their illustrious ancestor, Aldobrand Oldenbuck, is still their faithful rule of action, "Kunst macht gunst," with their habits of industry, economy and care, such an institution must prosper. It has our best wishes.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

*Translation: "Skill wins favor."

WATCH NIGHT.

Most of our readers are acquainted with the custom described in the subjoined article, from the St. Louis Bulletin, of keeping "watch night." The services in the Churches generally commence at nine o'clock, and continue until the New Year comes in. With the Editor of the Bulletin, we say that it is a "beautiful custom;" and no man, religious or otherwise, can but feel a solemn reverence, at the still hour of midnight when having his feet, as it were, on the receding year, and grasping, with hope, at the dawn of the new:

"THE NEW YEAR.—On the evening of last Sabbath, we passed a few hours at the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city. It was the last night in the year—the watch night!—and the house was thronged to overflowing. Whatever may be our faith in the mere ceremonial of Religion, we cannot but believe it a beautiful custom, which has been adopted by this sect, of bidding farewell to the year that is departing even on the threshold, and of ushering in with a song of welcome the year which is about to commence. It is a good thing thus to recall the events, afflictive, or grateful, which have visited us in its lapse—to think of the beings who have departed from our midst, and to remember that we too, are kindred to the dust.

It is a good thing to fling forward the glance into the dim mists of futurity; and though from their wide involving shadows we may gather up nothing of the destinies which await us, yet we may form resolutions and purposes, which to some extent, if observed, may constitute themselves the arbiters of our fate. It is a good thing to associate the recurrence of these landmarks in time, with the service of our Maker, and the duties which we owe both to him and to our fellows. In the life of every man it is necessary, that at times he pause and ponder upon his way—and at no period can this duty more readily be accomplished than at the close and the commencement of an era in his existence, when he is in a manner elevated upon an eminence in the monotonous routine of ordinary life, and may cast backwards his eye along the pathway he has been pursuing, and may detect the inequalities of his course—the green, beautiful verdure of happiness—and the spots which have been blasted by the sorrow of bereavement, or the desolation of human passion.

"We could not but meditate upon topics like these upon the occasion of which we speak, and as we glanced around upon the dense multitude assembled, we could not but perceive, that many a bosom there was busy with the past, and the future, and that, whatever the motive which had gathered them to the spot, the present then surely was not in their thoughts. The services of the occasion were concluded by the celebration of that touching ceremony, the Eucharist, and at midnight, after ushering in the New Year, the assembly broke up."

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

A slip from the office of the Louisville Advertiser contains the details of an attempt to rob the Mechanics' Saving Institution of that place, which ended in murder and suicide.

The Treasurer, H. S. JULIAN, had gone to dinner, leaving the first clerk, O. M. PARKER, in the bank. After the Treasurer left, it seems CLARENDE E. DICKS was admitted into the institution by Mr. Parker, who had been acquainted with Dicks from boyhood. Under what pretext Dicks entered, or how he acted immediately after obtaining admission, must be matter of conjecture. It appears, however, that Mr. Parker was killed at his desk by a blow with the hammer used in cancelling notes paid.

He was struck on the top of the head, and the hammer buried to the handle in his brain. At this instant it is supposed Dicks commenced his search for money, as a drawer, in which bank notes are usually kept, was found partly drawn out, when Mr. Julian, the Treasurer, arrived and knocked at the door of the building. Dicks opened the door, admitted Julian, shut the door again, and commenced an attack upon him with the hammer with which Parker had been killed. Julian, unapprized of what had occurred, parried the blows aimed at him, and begged Dicks to pause, assuring him that he was mistaken. Dicks continued his assault, making blow after blow, until Mr. Julian had an opportunity to seize the hammer, when in struggling with his adversary Julian fell, but not without wresting the hammer from Dicks. Deprived of the hammer, Dicks began to feel for his pistol. The aim of Dicks was seen, and as Julian rose from the floor, he discovered Parker lying dead in the room. Suddenly Julian raised a chair, threw it at Dicks, and thus gained time to rush out of the door, and gave the alarm to some two or three persons in the immediate neighborhood.

At this moment, Dicks, finding detection was inevitable, raised his pistol to the side of his head, and shot himself.

Mr. Julian, though badly wounded on the head and face, is not considered dangerous. Parker was cut off in the prime of life, leaving an interesting wife and three children, the former in a state of mind that beggars description. The cause of all this is gambling! Dicks, having lost every thing at the gaming table, was driven by desperation to commit the dreadful crime of murder. For years he had been an honest and respectable clerk in Louisville, but, overcome by the infatuating vice that proved his ruin, he acted dishonestly, and found it impossible to obtain employment. His sad end is already told.

POLITICS AND THE ARMY.

The Secretary of War, Mr. Poinsett, has issued a Bulletin respecting certain abuses in the army, from which the two following paragraphs are extracts:—

"I have learnt, with regret, that an officer, high in command, extended, on a late occasion, to an officer in charge of them, an order to lend certain field pieces for the celebration of a party triumph. The cannon belonging to government were made for the defence of the country, in time of war; and their only legitimate use, in time of peace, is for instruction, and the celebration of national triumphs, or national festivals; all orders to apply them to party purposes, of any description whatsoever, are improper, and ought not to be obeyed by officers in charge of them. You will therefore, cause the regulation to be re-published, and direct that it shall in no case, be departed from.

"The Department condemns all interference, on the part of the officers of the Army, with the party politics which, from the nature of our institutions, so often agitate the country. If they take an active part in political strife, passions and prejudices will be enlisted for or against them, and their condition become dependent upon the success or defeat of a party; engendering a state of feeling fatal to the standing as well as to the discipline, of the Army; but these efforts will be unavailing, unless seconded by the conduct, good sense, and proper feeling of the officers."

A Daughter of the Granite State was to have been married on Thanksgiving day to an M. D. from Massachusetts. The parson was ready, the bridegroom had come, the guests were waiting and all were restraining their mirth till the knot was tied, ready then to break out into the usual festive repartees. Just at this juncture, says the Lowell Advertiser, the worthy and courageous doctor demanded a solemn promise from his fair one, that she would attend no more evening meetings. With an independence which became a woman, she refused to promise or to sacrifice her privileges upon so trivial a point, which so enraged the lover, that he bid her a final adieu, and departed in a coach which stood at the door. She is better without than with a man who cared so little about her as to enact such a petty attempt at tyranny at such a time. It seems that the pair had been in the habit, through their courtship, of attending evening meetings together. A poor fool must the doctor be certainly, but we glory in the bride's spunk, as they say in New Hampshire.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A man seeing an oyster vender pass by called out, "Give me a pound of oysters." "We sell oysters by measure, not by weight," replied the other. "Well," said he, "give me a yard of them."

The following extract of a letter from a member of the State Senate of North Carolina, to his friend in Washington, is given in the Madisonian, as from one who is highly qualified to judge of the matters of which it treats:

"I need not tell you that North Carolina, goes out and against the Sub Treasury project. Gabble and prate as some of the would be manufacturers of public opinion among us may, the fact is too notorious for concealment or contradiction, that our people are wearied to death, with these suicidal experiments upon the business and monetary concerns of the country."

"Any thing before quartering a pack of Vampires upon us, as Sub Treasurers, to plunder the citizens and afterwards the Government, and render for equivalent, the obsequious services of political gladiators all over the country, and put up or put down, as the smile or frown of power might indicate."

New Mine.—A very rich Mine of Gold, both vein and surface, has lately been discovered on the land of Samuel W. Rodgers, a few miles distant from the Harris Mine. We saw a specimen, which we consider the finest we have seen in this neighborhood. As an evidence of its richness, we state upon the authority of the person who exhibited to us the specimen, that a pound of Gold was extracted from a rock about the size of a small child's head. This is a fine opportunity for Miners to invest their capital to advantage and reap a handsome increase.—*Charlotte Journal.*

JOHN COPE was committed to the Jail of Rowan County on 27th ultimo, charged with the murder of John Briggs.—The unfortunate affair took place a few miles west of Salisbury. Briggs' death was produced by a stab in the breast, of which he died instantly. Cope has said in Jail, that he never had an angry word with any person, except when he was drinking!

The trial of John Wilson, late Speaker of the Arkansas House of Representatives, for the murder of Maj. J. Anthony, a member of that House, was commenced at Little Rock on the 13th, before Justices Brown, Fuller and Hawkins, and continued till the 16th. Messrs. Fuller and Hawkins decided it to be a bailable case, Mr. Brown dissenting. The amount of bail required was \$10,000.

Within the last ten years, Pennsylvania has expended about 23 millions of dollars, in prosecuting her great system of public improvements, by rail-roads, canals, tunnels, turnpikes, slack water navigation, &c. The disbursement of this sum, from the State Treasury, is estimated to have increased the value of property in that State to the amount of more than one hundred millions of dollars. Who shall say then, that the public funds, applied to the completion of these works, is not a good investment?

Tooth Ache.—The following is said to be a cure—an infallible one, some persons think:—"To a table-spoonful of any kind of spirits, add the same quantity of sharp vinegar, and a tea-spoonful of common table salt. Mix them well together; hold the liquid in the mouth so that it can enter the cavity or hollow in the tooth. It will give almost instantaneous relief without any increase of pain."

To make leeches bite.—This important object, we perceive with very great pleasure to have been effected by Dr. Elden. Small holes are cut in a piece of blotting paper corresponding to the places on the skin to which it is desired the leeches shall be attached. This being moistened and applied, the leeches crawl about until they come to the holes in the paper, when they immediately take hold.

Education of Females.—Since there is a season when the youthful must cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn how to grow old gracefully, is, perhaps, one of the rarest and most valuable arts that can be taught to women.—And, it must be confessed, it is a most severe trial to those women to lay down beauty, who have nothing else to take up. It is for this sober season of life that education should lay up its rich resources. However disregarded they may have been, they will be wanted now.

When admirers fall away, and flatterers become mute, the mind will be driven to retire into itself, and if it find no entertainment at home, it will be driven back again upon the world with increasing force. Yet, forgetting this, do we not seem to educate our daughters exclusively for the transient period of youth. Do we not educate them for a crowd and not for themselves? for show and not for use? for time and not for eternity.—*Hannah Moore.*

The number of Militia reported to Congress in 1836, was 1,333,091. The number in North Carolina is 64,415.

An old lady, who lately died in Wakefield England, has left her dog \$150 a year for life. Old Jowler may live "dog cheap" for the rest of his life.