

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

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JOSEPH GALES & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.

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THE THREE BRIDES.

Towards the close of a chilly afternoon, in the latter part of November, I was travelling in New Hampshire on horse-back.

The road was solitary and rugged, and wound along through gloomy pine forests, over abrupt and stony hills.

I stopped at an inn, a two story brick building, standing a little back from the road.

In the morning I rose early and took a look from the window, but the prospect was very uninviting.

Afar, in the most distant part of the field, a man was busily engaged in digging a grave.

He answered my morning salutation civilly enough, but continued silent upon his work.

He was a man of about fifty years of age, spare but strong, with gray hair and sunken cheeks,

and certain lines about the mouth which argued a propensity to indulge in dry jest, though the sternness of his grey eyes seemed to contradict the tacit assertion.

"An unpleasant morning, sir, to work in the open air," said I.

"He that regardeth the clouds shall not reap," replied the grave digger, still busily plying his spade.

"A melancholy occupation!" "A fit one for a mortalist." Some would find a pleasure in it.

"And why?" "This grave is for his wife," replied the grave digger, looking up from his occupation with a dry smile.

"At length to Adelaide he offered his widowed heart. She came to the lone home like the dove, bearing the olive branch of peace and consolation.

But their bridal was not one of revelry and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour.

Yet they lived happily; the husband again smiled, and with a new Spring, the roses again blossomed in their garden.

When the roses withered and the leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened and died, like her sister, in the arms of her husband and of Madeline.

self-educated farmer with eyes of aversion. He instructed his son in all his lore—the languages, literature, history, science, were unfolded to the enthusiastic son of the solitary.

He at length, died. I cannot paint to you the grief of the son at this bereavement.

He was for a time as one distracted. He sought to bury his grief in thirst for fame.

After his thirst was gratified, he began to yearn for the companionship of some sweet being of the other sex, to share the laurels they had won.

to whisper consolation in his ear in moments of despondency, and to supply the void which the death of his old father occasioned.

He would picture to himself a refined, intellectual and beautiful woman; and as he had chosen for his motto, what has been done may still be done, he did not despair of success.

In this village lived three sisters, all beautiful and accomplished. Their names were Mary, Adelaide, and Madeline.

I can never forget the beauty of these young girls. Mary was the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laughing damsel never danced upon a green.

Adelaide was a few years older, was dark haired and pensive, but of the three, Madeline, the eldest, possessed the most fire, spirit, cultivation and intellectuality.

Their father was a man of taste and education, and being somewhat above vulgar prejudice, permitted the visits of the hero of my story.

When he found an affection springing up between Mary and the Poet, he did not withhold his consent from her marriage, and the recluse bore to the solitary mansion the young bride of his affections.

Oh, sir, the house assumed a new appearance within and without. — Roses bloomed in the garden, jessamines peeped through the lattices, and the fields smiled with the effects of careful cultivation.

Lights were seen in the little parlor in the evening, and many a time would the passenger pause by the garden gate to listen to strains of sweetest music, breathed by choral voices from the cottage.

If the mysterious student and his wife were neglected, what cared they? Their endearing and mutual affection made their home a little paradise—

but death came to Eden. Mary fell suddenly sick, and, after a few hours sickness, died, in the arms of her husband.

Days and months rolled on, and the only solace of the bereaved was to sit with the family and talk of the lost one. — At length to Adelaide he offered his widowed heart.

She came to the lone home like the dove, bearing the olive branch of peace and consolation. But their bridal was not one of revelry and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour.

Yet they lived happily; the husband again smiled, and with a new Spring, the roses again blossomed in their garden.

When the roses withered and the leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened and died, like her sister, in the arms of her husband and of Madeline.

Perhaps you will think it strange, that after all, the wretched survivor stood at the altar again. His third bride was Madeline. I well remember her.

The Federal Bank Party.

In the very excellent speech of Senator Smith of Indiana, delivered in opposition to the Sub-Treasury scheme, in the Senate, we find the following historical summary, which will astonish some very good people who have been taught to talk about the Federal Bank party, without knowing exactly what they meant, and only use the term because they see it in the "GLOBE" newspaper:—

The party press, favorable to the Sub-Treasury scheme, has characterized the friends of the bank as Federalists, or, in its own language, 'Federal Bank men,' wishing, he presumed, to produce an effect on the minds of those who are ignorant of this matter, and particularly on the minds of some who suppose a Federalist to be an enemy to his country, and, as strange as it may appear, there are even at this day thousands who think so.

He (Mr. S.) had always belonged to the other party, but he was willing to do justice to the purity of the motives of those who differed with him on these points of political faith.

His object in alluding to this matter, was to set the matter right before the Senate and the country. He expected to be able to show that this was not a party measure, and that the charge of "Federal Bank men" was as applicable to many who were now considered Democrats dyed in the wool as to any other class of politicians.

In the debate on the Bank question in Congress in 1811, Mr. Sheffy of Va., said, in reply to Mr. Eppeas: "But my honorable colleague has committed an error, in point of fact, in giving the statement to the House, that this originally was a party question. I had taken it for granted that the fact was as stated by him; but on recurring to the Journal of the House for the year 1791, which I shall be pardoned in receiving as better evidence than his declaration however implicitly I might rely on him on other occasions, I find that a considerable portion of the Federal members voted against the incorporation of the bank, and still a greater portion of the Republicans for it."

In the Senate debate, Mr. Crawford said, in speaking of the same matter: "Sir, the assertion is not only without proof, but it is contradicted by matter of record. A reference to the yeas and nays upon the bill in both Houses of Congress, will prove that many of our most distinguished Republicans voted for our bill, and some of the most respectable Federal members voted against it."

Mr. McDuffie in his celebrated report, to which he (Mr. Smith) had referred in the early part of his remarks, says: "If the concurrence of all the departments of the Government at different periods of our history, under every Administration, and during the ascendancy of both the great political parties into which the country was divided soon after the adoption of the Federal Constitution, shall be regarded as having authority ascribed to such sanctions by the common consent of all well-regulated communities, the constitutional power of Congress to incorporate a bank may be assumed as a postulate no longer open to controversy. We find the very party which had so recently defeated the proposition to renew the charter of the old bank, severely schooled both by adversity and experience, sacrificing the pride of consistency and the prejudices of party at the shrine of patriotism. It may be said without disparagement, that an assembly of higher talent and purer patriotism has never existed since the days of the Revolution, than the Congress by which the present bank was incorporated. If ever a political party existed of which it might be truly said, that 'all the ends it aimed at were their country's,' it was the Republican party of 1816. They had just conducted the country through the perils of war."

He (Mr. S.) felt that he might with safety leave the question here. He hoped he would be excused if he pursued this matter a little further, and brought it nearer home. He had felt some curiosity to know how this matter stood, and to place it in its true light before the Senate and the country, that the public mind might be disabused. — He had taken from the history of the times, a list, which he held in his hand, of some of the prominent men of the nation who had sustained the bank in modern times. — Without going further back, he had headed the list with the name of Mr. Dallas, as Secretary of the Treasury, a distinguished Republican. The next name was that of Win. H. Crawford. Need he tell the Senate who Mr. Crawford was? Need he tell the Senate that he was the special nominee for the Presidency, of the Republican caucus or convention, at the head of which was the present Chief Magistrate? The next name on his list was that of John C. Calhoun, the distinguished Senator from South Carolina, in his eye. He would not say whether the appellation of a Federal Bank man applied to him or not; he would leave the Senator to decide that matter for himself. Then comes the name of Mr. Lowndes, a most distinguished republican of South Carolina; Governor Sevier, of Tennessee, a veteran of the Revolution, stands next on the list; Governor Barbour and Mr. Giles, of Virginia, follow. He noticed Mr. Lumpkin next in order. Was he mistaken in supposing it to be the present distinguished Senator, and late Governor of Georgia? The honorable Senator nods assent. Is he, too, a bank Federalist? Mr. Webster, the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts, also voted for the bank bills of 1814 and 1832; and although he voted against some of the bills supported by the other distinguished men he (Mr. S.) had named, on the ground of objections to the details of the bill, yet he

maintained the constitutionality of an act of incorporation, and took an active part in the bill of 1832. Well sir, here is the name of Felix Grundy, the Senator from Tennessee. Was he, too, a bank Federalist? Let him decide. The next distinguished name on this list was John Forsyth, Secretary; yes, sir, the Secretary of State. So, sir, you see these bank Federalists have been approximating to the fountain head of democracy; and it is intimated, in pretty strong terms, that the President himself requested the establishment of a branch of the bank at Albany. The next name on the list is Henry Clay, of Kentucky. It seems to be admitted on all hands even at this day, that he was once a very distinguished Republican, but since he fell into company on the bank question with the other distinguished person he (Mr. S.) had named, he immediately became a bank Federalist; though he (Mr. S.) still thought him a pretty good Republican. — The name of Mr. Cuthbert, the distinguished Senator from Georgia, occurs next. — Governor Findlay, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. King, the accomplished Senator from Alabama, follow; Mr. Ingham, late Secretary of the Treasury; Mr. Bledsoe and Mr. Bibb, two eminent Republican Senators from Kentucky, are next in order; General Smith of Maryland, and General Smyth, of Virginia; Governor Pope, of Kentucky, and Governor McDuffie, of South Carolina, close the list. He knew that his list was very imperfect; he presumed he could have increased it to double or treble its number from other distinguished Republican names who had supported the bank. — He had not examined the list on the passage of the bill of 1832, he had gone further back in the history of this matter; but he assured the Senate that the votes on the bill of 1832 will not add those who make the charge. He trusted he had introduced enough names to satisfy the party presses of the day, that the charge of Bank Federalist is a two edged sword; that it cuts the prominent supporters of the Administration as well as those who oppose it. If the weight of testimony will operate on a decision, he felt confident the scale would kick the beam on the United States bank question.

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COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE REGISTER.

DEAR MADAM: If I did not believe that a large portion of your time was occupied in the discharge of your domestic avocations, I might be induced to censure you for your long silence, which I imputed to a careless indifference in fulfilling a promise, voluntarily made on your part, which was (if your memory has not betrayed you) to continue the correspondence which has had an existence of some years, and which has been with the exception of short intervals, uninterrupted. The apology which you offer (though I asked none) in your letter of the — ult. I feel bound upon the principles of courtesy and politeness to accept, but am at a loss to conjecture the cause of delay in its transmission, unless it has been from bad roads, or from some remissness of duty in certain persons who are under imperative obligations to transmit all letters through the mails with as little delay as possible. The contents, be assured, were gratifying to my feelings, in as much as they communicated the pleasing intelligence of the continued good health of yourself and family; and you have my best wishes for a long enjoyment of that, with other blessings which are the gifts of a kind and indulgent Providence.

I have placed it out of your power to upbraid me now, as you have done, for not yielding to the wishes of W. S. B. in consummating a union with the daughter of our mutual friend G. T. The only objection I urged, was her youth and inexperience, but, upon mature reflection, I have removed all opposition; they are now united by a tie which nothing but the strong arm of death can dissolve, and I think it will not require weeks or months to convince me, that he has made a judicious and admirable choice, which I hope will receive the smiles of Heaven. "A desire of happiness is implanted in the breast of every rational creature, and the Author of our being has graciously placed within our reach those means by which it may be obtained. Hence, we see all mankind, as soon as they arrive to years of discretion, in pursuit of that which they suppose will confer upon them this estimable gift. But the paths which they pursue in order to find it are very diversified." Our young friend has obeyed the dictates of this desire, and has acted up to that principle ingrafted in him by nature. — He appears to be truly, and in every sense of the word, supremely happy with her whom he tenderly and passionately loves, and from appearances, I have every reason to believe she possesses an ardent attachment and unfeigned love for him in return. I cannot be alone in the opinion, that no word in the English language is more managed and perverted in its definition than happiness. It is supposed by some, that it consists in an abundance of wealth, by others, in worldly fame, honors, and pleasures, and to acquire either or all of these, they are engaged both early and late. But I will simply ask the question, do our reason and judgment tell us that happiness is found in these pursuits? Certainly not. If we could

satisfy our minds "that affluence would increase our happiness, yet all our efforts to amass wealth may prove unsuccessful, or after it has been acquired we may be deprived of it by some unforeseen misfortune." To their possessors, wealth, fame and honor, lose their influence and become a rope of sand in the hour of death, and "how awful must that summons appear to him who has been laying up treasures upon earth and not in heaven?" "His dreams of happiness will then pass away as the morning cloud or early dew, and he will go down to the dark chambers of the grave, regretting that he has been so unwise as to rest his hopes of happiness on such sordid and visionary objects." The anxious enquirer may ask, in what do I conceive true happiness to consist? I answer, in contentment and peace of mind, a conscience void of offence towards God and man, a life devoted to religion, and walking in the path of duty with unwearied steps. There, and there only, may it be found in all its native loveliness. This happiness is as firm as the pillars of heaven, and as lasting as eternity; its possessors have nothing to dread, though they may be forsaken by the world; though persecutions and afflictions come like an overwhelming torrent, they smile at and remain unmoved amidst them all—their hopes of happiness are fixed on God, in whose promises they confide, and under whose smiles they live while on earth.

A Poet of unrivalled celebrity remarks, that there is a tide in the affairs of men, which, in its ebbings and flowings, brings either prosperity or adversity, and I will take the liberty of adding, that in consequence of that cause producing such an effect, it creates on the one hand pride, avarice and a love of the world, and on the other, murmurings, discontent and envy, which I unceasingly pray to be delivered from, and live in subjection to the will of Him who regulates and governs all things by his wisdom and power. To the Christian like yourself, my dear Madam, (and I think I may include myself,) this world has few, or no charms. You have long since forsaken it and its vanities, and have chosen that good part which wicked men and devils cannot take from you, if you persevere and are faithful to your life's end. Riches, far more valuable than gold and silver, are kept in store, for you, and when your mind dwells upon the many mercies and blessings which God has lavished upon you, in a spiritual and temporal sense, you are doubtless stimulated and encouraged to press forward with redoubled ardor and zeal in the path of duty, which will ultimately lead you to life everlasting.

As no mortal eye can penetrate the veil of futurity, it is not for me to say, or even to conjecture what awaits me in life. Like yourself, I have cast the world behind me, and feel that I am a stranger and pilgrim on earth, and would not exchange my hope of heaven and happiness for its wealth and honors:

A conscience clean, a temper mild, A spirit calm and meek, A soul that's sinless as a child, I humbly crave and seek.

I ask not worldly wealth or fame, I want no glittering toys, All are to me an empty name; I thirst for heavenly joys.

There is no situation in life in which an individual may be placed, however humble, but he may be instrumental in doing good. With cheerfulness I accede to your wishes, and sincerely hope I may be made the humble instrument in removing certain doubts and fears which have been harassing the mind of J. F. for some weeks past. He must recollect, that Jehovah wills not the death of any one; the fact should be indelibly impressed upon his mind, that Christ's blood, (who died for all mankind) can cleanse his soul of sin and pollution; therefore, if he have sinned in thought, word, or deed, he should hasten without delay to the strong arm for strength, pour out his soul in prayer at the footstool of mercy, and he has God's own word for it that he shall have peace and comfort imparted to him. Place the Bible in his hands, tell him to read it attentively and prayerfully, urge him to rely upon, and place implicit confidence in its promises, and the clouds which now hang in thick darkness (over his spiritual horizon) will disperse, and the light of God's gracious countenance will shine with brilliancy through his soul, and he be made again to rejoice in his pardoning love. He must never cease praying for supporting grace under temptations, which the Rev. Mr. Buck defines as the free love and favor of God. It discovers itself by an increase of spiritual light and knowledge, by our renouncing self, and placing our whole dependence on Christ, who, I beg leave to add, is the Saviour of all who believe, but the Lion of the tribe of Judah to the sinner. It is the effect of a living faith in the merits of Christ, which is appended to, and is the consequence of regeneration; it produces a peace and calmness in the soul which the unregenerate cannot comprehend. By its aid, our distresses are diminished, our grieflessened, our love enlarged; it restrains our ambition and refines our affections. By it we are supported under afflictions; we can triumph in our troubles; and, in our conflicts with the flesh and Satan, we can rejoice in a well grounded hope of tasting hereafter the sweet waters which flow in gentle

streams through the fields of unsullied bliss. With its influence, we exercise patience in tribulation; no disposition of revenge lurks in the heart to disturb its peace; kindness and mercy are extended to our enemies, and we embrace the whole world in the arms of friendship and love.

This precious gem, which to the world of mankind is of little importance, is viewed by the humble Christian as a blessing, the worth of which is not within the reach of his conceptions. It removes all obstructions, and makes level and smooth the path to heaven; it is a safeguard to the pilgrim in his journey through life, and when he is laid on the bed of death, an arm unseen sustains him, and when the last struggle of nature has ceased, his soul is admitted into the presence of God where he is permitted to eat the marriage supper of the Lamb.

I will now leave J. F. to reflect upon the suggestions I have made relative to his present situation, and attend to that part of your letter asking my advice as to the course best to be pursued with your son W. I think a young man's wishes should be gratified in making choice of any particular profession, to which the scope of his mind may lead or direct him, and as you inform me his is a strong predilection in favor of Medicine, I would advise you to give him such an education as that profession requires and demands. His health being somewhat delicate I would recommend a Southern, in preference to a Northern College. R. M. stands deservedly high as a seminary of learning; so does our own college with those of C. and L. G. farther South. I presume you will be at no loss to make a selection, and as procrastination is hurtful and dangerous in small matters, it is far more so in important ones. I therefore advise you to consume as little time as possible in your arrangements; the sooner he enters upon his Collegiate course the better; time is valuable; it waits for no one, and no moment should be lost which might be profitably employed. I hope you will gratify your desires in visiting this part of the State. My better part and self would be more than ordinarily pleased to receive a visit from you; a fair opportunity would then be given us to talk over old matters, and rehearse former friendships with the feelings and warmth of true friends. I value true friendship, as much as epicures do old wine, which is said to be superior to all others, and as that kind of friendship is a rare ingredient in the composition of many, it receives a large share of my esteem, wherever, and among whomsoever I may find it.

You know however we are bound by the ties of a common kindred to love one another, being the children of one family, and that family having the same parent to teach and instruct us in our duty to him and to ourselves; as sons and daughters of the same lineage, our hearts and purses should be kept open to relieve the wants of suffering humanity. It is said of WASHINGTON, that he always relieved virtuous poverty wherever he met with it, as its wants demanded. He well knew that in giving his goods to the poor, he was acting in obedience to the law of God, as well as imparting pleasure to his generous soul. Let us follow that great and good man's example, and ever bear in mind, that whatever is given to the poor is lent to the Lord.

I saw our friends in P. a short time since—they enjoy uninterrupted health. Miss S. is the same amiable and interesting lady. Report says she will soon exchange the Miss for the Mrs. but as you know that little thing is quite officious, and meddling, I imagine no one will be accused of incredulity if he refuse to join the little meddler in retailing it as matter of fact.

It has been remarked that Clergymen; and other public speakers should never weary an audience with long sermons and addresses. By the same parity of reasoning, you may urge the propriety of letter-writers being more laconic. Under this impression, I shall close this letter, with a hope you will grant a pardon if I have been guilty of this fault. I wrote as my feelings dictated, unconscious of the time and paper consumed in writing it. I am, Madam, with due regard, your friend unalterably.

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