

# 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.

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From the Richmond Enquirer.

### GREAT NATURAL CURIOSITY.

I beg leave to notice through the medium of your widely circulated paper, one of the most interesting natural curiosities of the West, which I have never seen described in any of the public prints of our country, and which foreigners, who have visited America, with the view of writing its history, and particularly of delineating its wild and romantic scenery, have either never seen, or if they have, deemed it unworthy of their notice. The curiosity to which I refer is situated on the top of the Cumberland mountain, East Tennessee, and is there familiarly known by the name of the Cumberland Water-Fall. I had frequently heard it spoken of by travellers who had visited it, and their descriptions excited in me a very great desire to see it, as I conceived it to be a beautiful representation of the falls of Niagara. I have, recently, had an opportunity of gratifying this desire; and I assure you that my most exalted preconceptions were more than realized when I had the pleasure of viewing this most interesting scene, which is distinguished alike for its beauty, and its wild and awful grandeur.

This fall is within two hundred yards of the stage road crossing the Cumberland mountains. The pathway which conducts to it passes over a gently inclined plane, on the lower margin of which, meanders a small stream, which is here remarkable only for its beautifully transparent water, which flows on smoothly and gently, to the very verge of the precipice over which it falls. Immediately beyond the little rivulet, there rises an abruptly steep mountain, which is clothed with a luxuriant growth of ivy and laurel, the beauty of which was greatly heightened when I saw it, by being covered with richly variegated bloom. And the noble yew trees, as if too proud to associate with the shubbery beneath, send forth their lofty shafts which almost vie with the clouds in height. How striking a contrast is there between this part of the scenery, and what is soon exhibited to the eye of the beholder! Here, every object is calculated to inspire feelings of calmness and serenity, and the distant roar of the cascade falls like melodious music on the ear, to compose and soothe the mind. But how soon is the beholder awakened from this contemplative reverie, when he finds himself on the brink of the awful precipice over which tumbles the beautiful little stream just described. He is filled with wonder and amazement, when he surveys on the one hand the stupendous cliff above, whose towering apex seems to scale the clouds; and on the other, the profound abyss beneath, into which the water falls and vanishes from the sight.

After viewing this truly grand scene for some time, with a pleasure which can be more easily conceived than described, I turned away from the spot, and, as I supposed, bid a final adieu to it; being more forcibly struck than I had ever before, with the wondrous power and might of the great Artificer of the universe. But to my great surprise, I learned from the gentleman living very near, and who met me whilst retracing my steps to my carriage, that I had as yet seen but a small part of this awfully grand scenery. He informed me that there was a way by which we could descend to the base of the precipice, on the brink of which I had just stood, where I could have a much better view of the fall of water. Wishing to gratify my excited curiosity to the utmost extent, I consented to accept him as my guide. He conducted me down a very rugged and precipitous declivity of considerable extent, amidst crags of almost mountain height. At length we reached the foot of the precipice, and stood in full view of the whole wonderful and amazing prospect. At first, I felt almost overwhelmed by the contemplation, and spent some minutes in viewing the water merely where it falls into a lovely circular basin of stone. But language is utterly inadequate to express my emotions, when I ventured to raise my eyes to survey the lofty and spacious concave which was suspended over my head, and the precipitation of the water from its brink. You can form some faint conception of the magnificence and grandeur of this scenery, when I tell you that the great dome above, which looks like the firmament in miniature, is no less than one hundred & fifty feet in diameter, and one hundred and seventy five feet in height, from the bottom of the basin, into which the water is received. The excavation extends so far back from the point at which the water is projected that there is a space of full forty feet between the base of the

precipice, and the basin, so that persons can walk with ease under the arch, without being made wet by the spray, which is considerable, and which exhibits the appearance of a shower of rain. The water passes from the edge of the arch above in a mass, but descending through the air for nearly two hundred feet, it becomes divided like large drops of rain, which presents a strikingly singular appearance. In the afternoon, the beauty and interest of the whole scene are greatly heightened by the numerous brilliant rainbows which are formed by the refracting influence of the descending stream and the ascending spray.

When the stream of water is much increased by rain, it is projected full twenty yards from the base of the precipice, and occasions a violent whirlpool in the basin, which has the effect of wearing the rocks and pieces of timber in it smooth and round.

Below the arched excavation the precipice, which consists of solid rock, is just like a perpendicular wall of one hundred and fifty feet in height. Within ten feet of the base of this wall are to be seen several large niches, which conduct into caves of different sizes and extent, which contain a great many bones, some of which are human, and supposed to have been deposited there by some of the Indian tribes.

Whilst contemplating this august scenery, my guide related to me two incidents, which served to excite in my mind feelings of a very solemn and melancholy character. The first was the murder of a man by two gamblers, who had followed him from McMinnville, Middle Tennessee, under the impression that he was possessed of a large amount of money. He showed me the spot where they had committed the horrid deed, it being near the basin where they had decoyed their unsuspecting victim under the pretence of showing him this interesting spectacle. Suffice it to say that he was most barbarously murdered, and then despoiled of all he had; and his mangled corpse was left exposed to the beasts of prey. He was however, soon discovered and received a decent interment. The other incident was the accidental destruction of a negro man, who having fled from his master, a trader, who was taking him to the South, and who, being pursued, at night leaped headlong, unconsciously, over the dreadful precipice to the right of the fall, fully one hundred and fifty feet, and mangled his head and body against the crags beneath. His passage from time to eternity, was, indeed, a short one! His tomb is amidst the rocks not far from where he fell, and contiguous to his companion in misery.

I must now conclude this feeble and humble attempt to delineate what I conceive to be one of the most interesting natural curiosities in America. I feel utterly incompetent to pourtray it in such a way as to enable others to form a proper conception of its beauty and grandeur. I believe that the exalted imaginative genius of a Byron or a Scott, would prove almost inadequate to such a task. My object in making this communication is to attract attention to this most interesting scene; and to advise all those who may hereafter have an opportunity of witnessing it, to do so, as they will be most amply rewarded. Such exhibitions of the wonderful works of God, are calculated to exalt and ennoble the feelings of man, and produce in his mind the strongest convictions of his omnipotence and wisdom of his Creator.

A TRAVELLER.

### EXTRAORDINARY ANGLING ADVENTURE.

A few summers ago I was pursuing my favorite amusement, when I met with the following ludicrous incident, over the recital of which, I have since had many a hearty laugh, in which, I have no doubt, my readers will join. The scene of my adventure was a small lake in Perthshire, beautifully situated at the head of a richly wooded glen, and the undulating hills, which slope down to the water's edge, are clothed with the noble specimens of the Scotch fir; the reflection of the lofty trees, the grey rock, and the purple heather, upon the quiet deep water, gives the picture the cast of the most intense solitude, and the spirits gradually sink into a state of melancholy pleasure. It is the recollection of wandering amid such scenes as this which produces a sort of mania for fishing which we often see in some anglers, and surely it is an excusable one where the imagination can revel on the wonderful and stupendous works of our Creator. I was diligently working the little silvery trout, with which my hook was baited, when my reflections were disturbed by a low muttering from the woods behind me. I had not listened long, before a loud crashing among the branches warned me that it was time to cut; and, as a bull is an ugly customer at all times, I seized my rod, and dashed for the nearest tree; but a pike at this moment, not aware of my alarm, followed my example in dashing for my bait. There was no time to spare, so letting the reel run, with the aid of a little gymnastics, I established myself firmly on the first stock of a stout pine, and viewed with great satisfaction, my savage 'blear-eyed' foe just in time to be too late; he seemed to be determined, however, on a blockade, and kept tearing up the turf,

and putting his broad forehead against my house of refuge, giving me a good sample of his bloody intentions. My attention was quickly recalled to my aquatic friend, who was making most woeful deprecations on my line, which, fortunately, could boast of nearly three score yards and ten; he had nearly run it out, and it was with joy that I saw him throw his huge carcass a couple of feet out of water, with the view of breaking his bonds by the weight of his fall. I was prepared for this; and, after a few wild and unruly runs, he became much more tractable. It was out of my power to come to terms so long as old honey stood sentry below, so I sat very comfortably playing my fish! At this part of the lake the water covers a shallow bank to the depth of a few inches. It was here, after in vain seeking to ease himself of my steel, he made his last and grand struggle for liberty. He took a furious dash, sprung and rolled about, and, at length ran himself aground, producing an infernal commotion in the water, which he lashed into foam around him. It was not long before the bull's fancy was tickled; and possibly reasoning from my earnest attention to the motion of the pike, that there existed some connexion between us, made furiously at his new acquaintance. Here commenced one of the rarest combats that has ever fought, but the knight of the water proved himself more that a mate for his more lordly antagonist. However skilful I may be in playing my fish, I could not pretend to have any power over the motion of the assailant, but at almost splitting with laughter, whilst my line, which was immediately broken, was twisted round the horns and legs of the bull, who was going right and left into the stranded fish, who was notwithstanding, scarcely hurt, as nothing very effectual could be done against his shiny sides, whilst every now and then he would turn to pin his enemy. An opportunity was not long in occurring, and his long jaws and hooked teeth were firmly fixed in the nether lip of the enraged and terrified animal, who, bounded along the shore, tossing his head, and using every effort to get rid of his tormenter; but it was all in vain, his rearing and his rage was equally useless.

I was quickly on terra firma, and leaving my rod dashed on in pursuit; in which I was joined by two herdsmen with their dogs who had come up on hearing the noise. What is coursing, is fox-hunting, what is any chase that can be named, in comparison with the sport we were engaged in! There was the bull tearing on erect, and bellowing with pain, and three dogs keeping up with him and every now and then venturing a spring at his nostrils, or at the dead and torn fish which still appended to him, his grasp in death as deadly as in life. This however, could not last long, and the poor bull, completely exhausted, sank down vanquished by a dead fish. The dogs were taken off him, as likewise the remains of my pike, which could not have been much short of twenty pounds, and it was so torn as to be fit only for the dogs, who did not, however, seem to relish it. The herdsmen were much amused with the recital of my adventure, and assured me the bull would quickly recover from the effects of his spree; and such another, I hardly think, he would wish to be engaged in again.

### A GRAPHIC SKETCH.

A Mechanic in the N. Y. Times, gives us the following graphic sketch of our Democratic Doomed President—the "Great Irredeemable!"

Van Buren is a professed democrat merely, but in feeling, in practice, so far as he dare, and so far as his stunted capacity will permit, a real aristocrat; all for himself, and nothing for us. He shuns the people; he neglects to answer their letters. He is surrounded by the old black cockade federalists, and their sons, and by the locofoco British and American radicals. No real democratic republican can get within a rod of him. I tried myself last year. Every approach was choked up, by such bitter old federalists as Wall and Buchanan, or by such new radicals as Ming and Slam. Whoever saw a great man or a real democrat leaning up corsets upon his body to make it look like a Broadway dandy, and prinking up his whiskers in the looking glass, with ladies slippers on his feet? "Van Buren a democrat," ah? Yes, a painted democrat, as we sometimes plaster over a poor brick front and check it off in the style of marble or granite. I tell you it is all a sham, a cheat; it won't last. Why just look at his policy, every move of it has been to consolidate the three great pillars of government into one solid column and mount himself on the top, with the great national sword in one hand and the great national treasure in the other, and from his mouth issuing orders to the legislature and the judiciary, and the people, to go or come, to fetch or carry, as shall please his own will. I remember when Van Buren was a democrat; before we gave him power and made a fool of him.

The truth is, Van Buren is a soft brick and should have been laid in the inside work. He can't stand exposure, or great pressure, and now every body knows what a mistake we made.

I say brother Mechanics—we have made

a most culpable mistake, in putting such spall timber into our great political edifice. We can't help it now—we must not, and will not tear it down. We have before us the pacific conservative legal remedy, we must watch and prop up, and stay it as well as we can for three years more, and then we will remove this defective material and replace it, with the true old democratic stuff—Henry Clay. AN OLD BUILDER.

### COMMUNICATION.

For the Register.

Dear James:—Among the many letters which lie scattered on my table, I find one on your bearing date, 22d ult., and to avoid blame or censure, have seated myself in the family elbow chair for the purpose of devoting a few leisure and undisturbed moments to reply to it. To use a new-fangled expression, you must not expect your fancy to be fed with the food of variety, neither will I attempt to gratify your appetite with any thing strange or marvelous. It is my purpose some times to amuse; but, nine times out of ten, my object is to edify and instruct, by using a dialect peculiarly my own, which, from its simplicity & plainness, can neither be ambiguous nor incomprehensible to any mind however limited or circumscribed. Beginning with domestic affairs, I have to inform you that this, with other portions of North Carolina, has been visited with a drought far more fatal and destructive, than any we have had for years; and I fear much suffering among the poor class will consequently follow. Large fields of corn have been totally destroyed, others seriously injured; but I hope the rains which have recently fallen, may do some good towards reclaiming the young corn; if so, flattering hopes are entertained, that a sufficiency will be made to supply the community. This drought cannot be the result of chance, as some may foolishly conjecture. Consult the religious part of society, ask the good meaning moralist who may have carefully watched the signs of the times, and either will tell you that it is sent by the King of Heaven to chastise his rebellious subjects, and show them clearly the heinous nature of their rebellion. When children are un-dutiful, chastisement is the most efficacious remedy to bring them in the path of duty; it is as essential as their daily bread, and must be inflicted in proportion to the disobedience manifested. As professors of Religion, as members of Christ's Church, we have been disobedient and ungrateful, we have fallen into a coldness and deadness which have incurred the displeasure of the Great Head; her members forgetting the dignity allied to the Christian character, mingle and commingle with the world by participating in its enjoyments, and as a people, dependent on him for sustenance and support, we have been perfidiously ungrateful, and we are bound to submit to any mode of chastisement without a murmur or complaint. Am I not right? Will not reason and a glance into the word of God support me in these opinions? Most assuredly they will, and until we, his children, his creatures, become obedient and submissive to his will in all things pertaining to us, we shall incur his frowns and displeasure, live and die under them, and be banished from his majestic presence forever.

If I were to judge from the hints and the indirect allusions you have thrown out, you intend to shake hands with, and bid a final adieu to celibacy, and enter upon the matrimonial state. Be it so; you are of age, and capable, I trust, of forming a correct judgment in these things, but before you make a final selection, an intimate acquaintance with her mind, endowments, disposition, and the last, though not the least, her qualifications for managing the affairs of a family, should be studiously cultivated.—Commence with your heart, consider well the step you are about to take; a moment of inconsiderate haste may cause years of discontent and unhappiness, which very often accompany inconsiderate and unreflecting marriages. If you shall find the object of your choice mild and amiable in her temper, not self-willed, courteous and kind, a Christian in its true signification, with other indispensable requisites, she cannot fail to contribute largely to your comfort, happiness and peace; she will add dignity to the name and character of wife, and will gradually gain the respect and esteem of her associates. When that important event shall occur, do not err in supposing that you have united yourself to a being inferior to yourself by nature. The Rev. Mr. Henry in his comment on Genesis 3d Chapt., thus beautifully remarks, "Woman was not made out of Man's head to top him, not out of his feet to be trampled upon by him, but out of his side to be equal with him, under his arm to be protected, and near his heart to be beloved." These are weighty considerations, by which you should be influenced in selecting a partner, (not for any definite time as some of the Heathens may do) but so long as you both shall live. When questions are propounded, and enquiries made, particularly by one who has an elevated seat in my affections, it is my wish to answer them satisfactorily, (if within the range of my abilities) but those which you have now propounded are of that character which cannot be correctly answered by a mind as limited and circumscribed as mine, but I will

hazard the assertion, that out of the large bulk of the intelligent and learned of the community, nine-tenths at least would pronounce it folly in any man to claim as large a charter as the wind to blow on whom he pleases. No such right was ever delegated by any Code of Laws either of ancient or modern date, enacted by Christians. While a student of law, I gave you some hints as to the course you might then pursue; you are now, I suppose, a licentiate, which I hope will soon ripen into a practitioner of the first rank, to which you can attain, if you do not cramp the energies of your mind by a suicidal indulgence in indolence and inactivity. The law may be compared to a hinge on which turns the good or ill fortune of those involved in it; to some it has been a profitable servant, to others a cruel and imperious master, and I think truth will sustain me in the assertion, that very much of the hard earnings of the rich and poor has been spent in foolish and malicious litigations, which could have been amicably adjusted by the interposition of mutual friends as arbiters of the respective parties.

When you are employed to defend virtue and innocence against the insidious attacks of the wicked and profane, use no language but what an honest heart may dictate, carefully avoiding the weapons of slander and abuse in gaining your object. A just cause needs no such aid to insure its success, and nothing I think, could be more cruel and unjust than the use of them, in defending a bad one.

In all your doings, sustain the character of a consistent Christian, a gentleman and philanthropist; cultivate an acquaintance with the virtuous and the good, and carefully shun the company of the vicious and the bad. Be friendly with all, but intimate with few, and in your dealings and transactions with the world, endeavor to do to all as you wish to be done by, and you cannot materially err, in your intercourse with it. Among the books of your Library, give the BIBLE a conspicuous place, "let no day pass over without some serious perusal of it, joined with an humble, earnest prayer to God for wisdom to understand it, and power to conform to it." It is the most valuable of all books, and if you will be guided by its precepts, and be governed by its law, the evils of Satan, the allurements of the world, and the proneness of the flesh to sin, cannot harm you. The arm of Jehovah is sufficiently strong to rescue you from these and other dangers, if you rely implicitly on its strength. If he is for us, who can be against us? Be a frequent visitor to your Library, give your mind fair play, and your books will enrich and adorn it with useful and valuable knowledge. Love your Library as Rousseau did his, be wedded to it, and with the oracles of God to consult, you will be great and good.

By the term books, I do not include Novels and Romances, which vitiate the taste, distemper the mind, and unfit it for the reception of more wholesome food. Leave such trash to those who can relish it, but for yourself I would advise you to touch not, nor handle not the unclean thing. I speak in part from experience, and hope your good sense will enable you to profit by it in addition with my advice, which I would not presume to give, if I did not believe it would result in your present and future good.

Be watchful against an inordinate affection for the present world, use it with sober cheerfulness and gratitude to heaven, but suffer it not to engage your heart. Labor to possess and constantly to cherish, a meek and humble spirit which is of high estimation in the sight of God and man. This will make you easy to be pleased, difficult to be offended, calm and serene in every circumstance of life." Do not neglect the house of God, be careful to attend on public worship as often as health and other circumstances will permit, and see that all over whom you have control do the same.

To the poor, exercise benevolence and charity, and envy not the prosperity of the rich; recollect that what you have is not yours, but lent you by a beneficent Being, who delights in beneficent acts and will reward them fourfold.

Be not backward in visiting the sick, and if necessary relieve their wants in such a way and manner as will be most conducive to their comfort and health; you know God commands it, and shall we not obey? Assuredly we should with a cheerful heart, expecting no reward but the smiles and approbation of heaven.

The tide of emigration to the South and West continues to flow; under every embarrassment and disadvantage, some dozen or more of dissatisfied spirits are preparing to leave the land of their birth and childhood for a home in a strange country, which clearly shows that man is a restless being at best, and nothing short of wealth, power and honors can satisfy the cravings of some minds. In your movements exercise prudence and discretion, examine minutely the ascents and descents which alternately lie in your path, and when you are about to take a step, weigh well the consequences and be governed by that intuitive principle which will most certainly lead you aright in all things if you attend to its emotions. A few days since I was favored with a visit from my old and intelligent friend Alphonso, whom I had not seen or heard of for twenty years or more. Age has furrowed

his cheeks; his hair, which was once of a jetty black, has assumed the grey, and he reminded me of an inhabitant of other days. He seemed not to have lost any of the vivacity, but much of the vigour of youth; his body has suffered much from the ravages of age, but his mind remains unimpaired.—On all important topics he converses with fluency and ease, and seems to enjoy the company of his friends with considerable zest.

While with me he gave a short but interesting narrative of his roivings, and the different branches of his life he engaged in.—From the occupation of a clerk in early life, he was transferred into a Merchant, as one of a firm which had but a short existence; again he was thrown behind the counter and had the business of a friend to attend to, with the additional duties of a post-office, which he found more pleasant than burthensome. Abandoning this, he became an instructor of youth, but finding that business rather unprofitable, he has at last gained his consent to marry and settle down upon a farm, where he hopes to spend the balance of his days in peace and quietness. On observing that the unexpected mention of marriage extorted a smile from me, he very humorously observed, that it was never too late to do good, and that although he had willfully neglected to discharge that duty in early life, yet he knew no reason why he should not now be permitted to discharge it, and after spending some half hour's conversation on that subject, he remarked with the earnestness of youth that he anticipated much happiness and a large share of pleasure in the conjugal state.

With regard to occupations, none should be deemed dishonorable, or beneath our notice and attention, but if any one can claim superiority over all others it must be Agriculture. "The numerous individuals who follow that occupation, possess great energy, vigor and independence of mind, are men who are best fitted to discharge all the offices of life, and being of industrious habits they rely more upon themselves and less upon others in their agricultural operations. They are less liable to yield to temptation and may be classed among the most honorable and honest." If at any period of your life you may be disposed to turn your attention to that very respectable branch of business, let me exhort you to be active and systematic, give personal attendance to your laborers, see that they are at their appointed business, have your stock in a thriving state, your implements and fences in good order, and your work will be done properly and in time. In my catalogue of recommendations I had almost forgotten to mention the item of early rising, which has been practiced and recommended by men of experience, judgment, and learning; in this and other countries. Adhere closely to this practice, it secures health of body and a vigorous mind, but they who neglect it do injustice to their bodies, minds and estates, and may be said to drag out a life of pain and heaviness, and an existence scarcely worth preserving. I have written enough for the present, so farewell, and may heaven's smiles rest upon you always.

Your friend, sincerely,  
SUMMERFIELD.

From the Charlotte Journal.

At a meeting held in the Court-house in Charlotte, on the 30th inst., by his Honor Judge Settle, the Members of the Bar, and other officers of the Court, to express their regret for the decease of James M. Hutchison, Esq.

On motion, Wm. J. Alexander, Esq., was called to the Chair, and J. H. Wilson appointed Secretary.

On motion, J. W. Osborne, D. M. Barringer and G. W. Caldwell, Esqs. were appointed a Committee to draft Resolutions expressive of the object of the meeting—who, after having retired a short time, reported the following viz:

Resolved, That we have heard with deep regret the decease of our friend and brother, James M. Hutchison, Esq.

Resolved, That in the character of the deceased, were united those qualities of intelligence, fidelity and integrity which entitled him to his professional and private life, to the esteem and confidence of ourselves and the community.

Resolved, That as indicating our regard for the memory of the dec'd., we will wear the usual badge of mourning on the left arm for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be communicated to the relatives of the deceased, expressing our sympathy with them in the bereavement which they have suffered.

Resolved, That the foregoing Resolutions be published in the Charlotte Journal, and the Salisbury and Raleigh papers.

Upon the unanimous adoption of which, the meeting adjourned.

WM. J. ALEXANDER, Chairman.  
Jos. H. WILSON, Secretary.

A Joke for the Ladies.—The editor of a paper in Providence lately informed his readers, that the ladies always pull off the left stocking last. This, as may be supposed, created some little stir among his fair readers, and, while in positive terms, they denied the statement, they at the same time declared that he had no business to know it, even if such was the fact, and pronounced him no gentleman. He proves it, however, by a short argument. "When one stocking is pulled off first, there is another left on; and pulling off this is taking the left stocking off last."