

# RALEIGH REGISTER

## AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

VOL. XL.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1839.

NO. 38.

JOSEPH GALES & SON,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.  
Subscriptions, three dollars per annum—one half in advance.

Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
For every 16 lines (this size type) first insertion one dollar; each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher and a deduction of 33 per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

Letters to the Editors must be post-paid.



PITTSBORO ACADEMY.

THE Exercises of this Institution will commence on the 8th July next, under the superintendence of the former instructor, Mr. J. M. Lovejoy.

TERMS.

Classics, \$18 Per Session.

English, 15

The following are the branches taught in this Institution: viz. Latin, Greek, French, Algebra, Arithmetic, Geometry, History, English Grammar, Ancient and Modern Geography, Navigation and Surveying, Reading, Writing and Spelling.

In addition to the preparatory course in the Classics, Mr. Lovejoy will give unremitted attention to young gentlemen, in Algebra, Geometry, History, Ancient and Modern Geography, and will permit no Scholar to pass out of his hands without a competent knowledge of the above branches.

The Trustees of this Institution, under a deep sense of the great evil flowing from imperfect Teaching in some of our Academies, hesitate not in recommending this School to the public, having had ample testimony, during a twelve months residence among us, of the ability, propriety and general intelligence of Mr. Lovejoy in all matters connected with Teaching.

Pittsboro, June 1839. 36

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

HALIFAX COUNTY,

Superior Court of Law—April Term, 1839.

Charlotte Alsbrook, vs. Willis Alsbrook.

Petition for Divorce.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Willis Alsbrook is a non-resident of the State—it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register for three months notifying the said Willis Alsbrook, that unless he be and appear at the Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Halifax on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next and plead, answer or demur, otherwise, judgment will be taken pro confesso as to him and heard ex parte.

Witness, Robert L. Whitaker, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the fourth Monday after the fourth in March, A. D. 1839.

25 R. L. WHITAKER, C. S. C.

GENTLEMEN'S FINE DRESS BOOTS.

I have just received a lot of superior French and Philadelphia Calf Skins, and am every day preparing to manufacture as fine and as good a Boot as can be made in America.

I would respectfully invite all who have not a strong prejudice against every thing manufactured in North-Carolina, to call and examine for themselves.

WM. WHITE.

Raleigh, June 25th, 1839. 35—5w.

FEMALE SCHOOL, IN HALIFAX COUNTY.

The Fall Session of Mr. & Mrs. BRADWELL'S School, will commence on the first Monday in August.

English Studies, \$17 50

Music, 25 00

Drawing, 10 00

French, 15 00

Those desiring more information, are referred to the following gentlemen, most of whom have children or wards at this School:

Hon. F. Nash, Hillborough.

Dr. James Webb, Esq., Hillborough.

W. Cain, Esq., Orange.

Judge Mangum, Orange.

Rev. D. Lacy, Raleigh.

Rev. F. Nash, Lincoln.

35—4w.

OXFORD ACADEMY.

THIS Institution (incorporated in the year 1811) occupies an eligible and spacious edifice, and is situated in a village proverbial for the good health of its inhabitants. The last Session closed, by a Public Examination, on the 21st inst. The next Session will commence on the 1st Monday in July, under the superintendence of Mr. D. E. Robertson, who has had charge of the Academy during the past year. The moral and literary character of the Principal, his experience and success as an instructor of youth, and the accurate proficiency in Classical and English studies, manifested by the Students at the late Examination, do, in our opinion, commend this Institution to the confidence of the Public.

By order of the Board,

THOS. B. LITTLEJOHN, Pres't.

Jas. M. Wiggins, Sec'y.

Oxford, June, 1839. 37—2t.

WE are authorized and requested to state, for the information of the voters of the sixth Congressional District, that Gen. MICHAEL T. HAWKINS has been confined to his bed for some time past from severe indisposition, which has prevented, and may still continue to prevent, his mingling with his constituents between this time and the election.

As a report has been industriously circulated in some parts of the District, that Gen. Hawkins has declined a re-election, he wishes it to be distinctly understood that there is no foundation for such a report, but that he is still a Candidate to represent the District as heretofore.

Warren County, July 4, 1839. 37 3t

BLANK DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

YOUNG LADIES' Boarding School, AT CHAPEL HILL.

THE Female School in the family of Professor PHILLIPS will re-commence on Monday, the 16th July.

The means for affording a thorough education in Literature and Science are ample, and the unwearied efforts of the Principal will be directed to the promotion of the best interests of her Pupils.

Music and French taught on the usual terms.

July 3, 1839. 8 w.—p.

BEE-S-WAX.

WANTED a quantity of Bees-wax, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash or Merchandise.

TOWLES & CALLUM.

Raleigh, July 4, 1839. 36 4t

Their assortment of seasonable Dry Goods is now complete and is offered on terms the most reasonable for Cash.

EDUCATION.

THE second Session of the Shiloh Classical School will commence on the 15th July.

The school is under the care of Mr. William C. Sutton, whose success as a teacher, during the past session is such, as fully to meet the recommendations of his friends, and establish himself in the confidence of his patrons.

The situation is healthy, and boarding may be had on moderate terms, with the most respectable families of the neighborhood.

TERMS.—Latin and Greek, per session, \$15 00

English, Geography, and Arithmetic, 12 50

Beginners in English, 10 00

ROBERT K. CLACK.

REFERENCES:

Rev. Alexander Wilson, D. D.

Caldwell Institute, Greensboro' N. C.

W. J. Bingham, Hillsborough, N. C.

Rev. P. D. McCuenn, Shiloh.

A. W. Venable, Esq.

S. S. Downey, Esq.

J. J. Speer, Esq.

Col. J. Amis, F. M. Clack, Esq.

Brownsville, Granville, North Carolina, June 2, 1839. 3t—36.

F. H. REEDER,

TINNER & COPPERSMITH,

OPPOSITE THE BANK OF CAPE FEAR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public generally, that he continues to carry on the manufacture of Copper and Tin Ware, in all the various branches. He has now on hand, and is prepared to make and repair STILL'S, KETTLES, and TIN WARE of every kind, on reasonable terms. Stoves, Store Pipes and Sheet Iron work, all warranted to be well executed. Tin, Zinc, or Copper Roofs, Gutters and Spouts, put up on the most approved plan.

Old Copper and Pewter either purchased or taken in exchange for new work.

Raleigh, June 20, 1839.

A Card.

MR. LE MESSURIER respectfully informs the public, that having obtained the BAPTIST Church, the Exercises of his School, heretofore advertised, will commence on Monday next, the 15th of July.

July 11, 1839. 73—3t

THE person who borrowed from this Office, the Plan of the Public Lots, sold under the authority of the Legislature in 1819, will confer a favor by returning it.

July 12, 1839.

NEW FIRM.

SWINDEL & ROYSTER,

HAVE opened a Family Grocery and Provision Store at the Brick Store on Market Street, one door East of WILLIAMS & HAWKINS'S Apothecary Store, where may be procured, at all times, the best articles in their line. Their assortment of Liquors, Wines, &c. is very good, and will be sold with their other Stock, very cheap for Cash.

E. SWINDEL,

J. D. ROYSTER.

Raleigh, July 10, 1839. 27—3t

Lawrence & Christophers

HAVE just received the following articles:—

Pickled Salmon, Mackerel, Soundings & Tongues, Halibut, Pines, Sardines, Anchovies, Codfish, Smoked Beef, Scotch Herring, Pickled do, Olives, Capers, Pickles, London Porter in quart and pint bottles, Crackers, Pilot Bread, Imperial Tea, Champagne Wine, Smoking Tobacco, &c.

Raleigh July 4, 1839. 36—3t

DENTAL SURGERY.

DR. SCOTT has returned to Raleigh, and may be consulted on application at the Exchange Hotel.

Raleigh, July, 1839.

WANTED.

TWO Journeymen Wood-workmen at the Carriage making Business will find steady employment and good wages on application to

GARDNER & MCKETHAN.

Fayetteville, July 2, 1839. 6—4w

JOB PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

With neatness and despatch.

THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.  
By one who saw it.

In the year 1808, I enjoyed the never-to-be-forgotten gratification of a paddle up the Hudson, on board the first Steamboat that ever moved on the waters of any river, with passengers. Among the voyagers was a man I had known for some years previous, by the name of Doolittle. He was an industrious and ingenious worker in sheet-iron, tin, and wire, but his great success lay in wirework, especially in making rat-traps, and for this, his last and best invention at that time, he had just secured a patent; and, with specimens of his work, he was then on a journey through the State of New York for the purpose of disposing of what he called the "country rights," or in other words, to sell the privilege for catching rats according to his patent trap. It was a very curious trap, as simple as it was ingenious, as most ingenious things are often after they are invented. It was an oblong wire box, divided into two apartments; a rat entered one end, where the bait was hung, which he no sooner touched than the door at which he entered fell. His only apparent escape was by a funnel shaped hole in another apartment, in passing which he moved another wire, which instantly reset the trap, and thus rat after rat was furnished the means of "following in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor" until the trap was full. Thus it was not simply to catch a rat, but a trap by which rats trapped rats, *ad infinitum*.

This trap, at the time to which I allude, absolutely divided the attention of the passengers; and, for my part, it interested me quite as much as the Steam Engine; because perhaps, I could more easily comprehend its mystery. To me the steam engine was Greek, the trap was plain English. Not so, however, to Jabez Doolittle. I found him studying the Steam engine with great avidity and perseverance, inasmuch that the Engineer evidently became alarmed, and declined answering any more questions.

"Why, you needn't at snap off so very short," said Jabez "a body would think you hadn't got a patent for your machine. If I can't meddle with you on the water, as high as I can calculate, I'll be up to you on Land one of these days."

These ominous words fell on my ear, as I saw Jabez issuing from the engine room, followed by the engineer, who seemed evidently to have got his steam up.

"Well," said I, "Jabez, what do you think of this mighty machine?" "Why," he replied, "if that critter had 'nt got riled up so soon, a body could tell more about it; but I reckon I've got a little notion on't; and then, taking me aside, and looking carefully around, lest some one should overhear him, he "then and there" assured me in confidence, in profound secrecy, that if he didn't make a wagon go by steam, before he was two years older, then he'd give up invention. I at first ridiculed the idea;—but when I thought of that rat trap, and before me a man with sharp twinkling gray eyes, a pointed nose, and every line of his visage a channel of investigation and invention, I could not resist the conclusion, that if he ever did attempt to meddle with hot water, we would hear more of it.

Time went on. Steam-boats multiplied; but none dreamed, or, if they did, they never told their dreams of a Steam Wagon; for the name of "Locomotive" was then as unknown as "locofoco." When, about a year after the declaration of war with England, (and may it be the last!) I got a letter from Jabez, marked "private" telling me that he wanted to see me "most desperately," and that I must make him a visit to his place "nigh Wallingford."

On reaching his residence, imagine my surprise when he told me he believed "he had got the notion."

"Notion—what notion?" I inquired.

"Why," said he "that steamwagon I told you about a spell ago; but," added he, "it has pretty nigh starved me out," and sure enough he did look as if he had been on the "anxious seat," as he used to say when things puzzled him.

"I have used up," said he, "nigh all the sheet iron, and old stove pipes, and mill wheels, and trunnel heads in these parts; but I've succeeded; and for fear that some of these 'cute folks about here may have got a peep through the key hole, and will trouble me when I come to get a patent, I've sent for you to be a witness; for you was the first and only man I ever hinted the notion to; in fact," continued he, "I think the most curious part of this invention is, that as yet I don't know any one about here who has been able to guess what I'm about. They all know it is an invention of some kind for that's my business, you know; but some say it is a threshing machine, some a distillery; and of late they begin to think it a shingle splitter; but they'll sing another tune when they see it spinning along past stage coaches, won't they?"

This brought us to the door of an old clapboarded, dingy, long, one-story building, with a window or two in the roof, the knot-holes and cracks all carefully stuffed with old rags, and over the door was written, in bold letters, "No admittance."

There it stood, occupying the centre of all previous conceptions, rat traps, churns,

apple parers, pill rollers, cooking stoves, and shingle splitters, which hung or stood around it.

And there it stood, "the concentrated focus" of all previous rays of inventive genius—*The first Locomotive.*

An unpainted, unpolished, unadorned, oven-shaped mass of double-riveted sheet iron, with cranks, and pipes and trunnel heads, and screws, and valves, all firmly-made, on travelling wheels.

"It's a curious critter to look at," says Jabez, "but you'll like it better when you see it in motion."

He was by this time igniting a quantity of charcoal, which he had stuffed under the boiler. "I fill'd the b'lier," says he, "after I stopped work yesterday, and it ha'n't leaked a drop since. It will soon bile up; the coal is first rate."

Sure enough the boiler soon gave evidence of "troubled waters," when, by pushing one slide, and pulling another, the whole machine, cranks and piston was in motion.

"It works slick, don't it?" said Jabez. "But," I replied, "it don't move."

"You mean," said he, "the travelling wheels don't move; well, I don't mean they shall, till I get my patent. You see," he added, crouching down, "that trunnel-head, there—that small cog wheel? Well, that's out of gear just yet; when I turn that into gear, by this crank, it fits you see, on the main travelling wheels, and then the hull-scrape will move, as high as I can calculate, a leetle slower than chain lightning." But it won't do to give it a try afore I get a patent. There is only one thing yet," he continued, "that I ha'n't contrived but that is a simple matter—and that is the shortest mode of stoppin' on her. My notion is, to see how fast I can make her work, without smashing all to bits, and that's done by screwing down this upper valve; and I'll show you—"

And with that, he clambered up on the top, with a turning screw in one hand, and a horn of soap fat in the other, and commenced screwing down the valves, and crank-joints; and the motion of the mysterious mass increased until all seemed a Buz.

"It is nigh about perfection, aint it?" said he.

I stood amazed in contemplating the object before me, which, I confess, I could not fully understand, and hence, with greater readiness, permitting my mind to bear off to matters more comprehensible; to the future, which is always more clear than the present, under similar circumstances. I heeded not, for the very best reason in the world, because I understood not, the complicated description that Jabez was giving of his still more complicated invention.

All I knew was, that there was a machine on four good sturdy, well-braced wheels, and it only required a recorded patent to authorize that small connecting cog wheel, or trunnel head, to be thrown "into gear," when it would move off, without oats, hay, or horse shoes, and distance the mail coaches.

As I was surrounded with notions, it was not extraordinary that one should take full possession of me. It dawned upon me when I saw the machine first put into motion, and was now fully orb'd above the horizon of my desire; it was to see the first locomotive move off. The temptation was irresistible. "And who knows," thought I, "but some prying scamp has been peeping through the keyhole while Jabez was at work, and catching the idea, may be now at work at some clumsy imitation?—and if he does 'not succeed in turning the first trick,' may, at least, divide the honors of my friend."

"Jabez," said I, elevating my voice above the buzzing noise of the machine, "there is only one thing wanting."

"What's that?" said he, eagerly.

"Immortality," said I, "and you shall have it, patent or no patent!" And, with that, I pulled the crank, twisted the connecting trunnel-head into the travelling wheels, and in an instant away went the machine, with Jabez on the top of it, with the whizz and rapidity of a flushed partridge. The side of the old building presented the resistance of wet paper. One crash, and the "first locomotive" was ushered into this breathing world. I hurried to the opening, and had just time to clamber to the top of the fence to catch the last glimpse of my fast departing friend. True to his purpose, I saw him alternately screwing down the valves and oiling the piston-rod and crank-joints; evidently determined that, although he had started off a little unexpectedly, he would redeem the pledge he had given, which was, that when it did go, it would "go a leetle slower than a streak of chain lightning."

"Like a cloud in the dim distance fleeting, Like an arrow," he flew away.

But a moment, and he was here; in a moment he was there—and now where is he? or rather, where is he not?—but that for the present, is "neither here nor there."

My task is done. I now ask, that, although some doubt and mystery hang over the first invention of a steamboat—in which doubt, however, I, for one, do not participate—none whatever may exist in regard to the origin of the locomotive branch of the great steam family; and that, in all future time, this fragment of authentic history may enable the latest posterity to retrace, by "back track" and "turn out," through

the long rail-road line of illustrious ancestors, the first projector and contriver of "the first locomotive," their immortal progenitor "Jabez Doolittle, Esq., nigh Wallingford Connecticut."—*Knickerbocker.*

JOHN ADAMS.—GEORGE III.

The account that Mr. ADAMS gave in a letter to a friend, of his introduction to GEORGE III., at the Court of St. James, as the first Minister from the rebel colonies, is very interesting.

"At one o'clock on Wednesday, the 1st of June, 1785, the Master of Ceremonies called at my house, and went with me to the Secretary of State's office, in Cleaveland row, where the Marquis of CAERMARTHEN received and introduced me to Mr. FRAZIER, his under secretary, who had been, as his lordship said, uninterruptedly in that office through all the changes in administration for thirty years. After a short conversation, Lord CAERMARTHEN invited me to go with him in his coach to Court. When we arrived in the antechamber, the Master of Ceremonies introduced him and attended me while the Secretary of State went to take the commands of the King. While I stood in this place, where it seems all Ministers stand upon such occasions, always attended by the Master of Ceremonies, the room was very full of Ministers of State, Bishops, and all other sorts of courtiers, as well as the next room, which is the King's bedchamber. You may well suppose I was the focus of all eyes. I was relieved, however, from the embarrassment of it by the Swedish and Dutch Ministers, who came to me and entertained me with a very agreeable conversation during the whole time. Some other gentlemen whom I had seen before, came to make their compliments to me, until the Marquis of Caermarthen returned, and desired me to go with him to his Majesty. I went with his lordship through the levee-room into the King's closet. The door was shut, and I was left with his Majesty and the Secretary of State alone. I made three reverences: one at the door, another about half way, and another before the presence, according to the usage established at this and all the Northern Courts of Europe, and then I addressed myself to his Majesty in the following words:

"Sir: The United States have appointed me Minister Plenipotentiary to your Majesty, and have directed me to deliver to your Majesty this letter, which contains the evidence of it. It is in obedience to their express commands that I have the honor to assure your Majesty of their unanimous disposition and desire to cultivate the most friendly and liberal intercourse between your Majesty's subjects and their citizens, and of their best wishes for your Majesty's health and happiness, and for that of your family.

"The appointment of a Minister from the United States to your Majesty's Court will form an epoch in the history of England and America. I think myself more fortunate than all my fellow-citizens in having the distinguished honor to be the first to stand in your Majesty's royal presence in a diplomatic character; and I shall esteem myself the happiest of men if I can be instrumental in recommending your country more and more to your Majesty's royal benevolence, and of restoring an entire esteem, confidence, and affection; or, in better words, 'the old good nature and the good old humor,' between the people who, though separated by an ocean and under different Governments, have the same language, a similar religion, and a kindred blood. I beg your Majesty's permission to add, that although I have sometimes before been instructed by my country, it was never in my whole life in a manner so agreeable to myself."

"The King listened to every word I said with dignity, it is true, but with apparent emotion. Whether it was my visible agitation, for I felt more than I could express, that touched him, I cannot say; but he was much affected, and answered me with more tremor than I had spoken with, and said:

"Sir, the circumstances of this audience are so extraordinary, the language you have now held is so extremely proper, and the feelings you have discovered so justly adapted to the occasion, that I not only receive with pleasure the assurance of the friendly disposition of the United States, but I am glad the choice has fallen upon you to be their minister. I wish you, sir, to believe, that it may be understood in America, that I have done nothing in the late contest but what I thought myself indispensably bound to do, by the duty which I owed my people. I will be frank with you. I was the last to conform to the separation; but the separation having become inevitable, I have always said, as I now say, that I would be the first to meet the friendship of the United States as an independent power. The moment I see such sentiments and language as yours prevail, and a disposition to give this country the preference, that moment I shall say, let the circumstances of language, religion, and blood have their natural, full effect."

"I dare not say that these were the King's precise words; and it is even possible that I may have, in some particulars, mistaken his meaning; for although his pronunciation is as distinct as I ever heard, he hesitated sometimes between members of the same period. He was indeed much affected, and I was not less so; and therefore I cannot be certain that I was so attentive, heard so clearly and understood so perfectly, as to be confident of all his words or sense. This I do say, that the foregoing is his Majesty's meaning, as nearly as I can recollect them."

"The King then asked me whether I came last from France, and, upon my answering in the affirmative, he put on an air of familiarity, and, smiling, or rather laughing, said, 'There is an opinion among some people that you are not the most attached of all your countrymen to the manners of France.' I was surprised at this, because I thought it an indiscretion, and a descent

from his dignity. I was a little embarrassed; but, determined not to deny truth on the one hand, nor lead him to infer from it any attachment to England on the other, I threw off as much gravity as I could, and assumed an air of gaiety and a tone of decision, as far as was decent, and said, 'That opinion, sir, is not mistaken; I avow to your Majesty I have no attachment but to my own country.' The King replied as quick as lightning, 'An honest man will have no other.'

"The King then said a word or two to the Secretary of State, which, being between them I did not hear, and then turned round and bowed to me, as is customary with all kings and princes when they give the signal to retire. I retreated, stepping backwards, as is the etiquette; and, making my last reverence at the door of the chamber, I went to my carriage."

[Hayward's N. E. Gazetteer.

A Village Church.—The following, from a late number of the Knickerbocker, is Washington Irving's description of a village church:

"As the Dominie generally preached by the hour, a bucket of water was providentially placed on a bench near the door, in summer, with a tin beside it, for the solace of those who might be athirst, either from the heat of the weather or the drought of the sermon.

Around the pulpit, and behind the communion table, sat the elders of the church, reverend, gray-headed, leathern visaged men, whom I regarded with awe, as so many apostles. They were stern in their sanctity, kept a vigilant eye upon my giggling companions and myself, and shook a rebuking finger at any boyish device to relieve the tediousness of compulsory devotion. Vain, however, were all their efforts at vigilance. Scarcely had the preacher held forth for half an hour, in one of his interminable sermons, than it seemed as if the drowsy influence of Sleepy Hollow breathed into the place: one by one the congregation sank into slumber: the sanctified elders leaned back in their pews, spreading their handkerchiefs over their faces, as if to keep off the flies; while the locusts in the neighboring trees would spin out their sultry summer notes, vying with the sleep-provoking tones of the dominie."

MELANCHOLY.

A sudden and deep gloom has been cast over our community, by the death of Miss Mary N. Macnamara, daughter of Col. R. Macnamara. She had just got on horseback, to accompany her father and a party of young friends a few miles into the country, when the animal on which she was riding, dashed off, and after running some hundred yards threw her against a tree.—She lived only a few minutes after receiving the injury.

Miss Macnamara was a great favorite with all classes in this community. To excellent good sense and prudence, were added patience, evenness of temper, and an entire exemption from affectation. She was in a remarkable degree affectionate and kind-hearted, so that even the brute creation seemed to rejoice at her presence. She was honorable and refined in her sentiments, cheerful and pleasing in her manners. We do not know of any better model for a female character: But she is gone! At the age of nineteen, full of life, health and joyousness in the mid-circle of relations and youthful companions, the insatiable archer marked her and she fell.

"Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven."—*Carolina Watchman.*

New York July 6.

The President continues in the city, and if he is on an electioneering tour, as the Whigs believe, he is unfortunate in his movements. His sub-Treasury speech at Castle Garden, in presence of the Common Council, with the military of the city as his escort, composed principally as it is of Whigs, has been very offensive, and was in very bad taste. A President of the United States, on a tour, making party speeches, the very moment he is receiving the honors of the constituted authorities of the whole city, is not only an act offensive, but uncivil and insulting. It is seldom Mr. Van Buren so forgets himself. The act has no precedent. Warm as were General Jackson's feelings, he never thus outraged the political opinions of his opponents when he was receiving their hospitality.