

WEEKLY RALEIGH REGISTER,

AN NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1846.

NO. 5.

RALEIGH REGISTER.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Tuesday, November 3, 1846.

THE SUB-TREASURY.

This system, theoretically, is operation, but it is, practically, to accommodate itself to the condition of things. It is required to perform so many functions, incompatible with each other, and impossible in themselves, that its projectors are in trouble enough. Whilst the Sub-Treasury denounces all Bank paper, and rejects every form of credit, and goes to the death for hard money, and nothing else, the Government, at the same moment, issues an irredeemable Paper currency, payable nowhere, without a Specie basis, and bearing no compensating interest. This is thrust out with one hand to the creditors of the Government, whilst the other is engaged in executing Specie, and nothing but Specie, from its debtors. This is the actual condition of things. A senseless hue and cry is raised against Bank paper, resting on a Specie basis, and redeemable every where on the instant; and most injurious war waged upon the Currency, which is the almost exclusive medium of the whole business of the country, just to carry out a theory, or illustrate a principle. And the Government, itself, is simultaneously issuing a depreciated paper of its own, and claiming the most extensive credits. Nothing could be more preposterous or absurd—nothing more unsound, or objectionable.

LATE FROM THE ARMY.

We saw, yesterday, a Letter from a young Volunteer from Alabama—a native of this place—dated Camargo, Oct. 5, to his brother in this City, which states that Gen. Taylor had ordered the whole force encamped there, to take up the line of march for Monterey forthwith. The writer adds—
"We shall remain at Monterey, I suppose, until we get fully provisioned, and then we shall proceed to Saltillo, to meet old SANTA ANNA from his den with his 20,000 red-breasts. Gen. Taylor writes that there is a force ahead of him, that is beyond Monterey, of 30,000 Mexicans, engaged in building fortifications, but says nothing as to whether they are headed by that pusillanimous wooden leg.
"It is reported here that AMPUDIA has broken the Armistice concluded between him and Gen. Taylor."

STOP THE SCOUNDREL!

MILTON HUNT, of Greensboro', in this State, offers a Reward of \$500 for the apprehension and confinement in Guilford County Jail, of one S. P. COFFIN, who has seduced and runaway with his wife. The Advertiser says—
"She left with me and deserted four small children, the youngest not exceeding fourteen months old!—Said Coffin left a young wife, with two small children, and wife being also advanced in pregnancy! It is not yet ascertained in what direction the said Coffin and my wife went: it is supposed they have made for the Railroad, thence to Petersburg, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and thence to Nantucket; or, he may be attempting to make his way to Charleston, Va., thence down the river; or he may have gone South. Besides this horrible deed, so revolting to the feelings of humanity, the said S. P. Coffin is guilty of a high criminal offence in this County, for which he may be convicted. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and return to Guilford Jail, N. C., or \$100 if lodged in any Jail where he may be arrested. He has several thousand dollars with him, left with a new buggy, new trunk, new harness, brass mounting, lay horse, new cloth cloak, fine cap."

TAKING SAN JUAN DE ULLOA.

Was, the Eronaut, proposes in a Lanceter paper to take the Castle of San Juan by means of a Balloon, loaded with percussioned bomb shells and torpedoes, and maneuvered by a cable five feet long. The balloons to take position directly over the castle, and then to discharge its destructive contents upon the heads of the devoted ones. With this aerial warship hanging a mile above the fort, supplied with a thousand percussioned bomb shells, the Castle of Vera Cruz could be taken, he thinks, without the loss of a single life to the army, and at an expense that would be comparatively nothing to what it will be to take it by the common mode of attack. As Mr. Was understands the operation, he is the very man to entrust with this important undertaking.—Should he take this redoubtable fortress by these novel means, he will acquire a renown that will go far to rival the claims of General Taylor to the next Presidency.

FROM WESTERN TEXAS.

We have received the Texas Advocate, of the 15th ult., published at Victoria.
Lamert Lamerts, a German, was killed on the 2d ult. by a fall from his horse. He was employed by the Government as a translator. He formerly resided in Missouri and has a sister living in St. Louis.
A letter is published in the Advocate, dated near Antonio, on the 28th ult., from which we extract the following:
Another duel came off yesterday morning between Lieut. S. G. Ward and Mr. Thomas Vestman; the gentlemen, I believe, are both from Tennessee, and the difficulty arose from Lieut. Ward's refusing to speak to Mr. Vestman. Rumor says that a young lady was the chief cause. Neither of them are much injured. At the first fire Lieut. W. was slightly wounded in the leg, and at the second fire Mr. Vestman was wounded in the shoulder, when he said he was satisfied.
Mr. Montreville C. Rountree committed suicide in Lavaca county, Texas, on the 5th ult. A friend says of him in the Advocate:
His father lives near Hickory Grove, Warren county, Missouri. The unfortunate young man came to Texas about ten years ago; for the last two years he had served faithfully as a Texas Ranger; he bore the character of an industrious and brave young man, and leaves many old companions to mourn his fate.

MONEY VS. WISDOM.

It is an observation of Dean Swift, that no man will take counsel, but every man will take money; therefore, money is better than counsel. This is but a version of the Russian proverb, that
"A man may lead his store
Of Gold and Silver ore,
But Wisdom, none can borrow, none can lead."

DREADFUL STORM IN THE GULF—Wreck of U. S. VESSEL BRIG PERRY—DESTRUCTION OF KEY WEST, &c.

In addition to the particulars published in another column, we have seen a Letter from an Officer on board the Brig Perry, to a gentleman in this City; and though not intended for publication, we are permitted to lay the following interesting extracts before our readers:
SOMERSETT KEY, Oct. 14th, 1846.

Since I last wrote you, I have witnessed one of the most awful and terrible scenes, that falls to the lot of man ever to behold. Begging, as it does, all description, I can give you but a faint idea of what we passed through, leaving to your imagination, the task of any approximation to the reality.
The Perry encountered on the 11th inst. the most severe and destructive hurricane ever happened in this Gulf, prolific as it has been in frightful tempests. Our good little Ship weathered it until she was driven on the Florida Reef, about 35 miles to N. E. of Key West, and I suppose about 50 from Cape Sable. We left Havana on the 16th, with Commodore Sloat and three Officers on board, who came from our Pacific Squadron via Panama and to Havana in the B. Mail Steamer. We were to take him to Norfolk—and you may possibly conceive how rejoiced we were with the prospect of soon seeing our friends. Alas for human expectations! The wind was fresh when we left the Bay, and the Barometer had fallen a little. Capt. Blake, who is an extremely prudent and sagacious Commander, was somewhat fearful of going to sea; but as Com. Sloat was anxious to reach the West Indies, and all of us anxious to sail, and by no means anticipating a hurricane, (as it was later in the season than one had ever happened before,) we weighed anchor and went out with single reefed topsails. Before, however, we were five miles from Moro Castle, we had to reduce sail, and at dark it was blowing very fresh. We prepared for a gale, by taking down top-gallant mast, and during the night had to lie to, under main and fore try sail, and storm stay sail. Capt. Blake did not sleep a wink during the night, for the Barometer continued to fall. Meanwhile it blew very heavily, and at about 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, one of our boats went. All the hatches were battered down, so that no water could get below. I was on deck soon after the quarter-boat was blown away, and never saw it blow so heavily, though none as yet anticipated what was to come. About 10, when we were all below except the Officers on the deck, we were struck violently on our beam-ends by a hurricane—the sea coming over her side without an obstacle to oppose it. A voice in the wardroom exclaimed—"She is gone!" Every one expected the vessel had swamped. How vain are words to describe the agony of that moment! It was the first intimation we had of the extremity of the danger we were in. The water was pouring down below us torrents, and the hatches so fastened down that we could not get on deck. She righted—was again knocked down on her sides; again she righted—and we, resolving not to stay below and perish by a lingering suffocation, succeeded in getting on deck with whatever we could throw around us. I was bare-footed, half undressed and without a coat, until one of the Officers kindly gave me his pea-coat. Before we reached the deck, four of the guns had been thrown overboard, and the two lower anchors cut away. Never shall I forget the scene that presented itself when I reached the deck. The Perry was surrounded before the hurricane in full, except storm stay-sail, with the sea more than mountain-high encircling her, and the wind blowing as no one on board had ever seen it blow before. Seas, every time she lurched, came in on her decks, and it was with no little difficulty you could hold sufficiently fast to a rope to keep from washing overboard: Not a man on board expected our good Ship to live an hour. God be thanked, she did get through, and on her sides, which, if the wind had been meeting her, would have stove her to atoms. When we saw how successfully she went before the wind, we conceived some hopes of its abating, and that we might live it out. It did not—but on the contrary, increased in violence, and suddenly veered to N. N. E., driving us before it, at the rate of 15 miles an hour, directly on the coast of Cuba. Every one who knew the danger of that course, was now perfectly certain, if the wind continued from that quarter, we should be dashed to atoms in probably less than an hour. Not a word was spoken, except by the Quarter-master, who was steering. The moments were inconceivably awful—when, suddenly, the wind lulled, and turned our head N. E. This was some relief, and we breathed more freely; for it was more than probable we were within five miles of the coast of Cuba; and, iron-bound as it is, we should have been dashed to fragments at the first strike, and not a soul on board saved to tell the story.
This seemed a providential deliverance, and though the wind increased, there was yet hope, in the event it moderated. We knew not where we were, but conjectured that no land was immediately ahead, less than 125 miles, viz: the Bahama Banks.
At sun-down, the horizon assumed a lurid aspect—awfully portentous—and, if possible, the sea became higher, and the wind more violent. At dark, I went in the cabin, after having stood more than 7 hours on deck, obedient to my duty in water—completely drenched by the waves washing over the bulwarks. Here I remained until she struck, at 2 o'clock Monday morning.
At 10 o'clock Sunday night, the tempest was at its greatest violence. Our little ship weathered it triumphantly. Nor was there ever a sea boat better. All agree that no vessel of our class, and few of more tonnage, could have weathered such a tempest. We knew we should be driven on shore and tried to avoid it by heaving our head to the wind; but in this effort she shipped a sea, and if we had not scudded again, must inevitably have gone down. Onward still we went. The 1st Lieutenant discovered white water, and tho' the sea was comparatively moderate, so that we could lie to, we yet knew that sooner or later, we must be driven on shore—where, no one could tell. When she first struck, all of us rushed on deck. Again she struck, and so hard, I actually thought she had divided. The masts were cut away and she kept going—striking heavily every time, till at last she stopped, and we got out anchor.

FLORIDA.

The latest accounts from Florida, says the Richmond Whig of Wednesday, render Cabell's election certainly a majority of about 290.

LOCOS GETTING SICK OF THE WAR.

The War with Mexico appears to be daily growing more and more unpopular with the people. Even the supporters of the Administration do not hesitate to say that it is a needless war, and might have been avoided.
The "New York Evening Post," one of the warmest of the Union's Friends, does not hesitate to rebuke the Government for its annexation and War in the following strain:
"It is sure to be an expensive, and likely, if not soon ended by an adjustment with Santa Anna, to be a long and lingering warfare. When the bills shall be foisted, and the enormous price we pay for the acquisition of Texas fully ascertained, it will be an unpleasant subject either to think of or discuss, for those who were so eager to snatch Texas into our confederacy before the events which were gradually and certainly maturing, would have caused her to fall into the lap of the Union. It is the policy of those who took the responsibility of this affair, to see that matters, if possible, are made no worse, and that the war be as short as one as a wise management can make it."
If the "Post" talks with such freedom, it will be in danger of being cast off by the Government, for such liberty of the Press is not tolerated by the Cabinet.

ELEVEN DAYS LATER FROM MONTEREY.

ARRIVAL OF THE GALVESTON.
The Steamship, Galveston, Capt. WRIGHT, arrived yesterday afternoon from Brazos Santiago, coming by way of Galveston. She has relieved our citizens of the painful suspense which they have endured for many days. Our advices from Monterey come down to the 6th of October.—The City is in the occupation of our troops.
The following Order of Gen. Taylor announcing his victory we copy from the American Flag of the 10th inst:

ORDERS—No. 123.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, Camp near Monterey, Sept. 27, 1846.
The Commanding General has the satisfaction to congratulate the Army under his command upon another signal triumph over the Mexican forces. Superior to us in numbers, strongly fortified and with an immense preponderance of artillery, they have yet been driven from point to point until forced to sue for terms of capitulation. Such terms have been granted as were considered due to the gallant defence of the town and to the liberal policy of our own Government.
The General begs to return his thanks to his commanders and to all his officers and men, both of the regular and volunteer forces, for the skill, the courage and the perseverance, with which they have overcome manifold difficulties, and finally achieved a victory shedding lustre upon the American arms.
A great result has been obtained, but not without the loss of many gallant and accomplished officers and brave men. The Army and the country will deeply sympathize with the families and friends of those who have thus sealed their devotion with their lives.
By order of Maj. Gen. TAYLOR:
(Signed) W. W. S. BLISS, Asst. Adj't. Gen. Official.

Geo. A. McCall, Asst. Adj't. Gen.

We are glad to hear that the report brought over by the McKim of the death of Col. McClung, of the Mississippi volunteers, was totally unfounded. An officer who left Monterey on the 6th inst. says that he was improving and it was thought he would recover.
The great subject canvassed in the Army continued to be the terms granted to Gen. Ampudia. Officers and men were so assured that a few hours more fighting would have forced them to an unconditional surrender, that it vexed them to have their prey escape. One explanation attributes to Gen. Taylor a generous forbearance towards a gallant foe. It is urged that Gen. Ampudia made the defence of Monterey contrary to the wishes and orders of Santa Anna. Having himself erected many of the defences of the city, and taken it upon himself to protect it at all hazards; his responsibilities bore heavily upon him, and after the gallant defence made by his army, Gen. Taylor was induced to be lenient towards him. But this is the reasoning of others; we do not discard or adopt it. Others say that Gen. Taylor yielded with reluctance to the opinions of the three officers sent in command, to whom the matter was referred in a council of war. This, too, is but speculation.
Capt. Owen left Mr. Kendall, associate, at Camargo. We regret to say that certain difficulties had occurred at Camargo which it was grievously feared would lead to two private hostile meetings in which two of our citizens were to take part. We regret to allude to such a subject, and do it only to meet the exaggerated rumors in circulation in regard to the matter. It is stated that Brig. Gen. Marshall, of Kentucky, had demanded satisfaction from Col. Balie Peyton, of this city, and that a meeting would take place, probably on the 11th inst. Another difficulty was to be arranged at about the same time, and in a similar mode from Capt. Mussen, of this city, and Capt. Shivers, of Texas. Most sincerely do we hope that an adjustment may have been effected without resort to arms. We must repeat our regret at being compelled to allude to the subject. We gladly turn to other themes.
In the American Flag we find announced the death of Capt. Robert Mitchell, Assistant Quartermaster to the Indiana volunteers. He died at Matamoros on the 7th inst. A warm eulogium is paid to him in the Flag.—Piscayune, Oct. 21.

Key West, Oct. 16.

We came down here yesterday evening, with Com. Sloat and suite, in a wrecker. I have not time to continue connectedly my hasty letter of yesterday, as I am going immediately back to the wreck.
When we struck Monday morning, we were driven over the inner reef, (through the only channel on the coast that would have saved us) into smooth water. There we now lie—both masts cut away. Apparently, little damage was done to our hull, and there is a probability of our being able to get the Brig off.—She does not leak, and her bottom is sound. No man has been lost or hurt; which fact, all dangers considered, it seems hardly irreverent to ascribe to a special interposition of Providence. A Spanish Brig, with a crew of 21 souls, was wrecked in five hundred yards or less—lost, except one man whom we picked up next day. * * * * * But of all scenes of desolation Key West presents the most ruinous. Not a house is left uninjured. Half of them are unroofed—blown down or gone to sea. The light house is gone. Sand Key Light is gone, and with it, every vestige of the Islet. Many families have not a shelter to cover their heads. The streets are piled up with household items, rendering them literally impassable. Every vessel in the harbor is either sunk or driven ashore, and most melancholy of all, more than forty lives have been lost. * * * * * As yet there have been more than 20 wrecks heard from, and the loss of life truly lamentable. But no vessel could have lived in that storm without foundering or running ashore.

TERRIFIC GALE IN THE GULF.

Wreck of U. S. Brig Perry—Loss of Revenue Cutter Morris—Total Destruction of Key West—Fifty Lives Lost—Immense Destruction of Property.

The Schooner Sarah Churchman, Capt. Baymore, from Philadelphia, via Key West, for Brazos Santiago, at the N. E. Pass on Wednesday morning, the 21st, and landed Com. Sloat and son from the Pacific, and Lieut. Wm. C. Pease, of the Revenue Service, bearer of despatches to Washington. They came up to town last evening on the tow boat Jefferson. To Lieut. Pease we are indebted for the details of a terrible gale in the Gulf, of a fury unexampled and from which we must not expect to hear all the deplorable effects in many weeks. We will begin with the tale as it was felt at Key West.

The gale commenced blowing from N. E. the morning of the 11th inst. By 1 o'clock it blew a perfect hurricane. The tide rose rapidly and the storm raged with incredible violence until near midnight, when it abated. On the 12th it blew a moderate gale and gradually subsided.—Every dwelling house, save five or six, at Key West was destroyed or unroofed. The Custom House was blown down, the Marine Hospital unroofed, and it is supposed Government property destroyed to the amount of \$300,000. Fifty wharves disappeared, and the Salt Works are destroyed. The U. S. Barracks were injured, but suffered less than any other buildings. Many families were turned out homeless, but the U. S. Quartermaster came promptly to their assistance. The loss of life is great. Many were drowned and many killed by falling buildings. Key West light-house and dwelling attached are entirely gone. The spot where they stood is covered by a white sand-beach. Fourteen souls perished in these buildings.
Sand Key light-house is gone—totally disappeared with the buildings connected with it. The occupants too have perished.
The light ship in the N. W. passage dragged her murrings and went to sea, but was recovered and returned to her position. The agent of the underwriters was doing every thing in his power to save property. Very great danger is to be apprehended from the loss of the light houses to vessels from Europe and the North, bound to the Gulf.
The U. S. Brig Perry was in the same gale or tornado, driven with resistless violence before the wind, but was finally run ashore after all hope of saving her was gone, and in all probability will be saved.

ATTENTION! CAVALRY.

PARADE, on the second Saturday in November, instant, at 11 o'clock, at the Capitol Square in the City of Raleigh, equipped in Winter Uniform, and Arms in good order. By order of the Captain. C. W. D. HUTCHINGS, O. S.

Cranberries.

A LARGE lot of good and sound CRANBERRIES to sell. Call soon. WILL PECK.

University of N. C.

THE Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina, will be held at the Executive Office, in this City, on Monday, the 23d inst.
By order, CHAS. MANLY, Secretary. Nov. 2. 17 Star and Standard till time.

St. Mary's School, RALEIGH, N. C.

RIGHT REV. L. S. IVES, D. D. VISTIER, REV. ALBERT SMEDS, RECTOR.

THE Winter Term of this School will commence November 11th, and continue till April 15th, 1847.

The principal building of this Institution is of brick, 60 feet long, and three stories high. The wings are of granite, 57 by 31, and two stories high. These buildings are in the centre of an oak grove of 25 acres, and afford ample accommodations for all purposes of a domestic, literary, or religious character connected with the School. The course of instruction in every department is thorough, and is administered by four gentlemen and seven ladies.
It is the intention of the Rector in all his arrangements, to sustain, and as far as possible, increase the claims of the School to the very liberal share it has hitherto enjoyed of the public favor and support.

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

For Board and English Tuition, per term of 5 months \$100 00
Tuition in French 12 50
" in Music, on the Piano, Organ, or Guitar 25 00
With \$3 for use of Piano or Organ.
Tuition on the Harp with use of instrument 40 00
" in Drawing and Painting 15 00
Pens and Ink 75
N. B. The clothing of pupils must be marked with the owner's name in full. To prevent rivalry and extravagance in dress, a simple uniform is prescribed for Sundays and special occasions. This consists, in Summer, of a straw boomer with light blue ribbon, and a plain white dress. Their clothing should consist of no material suitable for School girls. Jewels and Lace are prohibited. The Religious services of the School being held in its Chapel, by the Rector, pupils have rarely occasion to visit the City. From their friends or relatives in the City, they are allowed to accept invitations, for the day only, once a month, and never for the evening.

Noticed.

At Wake Forest, in this County, on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. Professor William T. Brooks, of Wake Forest College, Col. Samuel S. Blaine, of Green County, to Miss Mary E. V., second daughter of the late Jesse Powell, Esq.
At Boston, Mass. Geo. Thomas Jefferson Green, of Texas, to Mrs. J. S. Ellery.
At Ashe County, on the 15th ultimo, by Rev. Wm. Millam, Major George P. Fawcett to Miss Laura, daughter of John Dickson, Esq.
In Green County, Mr. Thomas J. Dawson, of Lenoir, to Miss Hannah T. Daniel.
In Wilmington, Capt. David Williams, to Miss Susan L. Holmes.
In Sampson county, Mr. E. G. Ward of Duplin to Miss Mary J. Robinson.

Died.

Suddenly, in this City, on Saturday morning last, of Paralysis, in the 57th year of his age, Mr. JON WILSON, of Norfolk, Va. Mr. W. had, for several years, regularly visited our City in the Winter, for the purpose of supplying our State, at various points, with Oysters, Fish, &c. A somewhat intimate acquaintance with the deceased, justifies us in the assertion, that though untimely, yet the world, a kinder heart than his never before thrashed in human bosom. His proverbial charity, and unselfishness, made friends of all who knew him, and was most strikingly evidenced by the large concourse of persons that attended his remains to their final resting place. The regard universally entertained for him in this community, affords another illustration of the truth of the declaration, that
"Honor and shame from no condition flow,
Act well your part—there all the honor lies!"

At Chapel Hill, on the 30th inst., in the 79th year of her age, Mrs. HELEN CALDWELL, relict of the late President Caldwell.

Mrs. C. was a native of Scotland, and daughter of James Hogg, Esq., one of the earliest and most accomplished of our University. In early life, she was united in marriage to William Hooper, Esq. of Hillsborough, who left three children, one of whom only survives—the Rev. Prof. Hooper, of the College of South Carolina. In 1809 she became the wife of Dr. Caldwell.
To a mind of the highest order, Mrs. C. united all those attainments which best become the wife, the mother and the Christiana. She was equally distinguished for a sound judgment and a kind heart—Her powers of conversation were truly enviable; and such was the urbanity of her manners, the playfulness of her wit, and the uniform cheerfulness of her disposition, that her society was a source of enjoyment to both old and young. Early trained in the principles of the Christian faith, her piety was of that kind which, while it sweetens life to its possessor, is an unending spring of pleasure to all within its reach. About half past three o'clock, A. M. she left a childless, but not unfrequently stricken into her cup. During the latter years of her life, she was compelled to endure much bodily suffering. But such was the martyr-like patience and serenity with which she bore the trial, that sometimes under anguish that might well have wrung the stoutest nerves, she would not only preserve the appearance of perfect ease, but largely contributed to the entertainment of the friends that surrounded her. Her end was as peaceful as her life had been constant. In the confidence of certain faith, and in perfect charity with all the world, she finished her course at that spot where the greater part of her long and useful life had been spent; and her remains sleep by the side of him whose memory every friend of our University delights to honor. Chapel Hill.

ANOTHER PATRIOT GONE TO HIS REST!

That most excellent and venerable man Thomas Wright, is no more. He died at his residence in Duplin, at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult., full of years and of honors. He retired on the previous night in perfect health and in cheerful spirits. About half past three o'clock, A. M. he felt a chilliness, rose from his bed, and sat down by a fire he had directed to be made. He was suddenly seized with a pain in his breast, and exclaiming "I am gone!" fell from his chair a lifeless corpse. He was within a few days of completing his 83th year. Col. Wright was one of four brothers who were all actively engaged in the Revolutionary war. One fell in battle, and the three others, died each in his 83th year.
A Widow, with whom he had been most singularly happy for nearly half a century, mourns him. Poor Lady! there is cause for mourning. When, a few years ago, he was suddenly struck blind, during with

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With \$3 for use of Piano or Organ.
Tuition on the Harp with use of instrument 40 00
" in Drawing and Painting 15 00
Pens and Ink 75
N. B. The clothing of pupils must be marked with the owner's name in full. To prevent rivalry and extravagance in dress, a simple uniform is prescribed for Sundays and special occasions. This consists, in Summer, of a straw boomer with light blue ribbon, and a plain white dress. Their clothing should consist of no material suitable for School girls. Jewels and Lace are prohibited. The Religious services of the School being held in its Chapel, by the Rector, pupils have rarely occasion to visit the City. From their friends or relatives in the City, they are allowed to accept invitations, for the day only, once a month, and never for the evening.

Noticed.

At Wake Forest, in this County, on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. Professor William T. Brooks, of Wake Forest College, Col. Samuel S. Blaine, of Green County, to Miss Mary E. V., second daughter of the late Jesse Powell, Esq.
At Boston, Mass. Geo. Thomas Jefferson Green, of Texas, to Mrs. J. S. Ellery.
At Ashe County, on the 15th ultimo, by Rev. Wm. Millam, Major George P. Fawcett to Miss Laura, daughter of John Dickson, Esq.
In Green County, Mr. Thomas J. Dawson, of Lenoir, to Miss Hannah T. Daniel.
In Wilmington, Capt. David Williams, to Miss Susan L. Holmes.
In Sampson county, Mr. E. G. Ward of Duplin to Miss Mary J. Robinson.

Died.

Suddenly, in this City, on Saturday morning last, of Paralysis, in the 57th year of his age, Mr. JON WILSON, of Norfolk, Va. Mr. W. had, for several years, regularly visited our City in the Winter, for the purpose of supplying our State, at various points, with Oysters, Fish, &c. A somewhat intimate acquaintance with the deceased, justifies us in the assertion, that though untimely, yet the world, a kinder heart than his never before thrashed in human bosom. His proverbial charity, and unselfishness, made friends of all who knew him, and was most strikingly evidenced by the large concourse of persons that attended his remains to their final resting place. The regard universally entertained for him in this community, affords another illustration of the truth of the declaration, that
"Honor and shame from no condition flow,
Act well your part—there all the honor lies!"

At Chapel Hill, on the 30th inst., in the 79th year of her age, Mrs. HELEN CALDWELL, relict of the late President Caldwell.

Mrs. C. was a native of Scotland, and daughter of James Hogg, Esq., one of the earliest and most accomplished of our University. In early life, she was united in marriage to William Hooper, Esq. of Hillsborough, who left three children, one of whom only survives—the Rev. Prof. Hooper, of the College of South Carolina. In 1809 she became the wife of Dr. Caldwell.
To a mind of the highest order, Mrs. C. united all those attainments which best become the wife, the mother and the Christiana. She was equally distinguished for a sound judgment and a kind heart—Her powers of conversation were truly enviable; and such was the urbanity of her manners, the playfulness of her wit, and the uniform cheerfulness of her disposition, that her society was a source of enjoyment to both old and young. Early trained in the principles of the Christian faith, her piety was of that kind which, while it sweetens life to its possessor, is an unending spring of pleasure to all within its reach. About half past three o'clock, A. M. she left a childless, but not unfrequently stricken into her cup. During the latter years of her life, she was compelled to endure much bodily suffering. But such was the martyr-like patience and serenity with which she bore the trial, that sometimes under anguish that might well have wrung the stoutest nerves, she would not only preserve the appearance of perfect ease, but largely contributed to the entertainment of the friends that surrounded her. Her end was as peaceful as her life had been constant. In the confidence of certain faith, and in perfect charity with all the world, she finished her course at that spot where the greater part of her long and useful life had been spent; and her remains sleep by the side of him whose memory every friend of our University delights to honor. Chapel Hill.

ANOTHER PATRIOT GONE TO HIS REST!

That most excellent and venerable man Thomas Wright, is no more. He died at his residence in Duplin, at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult., full of years and of honors. He retired on the previous night in perfect health and in cheerful spirits. About half past three o'clock, A. M. he felt a chilliness, rose from his bed, and sat down by a fire he had directed to be made. He was suddenly seized with a pain in his breast, and exclaiming "I am gone!" fell from his chair a lifeless corpse. He was within a few days of completing his 83th year. Col. Wright was one of four brothers who were all actively engaged in the Revolutionary war. One fell in battle, and the three others, died each in his 83th year.
A Widow, with whom he had been most singularly happy for nearly half a century, mourns him. Poor Lady! there is cause for mourning. When, a few years ago, he was suddenly struck blind, during with

grief he exclaimed "my dear wife, I shall never see her again."

A numerous and devoted family of children will long bedew with their tears, his honored grave.—Weep on! They are honest tears. Few ever had such a father. And of this good old man it may truly be said,
"You knew him but to love him."

His head was white as the Snow, but his heart was young, his step elastic, and his spirits always buoyant and bright. While a long life of unblemished honor and intelligence won the respect of the sober and grave, his kind, indulgent and blustering temper gave him still greater control over the young and gay spirits, with whom it was ever his pleasure to mingle. None knew better than he the art of managing the waywardness of impulsive young hearts, and none ever practiced it with more discretion.
The honest old patriarch remained in full vigor the faculties of his strong mind, and his last look, as he gazed on the faces of his children, was that of a man, but it was that of a man who had ever given, or expected to give, was for that incorruptible patriot, Henry Clay. The honest man is the noblest work of God. Thomas Wright stands in the first rank of nobility.
It is a long and spotless life of quiet submission to the will of Heaven, and of ardent good will towards men, may ever claim its reward, that reward it surely has. Peace to his ashes!

ATTENTION! CAVALRY.

PARADE, on the second Saturday in November, instant, at 11 o'clock, at the Capitol Square in the City of Raleigh, equipped in Winter Uniform