

For Sale

A LIKELY YOUNG Negro Woman and two Boy Children, Five and seven years old.

THE HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Just received by William Boylan, and ready for delivery to subscribers on their paying \$4.

Doctor JOHN BECKWITH B EING obliged by ill health to leave Newbern, has settled in this City.

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the Public in general for past favors and wishes to inform them that he will take twenty-five or thirty Boarders the ensuing Assembly.

JAMES MEARS.

Raleigh, October 16, 1812.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Firms of Robert and James Donaldson, & Co., Donaldson, MacMillan, & Co. and Donaldson, MacMillan, & Co. will hereby take notice.

NEW STORE.

Charles W. Brewer, & Co.

HAVE just received and are now opening (in the House lately occupied by Messrs. Marshall & Missis) a large and general assortment of

Staple & Fancy Goods.

Which they will sell by wholesale and retail at the most reduced prices for Cash.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

June 19th, 1812.

WHEREAS in conformity with the provisions made by law for the reimbursement of the converted Six per Cent Stock created by the second section of the Act, entitled "An act making provision for the redemption of the whole of the public debt of the United States,"

ALBERT GALLATIN.

June 25.

Not Advertisements.

State of North-Carolina, FRANKLIN COUNTY.

COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, September Sessions, 1812.

Claiborne Cook & Wife Frances, John Ligon & Nancy his Wife, Martha House, Thomas Yarborough, Jas. Yarborough, Archibald Yarborough, David Yarborough and Henry Yarborough,

Ed. Yarborough, James Yarborough, sen. & Drury Allen and Betsy his Wife, Ann Parish, (widow of John Parish.) Rebecca Yarborough, Jesse Moore and Betsy his Wife, Maria Yarborough, Keziah Yarborough, Simon Clements and Betsy his Wife, Simon Jeffreys, Jun. and Sally his Wife, Fenner Yarborough, Patsy Yarborough and Polly Yarborough.

It appearing to the Court, that Rebecca Yarborough, Maria Yarborough, Keziah Yarborough, Jesse Moore and Betsy his Wife, and Drury Allen and Betsy his Wife, are not residents of this state.

3p45

G. HILL, Jun. C. C.

Stop the Horse Thieves!

ON the 7th of October 1812. I fell in company with four men who said they were from the Scrats below Newbern, and were bound for Tennessee.

Description of the Thieves.

Three were white, and one mulatto—two of the white men were small the other large—the one I traded with I am told has a scar across the back part of his hand.

The horse that I let Mr. King have (if that be his name) is branded on every quarter of the right buttock on the top with O, and has a large flat wart under his throat.

CHARLES PENNY.

Wake County, Nov. 2, 1812.

BOARDING.

Benjamin Pulliam

RESPECTFULLY gives notice, that he is desirous of accommodating 20 or 25 Members of Assembly the ensuing session.

1w45

Raleigh, Nov 4, 1812.

Political.

FOR THE STAR.

It is evident that the Almighty intended man for society, and it is as evident that he designed laws and rulers should be established among them.

It is the duty of a Magistrate to be chosen by a majority of the people. Our present Chief Magistrate was chosen by an overwhelming majority, why then do a fictitious minority act diametrically opposite to the divine precepts of the inspired writer, by calumniating the present Chief Magistrate and endeavoring to render every measure pursued by the government, be it ever so wise, obnoxious to the people?

ARCHIBALD.

From the National Intelligencer.

THE NEW-YORK COALITION.

Let it be remembered, and we beg of our readers not to forget, that by all the professed Republican presses which support the Anti-Republican Ticket for the Presidency of the United States, the allegation of a coalition between the Non-descripts and Federalists is pronounced a vile calumny, a monstrous slander, a base falsehood—and God knows what other hard names.

tion to the Federal party? Certainly not; and yet 'tis certain they betray nothing of that violent affection for him which they now display on all occasions for the "Peace Candidate," as they ostentatiously denominate Mr. Clinton.

From the New-York Statesman, (a democratic paper.) "THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG." In England, it is treason to suppose that the King can do wrong. In America, it is anti-republican to say that the President does any wrong.



THE WAR.

OFFICIAL.

WASHINGTON CITY, October 29.

Extracts of letters from Major General VAN RANSELAE, of the New-York Militia, to Major General HENRY DEARBURN, transmitted by the latter to the Department of War.

HEAD-QUARTERS, LEWISTOWN, October 14, 1812.

In my letter of the 8th inst. I apprized you that a crisis in this campaign was rapidly advancing; & that (to repeat the same words) "the blow must be soon struck, or all the toil and expense of the campaign go for nothing; and worse than nothing, for the whole will be tinged with dishonour."

In the mean time, the partial success of Lieut. Elliot, at Black Rock, (of which, however, I have received no official information) began to excite a strong disposition in the troops to act. This was expressed to me through various channels in the shape of an alternative; that they must have orders to act; or, at all hazards, they would go home.

I had a conference with— as to the possibility of getting some person to pass over to Canada and obtain correct information. On the morning of the 4th, he wrote to me that he had procured the man who bore his letter to go over. Instructions were given him; he passed over—obtained such information as warranted an immediate attack. This was confidentially communicated to several of my first officers, and produced great zeal to act.

Lieut. Col. Fenwick's flying artillery, and a detachment of regular troops under his command, were ordered to be up in season for Fort Niagara. Orders were also sent to General Smyth to send down from Buffalo such detachment of his brigade as existing circumstances in that vicinity might warrant.

The attack was to have been made at 4 o'clock in the morning of the 11th, by crossing over in boats from the Old Ferry opposite the Heights. To avoid any embarrassment in crossing the river (which is here a sheet of violent eddies) experienced boatmen were procured to take the boats from the landing below to the place of embarkation. Lieut. Sir was considered the man of greatest skill for this service. He went ahead, & in the extreme darkness, passed the intended place far up the river; and there, in a most extraordinary manner, fastened his boat to the shore and abandoned the detachment. In this front boat he had carried nearly every oar which was prepared for all the boats.

After this result, I had hoped the patience of the troops would have continued until I could submit the plan suggested in my letter of the 8th that I might act under and in conformity to the opinion which might be then expressed. But my hope was idle; the previously excited ardor seemed to have gained new heat from the late mischance—the brave were mortified to stop short of their object, and the timid thought laurels half won by an attempt.

On the morning of the 12th, such was the pressure upon me from all quarters, that I became satisfied that my refusal to act might involve me in suspicion and the service in disgrace.

Lieut. Col. Christie, who had just arrived at the

Four Mile Creek, had late in the night of the 10th contemplated attack, gallantly offered me his men and his men's service; but he got my permission too late. He now again came forward; with a reference with Colonel Van Ransselaer, and begged that he might have the honor of a command in the expedition. The arrangement was made. Colonel Van Ransselaer was to command one column of 300 militia; and Lieutenant Colonel Christie a column of the same number of regular troops.

Every precaution was now adopted to keep and the most confidential and experienced men to manage them. At an early hour in the night, Lieut. Col. Christie, marched his detachment, by the rear road, from Niagara to camp. At seven in the evening Lieut. Col. Stranahan's regiment moved from Niagara Falls—At 8 o'clock, Messrs. and at 9 o'clock, Lieut. Col. Stranahan's regiment moved from Niagara Falls in good season. Agreeably to my orders issued upon this occasion, the two columns were to pass over together; and soon as the height should be carried, Lieutenant Colonel Fenwick's flying artillery was to pass over; then Major Mullany's detachment of regulars; and the other troops to follow in order.

At dawn of day the boats were in readiness, and the troops commenced embarking, under the cover of a commanding battery, mounting 2 eighteen pounders and 2 sixes. The movement was soon discovered, and a brisk fire of musketry was poured from the whole line of the Canada shore. Our battery then opened to sweep the above; but it was for some minutes, too dark to direct much fire with safety. A brisk cannonade was now opened upon the boat from three different batteries—our battery returned their fire, and occasionally threw grape upon the shore, and it was itself served with shot from a small mortar, of the enemy's. Col. Scott of the artillery, by hastening his march from Niagara Falls in the night, arrived in season to return the enemy's fire with 2 six pounders.

The boats were somewhat embarrassed with the eddies, as well as with a shower of shot; but Col. Van Ransselaer, with about 100 men soon effected his landing amidst a tremendous fire directed upon him from every point; but to the astonishment of all who witnessed the scene, this van of the column advanced slowly against the fire. It was a serious misfortune to the van, and indeed to the whole expedition, that in a few minutes after landing, Col. Van Ransselaer received four wounds. Under so severe a fire it was difficult to form raw troops. By some mismanagement of the postmen, Lieut. Col. Christie did not arrive until some time after this, and was wounded in the hand in passing the river. Colonel Van Ransselaer was still able to stand; and with great presence of mind ordered his officers to proceed with rapidity and storm the Fort. This service was gallantly performed, and the enemy driven down the hill in every direction. Soon after this both parties were considerably reinforced, and the conflict was renewed in various places—many of the enemy took shelter behind a stone guard-house, where a piece of ordnance was now briskly served. I ordered the fire of our battery directed upon the guard-house; and it was so effectually done, that with 8 or 10 shot the fire was silenced. The enemy then retreated behind a large store-house; but in a short time the route became general, and the enemy's fire was silenced except from one of our batteries, so far down the river as to be out of the reach of our heavy ordnance, & our light pieces did not silence it. A number of boats now passed unannoyed, except from the one unsilenced piece. For some time after I had passed over the victory appeared complete; but in the expectation of further attacks, I was taking measures for fortifying my camp immediately—the direction of this service I committed to Lieut. Totten, of the engineers. But very soon the enemy were reinforced by a detachment of several hundred Indians from Chippewa—they commenced a furious attack; but were promptly met and routed by the rifle and by shot. By this time, I perceived, my troops were embarking very slowly. I passed immediately over to accelerate their movements; but to my utter astonishment, I found that at the very moment when complete victory was in our hands, the ardor of the unengaged troops had entirely subsided. I rode in all directions—urged men by every consideration to pass over but in vain. Lieut. Col. Blon, who had been wounded in action, returned, mounted his horse and rode through the camp; as did also Judge Peck, who happened to be here, exhorting the companies to proceed—but all in vain.

Finding to my infinite mortification that no reinforcement would pass over; seeing that another severe conflict must soon commence; and knowing that the brave men on the heights were quite exhausted and nearly out of ammunition, all I could do was to send them a fresh supply of cartridges. At this critical moment I dispatched a note to General Wadsworth, acquainting him with our situation—leaving the course to be pursued much to his own judgment—with assurance that if he thought best to retreat, I would endeavour to send as many boats as I could command, and cover his retreat by every fire I could safely make. But the boats were dispersed, many of the boatmen had fled, panic struck, and but few got off. But my note could but little reach them as they had reached Gen. W. about four o'clock when a most severe and obstinate conflict commenced and continued about half an hour, with a tremendous fire of cannon, flying artillery and musketry. The enemy succeeded in repossessing their battery; and gaining advantage on every side; the brave men who had gained the victory, exhausted of strength and ammunition, and grieved at the unpardonable neglect of their fellow-soldiers, gave up the conflict.

I can only add that the victory was really won; but lost for the want of a small reinforcement. One third part of the idle men might have saved all.

I cannot in justice close this without expressing the very great obligation I am under to Brigadier General Wadsworth, Colonel Van Ransselaer, Col. Scott, Lt. Colonels Christie and Fenwick, and Capt. Lisbon. Many others have also behaved most gallantly.

General Brock is among their slain, and his aid de-camp mortally wounded.

From the Buffalo Gazette of October 20.

On Tuesday morning last, the British batteries below Fort Erie, opened a very heavy fire upon the fortifications and village of Black Rock, which continued, with intervals, spiritedly all day. But few shot were returned from our batteries—having them of larger calibre than field sixes, at the breastwork—