

THE STAR

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INDIAN MAGNANIMITY.

Letter from Mr. Vail, of the Osage Mission.

Dear Sir: I take the liberty of writing to you with more freedom than I am performing an official duty...

It is to be kept in mind, that among Indians, the leaders of a war-party are accountable for all the mischief done by the party...

On the 7th, the whole town, to the number of four thousand, had assembled at the falls of the Verdigris...

met in Council. Indeed, I could perceive some signs of fear in those around me in the fort. In a few minutes, the Colonel invited Clamore and the other Chiefs to an interview...

There were present two good interpreters, viz. Mr. Williams and Francois Mogre. The Colonel opened the talk, by stating that he was ready to receive those men who were leaders in the party that killed the whites...

A large council circle was formed, and the criminals were seated in the centre. The Colonel then repeated in the ears of the criminals the explanations and assurances already given...

and two of whom came forward and addressed the Colonel in that effect.

Here, Sir, was a scene deeply affecting to my feelings. It almost overcame me. I said, is this possible? Have these men, who never read a syllable of true greatness, a magnanimity so great?

A general silence ensued. All were astonished. The criminals took their seats, with a countenance neither malicious nor fearful, but honest and thoughtful.

When the time came for them to bid adieu to their families, natural affection gained the ascendancy, and they were led to request liberty to be with their friends two days longer.

During all this time, not a sign nor a cry was heard among the people, a thing without parallel in the nation; for, usually, on the smallest occurrence rather unpropitious, there is much crying and sobbing.

The Colonel expressed the highest satisfaction at the conduct of the people generally, and treated them not merely as a flock, but as a father. He gave them the customary presents in food and tobacco...

MEXICO.

From the Freeman's Journal.

We have received a letter from an intelligent gentleman, now travelling through Mexico, and extract such parts as are worth the attention of our readers...

The character of the Mexican native is a strange mixture of generosity and pride, good disposition and vicious inclination. He is easily led away by temptation, but it soon ceases to have influence over him...

Even though he be of the uneducated class—and unfortunately it is a numerous one—if he be in the commission of some folly, or even crime, talk to him of his family, of his country, of his religion, and he will turn a serious ear to your discourse...

has rather debased and weakened. Of late years, especially the South American States have been as many theatres for the efforts of the adventurer, who without name, country, or family perhaps, grasps at all, uneducatingly, by any means, because he risks nothing.

Our government is pursuing a most education and moral policy, with regard to her best interests with this republic. We acknowledged the independence of Mexico, but there we stopped—that of itself can work nothing—why has not an intelligent and business-doing man, in the capacity of minister, been sent here?

A revision of the tariff will take place in January. Our domestic cottons, which are in universal demand here, will still pay a heavy duty—such one as now prevails their importation here from the U. S. unless great loss is chosen to be sustained by the importer.

FOREIGN.

From the Charleston Courier, Jan. 15.

FROM ENGLAND.

By the ship South Carolina, Capt. EASTBURY, we have London and Liverpool papers one day later than those received by the ship Sarah & Caroline.

The London papers of Thursday, 25th, contain no foreign intelligence of any importance.

The Blonde frigate, with the bodies of the late King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands, arrived at Madeira on the 18th October, and sailed on the 23d for Rio Janeiro and the Sandwich Islands.

The Lord Chancellor was closeted with the King for a long time on Wednesday. The conference is supposed to have related to the affair of Mr. Fauntleroy. It is understood that the Judges were perfect, unanimous in their opinions with reference to the point argued before them in the case of Mr. Fauntleroy.

The Recorder, immediately after the breaking up of the council, on Wednesday, directed his clerk to make out the warrant, ordering Mr. Fauntleroy's execution, & having signed it, he sent the clerk with it to Newgate. It arrived there at half-past six o'clock in the evening, and the Rev. Mr. Cotton, Mr. Baker (who has been long the comforter of the unfortunate culprit), and the Recorder's clerk, immediately proceeded to the room in which Mr. Fauntleroy is confined, for the purpose of communicating to him the intelligence that he is to die on Tuesday morning.

The Ordinary was in his black gown, and held the Recorder's report in his hand. Mr. Fauntleroy was reading a prayer book the moment they entered. He had been waiting in a most anxious state for the report, having, up to the last moment, as he now acknowledges, entertained some faint hope of respite.

The Ordinary was deeply affected at the appearance of the unfortunate man, who sat with his head upon his hand, intently reading a prayer—the very prayer which invokes grace and strength to endure the dreadful change from life to eternity. The face of the culprit was as pale as ashes, he looked up when the Ordinary approached him, and said, "Ah, Mr. Cotton, you are come! I see how it is!" and he rose and walked towards the Ordinary, who was unable to speak for some moments, but who held out the Recorder's report, and pointed to the black seal—a mark which signifies the condemned. "I expected nothing less than death," said Mr. Fauntleroy, "and thank God, I am resigned to my fate."

the report is fatal to you, and I trust and believe that you are prepared. He then begged that the Ordinary and Mr. Baker would call upon him after they should have visited the other prisoners. They told him they would return to him in half an hour, and turned towards the door. After the several visits round the prison, the Ordinary and Mr. Baker returned to Mr. Fauntleroy, who it appeared, when left to himself, began to paint death in his imagination in all its fatal terrors. He pressed his hand upon his forehead and sighed deeply. He muttered a few words, and looked at Mr. Cotton and Mr. Baker as if for comfort, and he then dropped his eyes upon the ground, and seemed to rest within the walls of his cell.

On Wednesday morning he was visited by his legal advisers, and the result of the legal argument before the twelve judges was the subject of conversation. Mr. Fauntleroy said that he had no hope of its being favorable to him, and he was prepared for the worst. Some after these gentlemen left, his wife and boy called upon him. Mrs. F. was much indignant, and expressed the greatest anxiety as to the decision of the judges, and the expected report of the Recorder. The boy sat upon his afflicted father's knee for some time, and being perfectly aware of his unhappy situation, was deeply affected, and cried much at parting. Mr. F. told his wife not to busy herself up with the hopes of a remission of his sentence, as he knew the fate that awaited him.

The grief of Mrs. Fauntleroy, on learning the fatal decision respecting her unhappy husband, was immeasurably heart-rending. Her mourning was audible in the houses adjoining that in which she lodges, in Arundel street.

By the packet ship Edward Queen, Capt. Hawkins, which left Harry Dec. 4th, and the ship Louisa Phoenix, Capt. Dunbar, from London, which left the Downs, Dec. 4th, we have Paris and London papers to the 2d of that month, both inclusive.

It appears by the latest accounts from Turkey that the Greek war of victories were not so complete as had been reported. A letter from Llyda's Agent, at Smyrna, dated on the 19th of October, says, "There has been an engagement between the Turkish fleet and Greek ships, with but little damage to either. And an official bulletin from Constantinople, of October 23th, states that the Captain Pacha was in the Dardanelles on the 18th, in his own ship of the line, with 12 other vessels; and that the Egyptian fleet, still 75 strong, was before Myteles, under the command of the Viceroy's son, (who was reported to be a prisoner to the Greeks). The account adds that this fleet was watched by about 60 Greek vessels, who, on the night of the 6th or 7th, burnt a Tunisian polacre of 50 guns and a brig.

The execution of Mr. Fauntleroy took place at London on the 30th of November. Letters from Havre of Dec. 3d, state that there was no alteration in the price of Cotton—Ashes had advanced a little. At Marseilles, Nov. 19, Egyptian Cotton sold at 19 to 20 sous per lb.

An over-land despatch from India arrived yesterday, but its contents have not been made public. Glenny reports are in circulation, and India stock has fallen 7 per cent.

A letter from Constantinople of Oct. 25th, states that on the arrival of the Capt. Fuchs, commander of the Turkish fleet, in the Dardanelles, he was disgraced, and ordered never again to appear in the Capital. The son of the Pacha of Egypt was appointed to command the naval forces, but he was a prisoner at Hydra. The Porte maintained a sullen silence on the late events in the Archipelago.

The Turks have, after a siege of three years, taken Zenon, the key to Thessaly. The evacuation of the principal cities of the latter province by the Turks, was expected to take place immediately.