

THE STAR, And North-Carolina Gazette, Published, weekly, by BELL & LAWRENCE.

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Dr. James H. Cooke

TENDERS, respectfully, to the citizens of Raleigh and its vicinity, his services in the various branches of his profession, viz. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c. &c. may be had at the Bell Tavern, occupied by H. H. Cooke, Esq. or at the Shop of Messrs. Burgess & Hunter, March 16, 1825.



A young Lady's advice to one lately married.

Dear Peggy since the single state You've left, and chose yourself a mate; Since metamorphos'd to a wife, And bliss or woe's insured for life...

Small is the province of a wife, And narrow is her sphere in life; Within that sphere to move aright Should be her principal delight...

Not nice your house, though neat and clean; In all things there's a proper mean: Some of our sex mistake in this, Too anxious some, some too remiss.

The early days of wedded life Are oft o'ercast by childish strife; Then be it your peculiar care To keep that season bright and fair...

To charm his reason dress your mind, Till love shall be with friendship join'd; Rais'd on that basis, 'twill endure, From time, and death itself secure.

Be sure you ne'er for pow'r contend, Nor try by tears to gain your end; Sometimes the tears that cloud your eyes From pride and obstinacy rise...

Aboard for happiness ne'er roam; True happiness resides at home; Still make your partner easy there, (Man finds abroad sufficient care.)

Should passion o'er his soul deform, Serenely meet the bursting storm; Never in wordy war engage, Nor ever meet his rage with rage...

Be sure you ne'er arraign his sense; Few husbands pardon that offence; 'Twill discord raise, disgust it breeds, And hatred certainly succeeds...

When cares invade your partner's heart, Bear you a sympathizing part, And kindly claim your share of pain, And half his troubles still sustain...

I own you've ample cause to chide, And blushing, throw my pen aside.

MISCELLANY.

Extract from the Circular of Gen. SAMUEL HOUSTON, a Representative in Congress from Tennessee, to his constituents, dated Washington City, March 3, 1825.

At a late day of the present session, an appeal was made by the Speaker of the House of Representatives, in his official character, requesting an investigation of some charges that had been made against him by a member of Congress from the State of Pennsylvania...

The courts in our country are open, at all times, for the redress of grievances, and to them individuals can have recourse, where justice can be administered to the party aggrieved.

The subject of the Presidential election, which agitated the American community so long, and was of so much interest to the nation, has resulted in the election of a candidate who had not a majority of the votes in the electoral colleges.

As our government is, in all other respects, a representative Republic, where the voice of the people governs, these must be a manifest defect of the Constitution in relation to the election of President.

The individual who was manifestly the choice of a majority of the people, was not elevated to that distinguished situation for which his qualifications so pre-eminently fitted him, and to which the important services he rendered to his country so richly entitled him.

Extract from the Circular of J. C. ISAACKS, another Representative from Tennessee, to his Constituents, dated Washington, March 8, 1825.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—Upon the subject of the Presidential election, I know my feelings are strong; I think they are honest, but I hope I shall not indignize them, or add to your disappointment by

the expression of a single word unworthy of the charity of a Christian, or the candor of a patriot. It is not a question in which personal or local considerations ought to rule the judgement.

However much I have seen in the lofty virtue and unbending mind of General JACKSON to command my admiration & esteem—However much I have felt for the pride of my dear and much injured state—All this, and much more, could I forego, and bow, with cheerful resignation, to the majesty of the People of this Republic, if it were with their will that these things had been done.

But it is not JACKSON that has been defeated, or Tennessee that has been overlooked.—It is the Sovereign Will of the People, (tho' none) the Almighty Voice of this great Nation, that has been set at defiance.

The Political Assassin has stabbed at the vitals of the constitution, and the life's blood of our republic flows through the wound.

Is ours a Government of the People? Is their Will subject to no control but that which they themselves, not their servants, have placed over it?

And have we, in less than a half a century, come to this, that the first Magistrate can be chosen, not by the choice, but against the known, expressed, & solemn choice, of at least seventeen out of the twenty-four states; and, worse than all, by the votes of six states falsely given by their Representatives against the known will of their constituents?

What were the motives which directed the course, or the means by which the end was attained, your patience and my limits would not permit me to relate. It is enough that the deed is done; that the Representatives of the People, in the hour of trial, have betrayed their most sacred and momentous trust.

A Tyrant may be courteous and munificent; a Usurper wise and wary; but their example is therefore not the least dangerous. I would not determine, at all events to oppose this or any other administration. I would, according to my judgment of right and wrong, support it in the right, oppose it in the wrong, and cling to the cause of my country, no matter who are its rulers.

ISAAC B. DESHA, son of the Gov. of Kentucky having been convicted of the murder of FRANCIS BAKER, by a jury of his peers, in Kentucky, and letters from Lexington having stated that a new trial had been granted to him by Judge SHANNON, on the ground that threats had been conveyed into the jury room, and that the verdict was not warranted by the testimony of the law, the following statement of the circumstances of the murder, furnished by a New York paper, will place the propriety of the conviction in a clear light.

The late FRANCIS BAKER, Esquire, was a gentleman of learning and talents from New Jersey, and was educated as a lawyer under the late attorney general Woodruff, and removed to Natchez about nine years ago, when he became the proprietor and conductor of a public journal.

In September last, he set out on a journey to his native state, on horseback, and had necessarily to pass through the state of Kentucky. An attack of fever on the road, compelled him to remain some days at Lexington to recover sufficient strength to pursue his journey. In this enfeebled state, he left Lexington on the first of November, and rode to a place called the Blue Licks, where he lodged. The next morning he rode to Doggett's tavern, where he fell in with ISAAC B. DESHA, the son of the Governor of Kentucky, and breakfasted in company with him and a large party of Desha's acquaintances. In this vicinity resided the murderer, his father and father-in-law.

The deceased was an entire stranger here, but he knew that Captain Bickley, with whom he had become acquainted at Natchez, lived in this neighborhood, and feeling still too weak to continue his journey, he enquired the way to his house, with the intention of remaining there a day or two. Desha professed to

be well acquainted with Capt Bickley, said he lived off the main road, that he was going to ride that way, himself, and offered to show him the house. The fatal offer was accepted, and after breakfast they rode off together from Doggett's, each on horseback, in the presence of a number of persons who witnessed their departure, Desha having nothing about him but a horsewhip, heavily loaded with lead, and dressed in a roundabout jacket, with no coat or overcoat. In two or three hours afterwards, or between ten and eleven o'clock, Desha was seen in possession of the horse, saddle-bags, and pocket-book of the deceased, under the following circumstances: On a bye-road, or bridle path, gloomy and retired, the country mountainous and covered with wood, leading from the main-road to Desha's, lives a man of the name of Ball, about two miles from Desha's.

To this man's house the horse of the deceased ran up, and one of his sons got on him, and rode off in search of the owner. He had not proceeded far when he met Desha on the path very much agitated, his hands and clothes stained with blood, and carrying a pair of saddlebags on his arm, which were afterwards found in the woods with the ends cut open, and proved to be the same with which the deceased left Doggett's, and the same that Desha, was seen to carry on his arm. Desha claimed the mare as his property, and said he had just bought her of a man who owed him and could not pay the money; got on her, and took the boy up behind him and rode off. In a few minutes afterwards Desha's horse ran up to the same house, without a bridle, and another son of Ball's put on a bridle and rode in pursuit of Desha, whom he knew to be the owner. He had not gone far, when he met Desha and his brother on the mare; a pocket-book was in Desha's pantaloons pocket, which one of the boys had a good opportunity of observing, for it dropped out of his pocket, and he dismounted and handed it up to him. The pocket book was afterwards found in the woods cut to pieces, and in evidence it appeared to be the same with which the deceased left Doggett's, and the same that was seen in Desha's pocket. When Desha left Doggett's, he had neither saddlebags nor pocket book; it would have been observed, if he had, for he was clad in a roundabout jacket with shallow pockets. It also appeared in evidence, by a man residing at Desha's, that he never came home until the evening, that he then walked round about the house with a pair of saddlebags on his arm, peeped in at the door, but went off without entering, and returned within two or three hours without the saddlebags. He had been married not quite a year to a respectable woman, who was so terrified at his manner and appearance, that she insisted upon going to her father's next morning, and actually left his house.

The day after the murder, a glove was found, which produced no alarm; but the following day the saddlebags were found in the woods, empty, and the ends cut open. This excited suspicions of some foul deed, and led to a further search of the woods, when the pocket-book was found cut to pieces, and in a hollow tree not far distant eight shirts, with the marks cut out, a vest, a handkerchief, and four pair of stockings, and Desha's bridle tied to a tree where his horse had slipped it. The search was prosecuted, and the spot where the murder was committed was identified from the appearance of the ground; but the body was not found until the eighth, six days after the deed had been committed, when it was discovered in a gully, where it had been dragged, about 190 yards, down a hill. The skull was fractured by repeated blows of a heavy loaded whip or bludgeon, one stab in the breast, two bruises in the shoulder; and the throat cut from ear to ear, a shocking spectacle of human barbarity. There was a deep cut in the left thumb, from which it would appear that there was an endeavor made to ward off the fatal knife, and that the helpless sufferer was still conscious of his dreadful situation. The body was stripped of every thing but the shirt, which was marked "Francis Baker" with durable ink, a vest, stockings, and one glove on the right hand. The next day the pantaloons were found, very bloody, and in the watch box 70 dollars in United States bank notes, wrapped round a silver dollar, which had escaped the eye of the murderer; the watch gone; and at the distance of 200 yards the coat and hat were found, the latter much broken by the blows on the head; and, at a short distance, Desha's loaded whip, the butt end shattered to pieces.

The discovery of the horse of the deceased in the possession of Desha led to his apprehension at the house of his father-in-law, who is said to be a man of great respectability, and who, indignant at the injured honor of his family,

declared that he should never enter his house again, whether he was condemned or acquitted. So satisfied was he of his guilt, that he and his terrified wife at once abandoned him to his fate. Indeed, it is but too probable that this is not the first murder he has committed. Mr. D., a member of the bar, recently from Louisville, and now residing at Natchez, declares that Desha attempted to murder him in the same manner about a year ago. They were riding together on horseback, when Desha made some excuse for falling behind. A short time afterwards, he looked round and saw Desha with a club uplifted in the act of felling him from his horse; he clapped spurs to his horse and escaped. He was silent from prudential considerations; he was a young man, unwilling to provoke the resentment of a family so powerful and influential; he was about to leave Kentucky.

TESTIMONIAL OF RESPECT.

DEPARTMENT OF WAR, February 23, 1825.

To the Hon. the SECRETARY OF WAR. SIR: In a few days, the connexion which now exists between the undersigned officers attached to the Department of War, and charged with its several branches, and you as its head, will be dissolved. Although you have been elevated by the voice of the people to the second office in their gift, the undersigned cannot but regret the separation.

From the situations which they have the honor to fill, the undersigned have had full and frequent opportunities of witnessing the extraordinary zeal with which you have been constantly animated for the promotion of the public welfare. The undersigned deem it unnecessary to enumerate your measures—they are before the nation, and are your best eulogy. The public are now reaping, and will, it is hoped, long continue to reap, the beneficial effects resulting from them. The degree of perfection to which you have carried the several branches of this department, is believed to be without parallel. You have realized every thing in its organization that could be accomplished, under existing arrangements, for the security and honor of the Government, and the convenience and satisfaction of the public.

This brief testimonial to your public services, as Secretary of War, the undersigned are led to offer from considerations of duty to themselves—but they would not be just to their feelings were they to omit to add the assurance of their profound respect for your personal character and private virtues. From these have proceeded the harmonious interchanges which have made the burden of the details with which the undersigned are charged, comparatively light. Impressed with such sentiments for your public and private excellencies, the undersigned respectfully tender to you, on the eve of your separation from them, their best wishes for your prosperity and happiness; You will carry with you their prayers, that you may long live to adorn the nation whose honor has been the theme of your eloquence, and to whose prosperity you have so largely contributed.

- Jacob Brown, Alex. Macomb, Maj. Gen. & C. Eng. J. Roberteau, Lt. Col. Top. Eng. Thos. S. Jesup, Bg. Gen. & Q. M. G. Geo. Gibson, Col. & Com. Gen. Sub. N. Towson, Paymaster General. Ch. J. Norrie, Act. Adj. General. Joseph Lovell, Surgeon General. Geo. Bamford, Lt. Col. on Ord. Duty. C. Vandewater, Chief Clerk. Thos. L. M. Kenney, Off. Ind. Affs. J. L. Edwards, Pension Office. Wm. M. Stewart, Boun. Land Office.

Washington, March 3, 1825.

GENTLEMEN: I ought not to disguise that your communication of the 28th ultimo, making known in the kindest terms, your approbation of my official conduct in the administration of the War Department, has deeply affected me. About to retire from an important station, which I have filled for more than seven years, I am consoled with the reflection, that those who from their station are most capable of forming a correct judgment, have borne such ample testimony to the zeal and fidelity with which its duties have been discharged.

Believing that the utility of a military establishment depended much more on organization, and science, than on numbers, my efforts have been directed to give to ours the best possible organization, and the highest degree of science; to which, I have endeavored to add, the most exact accountability and rigid responsibility in the disbursements, as being indispensable to the moral and efficiency of the army. In these efforts I have ever met with a zealous and enlightened co-operation