

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

TERMS.—Subscription, three dollars per annum. No paper will be sent without at least \$1.50 in advance, and no paper discontinued, but at the option of the Editors, unless all arrearages are paid.

Notice.

Those indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment to Thos. G. Scott, who is duly authorized to receive payment and grant discharges.

PROCLAMATION.

By the Governor of North-Carolina. \$300 Reward.

Whereas it appears by the verdict of a Coroner's inquest, that a certain SAMUEL J. HAMILTON did, on the first of this present month, commit a wilful murder, in the county of Davidson, and State aforesaid; and whereas it appears that the said Hamilton has fled beyond the limits of this State, and thereby placed himself out of the reach of the ordinary process of law:

Now therefore, to the end, that the said Hamilton may be brought to justice, the above reward will be given to any person or persons who will apprehend and confine him in any jail in this State; and I do hereby require, command and enjoin all officers, civil and military, within the State, to use their best endeavours to apprehend, or cause to be apprehended, the body of the said Hamilton, and him safely keep, so that he shall be brought to trial.

The said Samuel J. Hamilton is about 37 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, with black hair, dark eyes, dark skin and very black beard and whiskers, has a deep scar near the navel, good front teeth, but has lost many of his jaw teeth, speaks quickly when spoken to, has had for some time particularly in cold, damp weather, some what of a consumptive cough. It is believed he will go either to Tennessee, Indiana or Missouri.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the great seal of State to be hereunto affixed, and signed the same at Raleigh, this 26th day of July, 1826.

H. G. BURTON. By the Governor, Jno K. CAMPBELL, P. Sec'y

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber intending to move to the western country, is induced to offer for sale the place at present he resides in, Franklin county, seven miles north of Lenoir, and immediately on the new road leading from that town to Williamsborough, containing three hundred and fifty four acres, more or less. It is a handsome and healthy situation, with a comfortable dwelling house, a good barn, and other out houses; is well watered, and adapted to the culture of Cotton, Corn &c. and would make a desirable residence for persons living in the lower parts of the State during the summer and fall months. The terms will be accommodating, and made known on application to the subscriber, on the premises.

WM. S. KEEBLE. April 20, 1826.

State of North-Carolina, Lenoir County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1826.

William Witherington, by his Guardian, Robert Witherington, Original Attachment.

James Witherington. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this cause is not an inhabitant of this State; it is therefore ordered by the Court aforesaid that publication be made in the Raleigh Star, for six weeks, that said defendant appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said county, at the Court House in Kinston, on the first Monday in October next, and reply, or plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him.

Witness Dullian Caswell, Clerk of said Court, at Kinston, the first Monday of July, 1826. D. GASWELL, C. C. G. Price adv. \$3.50 31 6s.

State of North Carolina, Martin County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—June Sessions, 1826.

L. Edwards, Original attachment. Samuel M. Nichols summoned Wilson & Binney, as garnishees.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Wilson and Martin Binney, Merchants trading under the firm of Wilson & Binney in the city of New York, the defendants in the above recited cause, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made, for three months, in the Raleigh Star and Edenton Gazette, that the said William Wilson and Martin Binney, or either of them, either by themselves, their attorney or agent, appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Martin aforesaid, at the Court House at W. Hamilton, on the second Monday of September next, and then and there cause themselves to be made defendants, and reply, or plead or demur, or judgment final pro confesso will be had against them.

Witness, Henry B. Hunter, Clerk of the said Court, at Office in W. Hamilton, the second Monday of June, A. D. 1826, in the 50th year of our independence. HENRY B. HUNTER, CLK. M. C. C. By BENI F. SLADE, D. C. M. C. C. Price adv. \$7.00 59-3m

Jailor's Notice.

Taken up and committed to the Jail of New Hanover county, on the 12th day of March, last a mulatto man named HENRY, about 21 years old, 5 feet 11 inches high, and say he formerly belonged to John Mullen, of Fayetteville, N. C. who sold him to Jeremiah Smith and Alexander Burwell, Speculators from the north. The owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take said fellow away.

CHARLES B. MORRIS, Jailor, Wilmington, N. C. May 4, 1826. 20-4f

Taken up,

And committed to the Jail of Pamphlet county, some time in May last, a negro man, who calls his name JOE. He says he belongs to Mr. John Freeman, formerly of Plymouth, N. C. that his master removed to the West about two years ago, and that he ran away from him previous to that time. Said negro is about 23 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, well formed, very black, with thick lips, and his right wrist much swollen. The owner is hereby notified to come and comply with the law, and take him away, or he will be dealt with accordingly.

JOSHUA A. POOL, Jailor, Elizabeth-City, July 8. 30-3m

Notice.

Was committed to the Jail of Ashborough, Randolph county, N. C. on the 20th day of May, 1826, a black man, as a runaway slave, by the name of HILL, who says that he formerly belonged to a man by the name of Benjamin Brewer, of Chatham county, N. C. and that he was sold last winter to a man by the name of Pharoel, in South Carolina. The owner can have him, on proving his property, and paying charges.

SILAS DAVIDSON, Jailor, 27 6m

The high bred and celebrated horse FLORIZEL,

A beautiful sorrel, upwards of sixteen hands high, handsomely marked, possessing large bone and muscular power, six years old last spring, will stand the ensuing fall season, commencing the 15th August and ending 15th Oct next, a part of his time at Raleigh, and the balance at Prince's Bridge, Chatham county, and will be let to mares at the reduced price of twelve dollars the season; seven dollars the single leap, to be paid at the time of service; if not paid at the time, a charge will be made for the season and twenty dollars to insure a mare to be in foal. Parting with the mare forfeits the insurance money. Fifty cents to the groom in every instance. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but cannot be liable for any.

Florizel is now offered to the public on more reasonable terms than any horse in the country, possessing his pure blood and many excellent qualities.

PEDIGREE.

FLORIZEL was got by the noted and much admired horse Florizel, and he was the best son of old Florizel, a winner of more sweep stakes and purses than any horse ever in America. Old Florizel was got by the celebrated and famed old imported Diomedé. The year he was three years old, Diomedé won five thousand one hundred and twenty-five guineas in seven races, and was never beaten. Florizel's dam was got by the noted horse Argillo, and he by old Diomedé; his grand dam by the imported horse Clockfast.

SIDNEY S. PRINCE, ED PRINCE. Chatham county, July 8 1826. 29-4f

BEAUCHAMP AND WIFE.

[A letter has been received in Georgetown, dated Frankfort, July 15, from which the editor of the Metropolitan has been permitted to make the following extract:]

Of the unhappy exit of Beauchamp and his wife, you have doubtless heard ere this through the medium of our public prints. It is still the topic of conversation here; and although there are few who do not admit the justice of the destiny of the ill-fated pair, still I assure you there is a very strong feeling of sympathy excited, and their melancholy story not infrequently receives the tribute of a tear, even in the very spot where the unhalloved deed was committed. Mrs. B. I understand, was originally from Loudoun county, (Virginia,) and came into our state with her father, on whom ill fortune pressed with a heavy hand; the result of which was dissipation, and lastly death, leaving a wife and this young lady, the only surviving child, in very dependant circumstances.

Miss Cook was a young and lovely woman, with a fine sylph-like figure, a countenance the most sweet and expressive that I ever beheld. She was liberally educated, and her genius and mind towered beyond her more wealthy associates. Her thoughts were free as the air she breathed; and those whose souls never travelled beyond the dull and ordinary pursuits of life, did not scruple to affirm, that her free thoughts ruined her. It is said that Col. Sharp once addressed her—that, however, is not positively known; but it is well known that he seduced her. When a woman like her gives her heart, all else is but too apt to follow. She had a child—and her seducer was soon after married to another woman. This perfidy stung her to the soul; her health became impaired for a time, and the gay and lively girl, whose society most men courted, and women feared, drooped like a lily blighted by the storm.

And this is woman's fate—All her affections are called into life by winning flatteries, and then thrown back upon themselves to perish, and her heart, Her trusting heart, filled with weak tenderness, Is left to bleed or break.

It was for some time feared that her reason had lost its empire;—she gradually recovered however, and her hand was sued for by young Beauchamp, a very sprightly and interesting youth, to whom she was united. She ingeniously told him of the calamity that had befallen her, and he as generously buried it in oblivion; and when the recollection of her wrongs did not intrude themselves upon her, she lived comparatively contented. With the politics of our state, much personal acrimony is blended; and the seduction of Miss C. was charged upon Col. S. to his prejudice.

Mrs. Sharp and her mother were very vindictive upon the subject—to quiet whom, it is said that Col. S. exhibited certificates from the accoucher that the child of Miss Cook was a mulatto—and those ladies very imprudently talked of it as having seen the certificates to that effect. This information was conveyed to Beauchamp in a letter, which letter Mrs. B. got and read, just as her husband was entering the door. As soon as the damning intelligence met her eye, she sunk in the chair for a minute or two; and suddenly recovering herself, she extended her arms upwards, her dark eye flashing fire terrible as the lightning of Heaven—'Oh, my God! this demands vengeance! vengeance! See, see,' said she handing the letter to her husband—'Charlotte Corlay struck a tyrant down, and she is lauded in history; if I kill the villain, I shall be loaded with obloquy and branded as a murderess.' Beauchamp took the letter and read it; then taking his wife's hand, and looking her full in the face, said, in a slow and emphatic manner—'My much injured, my much insulted Ann, his doom is sealed!' With this declaration she seemed appeased. Her whole heart was now fixed on revenge, so much so that her countenance underwent a great change, losing all its sweetness and placidity; and her husband said, at times he almost feared to look on it.

After his return from accomplishing the deed, she met him at the threshold, and throwing her arms wildly around his neck, vehemently asked, 'Is it done?' then putting both hands before her face, she said, 'God is just, and I am revenged!' and sitting on a chair, she sobbed most piteously for near half an hour. It did seem as if she relented for a time, and she once expressed her fear that the vengeance was too terrible and too dearly bought.

From the moment she went to the dungeon with her husband, all thought of self was lost—she stooped at no sacrifices, however painful, but helped to beguile him until it was known that he had nothing to hope from the clemency of the governor. It was then she endeavored to arm him with fortitude, to instil into his mind contempt for death, and how much more it would become him as a man to die with his own hand, rather than by that of the hangman: 'I will die with you,' said she; 'you generously shared my unhappy destiny in life, I will show you how cheerfully I will unite mine with yours in death. Do you not recollect,' said she, 'how Aria, when her husband Patus Cecinno was only accused of a conspiracy against Claudius, stabbed herself, and handed the dagger to him, who followed her noble example? Do you not recollect, too, how Cleopatra refused to outlive the fallen fortunes of the great Anthony? The mind of Ann Beauchamp is made up; and she disdains to listen to the arguments of those who would endeavor to move her from her purpose.' It was evident that Beauchamp had some religious qualms, and was not satisfied that suicide was justifiable under any circumstances.

When they took the laudanum, she drank her's first; and handing him the phial, said, 'Recollect, my dear, with what a determined spirit Socrates drank the hemlock.'

After their repeated efforts had failed, both of them expressed some impatience, and much disappointment; and it was now found necessary, if they were to accomplish their object, to resort to the knife. On the fatal morning when the bloody tragedy was acted she took his hand, smiling with a kind of mournful composure, said 'Come, my dear husband, the knife must do us the friendly office after all.' The guard was then requested to retire, and embracing each other tenderly, exclaimed, 'Yes Ann, we will die together, and throw ourselves upon the mercy of our God.' He then drew forth the knife and stabbed himself; she seized his hand as if anxious to perish at the same moment, and plunged it into her body! Her wound was mortal—he perished on the scaffold. The whole scene was one of such an agonizing character, that tears fell from every eye. It will be long indeed, ere I forget it. A full account of these two ill-fated beings will shortly be published, when I will send you one of the first copies.

THE GREEKS.

The annexed letter from Dr. Howe was received at Boston by a late arrival. Though it gives no late or encouraging information, it will be read with some interest by the friends of Greece.

Napoli, April 30, 1826.

Dear Sir—I write you with an almost breaking heart. Missolonghi has fallen! her brave warriors have thrown themselves in desperation upon the bayonets of their enemies—her women and children have perished in the flames of

their own dwellings, kindled by their own hands, and their scorched and mangled carcasses lie a damning proof of the selfish indifference of a christian world. Christian, do I say! alas! I fear christianity has fled from the world! You send missionaries to the east and to the west, and from pole to pole; millions are annually paid for the support of pampered priests, or of over endowed institutions, while the poor Greeks are left to worse than slavery and death. For ten months have the eyes of christian Europe been turning upon Missolonghi; they have seen her inhabitants struggling at enormous odds against the horrors of war and famine; her men worn out, bleeding and dying; her women gnawing the bones of dead horses and mules; her walls surrounded by Arabs yelling for the blood of her warriors, and to glut their hellish lusts upon her women and children. All this they have seen and not raised a finger for her defence, and at last they have seen the catastrophe. You may talk to me of national policy, and the necessity of neutrality; but I say, a curse upon such policy; it is contrary to christianity and humanity; it is a disgrace to our age, that two millions of christians should be left to the sabre and yoke of the Turk.—Pardon me, perhaps my language is too strong—but when I think of Missolonghi, when I think of the protracted sufferings of her inhabitants, many of whom I knew, I cannot restrain my feelings. Jarvis, too, poor fellow, I fear was there. I have before mentioned him to you—the young American, who ranked so high in the army; I heard a few days ago that he had entered the place, and been twice wounded—if this is true, he is lost; for he could not cut his way out; well, peace to his ashes, he has fought often for the cause, and at last sealed his love of it with his life.

My last letter to you was from Athens, and I think dated about the first of January; in that I informed you of the need Missolonghi then stood in of provisions, and of the exertions which were making to get out the Greek fleet to their relief. Missolonghi was then surrounded by the Albanian Turks, and blockaded by the Alexandrian fleet; the Arabian army, under Ibrahim Pacha, was then near Salona. Soon after the opening of the year, Ibrahim Pacha sat down with his army before Missolonghi, & increased the number of his besiegers to 30,000. On the 15th Jan. the brave old Admiral Miaulis, with the Greek vessels, arrived; he immediately attacked the enemy, burnt one corvette, took a fire ship, and drove the rest of the fleet under the guns of Patros. He then attacked and destroyed the enemy's fleet of boats, upon the shoals of Missolonghi, and threw into the town two months provisions, which were all the limited means the government had allowed them to send. This supply animated the courage of the Greeks; they bravely repulsed the almost daily attacks of the enemy, who twice carried one of the batteries and entered the town, but was driven out again with great loss. Nevertheless, the Pacha continued his operations with great vigor; the town was bombarded day and night—and during the last three months, it is supposed that two, out of the three thousand fighting men of Missolonghi were killed or wounded. Meanwhile the Greek fleet returned to Hydra. The siege was hotly pressed during the month of February, and until the middle of March; at which time the Turkish squadron surrounded the little island of Vasiladi, situated at, and defending the mouth of the harbor, and commenced a most furious bombardment; it was desperately defended by a little band of Greeks, who repulsed every attempted landing, until a bomb falling upon, and bursting in their magazine, caused the whole to explode, and left the poor fellows without a cartridge. Reduced to this miserable situation, they awaited the approach of the enemy, and perished sword in hand, save about thirty, who escaped to Missolonghi. Thus was the town again reduced to extremities; their two months provisions were nearly exhausted, and even should the fleet arrive with supplies, the possession of Vasiladi by the enemy rendered it extremely doubtful whether they could be gotten in. A few days after, Anabolo, another island about 6 miles from Missolonghi, was attacked at the same time by the fleet, and by the Arabian army, who waded across the shallow channel that separates it from the main, made a landing and marched up to the town. Their first column was cut to pieces, and driven back; a second attack was not more successful; but at the third, they broke through the feeble defences of the Greeks, hewed down the soldiers where they stood, and butchered or carried off as slaves, 3,000 women and children.

Meanwhile every exertion was making to get out the Greek fleet with provisions for Missolonghi; but this was not effected until the first of April. It soon arrived there, and the sight of it for a moment cheered the famishing Missolonghiotes; but only a moment, for it was soon found impossible to get in provisions, though Miaulis made three attempts battling with the whole Turkish squadron, protected as it was by the guns of Vasiladi. He did all that a brave patriot and skilful sailor could do; but in vain. The inhabitants of Missolonghi saw these attempts, and saw their futility; they then knew their only alternative to be death or submission. They had been 6 days without a morsel of bread; they had eaten up all the jackasses, dogs and rats, in fine every thing that could be converted into nourishment; and had only the last resort of the brave, death, with their swords in their hands. The sick and wounded, the old people, children, with some men who would not leave, were then shut up in some buildings over a mine, where had been placed all their powder; the rest then sallied out upon the enemy, and made a desperate attempt to cut their way to the mountains. Who, and how many effected this we do not know, but it is supposed one half perished. The Turks entered the town in the morning, and attacked the remaining Greeks, who after a short resistance, when they had drawn their enemies around them, set fire to the train, and buried them with themselves in one common ruin.

An attempt has been made this season to effect a diversion, by carrying the war into the enemy's country; for this purpose, Col. Favier led 2500 men of the Greek regular troops to surprise the principal fortress of Negropont, which is situated at the narrow parts of the straits, where the island is joined by a bridge to the main land. Finding that the enemy had been apprised of his design, and had made most formidable preparations for a defence, the Colonel fell back as far as Marathon from whence taking boats, he made a sudden descent upon the enemy's coast, effected a landing, and after ravaging the country up and down to some extent, he prepared to attack Caristo, situated upon the S. W. part of the Island. The troops marched up to, and carried the suburbs of the place; the infantry then advanced upon the castle, protected by the fire of the artillery, when an accident (entirely to be traced to the cupidity of the Greek deputies in London) rendered their attempt futile. The cannon had just been received from England, and not sufficiently proved, and after a short cannonade, the axletrees of every one of them broke, and left them useless; thus unprotected by the artillery, the infantry was obliged to retire. The next day a large body of Turks appeared for the relief of the place, and a Turkish fleet arriving off the harbour at the same time, rendered the situation of the Greeks rather critical for some days; but the timely appearance of a few Hydriote vessels put to flight the Turkish ones; and the troops embarked for the island of Timos, where they still remain.

On the 1st of this month, deputies were assembled from every part of the nation at Piada, to take into consideration the state of affairs, and determine on what course should be followed to disembarass them; and the deputies agreed, that in order that business might be transacted with more energy and dispatch, the present Provisional Government should be annulled for a time, and the power vested in the hands of twelve men, who should have the absolute control of affairs until September next. It was then resolved, that the number of regular troops should be augmented to 10,000, and that every exertion should be made for the raising of money to pay and provision them. The assembly then dissolved itself; the new elected government, or supreme commission, arrived here this day; the old government quietly resigned the power into their hands, and to morrow they will commence their operation.—Greece is in imminent danger, but I do not yet despair; if she falls, be assured it will not be without a struggle. I shall have an opportunity of writing you again in a few days, and then can give you a more correct opinion on the probability or improbability of her success.

Till then adieu. S. G. HOWE.

The letter we publish this afternoon from Guatemala, will, we think, be read with great interest. There is no part of the new American States less known than that comprising the republic of Central America. We hope, from time to time, to be able to lay before our readers, letters from the same intelligent source, which will impart both amusement and instruction. In relation to the canal between the