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and North-Carolina State Gazette,

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FREDERICK C. ELLIS & CO. have the pleasure of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have been induced, from the liberal encouragement they have heretofore received, to establish themselves three doors below the Newbern Bank, on Fayetteville street, in the city of Raleigh, where they have, and intend to keep on hand, a large and general assortment of Goods in their line of business, made in the latest fashion and superior style of workmanship, consisting of the following articles: Superfine blue and black Dress Coats, Second quality do. do. do. Superfine blue, claret and olive Frock Coats, Do. blue and drab Box Coats, Do. blue cloth Cloaks, Do. blue, black and fancy colored Pantaloons, Do. blue and black cloth Vests, French, India and English silk do. Tailor, Valenciennes and cut velvet do. A great variety of fancy do. Cotton and lambwool Drawers, Lambwool Shirts, Gentleman's first quality Woodstock Gloves, Do. black horse-skin do. German and fancy Gravats, Webb's patent Suspenders, Common do. Ives & White's first quality beaver Hats, Second quality do. do. Superfine blue and black Cloths. All of which will be disposed of at wholesale and retail, at reduced prices, for cash. They will keep in their employment a number of the best workmen that can be obtained from the North, in order that they may promptly execute all orders with which they may be favored; and they pledge themselves that their work, for durability and elegance, will not be inferior to any.

November 1, 1826 43-47

Notice.

Was committed to the jail in Ashborough, Randolph county, N. C. on the 20th day of May, 1826, a black man, as a runaway slave, by the name of BILL, 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 Harriet, in South Carolina. The owner can give him, on proving his property, and paying charges.

SILAS DAVIDSON Jailor.

Deferred Articles.

Providence, Nov. 4.

We understand that the Bank of the United States, with a view to second the efforts of the general government, to restore a metallic currency in place of the small bills of the almost innumerable banks, with which our country abounds, has instructed its several offices not to receive in payment or deposit, any bank notes whatever, under the denomination of five dollars.

On Sunday, an apprentice to the printing business, in South Third street, Philadelphia, was left by his master in charge of the house. He left the house into bad company, and got intoxicated. In his hurry to get home, clambering over the iron railing round Independence Square, his foot slipped and he fell on one of the spikes. He is now home bleeding freely, was put to bed, and under the care of the physician. In sending yesterday morning to inquire after the state of the boy, it was stated that the spike broke the jaw bone in two places, and penetrated the jugular vein. Whether he will or will not recover, is yet uncertain.

A man who was at work on the people of a meeting house at Charlton, Massachusetts, a few days since, fell from the roof of the building, a distance of forty six feet, with such force that it broke three rafters, and settled in the place where he fell so much as to prevent his sliding from the roof. What is very remarkable, no bones were broken, and in a few days he was so far recovered from his fall as to be in this town attending to business.

Worcester paper.

Louisiana.—Mr. Castagnol was killed last month at Iberville, by Mr. Peale. Mr. G. was lying in wait for runaway negroes, and seeing a person passing at some distance, called to him. The other, being alarmed at the flight, when Mr. G. discharged the contents of his gun at him.

A correspondent informs the Editors of the Baltimore American that a physician in the West has cured a patient who was dying of the lockjaw, by causing his legs to be immersed to the knees in warm lie.

Destiny by halves.—A gentleman from Virginia at Baltimore lost 740 dollars for the recovery of which he offered a reward of \$100. The finder sends

him back \$120, and borrows the balance, which he says he will return, as he is hard pushed for money at present.

State of Maryland vs. Mitchell.—An indictment, in the Baltimore city court, was found against the traverser for a violation of the law of 1777, prescribing a penalty interdicting persons from marrying within the degrees of affinity as therein expressed—the traverser having married his wife's daughter—the parties were both residents of the State—they left the State, went to Pennsylvania, there joined in wedlock, and returned again to Baltimore. As they were citizens belonging to the State at the time of the contract, which though stipulated to be performed while in Baltimore, was not solemnized until they reached Pennsylvania, and being there consummated, was finally completed by again coming to the State, which circumstance clearly brought the offence within the provisions of the act of assembly to which we have alluded. This trial, from its novelty, having produced considerable excitement in the public mind, we have been induced to make a report of it. The counsel for the accused contended that the Baltimore city court had no jurisdiction over the case, and that they could not be amenable to a Maryland tribunal, for a crime committed beyond the limits of the State. The case was well argued, and every circumstance that could possibly tend to benefit the traverser, was ably enforced—but the charge was too strongly sustained to be shaken by any eloquence, however irresistible. The court overruled the objections to the jurisdiction, &c.—and pronounced against the offender the penalty annexed to his transgression.—*Carrolltonian*

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the U. S. Telegraph.

The present Marquis of Hastings, then Lord Rawdon, commanded the British army in 1781, and defeated General Green before Camden. In a short time afterwards, Col. Isaac Hayne was executed as a traitor by the English at Charleston. The Americans, conceiving that Lord Rawdon authorized and directed it, indignantly censured him for that proceeding. These sentiments passed into our histories, and the late General Lee, in his Memoirs, gave them a full and vigorous expression.

He transmitted a copy of his work to Lord Hastings, who vindicated and explained his conduct on the occasion in an interesting letter, which was published by Major H. Lee, in his "Campaign of 1781" a copy of which work was also sent to Lord Hastings. That gentleman, in acknowledging the receipt of the book, has given some further information of much interest, which we have been politely permitted to lay before our readers.

Major Lee has been, for some time past, engaged as an assistant to the Postmaster General. We are gratified to learn, that, having retired from the public employment, he has resumed his literary pursuits, and is now engaged in collecting materials for a History of the United States from the conclusion of Marshall's Life of Washington; and is about to prepare for immediate publication, a life of General Jackson.

The high reputation which Major Lee has already achieved in the literary world, particularly in his triumph over Judge Johnson, in his "Campaign of 1781" above referred to, gives the strongest assurances that the contemplated Biography will be a valuable work, eminently deserving the public patronage.

The following is the letter of Lord Hastings referred to:

Malta, May 22, 1826.

Sir: My vexation was extreme at finding, on my return hither after a trip to England, that a letter which I had addressed to you last year, was not despatched. When I left the Island, the arrival of the American Commodore was daily expected here. He had sent an officer to inquire if he might have facilities for repairing his ship in the harbor of La Valletta, and I had answered that he should have every assistance which our establishments could afford—so that his resorting to this Island appeared certain. Such an opportunity for getting a letter transmitted secretly to you, when I knew not the requisite special direction, seemed so advantageous, that I was eager to avail myself of it. The Commodore ultimately abandoned his purpose of coming hither, but this change in his intention was not signified; and in my absence, my letter waited so long for the expected conveyance, that it was forgotten till I again recently landed here. My object was and is, to offer my sincere acknowledgments for your politeness in favoring me with your book, as well as for the manly candor with which you speak of me in it. I trust that the tardiness thus accounted for, with which they now must reach you, will not render my thanks wholly unacceptable. I might close with the expression of that hope: But the minuteness with which you have investigated the campaign of 1781, makes me imagine that you may feel satisfaction in being

apprized of a circumstance, affording peculiar light respecting our arrangements. It had been intended that I should accompany Lord Cornwallis into North Carolina, and I was hourly looking for the summons to join him from Camden. The sudden instruction for my remaining in South Carolina, was not less disagreeable than unexpected. The letter, in which Lord Cornwallis explained the difficulties whence he was constrained to leave me behind, represented the necessity of forming two commands for the defence of South Carolina, assigned the care of the frontier to me, while Lieut. Col. Balfour was to protect the interior District; and entreated as a personal favor, that I would have no differences with Lieut. Col. Balfour, towards whom I had long stood professedly on bad terms. Sincerely attached to Lord Cornwallis, I was anxious to ease his mind, and I too zealously pledged my promise, not to enter into discussions of any kind with Lieut. Col. Balfour. The division of command was naturally understood by me, as alluding to that officer only the tract within the Potomac, which had, till then, always been called the Interior District; the defence of the City, with the line of Coast, being ample for the vigilance of any one. Various calls occupied me at some distance in front of Camden, during which time Lieut. Col. Balfour substantiated his construction respecting the distribution of command, by ordering the erection of works at Mott's House, at Congaree, and at Ninety-Six.

I thus found myself strangely shut out from any power over the only territory whence I could have reliance for subsistence; all the districts outside the Congaree and Santee Rivers being but partially cultivated, and always exposed to the depredations of those mounted enemies, against whom I had not any cavalry to employ. My pledge to Lord Cornwallis prevented my remonstrating, tho' I could not but anticipate the embarrassing consequences of such a renunciation. The swamps along the Congaree, left but two places at which the bank of the River could be reached by traips. These were points at which ferries were established; and I could not otherwise cross into the interior of the country, unless I descended the Santee for more than three score miles. The works at Mott's House and Congaree were raised for the supposed command of those passes. They did not, however, at either place, see the river; nay more, the stations were each so far retired that they did not present any obstacle to an enemy's firing a detachment (if he were of tolerable strength) between the works and the river, so as to forbid my passage; a circumstance which I actually experienced. The garrisons of those petty forts were so small that they could not look abroad, when any hostile party was in their neighborhood. My efforts were unremittingly engaged in relieving them from the enterprises of Generals Sumpter and Marion: Yet this activity for the protection of posts not my own, had no compensation. I was left without money, without stores, without supplies of any kind; my destination going to such a length that in order to arm a few horsemen I was obliged to piece out with parts of musket barrels beaten flat, such blades of hangers or cutlasses as I could collect. This may be sufficient to explain much which you may not have been able to comprehend in the occurrences attendant on Gen. Greene's approach to us; particularly the cause of my being so inadequately prepared when I had accurate information respecting every day's march of that army.—When I was unable to collect such a force as might justify my meeting my opponent in the field, my natural policy would have been to retire within the Santee, and to defend the most important part of the country. From this I was interdicted by the orders of Lord Cornwallis, to whom I had often represented how irreconcilable the maintenance of Camden was to every military principle. As a position, it was in itself execrable. Its still more serious defect was, its being on the wrong side of the river relatively to the defence of the country. Lord Cornwallis admitted the justice of those objections to the spot, but conceived that our tenure of it influenced opinion. Therefore he insisted on my continuing to hold Camden, assuring me that he would be on the heels of General Greene, should the latter move towards that point.

It was not till after our success on the 25th of April, in a stake which I was forced to play, from having only one day's provision left, that I became apprized by the prisoners of the fact of Lord Cornwallis's not being in our vicinity.—His Lordship had written to communicate the necessity he was under of directing his course elsewhere, and he had consequently authorized my retiring from Camden; but the letter had been intercepted.

Should these particulars in any degree interest you, I shall the less regret the former failure in the despatching my letter. For it had not then occurred to me that the exposition, connected as it is with your statement of the motives for the invasion of South Carolina, might possibly be regarded as an attention to you. If it can be considered in that light, it is one which I must be happy to manifest.

I have the honor, Sir, to be your very obedient and humble servant,

HASTINGS.

HENRY LEE, Esq.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Extracts from the "Recollections of Washington," a new work by George W. P. Custis, Esq. author of the Conversations of Lafayette, &c.

HIS PORTRAIT.

Of the thousand portraits which have been given of Washington, all of them possess a resemblance, from the drawing of a sign-post to the galleries of Taste. He was so unique, so unlike any one else, his whole appearance so striking and impressive, that it was almost impossible to make a total failure, in forming a likeness of him, "on whom every God appeared to have set his seal, to give the world assurance of a man."

While several original pictures and

sculptures are excellent likenesses of his physiognomy, in various stages of life, there has been a general failure in the delineation of his figure. His manliness has been misrepresented by bulkiness, while his vigorous, elastic frame, in which so many graces combined, has been drawn from the model of Ajax, when its true personification should be that of Achilles.

General Washington, in the prime of life, stood six feet two inches, and measured precisely six feet when attired for the grave. From the period of the Revolution, there was an evident bending, in that frame so passing straight before, but the stoop is attributable rather to the care and toils of that arduous contest than to age: for his step was firm, and his carriage noble and commanding, long after the time when the physical properties of man are supposed to be in the wane.

To a majestic height, was added correspondent breadth and firmness, and his whole person was so cast in nature's finest mould as to resemble the classic remains of ancient statuary, where all the parts contribute to the purity and perfection of the whole.

His habit might be deemed rather spare than full, his weight never exceeding from two hundred and ten to twenty. His limbs were remarkable. His arms were long, large, and sinewy, and could a cast have been made from his hand, it would have afforded a study for the sculptor, and if exhibited in the present day, would be supposed to have belonged to some hero of romance.

His physiognomy was decidedly Roman—not in its type expressing the reckless ambition of the "broad fronted Cæsar," or the luxurious indulgence of the "cuffed Anthony," but rather of the better age of Rome, the Fabius Maximus, Marcellus, or the Scipios.

An equestrian portraiture is particularly well suited to him who rode so well; and who was much attached to the noble animal which so oft and so gallantly had borne him in the chase, in war, and in the perilous service of the frontier. Rickett, the celebrated equestrian, used to say, "I delight to see the General ride, and make it a point to fall in with him when I hear that he is abroad on horse-back—his seat is so firm, his management so easy and graceful, that I, who am a professor of horsemanship, would go to him and learn to ride."

Bred in the vigorous school of the frontier warfare, "the earth his bed, his canopy the heavens," he excelled the hunter and woodsman in their athletic habits, and in those trials of manhood which distinguished the hardy days of his early life; he was amazingly swift of foot, and could climb the mountain steep, and "not a sob confess his toil."

Of the power of his arm, we have many recollections. The Rappahannock river, below Fredericksburg, will afford a lasting memorial. Of the article with which he spanned this bold and navigable stream, there are various accounts. We are assured that it was a piece of slate, fashioned to about the size and shape of a dollar, and which, sent by an "arm so strong," not only spanned the river, but took the ground at least thirty yards on the other side. Numbers have since tried this feat, but none have cleared the water. 'Tis the "Douglas cast," made in the days when Virginia's men were strong, as her maids are fair; when the hardy sports of the gymnasium prepared the body to answer the "trumpet call to war," and gave vigor an elevation to the mind, while our modern habits would rather fit the youth "to caper nimbly in a lady's chamber."

Who will enter the arena, "now the great master's gone," take up his gage, and prove that the manhood of the descendants is worthy of the renown of their sires. We fear that very many will be the suitors for the athletic prowess of the departed Ulysses, ere one can be found who will "bend his bow."

Of original pictures, there are four at Arlington House. The most ancient, and the only one extant of the hero at that time of day, is the work of the elder Peale; was painted in 1772, full size and three quarter length; represents the Provincial Colonel in the Colonial uniform, blue, with scarlet facings, silver lace, and scarlet underclothes, with sash and gorget, and the hat usually called the Wolf hat, which from its size and shape, must have been better suited for service in a forest warfare than would be the chapeau of modern times. This is a fine, expressive picture, and said, by his contemporaries, to be the Washington in the prime of life—the countenance open and manly, the mild blue eye, the whole bespeaking intelligence, the dominion of lofty feelings, and the passions at rest.

It will be remembered that 1772 was the year of the remarkable Indian prophecy.

Next, in the order of originals, is an half bust, by Houdon, after the manner of the antique, full size, and was taken soon after the war of the Revolution.

3d. A beautiful cabinet picture, in relief by Madame de Brinne, representing the heads of Washington and Lafayette, about the time of Houdon.

4th. The profile likeness in crayon, by Sharpless, in 1796, an admirable likeness, the profile taken by an instrument; and critically correct.

Of other originals, we have to notice the equestrian picture, by Trumbull, of 1796, now in the City Hall of New York. For this, the white charger had several standings. The figure of the General in Chief is well described, the costume, the uniform of the Staff in the War of Independence, being the ancient *whig colors*, blue and buff—a very splendid performance throughout, and the objection to the face being too florid not a correct one. He was both fair and florid.

A Mr. Williams, a painter in crayons, had sittings about 1794, made a strong likeness; but we have no further knowledge of him or his works.

The works of Stuart have acquired such extensive and deserved celebrity that a critique from us would be almost superfluous. Of the Great President, the head (that is the head only) of Stuart is certainly a chief d'œuvre. There are three originals by this distinguished master—the head and bust, from which many copies have been taken, the full length for the Marquis of Lansdown, and an original intended for Mrs. Washington. The artist has been particularly happy in delineating that graceful fall of the shoulders, for which the Chief was remarkable, and which is said to constitute among the finest lines in the portraiture of manly excellence. The defects of the full length are in the limbs. There is too much of roundness and finish according to the rules of art and the most approved models of taste and celebrity, whereas the original was in himself a model for the arts. Stuart once observed, "my impressions of his superior size considerably abated, on trying on his coat, and finding that the span of his body was not greater than was to be found in some other men." True. We repeat, that his remarkable conformation was exclusively in the limbs, and the great artist, and truly pleasant gentleman, might have continued his trials, and worn out the coat in trying ere he would have found a man whose arms should have filled the sleeves, or who possessed that breadth of wrists and those hands which, in the Chief, almost "exceeded nature's law."

We are thus minute in describing the portraiture of Washington, because posterity always inquires, "How looked the Great of the olden time?" Should these "Recollections" meet the eye of futurity, we can only say that our portrait, tho' humbly, is faithfully drawn.

Ceracci, the celebrated sculptor, and enthusiast for liberty, came to this country about '93 or '94, and executed two busts, in marble, of the President, and of Hamilton, the last said to be the best. Ceracci was a singularly looking man, very short, full of action, brilliant eyes, emitting the sparks of genius, and wore two watches. He afterwards perished at Paris, as author of the *Infernal Machine*.

In '95, both the elder and younger Peale had sittings. It was the fortune of the venerable Charles Wilson Peale to have painted the provincial Colonel of his Britannic Majesty's service, in 1772, and the same individual, as Chief Magistrate of a great empire, in 1795. The Revolutionary recollections of the Peale family embrace James Peale, who was one of that gallant band of Philadelphians who joined the wreck of the grand army in '76, and was engaged in the battles of Trenton and Princeton. The collection of Portraits, made by the patriotic founder of the first American Museum, are of inestimable value to our posterity, being the only likenesses extant of some of the most distinguished worthies of the Days of Trial. This collection, and the Museum entire, should be government property, and attached to a National University.

Mr. Rembrandt Peale, with a laudable desire to give a genuine portrait of the Father of his Country, has devoted much time and talent to his Washington. His fine performance has received commendation from such high authorities that we deem it unnecessary to add any thing to our certificate, which will be found in the publications on that subject. The equestrian picture, by Rembrandt Peale, is a spirited work, and entitled to praise, as well for its able delineation of the person of the hero, as for the other characters which are introduced, particularly Hamilton.