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THE STAR,
and North-Carolina State Gazette,
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Just Published,
AND FOR SALE AT THE STAR OFFICE,
Bell & Lawrence's
NORTH-CAROLINA
ALMANACK
FOR
1827,

Containing Astronomical Calculations, shewing the rising, setting, places and Eclipses of the Sun and Moon; Moon's phases; the rising, setting and Southern of the most conspicuous Planets and fixed Stars; State of the weather; the increase, decrease and length of days; and the festivals of the Church of England; together with Miscellaneous articles, useful Receipts, Anecdotes, a list of the officers of government of the United States and of North Carolina, of the Members of Assembly, times of holding the different Courts in this State, &c. &c.
Price—40 cents each, 75 cents a dozen, 4 dollars for half a gross, 7 dollars a gross, 23 dollars for five hundred, and 40 dollars for a thousand.
Orders from Country Merchants and others will be promptly attended to.
Raleigh, Sept. 22, 1826

Genuine Drugs & Medicines.

Which have proved salutary in various diseases to which the human system is liable.

SULPHATE OF QUININE, a valuable and highly approved Medicine for the cure of Intermittent or Ague and Fever. It is very seldom, if ever, this medicine fails of producing the desired effect in this complaint. It is kept constantly prepared for immediate use, with the necessary directions accompanying it.

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LEE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. The use and virtues of these pills, as a preventive of Bilious Fever, have been fully tested throughout the United States.

The subscriber keeps a supply of the above, with a general assortment of family medicines.
C. D. LEHMAN.
Raleigh, August 24, 1826.

Notice

Is hereby given, that I have administered on and about the estate of Katy Procter, of the county of Edgecombe, (formerly of Pitt county,) and now have in my hands seventy five dollars seventy and a half cents—(\$75 70 1/2), subject to the claim of her next of kin. She had a brother and sister living in Wilkeson county, Georgia, in 1815; since which time they have not been heard from. The persons entitled are requested to present their claim, legally authenticated, as early as possible.
ENOS NORVELL, Adm'r.
Edgecombe c'ty, N. C. } 42-11wp
August 10, 1826.

Committed

To the jail of Stokes county, two negro boys as runaways. One of them says that he belongs to Wm. Brown, of Orange, N. C. and that his name is JIM. He is about 23 years of age, and has a cancer on one of his legs. The other says that he belongs to Alexander Moore, of Person county, and that his name is ARMSTEAD. He is about 13 years of age. The owners are requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.
JOSHUA BANNER, Jailor.
Germanon, August 5, 1826.

Jailor's Notice.

Taken up and committed to the Jail of New Hanover county, on the 1st inst. a negro fellow named WILLIAM, about 22 years old and very black, and says he formerly belonged to James Rutledge, of Wake county; about 10 miles from Wake Court House, who sold him to Mr. Beck, a Speculator, and ran away from him the 30 day when on his way to the south. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take said fellow away.
CHARLES B. MORRIS, Jailor.
Wilmington, N. C. May 4, 1826.

Notice.

Was committed to the jail of Wilkes county, on the 15th day of August last, a negro boy, who calls himself HARRY, is 40 years old, occupation a shoemaker, and also states he belongs to Mr. Fields, of Roekingham county, Virginia. Said negro is remarkably black, about 5 feet 4 inches high and thick set. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be disposed of as the law directs.
CHARLES MELPES, Jailor.
Sept. 4, 1826.

Jailor's Notice.

Taken up and committed to the Jail of New Hanover county, on the 15th day of March last a mulatto man named HENRY, about 21 years old, 5 feet 11 inches high, and says he formerly belonged to J. J. Jullen, of Fayetteville, N. C. who sold him to Jeremiah Smith and Alexander Purwell, Speculators from the south. 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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Turkish and American Squadrons.

The following interesting letter we copy from the Providence Journal.
UNITED STATES SHIP N. CAROLINA,
Port Mahon, Sept. 16th, 1826.

I wrote you last from Vourla, on the 29th June: on the day following, we got

under way and proceeded to the island of Tenedos, and anchored between that island and the main near the plains of Troy. On the 4th, a division of the Turkish fleet, consisting of twenty-five sail, came out of the Dardanelles, and passed us at noon, just as we were commemorating the anniversary of our nation's Independence, by the usual salutes. The Turkish Admiral, taking it, (as I suppose,) as a salute for himself, saluted us with twenty-one guns in return. The fleet remained in sight for a number of days, waiting for a frigate that had injured her rudder by striking upon a rock—in the mean time our Commodore sent the Porpoise to speak the flagship. On the 7th, the Captain Pacha having come to Tenedos, the Commodore (Rodgers) visited him on shore, and was well received by him. The trade to Turkey, and the passage of the Dardanelles by our merchant vessels, is supposed to be the object in view. The frigate being repaired, the fleet sailed, and our schooner took the Captain Pacha on board with a salute of seventeen guns; and with his flag at the fore, proceeded with him to the mouth of the Dardanelles. On the 9th, got under way, and stood up to the entrance of the Dardanelles, and had a fine view of the first forts of Europe and Asia, at the entrance of the Bosphorus, of Thrace, of Mounts Atlas and Ida, the plain and site of the famous Troy, of the mausoleums of Achilles and Ajax, &c. This was indeed, a most interesting spectacle, and raised within me emotions better felt than described. We were the first American squadron, and if we except the Constitution, the first American man of war, that was ever seen from this strong hold of Turkey, and I must say that my pride of country was strongly felt when I saw her banner majestically borne to that shore, and proudly waving in sight of that spot, consecrated to the immortal heroes of antiquity. I hope that the day is not far distant, when our countrymen will be permitted to reap the harvest of wealth that must flow from the rich trade of the interior of Turkey, Russia, Egypt and Asia, by the way of the Black and Azof seas. The carrying trade alone, to the ports of the Mediterranean, &c. would be productive of immense wealth. But the golden fleece, like that of old, is in the keeping of an Aetes, and there is a Bull and a Dragon to be encountered before it can be borne away to our republic. The Turkish Aetes can be easily managed, but I think that to appease the bull of England, and the dragons of Europe, we shall find the need of a Medea, if not the exertion of a Jason.

We next proceeded to the island of Mytilene the ancient Lesbos. On the 14th the Captain Pacha arrived from the Dardanelles with the second division of twenty seven sail of the Turkish fleet, full of troops—when salutes were exchanged. The Captain Pacha, with several of his commanders, visited our ship, and was highly pleased, and greatly astonished at the order and regularity of every part of her; on his leaving, the yards were manned and a salute fired. Our Commodore returned his visit, and when he left the Pacha's ship, he hauled down his own flag, and saluted our Commodore with 21 guns under the flag of the Grand Sultan: an honor, as we were told, that had never been paid before to any nation. The greatest cordiality and friendship appeared to exist between the two commanders. When we got under way, we made a tack to windward, and passed through the fleet; on passing the Pacha's ship, the crew of our ship and of the Constitution, gave him three cheers.—This too, (I presume) with the manning of the yards, was an honor that his Turkish majesty afloat, never before had paid him. We then proceeded to our anchorage at Vourla, near the site of the ancient Clazomena. While at Tenedos, I had the pleasure of going on shore; and after procuring horses and a Turkish guide, visited the site and ruins of the second Troy, built by Alexander; some remains of which still exist; all the stones of which it was built, are formed from marine substances. From thence we followed the range of Mount Ida to the east, towards the spot where the first Troy is supposed to have been situated. In this excursion the imagination must create the interest, and paint the picture that history has so grandly presented to her conception, for here you will find but the rough and unembellished canvass. The whole face of the country is covered with trees and shrubbery, which twine their roots among, and proudly wave over the ashes of those immortal heroes of antiquity,—whose names have been handed down to us, and will be transmitted to the latest posterity. From Vourla, we went to Cape Colonna, to visit the ruins of the temple of Minerva, and School

of Plato, at that place; we came to anchor, but just as we were about leaving the ship, our anchor broke, and we were obliged to make sail—two boats were however sent on shore, and some of the officers had an opportunity of visiting the ruins. When the boats returned, we proceeded two miles, when we remained some days; on leaving that harbor, we passed the English Admiral's ship, Revenge, Sir H. Neal, standing to the eastward. The Ontario left us, as she is to remain in the Archipelago for a number of months. We touched at Malta, on the 29th July, left the schooner Porpoise, for letters, and proceeded to this port, and arrived on the 9th instant.—The Porpoise arrived this evening, but brought no letters or news.

You will, perhaps, expect some Greek news, but there is little to be said on that subject; all I know is, that their fleet still keeps at sea. The Turks meditated an attack upon Samos. About the last of July they attempted to land, but the Greeks frightened them so much with their fire ships, that they hauled off. Lord Cochrane was said to be at Messina, but with what force, if any, I do not know. I send this by the Erie—she is to return to the United States.

U. S. Squadron in the Archipelago.

Extracts from the Journal of an Officer.

July 4.
I had promised myself the pleasure this day of landing at ancient Troy, and of drinking to the prosperity of our country on the ground made memorable by the immortal strains of Homer; but the violence of the wind making it extremely difficult to land, I determined to postpone my visit until the next day; another circumstance occurred, which required my presence elsewhere.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, we discovered a number of vessels coming out of the Hellespont, and, from their confused manner of sailing, we soon determined them to be Turkish ships of war; by 11, we could easily distinguish a numerous fleet, wearing the colors of the Grand Seigneur, steering directly towards Tenedos. In approaching that Island, one of the frigates struck on a rock, and knocked off her rudder, in consequence of which she was compelled to anchor near the town. The remainder of the fleet, consisting of 25 sail, composed of two line of battle ships, several large frigates, a number of corvettes, and four brigs, passed within a mile of our squadron. As the Turkish Admiral got abreast of us, the whole American squadron fired a national salute in honor of the anniversary of our independence. The Turkish Admiral, supposing himself saluted, promptly returned the number of guns fired from this ship.

At 4 P. M. I was ordered by the Commodore to go on board the Porpoise, run down to the Turkish fleet, and wait on the Admiral. The Captain soon had his vessel under way, and in a short time we were along side the Admiral. I immediately went on board his ship, in company with Mr. English, interpreter to the Commodore, and was received with great distinction, being met by the Admiral at the gangway, and conducted to his cabin, where he immediately ordered coffee and pipes, the highest compliment paid to visitors. We learned that the fleet in company was only a division of the Turkish fleet, and that the Admiral, of whom we have been speaking, bears the rank of Captain Bey, an officer next in rank to the Captain Pacha. I was particularly struck with the singular appearance of the officers and crew of this ship. It would seem that the Captain Bey had collected them from every part of the world: there were Turks, Egyptians, Franks, Greeks, Jews, Armenians, Arabs, &c. all dressed in their peculiar costume; one third of them, perhaps, had never before seen a ship. The officers are frequently appointed from the interior of the country, and it is not unusual to appoint a man to the command of a frigate who never in his life saw the sea. After conversing some time with the Captain Bey, we arose to depart; he politely attended us to the gangway, shook us by the hand in the European manner, and as we got into our boats, a very good band struck up an Italian march.

July 5.—I was directed by the Commodore last evening to prepare myself for an early departure this morning from the ship, as he intended to dispatch one in company with Mr. English, by land, to the Dardanelles, for the purpose of waiting on the Captain Pacha. A difficulty, however, in obtaining horses and guides, prevented our jaunt, and in the evening the principal Drogoman of the Captain Pacha, accompanied by a Colonel of the Janzarries, came on board, to inform the Commodore that the Captain Pacha had arrived at Tenedos in his boat, and would be happy to set him on shore at 9 the next morning.

July 6.—This day, the Commodore, in company with several of the officers, waited on the Captain Pacha, and were received with great courtesy and distinction: the Commodore had heard that the commander of the Turkish frigate which had struck on the rock of Tenedos, as mentioned in my remarks of the 4th inst. was, in consequence of his carelessness, to lose his head, by order of the Captain Pacha, and, as he thought possible his Highness would pardon him at his solicitation, he embraced the opportunity of interceding for him, and was successful in saving his life; but the Captain Pacha would not excuse him from the bastinado, which, I presume, has since been inflicted.

July 7.—At the visit of the Commodore to the Captain Pacha, yesterday, he offered the Porpoise to his Highness, to carry him to the mouth of the Dardanelles on his return to the fleet. The offer was accepted, and, at 7 o'clock this morning, I was directed to go on board the schooner, with orders for the captain to anchor in the port of Tenedos, and there await the directions of the Captain Pacha. As soon as the schooner anchored, the captain and myself waited upon his highness, and were treated with great cordiality, being entertained, after the Turkish fashion, with coffee, &c. He said to us, in a laughing manner, that the Commodore had placed the schooner and ourselves under his command for the day, and we must obey his orders, and that he should be ready to sail at noon. We made an appropriate reply, and returned to the schooner. He soon after sent on board the Porpoise a bullock, several sheep, and a large quantity of wane, fruits and vegetables. At 12 o'clock he came on board, accompanied by his adopted son, his drogoman, and servants, when we immediately weighed anchor.—After getting out of the harbor, the flag of the Captain Pacha was hoisted at the fore royal-mast head of the schooner. We found the old gentleman very conversable, and extremely inquisitive, keeping us employed all the time he was on board (a period of seven hours) in answering, through an interpreter, innumerable questions respecting our navy, army, and militia, our commerce, domestic manufactures, customs, laws, &c.

At half past seven, he left the schooner under a salute of 21 guns; the Captain and myself accompanied him part of the way, near the shore, in his elegant barge, rowed by 24 Armenian slaves. In this boat there were no seats, as the Turks invariably sit in a manner similar to the tailors.

July 14.—As soon as day appeared this morning, we discovered the fleet of the Captain Pacha standing for the anchorage off the Castle of Mytilene. At 6 A. M. I was directed to wait on his Excellency, who had his flag flying at the main of a large frigate. He received me in the most courteous manner, spoke of my politeness to him on board the Porpoise, and expressed the most friendly sentiments towards the Commodore, and the officers of the squadron generally. I informed him that it was the Commodore's wish to pay every honor to the Turkish fleet, and that the North Carolina would salute his flag at eight o'clock. He replied that he should be most happy to reciprocate these civilities, and desired me to say to the Commodore that, as soon as the whole of his fleet had anchored, he should wait upon him on board of the North Carolina. After a stay of a few moments I arose to depart, but was requested to stop and smoke a pipe with the Pacha. The ceremony of smoking, taking coffee, sweetmeats, and sherbet, being over, I took my leave. This observance is never dispensed with by a Turkish chief when he wishes particularly to honor a guest.

At eight A. M. the North Carolina saluted the flag of the Captain Pacha with 21 guns, which compliment was immediately returned with the same number of guns from the Turkish flagship. Shortly after breakfast the drogoman of the Captain Pacha came on board, and informed the Commodore that his Highness would wait on him at any hour most convenient to himself. The Commodore fixed two o'clock, and at the appointed hour he accordingly made his appearance, accompanied by the Patrona Bey, third in command of the fleet, his own Captain, his adopted son, and confidential drogoman. He remained on board about two hours, visited every part of the ship, expressed great admiration of the perfection of the fittings, cleanliness, &c. and evinced a very inquisitive disposition, by the number of inquiries he made, and the close examination he gave every particular. On his departure, the yards were manned, and a salute of 21 guns fired, which salute was immediately returned from his ship.

July 15.—This day, the Commodore, in company with the Captains of the squadron, and several other officers, returned the visit of the Captain Pacha, and were received with great form and ceremony. After being seated in the cabin a few minutes, there appeared five pipe-bearers, each with a pipe about five feet long, the mouth-piece of amber, of the most costly kind; these men advanced directly in front of the officers, to whom the pipes were given, and presented them in the most graceful manner, kneeling to place the bowl of the pipe in a small brass dish, laid on the carpet for that purpose.

After a lapse of 8 or 10 minutes, a servant approached, bearing a large silver waiter, on which was placed a coffee cup for each of the guests, about 20 in number; over this waiter and cups was spread an elegant silk napkin, embroidered with gold. Next came an attendant with the coffee pot, and in the rear a whole host of servants held themselves in readiness to distribute the coffee, each one taking a cup in his hand and presenting it, then stepping back 3 or 4 feet, stood in the most respectful and submissive attitude, covering his hands with his robe, it being considered indecorous to expose the hands or feet before a superior. When the cups were emptied, the servants advanced, and received them in the palms of their left hands, and closing the right hand over the cups, retired. Fresh pipes were now brought in; next came, in regular succession, sweetmeats, served by one servant in the following manner: they were of various kinds, each particular variety in a small silver plate, the whole on a large silver waiter. The servant advanced, threw himself on his knees, holding the waiter in front, from which the visitor helped himself to a small spoonful from one of the little plates; the servant then passed to the next; after this, the pipes were again charged. Allowing about 15 minutes to elapse, and just on the eve of our taking leave, sherbet was served in elegant glass bowls, each attendant having on his arm a cambric napkin, embroidered with gold, to wipe the mouths after drinking. On our leaving the ship of the Pacha, the flag of the Sultan was displayed at her main, and a salute of 21 guns fired in honor of the visit. The Drogoman of the Pacha informed the Commodore, that on no other similar occasion was the Sultan's flag hoisted, but in this instance was displayed as a particular mark of respect for the Government of the United States, and as a token of respect for the Commodore.

I have said so much of the Captain Pacha, that it might be well to give a brief description of his person and history.

He is about 55 years of age, of short stature; portly in his person, and may be considered handsome; from his chin descends a full white beard at least twelve inches; he is very courteous, full of smiles and compliments, although said to be very crafty, and one of the most rigid Mussulmen in the Empire.

He is a Georgian by birth, and was brought a slave from that country at a very early age. He was purchased by Hassan Pacha, a very distinguished man of the last century, for his faithful services to his master; he was emancipated, and appointed to a respectable office—since which he has successively filled some of the most distinguished stations in the Ottoman Empire, and has been already chosen successor to the Grand Vizier, who is next in rank to the Sultan.—N. Y. Enquirer.

FROM GREECE.

From the Boston Courier of Tuesday.

A friend has permitted us to copy from a letter of Dr. S. G. Howe, written at Napoli, July 8th, the annexed extracts. The letter was not written for the purpose of publication, but we know that many of our readers will be pleased to see so much of it as will not infringe upon confidential correspondence.

"Yesterday, according to a notice stuck up previously, calling all Greeks to meet in the Public Square to consider the state of the country, a large part of the inhabitants assembled, when there came forth a man to address them: he was of good character and education, and universally marked for his patriotism. He painted, in glowing colours, the dangerous state of the country; called on the People, in the name of all dear to them, to lay aside their party feeling and disputes, to unite, one and all, against the enemy; to contribute every cent they could spare to feed the starving soldiery, and that you may know, my dear countrymen, said he, that I am not a man of mere words, behold my purse, it is all that I have in the world, but I give it to my country; I swear as freely to devote to her my service and my blood." The effect of