

VOLUME III.]

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BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE  
 UNITED STATES.

WHEREAS, by various acts of Congress, the President of the United States is authorized to direct the public lands which have been surveyed to be offered for sale:

Therefore, I, James Monroe, do hereby declare and make known, that public sales, for the disposal (according to law) of public lands, shall be held as follows, viz:

At Franklin, in Missouri, on the first Monday in January next, for the sale of Townships 51 to 55, in range 26, west of the 5th principal meridian line.

50 to 55, ranges 27 and 28 do. 51 to 55, range 29 do.

At the same place, on the first Monday in March next, for the sale of Townships 51 to 56, in range 30 west of the 5th principal meridian line.

50 to 56, in ranges 31, 32 & 33 do. At St. Louis, in said state, on the first Monday in December next for the sale of

Townships 35 to 44, in range 1 and 2, east of the 5th principal meridian line.

At the same place, on the first Monday in March next, for the sale of Townships 35 to 44, in ranges 3 and 4 east.

At the same place, on the first Monday in May next, for the sale of Townships 35 to 44, in range 5 and 6, east, and of 43 and 44, in range 7 east.

At Jackson, in the county of Cape Girardeau, in the said state, on the first Monday in February next, for the sale of

Townships 34, in ranges 1 to 14 east of the 5th principal meridian line.

33, range 4, east do. 29, 30 & 31 5 do. 31, 32 & 33 6 do.

At Edwardsville, in the state of Illinois, on the first Monday in January next, for the sale of

Townships 8 to 13, in range 9, west of the 3d principal meridian line. 11 to 13 10 and 11 do. 6 to 13 12 and 13 do. 8 to 12 14 do.

At Vandalia, in the said state, on the third Monday in January next, for the sale of

Townships 5 to 10, in range 1, east of 3d principal meridian line. 7 to 10 2 8 to 10 ranges 3, 4, 5 and 6 1, 8, 9 and 10 range 7, east 1, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 8.

At Palestine, in said state, on the second Monday in February next, for the sale of

Townships 6 to 10, in ranges 9, 10, and 11, east of 3d principal meridian line.

5 to 10 range 14 west of 2d principal meridian line 8, 9 and 10 ranges 12 and 13.

At Detroit, in Michigan Territory, on the first Monday in November next, for the sale of range Townships 8, 9 and 10 S. in ranges 4 and 5 east, 8 and 9 in range 6 7, 8 and 9 7

Except such lands as have been or may be reserved by law for the support of schools, or for other purposes. The lands shall be sold in regular numerical order, beginning with the lowest number of section, township, and range.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, this nineteenth day of September, 1820.

**JAMES MONROE.**  
 By the President,  
**JOSIAH MEIGS**  
 Commissioner of the General Land Office.

**FOR SALE—CHEAP,**  
**A HANDSOME PATENT LEVER WATCH,** with fashionable Chain and Seals.—Apply at this Office.  
 February 17.—152tf

**Notice.**  
 IN pursuance of the authority given me by virtue of a certain Deed of Trust, made and executed by Caleb Snell, of the county of Craven, I shall expose to

**PUBLIC SALE,**  
 At the Court-House in the town of Newbern, on  
**Tuesday, the 13th of March next,**

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY:  
 The right of Caleb Snell in the Plantation on Neuse River, called "**CHERRYVILLE,**"  
**Thirty Head of CATTLE,** on Leaches Island—and  
**Ten likely NEGROES,** Consisting of Men, Women and Children.

The terms of sale will be made known on the day of sale.  
**JOHN COART, Trustee.**  
 Newbern, Feb. 17th, 1821.—152tds

**Just Received from New-York**  
 AND FOR SALE, LOW,  
**THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES OF Furniture:**

VIZ.  
 French BUREAUS,  
 WARDROBES,  
 A handsome Breakfast TABLE,  
 High post BEDSTEADS,  
 CHILDREN'S CRIBS,  
 Ladies' WORK-STANDS,  
 WASH-STANDS, &c.  
**MAJOR COOK.**  
 Feb. 17.—152tf

**25 Dollars Reward.**  
**RANAWAY** from the subscriber, on the 16th of January last, his Negro man

**TOM,**  
 (commonly called TOM WALKER)—He is thirty-three years of age, tolerably black, about five feet ten or eleven inches high, very talkative and insinuating to strangers, and very impudent; he has three scars on his face, besides one on the end of his nose, occasioned by a fall from a house; is a blacksmith by trade, and a very noted fiddler. I will give the above Reward to any person who will lodge him in jail so that I get him again.—Masters of vessels, and all other persons, are cautioned against harbouring or carrying him out of the state, under the penalty of the law.

**Thomas Trotter.**  
 Washington, Beaufort County, } 152  
 January 10th, 1821. } -tf-

**G. M. RAINS,**  
**CABINET MAKER,**  
 INFORMS the public, that he has just received from New-York a supply of the best St. Domingo **Mahogany,**  
 AND  
**A general assortment of Brass & other Mounting.**  
 Every description of work, in his line of business, will be made at his Shop in the neatest manner, where also will be mended such articles of Furniture, &c. as may be sent for that purpose.

He continues to make **COFFINS,** of Mahogany and other wood, and to attend Funerals, as heretofore.—October 28, 1820.

**PATHETICK STORY.**  
 From a Western Paper.  
**ARTHUR FITZROY,**  
 OR THE  
**YOUNG BACKWOODSMAN.**

During an excursion of pleasure in the spring of the year 1814, after a pleasant day's ride, I found myself on the cliffs of the Kentucky river. The talkative ferryman as we crossed the stream pointed to a neat country house, at the distance of some half a mile on the opposite shore, "where" said he, "they keep tavern and you can be accommodated." Amused with his simple garrulity I bade him farewell and ascended by a winding path the towering cliff.

The sky was brilliant with the tints of the setting sun—beyond the numerous and variegated farms which my elevation overlooked, the distant hills lost their tops in the blue mist of Heaven—all nature was hushed to a solemn stillness, save the hollow echo of the ferryman's song—even the impetuous stream, as it dashed along between the stupendous masses of calcareous rock, which presented an insurmountable barrier on either side, seemed fearful of disturbing the general repose. Never have I been more delighted with the contemplation of nature;—every idea for a while was lost, save that of the manifold and resplendent beauties which surrounded me. As I rode along the brink of the precipice towards the tavern to which I had been directed, I discovered at a short distance on my right a small country church, to which involuntarily turned my horse. I have ever admired the appearance of a country church and grave-yard in some parts of Kentucky: In a copse near the road side, a neat wooden building is erected—the undergrowth for some distance around, cleared away; while the majestic trees of the forest, wave their green foliage in silence, over the clay tenements of those who have been gathered to their fathers.—The graves are scattered around the church and shut from the rays of the sun, by the boughs of the overhanging trees; no costly monuments are to be seen, but occasionally a willow or an evergreen, planted by some kindred spirit, awakens a train of emotion which the finest marble could never impart. The little rural temple which stood before me, was built of hewn logs, one story in height and almost hid by the surrounding forest.—As I drew nearer my attention was arrested by the commanding, and I may add, martial figure of a man, who with down cast looks was standing near the foot of a recent grave, over which was scattered a profusion of overgreens. There was a degree of woe depicted in his manly but sun-burnt face that I have seldom seen exhibited; his long dark hair hung in graceful curls below his cap of fur, and his green hunting-shirt in which he was clad, was fastened around his robust body by an Indian belt; his mockasins, although much worn, were of the beautiful kind manufactured by the natives of our north-west. My path led near the side of the church yard, where he was standing with folded arms, but petrified as it were by grief, he appeared as insensible to surrounding objects as a statue. My feelings were deeply interested in the personage before me, but unwilling to appear intrusive, I passed on to the tavern which was distant but a few hundred yards, and had no sooner seated myself in the portico, than I observed the object of my attention, leave his position and with a slow and measured step, pursue the path which had conducted me up the steep declivity. Just as he was disappearing from view the landlady entered, and calling her attention to the strange figure that I had been contemplating, I enquired if she knew him, "Yes sir" she replied with a deep sigh and serious look, "I know him well; he was formerly the pride of our neighborhood, and the happiest youth who dwelt upon these hills—his history is a sad one, but if you desire to hear it, as soon as supper is over I will relate it to you." On our return to the portico, after having partaken of some refreshment, my landlady begging me to excuse her country-like manner of relating a story, gave me the following narration.

"The name of the unhappy young man of whom you desire me to speak is **ARTHUR FITZROY.** His parents, though poor, belonged to a highly respectable family of Virginia, and were among those who early emigrated to this state, and made the improvement where they now reside, about two miles from the opposite shore. Arthur, the only child was born soon after their arrival and breathing nothing from infancy but the salubrious air of these mountainous cliffs and exercised by the labours of the farm and chase, his person attained the size and manly beauty which it now exhibits; while his intellectual faculties, improved by the ablest teachers which could be procured, gave at the age of 20, indications of a mind vigorous in its perceptions and replete with the noblest feelings of our nature. At this period he received from a wealthy uncle in Virginia an invitation to spend a couple of years east of the mountains. Arthur was enraptured with the idea, and upon expressing his wishes to his parents who were ever desirous of his improvement, they willingly consented. The day for his departure soon arrived, and well in fact do I remember it; the companions of his childhood, both male and female for so many miles round had assembled to say farewell and witness his departure: and as he passed around, extending his hand with an assumed air of cheerfulness there was not a dry eye in the whole circle. During the latter part of the two years which he spent east of the mountains in visiting the principal cities and reading works of general literature, he became acquainted with **EMELINE HUNTINGDON** the daughter of a wealthy merchant in the city of Richmond where his uncle resided. She had just entered her nineteenth year, and to a mind highly cultivated, possessed every native virtue, there was added a degree of fervor and elevation of fancy, which occasionally seemed bordering on the romantic. Artless as an infant, divested of envy and suspecting none in others, she was esteemed by all who knew her, whilst the continued sprightliness of her manners, and the brilliant coruscations of her wit, gave a zest to the enjoyment of every circle in which she mingled: nor were the attractions of her mind surpassed by those of her person; cast in the finest mould of her sex, grace characterized every movement, and loveliness sat enthroned upon her face. In our young Backwoodsman, her enthusiastic mind found a congenial spirit, and for hours would she listen, enraptured, to his glowing descriptions of the land of his nativity, and the hardships, privations, and battles with which the adventurous pioneers to civilization in the western country, had to contend.—Arthur had been acquainted with her but a few months ere he discovered that her society was assential to his happiness, and the result of a protracted interview, which soon took place rendered him the happiest of men:—in short, emotions of a new kind were awakened in the breast of each, and Heaven was called to witness their declarations of unshaken constancy. That correctness of deportment which had ever characterized Emeline, was manifested by an early disclosure to her parents, of the engagement which she had formed, but great was her grief, upon hearing they were utterly hostile to the connexion; they could ill brook the idea of marrying their daughter, possessing wealth, and beauty and intelligence to a young backwoodsman, without fortune and without celebrity. He was forthwith forbid the house, and she enjoined to break off all communication with that man, for whom alone life now seemed to her worth possessing. Arthur made several unsuccessful attempts for a personal interview, and with feelings highly lacerated, disappointed hopes, and mortified pride, returned to the Western Country. His arrival was a source of joy to his fond parents, and delight to the neighborhood, and a twelve month son glided away without the occurrence of any event worthy of narration. The remembrance of the beloved object of his affections, dissipated his former gaiety, and in vain were his books and the pleasures of the chase resorted to, as a means of restoring his wonted cheerfulness. In this gloomy mood he was most pleasantly surprised by the arrival of the beautiful Emeline in his own immediate neighborhood. One of those unfortunate speculations which so frequently ruin commercial men had swept away the wealth of her father, and induced him to seek an asylum in the west; but whether his settlement in this immediate neighborhood, arose from his owning the small tract of land on which he now resides, or the hope of renewing the engagement between Fitzroy and his daughter, is uncertain. The connexion however was immediately renewed, and never perhaps was there a more perfect coincidence of thought and feeling than this happy pair exhibited. Often have I seen them clambering over these rugged cliffs—wandering in the shady groves, or sitting on the rocks, engaged in reading and conversation; her fanciful imagination seemed now to realize all her former anticipations of love in a

cottage, and happiness in the uncultivated wilds of the west.

The day for the solemnization of the marriage had been appointed, and was distant but two weeks, when the unwelcome intelligence of Gen. Hull's disgraceful surrender, reached Kentucky. The call of the executive for volunteers to protect the defenceless frontier of the north-west, had no sooner met the ear of young Fitzroy, than his resolution was formed. That love of country, and proud spirit of independence which have characterized the natives of the west, shone forth in him with an increased brilliancy; his bosom fired with the impulse of a noble enthusiasm in the cause of his country and suffering humanity permitted him not a moment to hesitate in exchanging the blandishments of love for the habiliments of war, or his anticipated union to a beloved female, for the fatigues of the camp; the preparations for the approaching ceremony at the altar of hymen, were instantly changed to those for a campaign, and in ten days Fitzroy was ready for the tented field. I was myself present at the last interview between him and his intended bride, which took place on the morning of his departure. Oh, it was an affecting scene, and one that I shall ever remember. His warlike dress and martial mien were finely contrasted with her delicate form and simplicity of habit.—She rose, as he entered the room and with a melancholy look extended her trembling hand, which he seized with a convulsive grasp, and pressed to his lips—"I go sweet girl," said he "to avenge the cause of our injured country—to protect defenceless women and children from savage barbarity—and wipe away the disgrace of an ignominious surrender; and be assured that in the midst of battle, the recollection of my beloved Emeline shall nerve this arm with ten-fold vigor, and relying upon your unshaken constancy and the smiles of Heaven, I shall fearlessly march to victory or death." He gazed for a moment in silence upon her beautiful face which was bathed in tears—pressed her to his bosom, and imprinting upon her ruby lips a fervent kiss, tore himself away, and joined his companions in arms.

The tragical events of the 22d of January which incrimsoned the banks of the river Raisin, with the blood of Kentucky's noblest sons, were announced to Emeline the morning after the receipt of a letter which Fitzroy had written her from Fort Defiance.—With a glow of fervent patriotism he had depicted his bright hope of that halo of glory which he fancied would be his, should he gallantly fall in defence of his country, and with the most touching pathos did he dwell upon the still brighter hope, of an honorable return to the home of his parents and the bosom of his beloved Emeline. I need not attempt to paint her emotions when the awful intelligence was communicated—for a month she suffered every pang which the most terrible suspense could inflict, until one of the companions of her unfortunate friend arrived in the neighborhood, from whom she learned that the company to which he and Fitzroy belonged, was one of those under the command of the gallant Madison that maintained its position, with determined intrepidity until the order of Winchester, commanding General, to surrender themselves prisoners of war, was received; that sometime previous to the capitulation a musket ball struck Fitzroy in the left ancle, from which the blood flowed profusely, but he refused to leave his post, and tying his handkerchief closely round the wounded part, continued fighting most valiantly until the cessation of arms. When the prisoners were marched for Malden, Fitzroy, although faint with the loss of blood justly fearing the incensed savages, resolved upon accompanying his companions and had proceeded with their assistance about three miles when the pain arising from his wound became so excessive that he was compelled to stop, and seating himself on a log by the road side, his fellow prisoners left him apparently awaiting his fate with manly composure. According to his own statement since his return, he had remained in this situation but half an hour when he was taken prisoner by a Pottawatamie chief, called the Little Owl, to whom he offered a considerable reward, provided he should be conducted to Malden. The chief, however, pleased with his fine appearance, immediately resolved upon retaining him, refused the proffered reward and marched him back to the battle ground, where they remained until evening, when they set off in company with several Indians, and having proceeded a couple of miles north, encamped for the night; the chief perceiving the pain and exhaustion of the prisoner, procured him some food and

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