

We copy from the New York papers, the letters of JOHN ADAMS, THOMAS JEFFERSON, and CHARLES CARROLL, of Carolina, in reply to the invitation of a Committee of Arrangement to attend the celebration of the Fourth of July in New-York. Every incident of the latter days—every word from the lips or pens—of these eminent men, ought to be treasured up.

Quincy, June 9, 1826.

To Messrs. Jacob B. Taylor, John Yates Cebral, Stuart F. Randolph, R. Biker, and Henry Arcularius, a Committee of Arrangement of the City Corporation of New-York, &c.

GENTLEMEN: Your very polite and cordial letter of invitation, written to me in behalf of the City Corporation of New-York, has been gratefully received, through the kindness of General J. Minton.

The anniversary you propose to celebrate with increased and more respectful respect, to which you invite me to participate in person, is an event, not only distinguished by its increasing age, in proportion to the greatness of the event, but also by the high degree of national glory which it attains in the progress of time. Not these United States alone, but a mighty continent, the last discovered, but the largest quarter of the globe, is destined to date the period of their birth and emancipation from the 4th of July, 1776. The vision of future bliss in prospect for the better condition of the human race, resulting from this unparalleled event, might be indulged; but sufficient unto the day be the glory thereof. And while you, gentlemen of the Committee, indulge with your fellow-citizens of the City of New-York, in demonstration of joy, and effusions of hilarity worthy of the occasion, the wonderful growth of the State whose capital you represent, within the lapse of half a century, cannot fail to convince you, that the indulgence of enthusiastic views of the future, must be stamped with a prophetic, other than visionary.

I thank you, gentlemen, with much sincerity, for the kind invitation with which you have honored me, to assist in your demonstrations of respect for the day, and all who honor it; and, in default of my personal attendance, give me leave to propose as a sentiment, for the occasion: "I hope and lasting prosperity to the City and State of New-York."

I am, gentlemen, with my best respects for you individually, your very obedient servant.

J. ADAMS.

MONTICELLO, June 8, 1826.

To the Committee of Arrangement of the Corporation of the City of New-York.

I have to acknowledge, gentlemen, the honor of your letter of the 31st of the last month, inviting me, in the name of the Corporation of the City of New-York, to a participation with them in the festivities with which they propose to celebrate the approaching Anniversary of our Independence. The few surviving signers of the memorable instrument which announced to the world the entrance of their country into the great family of nations, owe, indeed, peculiar thanks to Providence for the preservation of their lives until they shall have seen the fiftieth return of that auspicious day, a favor so much the more gratifying, as it has enabled them, by its blessed effects, to witness the wisdom of the choice then made, between a submission and resistance. Although age and the infirmities attend it, forbid acceptance of the kind invitation of the Corporation to participate with them personally in the rejoicings of the day, I shall not be the less united in sympathy with their, and the other numerous assemblages of our citizens convened on the welcome occasion, for the exchange of mutual congratulations.

I cannot sufficiently express the gratification I receive from your indulgent notice of such services as I have been able to render the most bountiful of all causes.

With my thanks for the kindness of these views of them, be pleased to accept for yourselves and the much respected Corporation of the City of New-York, the assurance of my high consideration.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

DORCHESTER MASSOR, 6th June, 1826.

GENTLEMEN: I was lately honored with your letter of the 30th inst, inviting me, in the name of the citizens of the city of New-York, to attend their solemn celebration of our Independence. I decline the invitation. The fatigue of such a journey, at my advanced age, and in this sultry season, discourages me from the attempt. Tho' absent, I shall partake of your festivity, impressed with gratitude that I shall not be forgotten amidst the rejoicings of the day.

Accept, gentlemen, the thanks and respect of your obedient and humble servant,

CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, To Jacob B. Taylor, R. Biker, Henry Arcularius, John Yates Cebral, and Stuart F. Randolph, Committee of Arrangements.

### THE PILGRIMS OF NEW-ENGLAND.

The following eloquent paragraphs are taken from a Sermon lately preached before the Legislature of Massachusetts, by the Rev. Mr. Dewey of New-Bedford.

But there is a trait of their piety, that has perhaps been less considered. I mean its disinterestedness. They sought religious freedom scarcely more for themselves than for their posterity. They hoped to propagate pure and unshackled Christianity, though (to use a phrase of their own) they should be but as stepping stones to those who came after. Their proceedings, their declarations, their writings all exhibit this pious and disinterestedness.

Let the descendants of the pilgrims know, that if their Fathers wept, it was not for themselves alone—if they toiled, they toiled—as one of them nobly said, they spent their time and labors, and endeavors, for the benefit of them who should come after—that if they prayed, they prayed not for themselves alone, but for their posterity. And little, it may be, do we know of the fervor and fortitude of that prayer. When we pray, we kneel on pillows of down, beneath our own comfortable dwellings; but the pilgrim knelt on the frozen and flinty shore. Our prayers ascend within the walls of the consecrated temple—but the mighty wave and the shaggy rock, and the dark forest were their walls; and no sheltering dome had they, but the foiling clouds of winter and the chill and bleak face of heaven. We pray in peace and quietness, and safety—but their anxious and wrestling supplications went up amidst the stirring of the elements, and the struggle for life; and often was the feeble cry of the defenceless band broken by the howling of wild beasts, and the war-whoop of wilder savages.

The claims of ancestry, we know, are commonly held sacred in proportion as its date is removed back into ages of antiquity

in proportion to the number of successive generations that have intervened—in proportion as it is in romance find aid in the darkness of some remote and unknown period. But though the character of our fathers needs no such aid, yet I can scarcely conceive any thing more romantic even, than their entrance into this domain of nature, never before disturbed, by the footsteps of civilized man. They came to a land where fifty centuries had held their reign with no pen to write their history.— Silence, which an occupation of civilized life had broken, was in all its borders, and had been from the creation. The lofty oak had grown through its lingering age, and decayed and perished without name or record.—The storm had risen and roared in the wilderness; and none had caught its sublime inspiration. The fountains had flowed on—the mighty river had poured its useless waters—the cataract had lifted up its thunderings to the march of time—and no eye had seen it but that of the wild tenants of the desert. A band of fugitives came to this land of barbarism,—with no patronage but the prayers of the friends they had left behind them,—with no wealth but habits of industry,—with no power but what lay in firm sinews and courageous hearts,—and with these they turned back the course of ages. Pilgrims from the old world, they became inheritors of the new. They set up the standard of Christianity, they opened the broad pathways of knowledge; the forest melted away before them, like a dark vapor of the morning; the voice of comfort, the din of business, went back into its murmuring solitudes; the wilderness and solitary place were glad for them, the desert rejoiced and blossomed as the rose.— We might almost take the description of it from the language of prophecy. The lamb lies down in the den of the wolf; and where the wild beast prowled, is now the grazing ox. The cow and the bear feed, and their young ones lie down together.—The suckling child plays on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child puts his hands on the adder's den. Where the deep wood spread its solitary gloom, and the fierce savage laid its dark and deadly ambush, are now the sunny hill side, and the waving field, and the flowery plain; and the unconscious child holds his gambols on the ground that has been trodden with weariness, and watered with tears, and stained with the blood of strife and slaughter.

We are accustomed to speak of the early days of our history as times of danger. But there are dangers still to be encountered—the dangers of comparative abundance and luxury—of comparative ease and safety, of sensuality, of intemperance and effeminacy; dangers to the fall as alarming as those that beset our fathers.— Nay, the single evil of intemperance is, at this moment, more to be dreaded in the land than all the hardships and perils of the sea and the wilderness. The time has been, indeed, when our villages were girded about with palisades, and fear held its nightly watch in all the dwellings of the land—when at every howl of the faithful guardian without, the mother pressed more closely to her bosom the unconscious babe—when, at every faint and distant note of danger, the father sprang from his couch, and seized the ready weapon of defence—but oh! better were this, than for that father to become himself an invader of the midnight silence of his dwelling, as he returns from the revels of the dissolute and profane; and more gently tell the blow of the savage invader than the insane imprecations of a husband's wrath or the blasting stroke of a friend's dishonour. The zeal of our religion too may decline from the earnestness of former days—and if it does, if it rooting up old prejudices, we tear away the very stock on which these prejudices grew—if our religion becomes little better than a religion of objection and scorn at the faults and errors of those who have gone before us, if the mind and heart of the people, as they become cultivated and refined, become cold and dead to all the aims and influences of a fervent piety—it were little to say, that famine, cold, and nakedness, that houseless and unsheltered poverty and want are nothing to be dreaded in the comparison."

### SCENES IN KENTUCKY.

We have received the Frankfort Argus of the 11th, which gives in seven columns, an elaborate Narrative of the attempts made by the late J. O. Beauchamp to procure a pardon, and of the incidents attending the tragical death of himself and wife. The whole statement is too extensive to be copied into our columns; & we must content ourselves with a sketch of such particulars as have not been already laid before our readers. Mr. Kendall, the Editor of the Argus, states, that on the next morning after Beauchamp's sentence, he received a letter from B. through the hands of his uncle, which was intended to conciliate the Editor; appealing to his magnanimity, and dwelling with much emphasis upon the injustice he had experienced from the newspapers: "From you (says he) I expect more humanity. Then let me go to Greece or South-America. My life can be, there, of more service to mankind than my dying here ignominiously without law can yield."

The Editor determined to take no notice of this application. On the same day the uncle of B. called on him, and told him confidentially, that he had confessed the crime and related the circumstances which had impelled him to it.

B. best tried the effect of his battery upon the Governor himself. He addressed him a very well written letter, praying not a pardon, but a reprieve from his execution "till I can have an opportunity (says he) to let you hear whether the voice of my country is for or against my being permitted to live and go into exile." He informs the Governor that he meant to collect certain evidence important to his country,

and appeal to her mercy. He therefore prays him to postpone the time of execution "till a time something beyond the election, so that it, in being over, there can be heard the still calm voice of reason and justice." The Governor made no immediate answer. He then applied for a respite of 30 days, but an answer was still declined.

The next day he prayed a respite of the sentence of the law for 30 days, for the sole purpose of completing the publication which he had nearly completed, giving a full and minute account of all the causes which led to, and the circumstances which attended the assassination of Col. Sharp; and for the purpose of better preparing his soul to meet the forgiveness of Almighty God.

The Governor refused to interfere—and from that moment, B. became desperate, and sought a premature termination to his distresses. Here Mrs. B. appears on the stage. She had "all along told Mr. McIntosh, the jailor, and others who conversed with her, that she would not survive her husband. Sometimes she said that she would live to close his eyes and see him decently interred; at others, that she would die with him and be buried in the same coffin; but she always said she would not survive him three days. On Wednesday she requested the jailor to get a shroud for her, and a coffin large enough to hold her and her husband. The jailor had never believed her sincere in the threats against her own life and told her that he was desirous of gratifying all her wishes, but was afraid, that were he to procure these articles for her, he should be viewed as an accomplice in her crime. She however urged it, when he observed jocularly, that if he were to go to all this trouble and expense and then she did not kill herself, he would knock her in the head. She laughed and told him to get them and he would see whether she was not ready as soon as he was."

The next morning (after the Governor's answer was received) she appeared to be ill, and a suspicion was entertained that they had taken poison. The Governor placed a guard in the jail to prevent its repetition. Upon the uncle's informing the Governor of the determination of his nephew and wife to take their own lives, he urged the jailor to remove her; but she declared that she would not leave her husband unless she were dragged from him by force; and the difficulty and apparent cruelty of doing it, under such circumstances, induced the jailor to let her remain.

The plot now thickened apace, B. confessed that his wife and himself had, on the previous night, taken on their knees, an ounce of laudanum between them, which she had brought from home and concealed in her clothes; but it had no serious effect upon him. And it had only made his wife very sick.

On the same night, two independent companies were ordered out to guard the jail. B. being apprized of this precaution, was wrought up to a higher pitch of desperation. Yet they both slept soundly; and in the morning B. told the guard that his wife had taken another dose of laudanum, which her irritated stomach was unable to retain.

At length the morning of the execution broke upon this miserable pair. Every thing without was in motion: Within the jail, B. had drawn the table up to the bed and wrote over one side of a half sheet of paper which he folded and placed under his head; it was afterwards taken out, and found to be a letter addressed to his father, stating that as the laudanum had failed of its effect, he and his wife had come to the determination of killing themselves by stabbing.

Their measures were rapidly and adroitly taken. The wife pretended to be under some pressing necessity, and desired the guard to leave the room for a moment through the trap door above. At the moment of turning the trap door on the outside, he heard a deep sigh, and Beauchamp called him. He went down and found Beauchamp laying on his back, apparently in great alarm, and in loud and earnest prayer.—Mrs. Beauchamp was lying partly on her left side, with her head on her husband's breast, and her right arm thrown over him. The guard supposed, that in attempting to rise, she had, from weakness fallen on him. Not suspecting that any thing very serious had happened he sat down, resting his head on the table, until Beauchamp had finished his prayer. The miserable man continued for some time ejaculating, "Oh thou God of justice have mercy upon us."

As soon as he had closed his prayer, he seemed to be entirely composed, and observed to the guard, "tell my father, that my wife and myself are going straight to Heaven—we are dying." The guard replied, "no, I reckon not." Beauchamp said "yes, it is so—we have killed ourselves." The guard sprung up, suspecting they had again taken poison, but as he stepped around the bed, saw something in Mrs. Beauchamp's right hand. He raised her arm & found it to be a knife. It was a common case knife sharpened at the point and bloody about halfway up. He asked where they got that knife? Both answered, that they had long kept it concealed for that occasion. She had a stab a little to the right of the centre of the abdomen; but she uttered no sigh, or groan. He was also stabbed. He was stabbed about the centre of the body just below the pit of the stomach; but his wound was not so wide as that of his wife. He said he had taken the knife and struck first and that his wife had parried his arm wrested the knife from him and plunged it in herself. He said he feared his wound was not mortal, and begged the guard to get some laudanum for him.

As soon as he discovered they were stabbed, the guard called for assistance, and the jailor with others, immediately came in. Beauchamp begged that they would take his wife out and attempt to save her. Without any opposition from her, she was

immediately moved into one of the rooms of the jailor's house.—To the enquiries of those who surrounded her, she replied "I struck the fatal blow myself, and am dying for my dear husband." She now suffered great pain and was evidently in the agonies of death. Her screams reached the ears of Beauchamp in his dungeon, and he asked, "is that my dear wife? Do bring me word what she says?" He subsequently requested to see his wife, when she was too far gone to hear or answer his questions. He laid conversing with perfect composure, occasionally putting one hand on his wife's face and feeling her pulse with the other, until he had felt the last throbb. "Farewell," said he "child of sorrow—Farewell child of misfortune and persecution—You are now secure from the taint of slander—For you I have lived; for you I die." He then kissed her twice and said, "I am now ready to go."

On his way to the gallows, he made various confessions as to the manner of committing the murder.

They had now reached the gallows where stood a cart with his coffin in it.—He seemed wholly unmoved. He was asked, if he forgave every body. He replied "Dr. Sharp has done me great injury and his life is in danger; but I hope they will not kill him." He was asked, whether he would commit the same crime again under similar circumstances?—He was silent. In every interval of the conversation he would say, with some impatience, "I want to be executed—I want to go to my wife." The jailor fixed his shroud upon him, and taking his hand, told him he had according to his request and that of his father, performed the last act he could do for him and bid him farewell. He shook the jailor's hand cordially, and in many words expressed his gratitude for the kindness which had been shewn him during his confinement.

He was now lifted out of the Dearborn in a blanket and set up, supported by those around him, on his coffin in the cart. He asked for water, and requested that while a messenger was gone for it, the music would play Bonaparte's Retreat from Moscow. On his repeated request, it was done. He then drank some water, and in a firm voice requested that they would tell him when they were ready, and said he would rise up. He was told all was ready; with assistance, he rose up; the cart started; and he was launched into eternity.

After hanging fifteen minutes the body was taken down and delivered to his father. In a few hours, the afflicted old gentleman with his scarcely less afflicted brother, started with the two bodies for Bloomfield in Nelson county, where Beauchamp had requested to be buried. There, in accordance also with their request, a coffin was prepared big enough to hold them both.—In that condition they were committed to earth, until the last dreadful day.

Thus ends one of the strangest and most gloomy dramas which has ever been witnessed. The genius of the stage itself scarcely ever produced a more singular one from its own creative powers—taken in all its parts from the injuries alleged by Mrs. Beauchamp, to the murder of Col. Sharp—& from that tragical moment, down to the suicide of the wife and the execution of the husband!—The Confession is yet to appear. We may then have some explanation of the fierce passions, which hurried him on to assassination. On his way to the gallows, he confessed that his wife had persuaded him to kill Colonel Sharp.

Apple Brandy, Whiskey, Sugar and Coffee.  
JUST received, 30 Barrels of old Apple Brandy and Rye Whiskey, which will be sold low by the barrel. Prime Brown Sugar by the hhd. or barrel, and Coffee by the bag or small quantity.  
Raleigh, July 13, 1826.  
CHARLES STUART.

A Teacher Wanted Immediately.  
ONE that can come well recommended as a good English Scholar, and who understands teaching Arithmetic, Geography, &c. and of a good moral character, will meet with liberal encouragement, by applying to the Editors of this Paper.  
July 27th, 1826.  
N. B. None need apply except they can produce testimonials as above required.

25 Dollars Reward.  
RAN AWAY from the subscriber on the 6th of February last, his Negro Girl PEGGY. She is about 16 years of age, and is a bright mulatto, about the ordinary height, with straight hair and tolerable good features—she has an uncommon broad foot at her toes, has a small scar on the back part of her neck occasioned by a burn. She will no doubt attempt to pass for a free girl, and it is likely she has obtained a free pass. She has a down look when spoken to, and not remarkably intelligent. She speaks quick, with a shrill voice. She had on when she went away a coarse cotton frock—her clothes are mostly home spun—she had one calico and one cambric dress. There is no doubt but she has changed her clothes. I will give the above reward for her if taken out of the county and secured in any jail so that I get her again, or fifteen dollars if taken in the county and delivered to me.  
Chatham county, May 17, 1826.  
JOHN DARK, 62 cof.

State of North-Carolina, GRANVILLE COUNTY, Superior Court of Law— March Term, 1826.  
Patty Scott, vs. Harvey Scott. Petition for Divorce.  
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Harvey Scott, the defendant, is not an inhabitant of this State; It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Raleigh Register, for the space of three months, notifying the said Harvey Scott to be and appear before the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the County of Granville, on the first Monday of September next, and answer, or said petition will be heard ex parte.  
Witness Mark M. Henderson, Clerk of said Court at Office, in Oxford, the first Monday of March, A. D. 1826.  
MARK M. HENDERSON, C. S. C.

PRINTING  
In general, neatly executed at this Office, and on short notice.

## NORTH-CAROLINA Lottery

TO ENCOURAGE THE PUBLICATION OF THE HISTORY OF NORTH-CAROLINA  
HIGHEST PRIZE 20,000 DOLLARS.

Drawing to commence in Hillsborough, on Monday in September next

### Scheme.

1 Prize of \$20,000 is	\$20,000
1     10,000	10,000
1     5,000	5,000
1     2,000	2,000
2     1,500	3,000
3     1,000	3,000
10    500	5,000
20    180	3,600
40    100	4,000
80    50	4,000
450   30	13,500
1,050 10	10,500
7,366 5	36,816

9,000 Prizes, } 23,886 Tickets 119,440  
14,887 Blanks, } at 5 Dollars, is 119,440  
Not two Blanks to a Prize.

500 Tickets to be drawn in a day—to be completed in 18 days drawing. All the numbers to be placed in one wheel, and the Prizes in another.

Stationary Prizes as follows:  
THE LAST DRAWN TICKET ON THE First day, will be entitled to a Prize of \$50  
Second day,               "    50  
Third day,                 "    50  
Fourth day,                "    50  
Fifth day,                 "    50  
Sixth day,                 "    50  
Seventh day,               "    50  
Eighth day,                "    50  
Ninth day,                 "    50  
Tenth day,                 "    50  
Eleventh day,             "    50  
Twelfth day,              "    50  
Thirteenth day,         "    50  
Fourteenth day,         "    50  
Fifteenth day,          "    50  
Sixteenth day,          "    50  
Seventeenth day,        "    50  
Eighteenth day,        "    50

The rest of the Prizes floating in the wheel from the commencement, amounting to  
**73,730 DOLLARS.**  
Prizes payable at the Agency of the Bank of Cape-Fear, in Hillsborough, N. C. thirty days after the completion of the drawing, subject to a discount of fifteen per cent. All prizes not demanded within twelve months from the completion of the drawing, will be considered as forfeited to the uses of the Lottery.

J. WEBB, Commissioner.

Hillsborough, April 1826.

The attention of the North-Carolina public is respectfully invited to the foregoing scheme. The laudable purpose contemplated will, it is hoped, secure to it the aid of those who are friendly to the interest of literature and science, and the name alone of the gentleman who has consented to act as Commissioner in the management of the Lottery, is a sufficient pledge of the fairness with which it will be conducted.

A. D. MURPHY.

Tickets in this Lottery, for sale by Jos. ph. Gates & Son, Raleigh. 74-

## North & S. Carolina LOTTERY

For the benefit of the OXFORD ACADEMY in North-Carolina, &c.  
First Class.

J. B. YATES & A. MINTYRE, Managers.  
To be drawn the 29th November, 1826.

### SCHEME.

1 Prize of \$12,000 is \$12,000	
1     6,000	6,000
1     5,000	5,000
1     4,000	4,000
1     2,500	2,500
1     1,540	1,540
6     1,000	6,000
12    500	6,000
156   50	7,800
780   10	7,800
7,800 5	39,000

8,760 Prizes, \$97,440  
15,600 Blanks.

24,360 Tickets.

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary permutation of 30 numbers. To determine the prizes thereon, the 30 numbers will be publicly placed in a wheel on the day of drawing, and four of them be drawn out, and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of \$12,000.

And those five other tickets, having on them the same numbers, in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d, and 2d, to	\$5,000
2d, 1st, and 3d, to	\$3,000
2d, 3d, and 1st, to	4,000
3d, 1st, and 2d, to	2,500
3d, 2d, and 1st, to	1,340

Those 6 tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 2d, and 4th drawn numbers, in some one of their orders, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000.

Those 12 tickets which shall have on them any other three of the drawn numbers, in any order of permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$50.

Those 156 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th will each be entitled to a prize of \$10.

Those 780 tickets which shall have on them some other two of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$5.

And those 7,800 tickets, which shall have on them some one of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

Whole tickets	\$5 00
Half	2 50
Quarters	1 25

Cash advanced for prizes on demand. Prizes in any of the Lotteries of Connecticut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, Washington City, North and South-Carolina, will be received in payment. Orders, enclosing the cash or prizes as above, post paid, for Tickets or shares, will receive prompt attention, if addressed to YATES & MINTYRE, Raleigh or Fayetteville, N. C.

Tickets, in whole or in shares, in all the Northern Lotteries, can be had in great variety, by applying as above, personally, or by letter.