

TERMS OF THE ROCHESTER GAZETTE.

To subscribers who receive their papers by mail, the price will be Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To village subscribers, and those who call for their papers, Two Dollars, payable half yearly. To companies of ten, or more, who receive their papers at the Office, One Dollar and Fifty Cents. Any person may be at liberty to discontinue, on paying what may be due for his paper.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Surrogate's Notice, } 30 cents for the
Mortgages, and } first, and 15 cts.
Sheriff's Sales, } for every subsequent insertion of 72 words.
Advertisements not exceeding a square conspicuously inserted three weeks, for One Dollar; & Twenty Five-Cents for every subsequent insertion.

PRINTING.

Paraphlets, Blinks, Handbills, Cards, &c. executed with neatness and accuracy.

HAT STORE.



WM. HAYWOOD.

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS his friends and the public, that he carries on the Hattng business in this village one door, south of Messrs. *Abbott Plumb & Co's* Store where he will keep on hand a good assortment of well finished Hats, warranted equal in style and quality, to any manufactured in this state.

He flatters himself that by industry and attention to business, he shall merit and receive a share of public patronage. CASH paid for all kinds of Hattng and Shipping Furs. Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24f.

A New Tailor's Shop. ALPHEUS BINGHAM.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced business, in the new shop, one door north of Hart & Saxton's Store, in Carroll street, where he intends to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

in all its various branches. Gentlemen have now an opportunity of having their clothes made in a style of neatness, and elegance of fashion.

All kinds of cutting done on the shortest notice.

Military Dresses,

of all kinds made in the best manner.

Ladies Habits,

made in the most fashionable style.

N. B. He will receive from his correspondents, in New-York, patterns of the latest fashion every spring and fall. He hopes by particular attention to his business, to merit a share of public patronage. Rochester, April 14, 1820. 24f.

One Cent Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, JERIAL D. DEWY, an indentured apprentice to the Coopering business. All persons are forbid harboring or assisting him on my account. BENJAMIN WILCOX. Rochester, May 2, 1820. 2w26

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a part of a certain sum of money secured by an indenture of mortgage executed by Joshua C. Taylor to Anne Rowe, bearing date the sixth day of February eighteen hundred and eighteen. Notice, therefore is hereby given, that by virtue of a power, contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, will be sold at public auction at the house of Azel Essington, in the village of Rochester, Genesee county, on Thursday the twenty-third day of November next, at five o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land lying in the town of Gates in the county of Genesee, containing forty three acres, being the westerly part of the easterly part of Lot No. forty-nine—bounded northerly on part of Lot No. fifty-four, and southerly on Lot No. forty-six; and easterly by the westerly part of Lot No. forty-nine; and westerly by a lot of one hundred and twenty seven acres—Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances belonging to the said premises. Dated May 16, 1820.

ZOETH ELDRIDGE,
ANE ELDRIDGE,
By Rowell Rabbit, their Att'y.

DYE-STUFF, PAINT AND OIL STORE.

S. MELANCTON SMITH.

KEEPS on hand a constant supply of Dye-Stuffs of all kinds—Paints and Oils, which will be sold very low for Cash. Clothiers are respectfully invited to call. The articles are selected by gentlemen long acquainted with the business and are warranted good.

—ALSO—

Iron, Nails—White and Tarred Ropes, all sizes. Blocks, Shoe, Whitewash, Clothiers and Paint Brushes, Seine and Wrapping Twine, Factory and Tow Cloth, Tobacco, Pipes, Snuff, Powder Lead and Shot, Shaving and Bar Soap, Albany Stone Ware, consisting of a variety of Jugs & Pots. A constant supply of common and basket Salt.—North Carolina Tar and Rosin, by the bbl. or less. A few Cow Bells, from 3 to 4s. each. Salmon of a superior quality by the bbl. or less, which will be exchanged for Produce or Whiskey.—Spermaceti Oil, much used for Wool carding as well as lamps. Confectionary.

FORWARDING.

THE subscriber continues the Forwarding Business on the Genesee River, will take property at either of the Landings above Rochester and deliver the same at either of the Landings below—will also contract for the Forwarding of Merchandise from Albany to any part of this district on reasonable terms.

S. MELANCTON SMITH.

Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24f.

JOHN HARRISON, Baker,

(A little south of the Bridge Buffalo street.)

KEEPS constantly on hand Crackers, Pilot, Ship, and Loaf Bread of the first quality. Captains of vessels can be supplied on the shortest notice, and as cheap as can be purchased in this part of the country. He will bake flour by the barrel if requested at a cheap rate. Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24f.

ROCHESTER HARD-WARE STORE.

FRASER & SHELDON,

HAVE lately received at their Store, opposite Messrs. I West & Co. in addition to their former stock of GOODS, the following articles which will be sold very low for cash at Wholesale & Retail.

10 Tons of Russia, Sweeds & Jersey rolled IRON from 1-4 to 3 inch—assorted wagon and Cart Tire—Square and bolt Iron from 1-2 to 3 inch. Hoop and Band Iron from 1 to 4 inch.—Plough Shares, Share Moulds and land Sides, English (L) German, Crawley, Sweeds, American and cast STEEL, crow bars, and drafts, axle tree, do. wagon and cart Boxes, Mill Gudgeons, Spindles and Screws, Saw and Felling Mill Cranks and Screws, saw mill, cross cut and tenant Saws, Smith's Anvils, Vices, Beck horns, Hammers, Screw plates, Bellows pipes &c. &c.

12,000 pounds of Cut and Wrought Nails and Brads, assorted from 3d. to 20d., Curriers Knives and workers, bar and sheet Lead, Powder and Shot, Hollow-Ware, assorted, brass, copper and Russia sheet Iron Kettles of various sizes.

15 dozen of English and American Spades and Shovels—6 by 8, 7 by 9 and 8 by 10 Window Glass. Pot ash Kettles and Caldrons.

Dutch Bolting Cloths.

Distillers and Brewers Thermometers—with a general assortment of Hard-Ware and cutlery, plated and common Salletry, carpenter, bench and moulding Tools. They also, carry on the Manufacturing of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron, such as Copper Stills, Dyers and Hatter's Kettles, Copper and Sheet Iron Boilers, Cylinders, Worms and Heaters, &c. also, 20 dozen Coas's warranted grass and cradle Seythes.

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Butter, Cheese and Hams, will be received in payment for all kinds of manufactured Tin-Ware. April 24, 1820. 25f.

DR. VOUGHT,

INFORMS the citizens of Rochester and its vicinity, that he has just received genuine Vaccine matter, from the Vaccine institution in the city of Albany, with which he offers to vaccinate the poor gratis. As this village is exposed to the dangerous disease of the small pox, and the true infection is with difficulty procured and preserved, he entreats parents of Children to embrace this opportunity of using this sure preventative. Rochester, April 14, 1820. 24f.

(CASH paid for RAGS) at this Office.

Miscellaneous Selections.

[From the New-York Advertiser.]
THE BRAES O'GLENIFFER.

For the following tender and pathetic ballad we are indebted to the name of Tanna-hill: a name that will be long dear to the lovers of Scottish song.

Keen blows the wind o'er the braes O'Gleniffer,
The auld Castle turrets are covered with snow!
How chang'd sin the time that I met wi' my lover,
Among the green bushes by Stanley green shaw!
The wild flowers o' summer were springing sae bonny;
The mavis sang sweet frae the sweet birch-tree;
But far to the camp they had march'd my dear Jannie,
And now it is winter with nature and me.
Then ilk thing around us was blythesome and cheery;
Then ilk thing around us was bonny and brave;
Now nothing is heard but the wind whistling drearily;
Now nothing is seen but the wide spreading snow!

The trees are a' bare and the birds mute and drowie,
They shake the auld drift frae their wings as they flee;
They chirp on their plaints seeming wae for my Jannie;
'Tis winter to them, and 'tis winter to me.

You could sleety cloud as it skiff's the bleak mountain,
And shakes the dark furs on its stay rocky brae,
White down the deep glen blows the snow flooded fountain,
That murmur'd sae sweet to my laddie and me.

'Tis nae the loud roar of the wintry wind whistling,
'Tis nae the cauld blast brings the tear i' me e'e;
For O gin I saw but my bonnie Scots callan,
The dark days o' winter were summer to me!

[From the Port Folio.] THE WAY TO BE WISE.

Poor Jenny, anxious, young and gay,
Having by man been led astray,
To Nanny dark retired,
There froked and lived so like a maid,
So seldom eat, so often prayed,
She was by all admired.

The Lady Abbess o'it would cry,
If any sister trod awry
O' proved an ill slattern,
'See wise and pious Mrs. Joan!
A life so strict, so grave a mien,
Is sure a worthy pattern."

A part young shut at length replies—
"Experience, mad-m, makes folks wise,
'Tis that has made her such—
And we, poor souls, no doubt should be
As pious and as wise as she,
If we had seen as much."

LINES ADDRESSED BY AN ENGLISH LADY TO LORD BYRON.

Know'st thou the land of the mountain and flood,
Where the pines of the forest for ages have stood;
Where the eagle comes forth on the wings of the storm,
And her young ones are rocked on the high Carin Gorn?
Know'st thou the land where the cold Celtic wave
Encircles the hills which her blue waters lave!
Where the virgins are pure as the gem of the sea,
And the spirits are light, for their actions are free?
Know'st thou the land where the sun's lingering ray
Streaks with gold the horizon till dawn the new day,
Whilst the cold feeble beam which he sheds on our sight
Searches through the gloom of the long wintry night?

'Tis the land of thy sires—'tis the land of thy youth;
Where first thy young heart glowed with honor and truth;
Where the wild fire of genius first caught thy young soul,
And thy feet and thy fancy roamed free from control.

Ah! why does that fancy still dwell on those climes,
Where love leads to madness, and madness to crime?
Where courage itself is more savage than brave;
Where man is a despot and woman a slave?

Thou' soft are the breezes, and rich the perfume,
"And fair are the gardens of Gal in her bloom."
Can the roses they twine, or the vines which they rear,
Speak peace to the breast of suspicion or fear?

Let Phoebus's bright ray gild the Aegean wave—
But say can it brighten the lot of the slave;
Or all that is beautiful in Nature impart
One virtue to soften the Moslem's proud heart?

Oh! no, 'tis the magic that glows in thy strain

Gives soul to the action, and life to the scene;

And the deeds which they do, and the tales which they tell,
Enchant us alone by the power of thy spell,
And is there no spell in thy own native earth—

Does no talisman rest on the spot of thy birth;
Are the daughters of Britain less worthy thy care,
Less soft than Zuleika; less bright than Gulnare;

Are her sons less renown'd, or her warriors less brave,
Than the slaves of a prince, who himself is a slave?
Thou strike the wild harp, let it swell with the strain,
Let the mighty in arms live and conquer again.

Their deeds and their glory thy lay shall prolong,
And the fame of their country shall live in thy song.
Thou' the proud wreath of victory round heroes may twine,
'Tis the poet who crowns them with honors divine;

And thy laurels, Pelides, had sunk in thy tomb,
Had the bard not preserved them immortal in bloom.

An old bachelor, whose name was PAOR, having picked up a young lady's glove at a ball returned it to her, accompanied with a piece of paper, on which was written the following:
Miss—
If from your glove you take the letter G,
Your glove is LOVE—and that I feel for thee.
The following is the answer:
Sir—
If from your name you take the letter P,
Your name is AGE—and that won't do for me.

THE BONAPARTE FAMILY.

From William's Travels in Italy, Greece, and the Ionian Islands.

The members of the Bonaparte family at Rome consist of the Princess Pauline, married to Prince Borghese, Louis Bonaparte, the ex-king of Holland; Lucien the Prince of Canino, and his family; and lastly the mother of Napoleon Bonaparte. The first of these personages was the favorite sister of the ex-emperor, and during his residence in Elba, he was in the habit of placing her close to him when they were in company; he sometimes would turn round while at dinner, and desire one of his officers to compose some quatrain in honor of the princess's charms, and to recite it to her at the table. One of those officers, who accompanied him to Elba, shewed a friend of mine several verses that had been composed by himself in obedience to his master's instructions.

The Princess lives separate from her husband, but she is allowed to occupy the splendid building of the Borghese palace at Rome. At present, the prince resides at Florence. Napoleon during his supremacy, had endeavored to bring him forward in some public capacity, but the attempt is said to have failed; his inattention rendering it necessary to withdraw him from the situations to which he was appointed. The Princess Pauline is fond of society, she is, indeed, said to display much of the coquetry and vanity of a French woman of fashion. Canova has executed a statue of her, the symmetry and luxurious attitude of which is much admired. One evening she issued invitations for a large suit; the form of the invitation expressed her hope, that she should have the company of such and such persons, "to see the statue of Canova lighted up."

Persons sufficiently well acquainted, by the length of their intercourse with the Bonaparte family, to describe the characters of the different members of it, gave the reputation of superior amiableness to two other sisters of Napoleon, Madame Baicchi, and Madame Murat; the former is always mentioned with particular respect.

Lucien carefully abstains from showing himself in public, though he admits such English Society as are introduced to him. He never touches on political subjects, or can be betrayed into conversing upon them when introduced by others, who are desirous of learning his opinion. He affects an occasional air of frivolity in conversation, probably as a veil to the serious designs, with which he has been said to be occupied respecting his brother. However, that may be, it is said to be a difficult matter to draw him out into giving his opinions on any subject, whether political or not. He had commenced farming, partly after the English manner, at his country villa La Rufinelli, supposed by some to stand on the site of Cicero's Tusculan villa. His passion for agriculture, had however, much cooled, and was succeeded by a passion for astronomy—He is in possession of a Telescope, and some optical instruments by Dolland, but I learned that he was fickle in all these different pursuits, and soon abandoned them. His dwelling in Rome is sufficiently handsome, and he has often small parties in the evening for music or dancing; two of his daughters play and sing prettily, and express a partiality for Scotch music, especially that published by Mr. George Thompson, of Edinburgh; one of their favorite airs is, "Scots wha ha'e wi Wallace bled." His eldest daughter (the fruit of his first marriage) was married to a Roman nobleman. Her uncle had, at one period, designed her to become the spouse of Ferdinand, the present king of Spain, but afterwards altered his plan, thinking that something more was necessary to secure the full dependence of Spain upon his own power.

The mother of Napoleon, formerly dignified by the title of Madame Mere, resides together with her brother Cardinal Fesch, in

the Palazzo Falcione. She lived in seclusion, and was even said to have become a devotee. Only one of her former ladies of honor remains with her; she occupies, however, a full suite of apartments, very handsomely furnished, and with a greater attention to comfort than is usual in Italian houses. She affects none of the reserve of Lucien on certain subjects, but speaks with tears in her eyes of the ex-emperor, displays the feelings of a mother in her language respecting him, and laments that he has not written to any of his family since his being at St. Helena, fondly cherishing the hope, (which appears to prevail among the adherents of Bonaparte,) that the English government would finally set him at liberty; and generally concluded with some strong encomiums on the character of the English nation, with the generosity of which she declares herself well acquainted. Madame Mere has evidently been a very fine woman—at her advanced period of life she still looks well through the aid of her toilette; her manners are even dignified. She appears a queen, and refutes, as do her daughters, those notions of the vulgar manners of the ladies of the Bonaparte family, which were so easily accredited in Britain. In one of the rooms in Lucien's palace is a bust of Nicola Bonaparte, the father, which exhibits a countenance of remarkable expression; finer, indeed, than that of Napoleon, or any of the family.

[From Forsyth's Antiquities, &c.] NAPLES.

To a mere student of nature, to an artist, to a man of pleasure, to any man that can be happy among people who seldom affect virtue, perhaps there is no residence in Europe so tempting as Naples and its environs. What variety of attractions—a climate where heaven's breath smells sweet and wooingly—the most beautiful interchange of sea and land—wines, fruits, provisions, in their highest excellence—a vigorous and luxuriant nature, unparalleled in its productions and processes—all the wonders of volcanic power spent or in action—antiquities different from all antiquities on earth—a coast which was once the fairy land of poets, and the favorite retreat of great men. Even the tyrants of the creation loved this alluring region, spared it, adorned it, died in it. This country has subdued all its conquerors, and continues to subvert the two great sexual virtues, guardians of every other virtue,—the courage of men and the modesty of women.

LAW OF THE UNITED STATES. AN ACT

In addition to an act, entitled "An act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war," passed on the eighteenth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That no person who now is, or hereafter may be placed on the pension list of the United States, by virtue of the act entitled "An act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war," passed on the eighteenth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen, shall, after the payment of that part of the pension which became due on the fourth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty, continue to receive the pension granted by the said act, until he shall have exhibited to some court of record, in the county, city or borough, in which he resides, a schedule, subscribed by him containing his whole estate and income, (his necessary clothing and bedding excepted) and shall have (before the said court or some one of the judges thereof) taken and subscribed, and produced to the said court, the following oath or affirmation, to wit—*I, A. B. do solemnly swear or affirm (as the case may be) that I was a resident citizen of the United States on the 18th day of March, 1818, and that I have not, since that time, by gift, sale, or in any other manner whatever, disposed*

of my property, or any part thereof, with intent thereby so to diminish it as to bring myself within the provisions of an act of Congress, entitled "an act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war," passed on the 18th day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen, and that I have not, nor has any person in trust for me any property, or securities, contracts or debts, due to me; nor have I any income, other than what is contained in the schedule hereto annexed and by me subscribed: Nor until such person shall have delivered, or cause to be delivered, to the Secretary of War, a copy of the aforesaid schedule and oath or affirmation, certified by the clerk of the court, to which the said schedule was delivered together with the opinion of the said court also certified by their clerk, of the value of the property contained in the said schedule: Provided, That, in every case in which the pensioner may be insane, or incapable of taking an oath, the court may receive the said schedule, without the aforesaid oath or affirmation, from the committee, or other per-

son authorizing to take care of such person.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the original schedule and oath of affirmation shall be filed in the clerk's office, of the court to which the schedule and oath of affirmation aforesaid shall be exhibited: and any person who shall swear or affirm falsely in the premises, and be thereof convicted, shall suffer as for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That, on the receipt of the copy of the schedule and oath of affirmation aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the War department, to cause to be struck from the list of pensioners under the said act, the name of such person shall not, in his opinion, be in such indigent circumstances as to be unable to support himself without the assistance of his country: Provided, That every person, who shall have been placed on the pension list in consequence of disability, from known wounds received in the revolutionary war, and who shall have relinquished such pension in order to avail themselves of the provisions of the act, to which this is an amendment, who by virtue of this section, may be stricken from the pension list, shall be forthwith restored to the pension so relinquished.

Approved,
JAMES MONROE.
Washington, May 1, 1820.

[From the Boston Centinel.]
SPANISH REVOLUTION.
[Particulars from European papers, and from verbal information.]
London, March 23, 1820.

The first indication that the revolutionary spirit had reached Madrid made its appearance the 2d March; and the public excitement was general but temperate.

In the night the White Stone on which was engraven "THE CONSTITUTION," was re-erected, in the place from whence it was removed in 1814.

We were assured by gentlemen from Spain; that these white stones, dedicated to the "Constitution," were simultaneously erected in all the large cities and towns of Spain, the beginning of March. That their erection was accompanied by processions, illuminations and rejoicings of every description: That the processions moved to the tune of a new National Hymn equally animating and contagious as the famous airs of Ca Ira and the Marseilles Hymn of the French Revolution. We have seen a copy of this Hymn, with the notes of the music. It has gone on to Washington where we expect it will be published, with a translation. It was sung day and night by all descriptions of Spaniards.—Ed.]

The excitement among the people was soon known at the palace, and greatly alarmed the King. His councils were immediately convened; and news of the rising spirit of the Kingdom was received every moment from various provinces.

On the 4th the king issued an expose of the information he had received; in which he declared his readiness to do all in his power to tranquilize the public mind; and called upon the councils, universities and corporations to advise him on the state of affairs.

On the same day a decisive event occurred. The Count de l'Abisbal, after kissing the King's hand, left Madrid with a royal regiment of troops, under pretence of escorting a convoy of stores at Andalusia; but when he had arrived at Ocaña [10 leagues from Madrid] he proclaimed the Constitution, and was joined in the measure by the regiment of cavalry there. The King's guards had previously expressed similar sentiments.

On the 5th the Royal council advised the King to convene the Cortes; and the next day the King's minister, Mataflorida, called on the Supreme Council of Castile to the King their doubts on the subject.

These equivocal proceedings roused the Madrider to action. They immediately tore down the placards, demanded the immediate recognition of the Constitution, and assembled the number of 40,000 in front of the palace, calling loudly on the King to appear in the balcony. The King immediately came forward, accompanied by his Queen, his two brothers and their ladies; all waving white handkerchiefs. One of the assemblage, (a Brigadier General) addressed the King from the street, in a manly and loud voice, nearly in these words:—"Ferdinand! King! The Spanish people have re-conquered their liberties. They demand the immediate convocation of the Cortes, and the Constitution of 1812. They will submit to nothing but a Constitutional King; they desire you to be that King; and they demand your acquiescence or refusal!"—Viva la Constitution, Viva el Rey, Viva la Nation, was then vociferated from every mouth. The King immediately waved his handkerchief over his head, repeating "Viva la Constitution" several times, in which he was joined by his Queen, and his brothers and sisters.

"Revolutions never go back," exclaimed the people. The spokesman of the assemblage then demanded, that all the advocates of despotism should be removed.

of liberty, and municipalities: that the acquisition should be abolished, the prisons opened, and the liberty of the press be restored. All these Ferdinand promised. But the people called for some earnest of his sincerity, and demanded that the administration of Madrid should be immediately changed. The King immediately named a nobleman as the new Mayor. "No! No!" was the response, "we have already had enough of that blood." The king then named another, which was accepted: and a deputation was named on the spot to proceed with the candidate to the City Hall, where he was sworn into office, and proclaimed by acclamation.

On the 7th the King issued his royal decree, announcing his determination not to wait for the opinions of his councillors, but to give orders for the immediate assembly of the Cortes, and that he was ready to swear to support the Constitution promulgated by the General & Extraordinary Cortes of 1812.

[It is worthy of remark, that the Madrid Gazette of the 8th which contained the King's decree, had the imprint—"From the Royal Printing Office;" whereas, on the 9th, the imprint was changed—"From the National Printing office."—Ed.]

On the 8th the King took oath to support the Constitution before a Provisionary Junta, consisting of eleven persons, of whom the Cardinal de Bourbon was named President, and Lt. Gen. Ballasteros Vice-President.

[This Junta supercedes all the councils, &c. of the King previously in existence, and no decree can be issued without their advice. They are all decided Constitutionalists, except, we believe, the Cardinal, who it appears, is only nominally President of the Junta.—Ed.]

On the 9th Gen. Ballasteros, who on the 8th had returned from his residence in Valladolid, was appointed commander in Chief of the army in centre, embracing a large circle round Madrid.

On the same day orders were sent by expresses to all the Provinces, for the instant liberation of all persons detained for political opinions. The fortresses on the coast of Africa were included in the order.

[When our intelligent informant left Spain, great numbers of the Spanish exiles had returned home, and had been every where received with open arms; and when he left Malaga, vessels were momentarily expected there with those who had been incarcerated in Ceuta, Oran, and other Spanish fortresses on the coast of Africa. It was estimated in Spain that those exiled Spaniards were not short in number of 300,000; and it was the general expectation that when they were assembled at Madrid, to which city most of them were bending their way, that their sufferings would produce new excitements; that the authors of their miseries would not escape the rage of the people; and that should it be proved that Ferdinand himself had not been compelled by evil councillors to inflict on them the savage punishment they have endured, nothing short of his crown would be considered as a just atonement of their wrongs.—Ed.]

On the 7th March the Grand Inquisitor was informed by the King that "the inquisition no longer existed."

[When gentlemen whom we have conversed with, left Spain, the inquisitorial "bells" had all been thrown open, and notwithstanding the commiseration which their tenants had excited, no instance of severe retributive justice had been exercised on the inquisitors; and all which was done to Elio, the Governor-General of Valencia, (who, was inestinated, had put to death at least one person every day since he was appointed to the office,) was to confine him for six hours in one of his own dungeons.—Ed.]

Our advices, direct from Madrid and Cadiz, are much later than those received via Paris and London, and prove the incorrectness of the latter.

DISTURBANCES IN SCOTLAND.

Seditious Proclamations have been issued in Glasgow—all was in the greatest peril—Corps are seen drilling in the day, strangers had taken possession of Smith's shops, and fell to work making Pikes. On the 3d of April 60,000 persons had struck work and entered into combinations to resist all order—all was terror and dismay. Strong measures only could prevent the mischief which threatened that city. The streets were crowded by these people, and some robberies had been committed.

FRENCH LEGISLATION.

In the French Chamber of Deputies, Mr. Linot, made a report, and read the petition of a person named I. C. Harbaud, formerly a Judge of the Civil tribunal of the bar. He solicits from your patriotism (laughs and murmurs) and from your foresight a law enacting, that in case of death, the surrender, or the deprivation of the King of France, all public functions should be suspended till the Chamber of Deputies should give an order to the contrary."

The petition caused considerable commotion in the Chamber. Some of the members thought the petitioner a madman, whilst others considered him one of those persons, who under the

endeavour to overturn the monarchy, and to break asunder all the ties of society. Mr. Linot proposed to refer the case to the law departments for the purpose of public prosecution, to which Benjamin Constant gave his hearty support. He considered the petition in a different light from Mr. Linot.

It was, in his opinion only a part of a plan, which he had long observed, to throw odium and ridicule on the right of petition.

Mr. Cornet d'Incourt looked upon the petitioner as an undisciplined soldier, who had fired before order, and thought the matter a fit subject for a Court of Justice.

M. de Marcellus saw in the petition of Harbaud the enemies of the altar and the throne walking openly abroad, and no longer taking the pains to disguise their blasphemy against Heaven. (a laugh.) He would repeat that to attack the King was to blaspheme religion; for in the words of the heroine of France, "the King of France is the Lieutenant of the King of Heaven."

The petition was unanimously referred to the keeper of the Seals.

Paris, April 5th.
Some letters from the north speak of an approaching war between Russia and the Ottoman Porte. The emperor Alexander is at the head of 100,000 soldiers, and the time is perhaps arrived when he can boldly accomplish the vast designs of his illustrious grandfather.—England is not in a situation to oppose projects which ought to alarm her; Prussia, a prey to real fears and to an interior fermentation, can oppose no obstacles to them; Austria cannot attack the Colossus, without exposing herself to lose Galicia, and to see Italy freed from foreign domination; and France, the ancient ally of Turkey, is certainly not in a position to defend the empire of the crescent.

The government are, every where, in bad intelligence with the people. Never could Russia have chosen a more favorable moment to aggrandize her vast estates. Every where the oligarchies surround the thrones, and it is the most fatal support they can have.

Some years ago a lunatic in Bedlam was asked, how he came to be there?—He answered "by a dispute." What dispute. The poor Bedlamite replied, "the world said I was mad—I said the world was mad—and they out-voted me."

A SPIRITED WIFE.

Mr. Curwen in his late contest for a seat in the English Parliament, addressing the freeholders of Cumberland, stated that his wife had embarked with her whole soul into the contest to rescue the country from that state of bondage and degraded submission to one family, under which it had long laboured. He said that Mrs. Curwen had, the morning of the election before he left home, addressed him as follows: "I have £5000 in diamonds—put them in your pocket; they cannot be devoted to a better cause than that in which you are now engaged."

[From Niles Register.]
REPUBLICAN MANNERS.

A gentleman, who lately visited the Athenaeum at Boston, told us, that he saw a book there, on the title page of which was written these words, by the hand of Mr. Jefferson—

"From Thomas Jefferson to his friend John Adams."

Now, to my way of thinking, all the flowers of rhetoric might be culled, and yet be wanting of the "sublime and beautiful" that irresistibly attaches itself to this little sentence—"Thomas Jefferson to his friend John Adams." It affords a practical result of our glorious system of government, more "precious than rubies." It is a diamond of the finest water, which the republican should hug to his bosom as a rich legacy to his children and his children's children "to the thousandth generation"—an evidence in favor of the simplicity of the truth never to be parted with, while the mighty Mississippi rolls her flood to the ocean! It is worthy of the best days of Greek or Roman history; and there is, doubtless, a sincerity in it that Greece or Rome hardly knew to exist between men so illustrious. The time has passed away in which either of those venerable men can be regarded as at the head of a party in the state, however much they were once opposed. They are prepared "for another and a better world;" but, like the patriarchs of old, with joyful hearts, survey the rich fruits of independence, planted by their toil and nurtured by their care. Passion has long ceased to influence either; or oblivion has passed over their political differences of opinion; and ancient friendships are renewed, and a spirit of harmony and reciprocal esteem prevails in each bosom.

What a magnificent sentence—"from Tho's Jefferson to his friend J. Adams!" Let us consider how great a space those men have filled in the world. Each has been the rallying point of simultaneously contending parties—each filled the highest office in the gift of the only free people existing, to relieve the sombre despotism of the civilized world. Each

has lived to see his early vows to the republic fulfilled; and their present good understanding affords us a delightful proof of the inestimable aphorism, that "a difference of opinion is not a difference of principle."

What are now John Adams & Thomas Jefferson, so recently the leading politicians of the day, the heads of mighty parties?—private citizens, wholly abstracted from the bustle of the times, and leaning on their good intentions, like Jacob on his staff, to offer up thanksgivings to the Most High for the benefits which he has been pleased to bestow upon their beloved country! Neither holds a court, or is courted with sinister views; for it is well understood that both have retired from the influence that might have attached itself to them;—but the trace of their footsteps are blessed by a grateful people, and a good old age has come upon them in peace!

May we imitate the plainness and sincerity of this little sentence! What could ten thousand high-sounding titles add to the reputation, or contribute to the internal satisfaction of these sages? Yet we practice them, and there are hundreds of little things among us, ceratures of the moment—here to day and gone to-morrow and forgotten, who feel insulted if they are not called of men honorable, written at full length, as if the title made them so. I believe I never wrote this word, as prefixed to a man's name, but once, and think that, while I preserve my reason and sense of moral honesty, I never will write it again, to a fellow citizen.

It would not do any harm if there was much more of this magnificent simplicity at the seat of government, where comfort is often sacrificed to form, and chilling etiquette keeps back from those in office the very person that they ought to have familiar communication with.—It is the yeomanry of the country, who are to carry to the chiefs of the government, the feelings and wishes of the nation; but they are frozen by the ceremony of their introduction to men in power—congressmen and others. It is hateful even to some who seemingly exact it—because it is "the rule." Why not abrogate the rule, and while impertinent intrusion is kept at a distance, receive honest work on the level, as man should receive man; A little anecdote, which I have recently heard, may illustrate this remark—a certain gentleman who now is a quaker, or at least conforms to many of their manners, a veteran of the revolution, and one of Mr. Monroe's earliest friends, having business at Washington, was specially sent for by the President who had not seen him fore more than forty years. The old man went to the president's house, he was met in the hall by the servants, who separately asked him for his cane, his coat and his hat. The latter he would not part with, and it was intimated to him that he could not go into the president's room unless he disposed himself of it; but he observed, "if he could not go in, he could go out," and began to prepare for his departure. Then it was said, he might go in with his hat on, if he was willing to risk it! He was willing, and entered, & was received by the president as a true friend ought to be received; and they had a very interesting interview, grateful to one another. How much pleasure was nearly denied to Mr. Munroe for a matter of form!—for, if the sturdy old republican had once left the house, they never could have prevailed upon him to enter it again.

All mere ceremonies are easy, and, even in matters of the highest import, become mechanical to those accustomed to perform them daily—but are always irksome to those who never went through them—nor do they form any part of our habits or thinking and acting, as conformable to the nature of our institutions. I am apprehensive that they are on the increase, though well convinced that they are not desired by the president himself, and others, that I could name. But they are fashionable; and it is easier to correct a positive vice than to do away an idle fashion. This fashion keeps no one from the presence of influential persons who has sinister designs to accomplish, but checks the warm flow of the blood with which an honest farmer or mechanic would meet his own elected rulers, and prevents that freedom of discussion by which truth is manifested. Let us all endeavor to imitate the simplicity and frankness of Jefferson—under this solemn assurance, that the further we are removed from this plainness, the greater is the danger of despotism. I am very far from being an enemy to what are called the elegancies of life, and am quite willing that, if a couple of dancing masters meet, they should bow to each other, "according to rule," for half an hour before they approach near enough to touch the tip of each other's finger, as the sign of shaking hands! Let those enjoy it who can, and practice it who may—but it is not the manner in which sincerity is shewn, or good fellowship promoted. The homage of their heart, such as the republican will feel in reading the text of this article, is worth more than all the forms of etiquette ever devised. It is as a rock in the midst of the sea, action assails it in vain; it is principle only that takes effect upon it. The tide of popularity may rise and fall, but the foundation is not to be shaken.

On a certain occasion, I thought of the Roman matron Cornelia, and her Jewels—of which I may say more hereafter.

Utica, May, 23, 1820.
THE CANAL, &c.

Agreeably to previous notice the Canal Commissioners met in this village on Saturday last, for the purpose, as we are informed, of establishing routes of toll for navigating the Canal and of carrying into effect the act of the legislature directing the purchase on the part of the state, of the property of the western inland lock navigation company.

The Canal Commissioners have determined to pass from this place to Seneca river on the Canal, the citizens of this village embraced this occasion to manifest on their departure that respect which is at all times due to the chief magistrate of the state, and the high estimation in which they hold those gentlemen who are associated with him in prosecuting works of inestimable value to the present and future generations—About 10 o'clock yesterday morning, agreeably to previous arrangements, the boats Montezuma and Chief Engineer arrived from Whitesborough with a number of gentlemen from that village, a detachment of capt. Mann's company of artillery with a field piece and a band of music, on board. A procession was then formed at the house of Mr. Bagg and moved to the boats in the following order.

1. Music.
2. Capt. Hooker's rifle company.
3. Committee of arrangements.
4. His excellency the governor and the canal commissioners.
5. Chief engineer and assistants.
6. Citizens.

On the arrival of the procession at the Boats the following address was delivered to which his Excellency the Governor made the subjoined reply.

The commissioners and as many other gentlemen as could be accommodated having embarked, the Boats started about 12 o'clock, amidst the acclamations of a large concourse of people who had assembled on the banks of the canal.

It is proper also to notice that the arrival of the Governor on Saturday morning was noticed by a national salute and

by the personal congratulations of the trustees and committee of the citizens of the village, who waited on him for that purpose.

To his Excellency De Witt Clinton and the board of Canal Commissioners.

May it please your Excellency—

Deputed by a meeting of our fellow citizens of the village of Utica, it is with great pleasure that we improve the present auspicious occasion, to renew in their behalf our congratulations on the arrival of yourself and your patriotic associates, for the purpose of witnessing the completion of that important portion of our great chain of inland navigation, the middle section of the Lake Erie and Hudson Canal.

The satisfaction which is derived on witnessing the triumph of a great work of public utility which for a long time struggled for his existence against the heavy tide of prejudice and error, is at once the richest source of gratification and the highest reward to a liberal and enlightened mind. We in common with all our fellow-citizens whose opportunities for actual observation have enabled them to form a just estimate of the incalculable utility, and entire practicability of these invaluable improvements, felicitate you and the public on this most interesting result—and we rejoice that the time has at length arrived, when the shafts of ridicule which had so long been aimed at those who had staked their public fortunes, and their public characters upon the success of this magnificent enterprise, must either fall harmless at their feet, or recoil upon their authors. And we record with sincere pleasure the conclusive fact, that great as were once the difficulties with which this system had to struggle, and numerous and preserving as were its opposers, they are now in this section of our state at least, *openly*, not to be found.

It must afford a high gratification to your Excellency in particular to be able to anticipate, that their first inception and their actual execution will form an era contemporaneous with your relative administration of the concerns of this rising State—and that when the conflicting passions of the present day have subsided, and the transient interest of the present moment have lost all their consequence, the great and permanent interests connected with these will be identified with those of every citizen of the state, and their authors and projectors enrolled among the most distinguished benefactors of our common country.

In behalf of the committee, RUDOLPH SNYDER, Chairman. Utica, May 22, 1820.

REPLY.

The enlightened support and the distinguished attention which the Canal Commissioners have universally received from their fellow citizens of this part of the state, are highly appreciated—and although opposition has been excited in various quarters, against the great system of internal improvement, which has been so auspiciously commenced and so successfully prosecuted; yet we are happy to observe, that a more deliberate view of this important subject, has had a beneficial tendency in conciliating the public sentiment.

In a free government like ours, a difference of opinion will frequently prevail, with respect to public men and measures, and such collisions are too apt to produce asperities unfriendly to the harmony of a well-constituted, and to the character of our republican institutions. It ought to be the object of every good citizen, as we are persuaded it is yours, to inculcate sentiments of harmony and good will in the community—to maintain the predominance of a love of country over the spirit of party, and to cherish, by every possible effort, the stability of our free government, and the prosperity of our beloved country.

Accept gentlemen the assurances of our sincere wishes for your happiness—our best acknowledgements for your friendly courtesies—and our confident expectations that you will shortly enjoy all the blessings that can be anticipated from the establishment of the great communication we now see before us.

DE WITT CLINTON, President of the Board of Canal Commissioners. Utica, May 22, 1820.

The report of the committee of ways and means, in the House of Representatives, which accompanied the bill for authorizing a loan of two millions of dollars, is not less interesting than any document of the present Congress. It presents a view of the state of the treasury, of the public revenue, and of the appropriations made for the service of the year 1820. The balance of income at the close of the last year, it appears, after paying expenses, was \$767,850; the available funds in the treasury, \$245,000. The means available for the service of the year 1820, including the last year's balance, are estimated at \$22,323,665. The total amount of expenditures authorized by law for the year 1820, including the balance of the sinking fund, is estimated at \$26,299,164; leaving a deficit of means for the year 1820, of \$3,975,499. Out of the sinking fund there is payable, during the year, \$7,711,508, leaving a balance which may be applied to satisfy part of the deficit of \$2,288,497, and leaving "an actual deficit of funds to meet the expenditures authorized by law, for 1820," of \$1,487,000. On this amount of deficit the loan bill is predicated.

The report goes on to take a view of the receipts and expenditures for the year 1821, the result of which is an estimated deficit of \$3,655,000. The report then proceeds to remark upon the state of the finances; earnestly recommending retrenchments and economy in the public expenditure, and concludes with a resolution, "that the President of the United States be requested to cause such a plan to be prepared as will enable Congress, at its next session, to make such reductions in the various branches of public expenditure, as may be required by the state of the finances and the public good."

St. Louis, Mo. April 10. We have been informed from good authority, that two soldiers of the garrison of Fort Armstrong, on the Mississippi, were shot, scalped, and horribly cut to pieces, within a short distance of the fort. There can be no doubt but the hostile Indian party was composed of Winnebagoes, from their threats of hostility preceding the murder.

GREAT REVIVALS OF RELIGION. The religious excitement which has for some months prevailed in the towns of this vicinity (says the Ballstown Watch-Tower, of May 17) has not yet wholly subsided. The third communion season, which has been observed in Ballston, since the commencement of the work there, was witnessed on the last Lord's Day, when thirty additional communicants were received—making the whole number added within three months, one hundred and forty-four. We have heard it asserted, on what we believe to be good authority, that the whole number, who have hopefully experienced a saving change, during the progress of this great work in the towns of Stillwater, Malta, Ballston, Schenectady, Amsterdam and Galway, is not less than twelve hundred! This is the Lord's work alone, and it is marvellous in our eyes. This is a time, the prophets desired to see, but they never saw it.

Albany Gazette. From the Nat. Intelligencer May 16. CONGRESS. The first session of the sixteenth congress was terminated, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by the adjournment of the two houses sine die. The session closed in perfect harmony. The president attended at the capital to receive and sign the bills; and the heads of departments were also there during great part of the day. No session of congress, that has passed under our observation, has been marked by more deliberation and coolness in its closing scene.

We shall shortly publish an authentic and official list of the acts which have been passed during the session. In today's paper will be found a partial notice of the proceedings of yesterday, such as the bustle of the day would enable us to obtain. In addition to which and to the notices heretofore given, we can only state, at present, that amongst others, the following acts finally passed, and received the approbation of the president. The act laying a new tonnage duty on French vessels.

The act for the better organization of the treasury department, which authorizes a summary process against delinquents and defaulters.

The act for authorizing a loan of three millions of dollars.

The act to authorize the appointment of commissioners, to lay out a road in continuation of the great national western road, from Wheeling to the eastern bank of the Mississippi.

The act to authorize the building of a certain number of small vessels of war.

The act to continue in force "an act to protect the commerce of the United States, and to punish the crime of piracy."

The act to amend the act authorizing the employment of an additional naval force.

The act designating the ports within which only foreign armed vessels shall be permitted to enter.

The act to revise & continue in force the act to provide for persons disabled by unknown wounds received in the revolution.

The bill to provide relief for sick and disabled seamen, was lost by the disagreement between the two houses, respecting the amendments thereto proposed by the House of Representatives.

James Johnson, of Isle of Wight county, Virginia, has been appointed by the president, with the consent of the senate to be collector of the port of Norfolk, in Virginia, vice Charles K. Mallory, deceased.

M. Gaspare Deabato, consul general of the king of Sardinia, to reside in the U. States, has just arrived in this city.

Marshall Grouchy is about to return to France. He has engaged a passage from New-York for Havre.

By private accounts just received in this city, we learn, that a dreadful fire has raged in Usar, in the Province of Gottinden, in the Hanoverian Dominions in which between 600 and 700 houses were destroyed together with the celebrated Old Church, of that place, reported to have been built about the year 872. So general was the conflagration, that scarcely a vestige of that ancient place remains. The old Court or State House is totally destroyed, which was, some centuries since, dilapidated by fire and rebuilt in the year 1400. This building in comparison with many private dwellings, was a specimen of modern architecture; and the destruction of this town may be fairly considered a serious loss to those who venerate antiquity and who associate with ruins like these the memory of better and less degenerate days.—Balt. Tel.

ROCHESTER. TUESDAY MAY 30, 1820.

The citizens of this village, were last evening highly gratified by an address on Vaccination, delivered by Dr. J. G. Votour.

Rejoicing. Two meetings have been held in New-York, to celebrate the result of the election—one by the friends of Mr. Clinton, and the other by his opponents.

A few of Mr. Clinton's friends, in Murray have very patriotically eat a hearty dinner in testimony of their joy at his re-election.—The guests were drunk, till they were sated, almost sick. Well it is a very bad way to keep one's spirits up by turning spirits down! One more such victory would ruin the party.

Osage Mission. Last week we gave an account of the departure from New-York of the persons engaged in this interesting mission. They were greeted with much cordiality in Philadelphia, & received from the inhabitants many valuable presents. We are glad to see an increasing solicitude to ameliorate the condition of the children of the sun, by introducing among them the arts of civilized life, and a knowledge of the great and important truths of our religion. The Osages are said to be distinguished among the savages of the west, for their advances in agriculture, for their hospitality to the whites—and if proper pains were taken, we think, they might become a well informed, well regulated and christianized people. There is a School among the Choctaws, under the superintendance of the Rev. Mr. Kingsbury. The Indians, we understand, recently manifested their good-wishes for the success of his labors, by presenting him thirteen hundred dollars, and eighty cows and calves. In the history of the red men of this country there is something unspeakably interesting—much to excite the strongest sympathies of our nature in their behalf. They were once the unconquered lords of America, a numerous and powerful people—in the language of Teumseth "the sun was their father, and the earth their mother, she gave them nourishment and they reposed upon her bosom,"—but the white man came, and the poor Indians were driven from the homes of their Fathers. Leo, vidua never fought more bravely than King Philip. Unappressed by disaster, unyielding to fear, he stood like the strong man embracing the pillars of the temple determined to triumph or die. With more than Roman firmness and Spartan intrepidity, he continued to defend his country till treachery terminated his glorious career.

Cuba. In our miscellany will be found a letter descriptive of the Island, the character, manners, &c. of its inhabitants. It surely is a paradise—but with all its imperfections, it is much the most valuable Island in the West Indies. It is about seven hundred miles in length, and one hundred and fifty in mean breadth, fertile, abounding in cattle and timber—has the finest port in the world, is land-locked on all sides, with a narrow entrance commanded by two forts, where a thousand rate of the line may ride in perfect safety, even in the hurricane months. The produce exported from Havana in 1812, is said to have been 227,000 boxes of sugar; 25 millions of pounds of coffee, 45,000 hog-heads of molasses, and 3000 hog-heads of rum—1073 merchant vessels entered the port during the year, exclusive of coasters. The Island contains, independent of its white population, about six hundred thousand black and coloured persons—and if under good cultivation, its resources would probably be sufficient to support 4 or 5 millions.

American Manufactures. A petition, observes a letter from New Haven, of sundry gentlemen, of Woodbury, is before the Legislature of Connecticut praying to be incorporated into a Glass manufacturing company. It appears that in the towns of Woodbury and Suddlebury there is a large pond, by which or in which is found an inexhaustible source of pure white sand, suitable for manufacturing flint Glass. In the vicinity is also found an abundance of fuel, which from its location, could be appropriated to no other valuable purpose. It is an interesting fact that flint glass is now cut in

this country with great facility, and in a style of neatness and elegance scarcely surpassed by any of the European manufactories. The manufactory for cutting glass in the city of New-York, has carried the art to a high degree of perfection, and cut glass of every description can be afforded at that manufactory cheaper than it can be imported; they are however dependent on foreign markets for plain ware.

ONTARIO COUNTY.

If there be any person interested, who is not yet convinced of the necessity of dividing this county, let him attend the present Circuit at Canandaigua. He will hear the just reproaches of parties, witnesses and jurors from every section of the county, against that policy which maintains the integrity of the county at the severe and unnecessary expense of a large class of citizens who are least able to sustain it. Eighty six causes on the calendar; a crowded jail to be cleared; parties jostling each other for precedence; witnesses heaping curses on the parties that dragged them from their business at an expense which it is impossible for them to liquidate; Jurors impatient and almost uncontrollable at a fortnight's detention—can any reasonable man under such circumstances wish Ontario to remain entire. Note but the fish miser, and the proud aristocrat can desire it.—There is a portion of the United States, of about the same extent of territory and amount of population, which is divided into five counties, and not burthened, though it supports a Governor, council, and Legislature, besides the necessary courts of limited and unlimited jurisdiction! Yet Ontario must not be divided.—It is an abuse of injured men, to talk of extending equally to them the benefit and protection of the law, when it is easier for the poor to bear the grievous oppression, which the contumely of the rich may lay upon them, than to sustain the burthen of an expensive prosecution. It is a singular fact, and which should be known at large, that without any business of consequence arising within the limits of Canandaigua, the village of Rochester, for the unspeakable privilege of carrying its business to be transacted thirty miles from the place where it arises, pays to the farmer village, in the mere expenses of living at the present circuit, a tribute of at least eight hundred dollars! We have great confidence that the next Legislature will divide this overgrown county.

Canal Navigation. Boats ply constantly on the Canal. Several arrived here last week. One scow from Salina, with 100 barrels of Salt and other lading. The Montezuma continues to perform her regular trips with passengers. It is a fine boat and we understand passengers are much pleased with her performance and with the accommodations on board. We cannot mention all the arrivals and departures particularly, as the names of the several Boats are not known to us. In a few days it is expected Boats will come directly into the village. At present they stop a little short of it. The "work goes bravely on." Utica Pat.

The Election. As soon as we obtain the official canvass, we intend to publish a detailed statement of the votes for governor, &c. in every town in the state, with comments. Until then we shall forbear giving any remarks.

It is now ascertained, that of the members of assembly elected, seventy-one were nominated and elected by republicans, and are of course republicans; and fifty six by the Clintonians and Federalists,—leaving us a majority of four—though it is believed, that several members elected by our opponents will unite with the Republicans in the assembly. Argus.

Elijah Boardman, Esq. is appointed senator from the state of Connecticut, in the congress of the United States, in the place of the hon. Samuel Dana, whose term of service expired on the 3rd of March last.

Mr. Colman, now the election has terminated, has buckled on his armour, and entered the field cap-a-pie. Previous to the election, his hands were stayed,—he magnanimously forebore to use his mighty influence against Mr. Tompkins, because forthwith of the liberal manner in which Mr. T. in his pamphlet spoke of Mr. King! Then he was proverbial for his quietest qualities, and his courage like Falstaff's was in discretion. Now he inflates his political bladder to the utmost, and ever and anon bursts it full in the face of the Vice-President. Whatever may be the result of this most seasonable contest, no one will doubt Mr. Colman's consistency. Catskill Recorder.

A late London Morning Chronicle, opposition paper, states that the situation of France at this moment, is truly alarming; and that numerous arrests have taken place at Paris. The Miroir, edited by Evereste da Month, concludes a paragraph as follows:—"Let us be on our guard! The Censeur is preparing its scissor; the jaltors are opening their dungeons; let us hasten, but not despair! It is not yet twenty days since, in a neighboring country, the inquisition, the Jesuits, despotism, torture, and scaffolds were in permanent force. They are destroyed. Liberty has recovered its empire beyond the Pyrenees—it has gone to sleep in France; but its sacred fire is not extinct. It will be rekindled." Sunday School. The BIBLE CLASS will meet at Mr. Filer's School House next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

MARRIED.—At Chittenham, (Vermont,) Mr. Chauncey Harwood, of this village, to Miss Lovicy Bogue of the former place.

At Cedar Swamp, L. I. Mr. John Bludge, (blind), to Miss Nan Onderdonk. The blind, 'tis said, (for so the story goes.) By Cupid's dart, can see the full-blown rose! The feet is plain, deny it then who can. Blind John can see the beauties of his Nan.

DIED.—After a few hours illness, on his return from Kingston, (U. C.) on Saturday evening, Mason C. Ensworth, aged 23 years, son of Dr. Azel Ensworth of this village. A few hours, and his friends might have had the melancholy satisfaction of witnessing his closing scene—but his bounds were appointed which he could not pass—nor friends, nor sacred home could he behold.

At Parma, on the 23th inst. after a sickness of thirty hours, Mrs. Clarinda Atchinson, wife of Col. John Atchinson, in the 38th year of her age. In the death of this lady, society has lost one of its most useful and valuable members—religion, a most zealous votary. She was endeared to all her acquaintance by a goodness of heart, and a virtuous and exemplary life. [Communicated.]

NEW GOODS.

A fresh supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, just received, and for sale low or cash by WM. P. SHEARMAN. Rochester 16 May, 1820. 28tf

LOST.

BETWEEN this village and Benjamin Hughs, a pair of Plated Stirrups. The finder will confer a favor by leaving them at this Office. Rochester May, 30, 1820. 3w.

GROUND PLASTER,

BY the Bbl. or smaller quantity for Sale, also, a few Bbls. Bennet's (Mantius) superior Ale, by S. MELANCTON SMITH. Rochester, May 29, 1820. 3w.

NOTICE.

THOSE of our friends who have been desirous that we should procure Kine Pox infection, are informed that we have received from the agent appointed by government, a quantity in its pure and recent state, with which we offer, not beg, to vaccinate their families. ELWOOD & COLEMAN. Rochester, May 15, 1820. 36tf

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that the Western Mail will be closed on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10 o'clock, A. M. and the Eastern Mail will close on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M. All letters to be forwarded should be handed in at the Office, at least, half an hour before the time fixed for closing the mail. Several violations of the rules of the Post Office department have recently been discovered—such as written communications made on the margins of Newspapers, memorandums enclosed in Newspapers, &c. The law reads—"Any memorandum which shall be written on a Newspaper or other printed paper, or inclosed in the same, and transmitted by mail shall be charged letter postage, and any person who shall deposit such memorandum in any office for the purpose of defrauding the revenue, shall forfeit for every such offence the sum of five dollars." It is unnecessary for me to say that I am bound to take notice of all violations of the laws and regulations of the Post Office department. It is hoped that no cause of complaint may hereafter exist. A. REYNOLDS, P. M. Rochester, N. Y. 28tf

MISS ALLYN,

INFORMS the inhabitants of the village that she has re-commenced her School for young ladies, in the building she formerly occupied. Rochester May 9, 1820. 27 3w

ONEIDA GLASS.

ONE HUNDRED Boxes 7 by 9 Oneida Glass, just received and for sale at five dollars per Box, by WM. P. SHEARMAN. Rochester, April 25, 1820. 25tf

CAUTION.

ON the third day of April, 1820, in the town of York, Genesee county, Chandler Pearson, Merchant in Avon, Ontario County, did, on that date, with force and violence, assault Charles Fox Salisbury, in the said town of York, and forcibly took from his person a Trunk with property of a valuable amount therein. This is to notify the public that if Chandler Pearson, or any agent whom he may employ, should apply for any sums of money, or other properties, relative to C. F. Salisbury, by notes of hand, bills, orders, receipts, or letters of credit, they are forbid to accept or pay the same. C. F. SALISBURY. April 2, 1820.

Attorneys' Blanks for sale at the Gazette Office.

[From the London Literary Gaz.]
DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF CUBA.
[From the Letter of a Traveller now at
Havana.]

You do not know what you ask: even to write a note is here a task: and you require a long letter, with an account of every thing which strikes me as remarkable in the New World. I may begin by telling you that since my arrival, about four fifths of those that came from Europe with me have vanished before my eyes, from the effects of the Yellow Fever. What the cause of this sickness is, and what are the remedies for it, the physicians of this country know no more than I; they prescribe very different remedies, which, however, have all the same effect, namely, that of sending their patients to the other world. The negroes, (which is very humiliating for science) treat the disease with much better success; and the captains who have brought them from the African coast, are fain to solicit their assistance, and owe their preservation to those whom they have deprived of their country and liberties.

The Havana is not the only seat of this dreadful disorder: it already prevails in all the ports of the island of Cuba. I hear just now, that several Frenchmen who were seized two or three months ago at Nuevitas, one half have perished. The country is indeed more healthy, but the Yellow Fever is also felt there though less frequently, and with less inveteracy. The natives are not so entirely free from it as is generally believed. It is only on a very hard condition, that they secure themselves against it; namely, that of leaving the Havana, or the other ports. Those who sail for the continent of America, or to Europe, nay, even those who have lived several years in the country, do not return to their town residence without danger. I have just seen a girl ten years of age die: she was born at the Havana and educated at a few leagues distance from the city; she came thither to witness a family fête, and died. Similar examples are not rare. Perhaps you imagine that this sickness is less active during the six months of the year, when the sun leaves this part of the torrid zone. This is a generally received error. It is unhappy, but too true that, the fever carries off new victims every day; but in autumn and winter, the number is not so great as in spring and summer. At this moment it rages furiously; and during the latter half of April, seventy-six Frenchmen fell victims to it. The English as well as other Europeans, suffer from it in the same manner.—I am surrounded with dead and dying. When I go out I meet with hundreds of priests, who, crossing themselves run to and fro; some carrying the Host, others singing funeral hymns, proceeding from every direction to the church-yard. When I return home, twenty bells, which are constantly in motion, make a deeper impression on my soul than the scene which I have just left. It is singular, that those who are not seized with this evil do not leave this country, which is under a curse.—Speculation has also its martyrdom: people will not abandon a scheme which they have begun; for this reason they stay, and every nation remains faithful to its character: the Frenchman lulls his fears by singing, and the Englishman by drinking. As I neither sing nor drink, I fly to the country, where I shall continue my letter unless the Fever pursues me thither. . . .

I am now settled here in the middle of a poor country, covered with volcanic ruins, without any prospect except a few thin scattered trees, which afford no shade, and whose pale green does not enliven the imagination; but I will entertain you with something less melancholy than the fever. I have already told you that my voyage lasted sixty days; I was all impatience to see land, and to put my foot upon it. The first thing presented to my sight would, I thought, appear to me the most beautiful in the world but it was quite different notwithstanding my inclination to admire, every spot was barren, without flowers—waste without water.

The port of the Havana, is enough celebrated to merit a description. As you enter, you see a fort on your left, called Moro, under the canons of which all ships must sail; the height on which it is built, its extent & the threatening mouths of its canons, impart to this fortress a majestic appearance. On a nearer approach several small country seats on the right, and a village called Salud, at a distance, are visible. This prospect is rather pleasant. In a few minutes you have passed the little canal which leads to the harbor, and suddenly discover an immense basin of an oval form, in which sometimes from a thousand to twelve hundred flags of all nations may be seen waving. The magnificent Tyre never presented a richer and more splendid site: on the right, the Havana is hid by a massive wall, and shews only some church steeples, the heavy shape of which affords reason to suppose that bricklayers, and not architects have been employed in the public buildings of this city. To the left of the basin are several houses which belong to the village La Regla, and in the back ground a number of—the only ornament of this immense sheet of water. This port itself which is

without doubt the largest in America filled up every day more and more, with a rapidity which ought to attract the notice of the colony.

It has been confirmed, that the canal which leads to it has within sixty-nine years become 95 varas (yards) narrower being now only fifty-five varas in breadth. In 1743, it was 24 feet deep, now only 17. In the same year, by the sounding line the entrance of the port was found to be 60 feet deep, and now only eighteen. This evil is known, and probably the remedies are easy; but, firmness and perseverance would be necessary to use them with effect, and these qualities seem to be wanting. In the harbor there is a machine for fixing the masts in ships which is said to be very ingenious, and the admiration of all foreign mariners. It has been built above 20 years, after the plan of a Cantalonian of the name of Pietro Gatel, who died unrewarded, of vexation and want, and left a widow and children in the Havana in the greatest distress.

Now that you are acquainted with the harbor, I will introduce you to the city. On landing you perceive a narrow archway which leads to it. From the beach to this gate is ten steps, at the first of which you feel yourself sinking in the mud, and proceeding onward, through the arch, discover that to the right, left and front, all is mud; a look at the straight lines, which you will not tread dry ground till you reach the house to which you are going. The streets are not paved; the water has no drain; the land remains as God created it; these are the reasons of the continual stagnation of the water. It may be said that the Havana is a great sewer, from which pestilential exhalations constantly arise. As soon as you enter this city, an insufferable smell assails you, and never quits you as long as you remain in it.

The streets are dirty and narrow, in dull straight lines, with low houses, the windows of which are without glass.—The population of the streets increases the gloomy impressions, and thousands both of whites and negroes, most of them covered with plaisters and rags, impress the stranger with most disagreeable sensations. Add to this that you have to guard your face against swarms of musketoos, the sting of which is burning; and your ears against the constant ringing of eight or ten bells. There they toll for a death, here for a funeral, and in another place for divine service. At last you arrive at your lodging. An immense saloon almost as large as a barn, and nearly as empty, as the eating-room; small chambers, even more empty than the saloon, serve for bed rooms, in which you are reclined between four walls, without any other furniture than a truck bed.

Full of despair, you throw yourself upon it, rather not to hear or see any thing more, than to sleep. In vain! The miserable hard mattress produces heat and intolerable restlessness; you cannot sleep, and unhappily, you cannot dream with open eyes; the groans from an adjoining chamber would depress the most lively fancy. This happened to me on the first night; I had scarcely arisen when I hastened to obtain information respecting the sick person, whose lamentation I had heard. "He is out," was the answer. This satisfied me; the next day I learnt that he would not come back again—he had been taken away to be buried! "This, my friend, is a true relation of my first day; three fourths of those just arrived have had enough of it, and immediately re-embark; the military are generally the first to run off, from which I conclude, that notwithstanding their valor, they value their life more than we imagine.

You try in vain to amuse yourself; there is no edifice worth noticing; confined and filthy places; low houses, the building of which may be classed in the infancy of art; and what is particularly surprising in so hot a climate is, there is not a single public garden, or tree, under whose shade you can refresh yourself.—In short the Havana appears both in the whole and in detail, to be built for the inhabitants who wander about the streets. The utmost misery in our Europe does not offer a more disgusting sight than these creatures, with black and brown faces, who fill the public streets; that part of their body not clothed in dirty rags, is covered with plaisters and blisters; you are not walking in a city, but in a great hospital.

The rich seldom stir on foot; the heat and the mud oblige them to pay their visits in carriages [volantes.] With respect to the woman, whether rich or poor, custom denies them the use of their limbs; they can only go abroad in a carriage, and there they are hid behind a curtain of cloth which almost entirely conceals them from rude curiosity. It is more worth while to look into the inside of the houses. The great room is level with the ground, and quite exposed as the windows and doors always remain open. At first you do not know what you shall call this room, for you perceive the carriages, the toilet, and the bed, all pell-mell. Is it a coach-house, a room for company, or a bed-room? It is together; though the apartment faces the street, every thing is done there, and the women dress from the first piece of raiment put upon the body, with as much indifference if they were concealed from all profane eyes. On the approach of

evening, you hope to make up for the loss of the forenoon? You visit your acquaintances, or persons to whom you have been recommended; and find the master of the house and his family in the most gloomy solitude. It is really an exertion to speak here: you feel yourself up to the *Boutacle* in which you sit, or rather are sunk, in listless reveries.—The *Boutacle* is in the shape of a half bathing-tub, as they are used in France for baths, and in the most awkward position that can be conceived. You follow the example of the master of the house, and go to sleep. When you awake, you are asked to take a glass of water, this is the signal for departing, & you take your leave, having been, according to the ideas of the colony, well received and well entertained.

In a country where polished society is still in its infancy, theatres and balls are almost unnecessary; I shall only say a word about the theatres, namely, they still represent the mysteries of which our ancestors were so fond. I have seen the triumph of the Ave Maria repented; this tragedy ended with the sudden appearance of a valiant knight on a real horse displaying on the point of his lance the bloody head of an infidel. I cannot paint the disgust which this sight occasioned me, tho' perfectly agreeable to the audience.

But it is time that I should introduce you to the gaming and dancing rooms, which are about three quarters of a league from the city; an avenue leads to them, at the end of which stands a small statue of Charles III.; and near it lies on the ground a block or marble, on which the head of Christopher Columbus is roughly hewn.

From five to six hundred *volantes*, convey the ladies and gentlemen to the dancing rooms. These *volantes* cannot be compared to even our most ordinary post-chaises; they are drawn by two horses, driven by a negro coachman.—On entering what is called the ball-room you soon perceive that dancing is only a secondary object of the meeting. The first saloon through which you pass, are full of tables covered with gold and silver. The greatest sums are won and lost in a moment, with an indifference quite unknown in Europe. It is amusing enough to see a countess or marchioness between a Spanish monk and a Dutch sailor, who puff the smoke of their cigars into her face. Gambling is not stigmatised here by public opinion; the priest, the nobleman, the magistrate and merchant, seat themselves without reserve at the gaming table, and play with the utmost composure.

The dancing saloon is adorned with taste and simplicity. A hundred tapers throw a brilliant light on the ladies, who form a half circle at one end; this is the most agreeable moment of illusion.—Large black eyes, faces full of expression, pretty little feet, would move the most rigid stoic in any country; and here he would wonder at finding himself again possessed of feelings and senses.—At the other side of the saloon sit the gentlemen during the whole ball; the sexes never join. The masters of the ceremony invite the company to dance; so much decorum prevails throughout, that you might be led to suppose that the ceremony observed was the same which the Jesuits introduced into the dances of the savages in Paraguay. The ball is opened by a minuet; it is repeated even to satiety; & this, not because they love the dance, but because it requires rather that they should walk than move quickly which is inconvenient in a country where the least exertion deprives them of breath & strength. As soon as the ladies quit their seats, as soon as they leave their composed attitude, they are found quite deficient in the gracefulness which they before seemed to possess; they hop as if they were lame; the tight shoes which pinch their feet, occasion them severe pain at every step—their sufferings appear on their countenances, and deform their features. Their figure is not supported by a corset—they do not know how to keep on their clothes, for the use of the French dress is of very late date in this country. Only ten years ago they used to appear in public in negligent morning dishabille. The men walk better, because their shoes are easier; but they are destitute of the noble and dignified deportment which is so necessary in the minuet. These people do not hesitate to present themselves to their ladies in a great coat, and with or without a round hat. Only the whites are admitted to the ball I have just described, and you may gather that they cannot boast of having remained faithful to their origin of the minuet. This honor belongs exclusively to the free blacks.—How much was I astonished to see these blacks of a dignified easy figure, advance respectfully towards their ladies, holding the cocked hat in their hand, and then putting it on with a grace which begins to become rare in the old world. The colored females are not inferior to their partners; all their motions are noble and graceful; you can see that they do not torture their feet to deprive them of their natural form; real taste presides over their toilette; the magnificence of their dress does not detract from its simplicity, and their drapery is managed with an effect which is even acknowledged by the amateurs of your opera.

I went to a negro ball, with the intention of entertaining myself a moment at their expense; but my expectation was ill-founded—every thing I saw here was much better than what I had left; and had any body at that moment spoken to me of the superiority of the whites over the blacks, I should have answered, "Open your eyes, and judge." The becoming liveliness of all these black men & women, the mildness of their features, and their sociable manners, make it impossible to help feeling disposed in their favor. They are born *improvisatori* & *magicians*, and I will venture to predict, that if ever the colony should receive literature, it will be indebted for it to the blacks. "Then the whites are inferior?"—you will ask me. I will not hesitate to confess, that this is the case in the torrid zone. The black here retains the whole physical and moral strength which he received from the creator. The burning sun leaves to him all his energy; and, scorching as it is, is scarcely enough for him, as he always seeks an increase of warmth from his constantly burning fire. The white on the contrary, who is removed from a mild climate to the tropical heat, visibly declines here; during ten hours of the day he is as if inanimate, it is impossible for him to exercise his body or mind. It is martyrdom to read for a quarter of an hour. If there were between the tropics an advocate of the unlimited perfectibility of the human race, he must seek for proofs of his system, not among the whites but among the blacks.

tion of entertaining myself a moment at their expense; but my expectation was ill-founded—every thing I saw here was much better than what I had left; and had any body at that moment spoken to me of the superiority of the whites over the blacks, I should have answered, "Open your eyes, and judge." The becoming liveliness of all these black men & women, the mildness of their features, and their sociable manners, make it impossible to help feeling disposed in their favor. They are born *improvisatori* & *magicians*, and I will venture to predict, that if ever the colony should receive literature, it will be indebted for it to the blacks. "Then the whites are inferior?"—you will ask me. I will not hesitate to confess, that this is the case in the torrid zone. The black here retains the whole physical and moral strength which he received from the creator. The burning sun leaves to him all his energy; and, scorching as it is, is scarcely enough for him, as he always seeks an increase of warmth from his constantly burning fire. The white on the contrary, who is removed from a mild climate to the tropical heat, visibly declines here; during ten hours of the day he is as if inanimate, it is impossible for him to exercise his body or mind. It is martyrdom to read for a quarter of an hour. If there were between the tropics an advocate of the unlimited perfectibility of the human race, he must seek for proofs of his system, not among the whites but among the blacks.

[From Wash's National Gazette.]
EDMUND BURKE.

The original anecdote of Edmund Burke, contained in the subjoined extract from a letter of the daughter of his first classical tutor, will be read with interest by all who are acquainted with the writings and politics of that great man. Ballymore, the place where Mr. Shackleton kept his academy, is near Carlow in Ireland. Bisset was introduced into his Life of Burke, a correspondence between the statesman and his humble tutor, which proves the warmth of their mutual attachment, and a highly cultivated mind in the latter.

Extract of a letter from Mary Shackleton, daughter of Abraham Shackleton, the tutor of Edmund Burke, to ***** dated Ballymore, no 12, 1787.

"I returned to Clonmel, but was not long there, till I received a hasty summons home. But what was the occasion? Our friend Burke and his son landed in Dublin; we were vain enough to flatter ourselves with the hope of seeing him at Ballymore, and my kind parents were not willing I should lose a gratification which I would prize so high. On the 23d, as Parker and I were sitting at the parlour door; I opened it, and was accosted by a gentleman, "Will you receive two wanderers?" I said, "Yes, we will,"—& just then caught the fine countenance of my honored friend, who accompanied by his son, and as it were stolen upon us—have alighted out of the carriage before they came to the house. I think I never experienced such sudden and lively emotions of natural joy. I should have much wished for three exclusive of our own interests to have been here at that time. I am certain thou wouldst have been delighted with the beautiful scene of affectionate remembrance which our friend's behaviour displayed. He traversed the whole village, with astonishing memory; marked the situation of every house he had known, if the house stood no more—missed the fallen trees as old acquaintance—called to see the families of those he knew, and saluted them with a cordial affability. The village was in a ferment—the people devoured him with their eyes—the trades-folk left their work to gaze on him, and the school boys declared he was the finest fellow they ever saw. There is an old steward now with my brother who served my father and grandfather, and who knew Edmund Burke when at school; the great man paid particular and kind attention to old William; introduced his son to him, and held a candle to his own face, to let the aged man see him with more satisfaction. Our honorable, I may say right honorable friend, seemed greatly to enjoy our family harmony, and the comfortable retreat afforded to the age of his friends. It was pleasant to him, I believe, to breathe once more in Ballymore escaping from the solicitations of the first people in the kingdom to gratify us, and I fully believe himself also—for there is a noble simplicity about him which loves the scenes & sentiments of nature. Next day they left us, and my mother, (who seemed at least ten years younger by the sight of her friend) accompanied him in his carriage six miles on his way to Dublin, from whence in a day or two he sailed for England.

Self is the criterion of opinion and knowledge.

"But," I hear some one say, "the man who has an unjust dislike of another does not deserve to be spared."—Right; but I am not arguing upon what he deserves; I am pointing out what is advantageous to you. You should appear his hatred for your own sake, not for his and, truly, this is often easier to be done than is supposed. Be respectful towards

your enemy, and he will feel flattered by that respect. Often has an inveterate slanderer been thereby converted to a warm defender.

Envy is unfortunately one of the most natural passions which agitates the mind of man. If we do not envy another's merit, we envy, at least his reputation, which is the consequence of that merit. We admire a reserved man of abilities, because, we at the same time, think we shall discover his hidden abilities, and because we thereby pay a compliment to our own penetration, and our judgement. Where the veil of reserve is wanting, to deserve esteem is often a hindrance to the attainment of it.

Piety communicates a divine lustre to the female mind: wit and beauty, like the flowers of the field, may flourish and charm for the season; but let it be remembered, that, like the flowers of the field, those gifts are frail and fading; age will nip the bloom of beauty—sickness and misfortune will stop the current of wit and humor—in these gloomy seasons, piety will support the drooping soul like a refreshing dew upon the parched earth.

"An English lady of high birth, on her death bed, expressed a strong curiosity to know whether some regard would not be paid to her quality in the other world; and being told, by a worthy divine, that where she was going there was no acceptance of persons, replied, Well! if it be so, this Heaven, after all, is a strange place!"

Better, says Zimmerman, be conjoined to the deal than the dull. Mezentius had no punishment to equal a listless, yawning, disaffected female companion.

Xerxes, the Persian monarch, when he reviewed his millions from a stately throne in the plains of Asia, burst into tears on the recollection that the multitude of men he saw before his eyes, would, in one hundred years be no more!

"I must confess," said a fashionable courtesan, "that, though in the highest degree of splendour, I often look down, and envy the situation of the lowest of my servants, and fancy her more happy. She earns her bread by her industry, and when her daily work is done, can sit down with a conscience void of remorse, as it is clear from vice. Oh! what pleasure must such a mind enjoy! Many a cottage have I looked on with a wishful eye, and thought the people within, though poor, and perhaps without a chair to sit on, much more happy and contented than I, who passed it in a coach & four, attended with a suite of servants."

To obtain happiness, how easy the means! No eminence of rank—no highly sounding title—no splendid fortune is requisite. Thy germ lives in the heart of every human being; but thou canst only thrive amidst the affections of nature; when these are extinct, thou existest no longer; and poor, indeed, are the substitutes which opinion and worldly prejudices place in thy stead.

The world which, you figure to yourself smooth and quiet as the lake in the valley, you will find a sea foaming with tempests, and boiling with whirlpools; you will be sometimes overwhelmed by the waves of violence, and sometimes dashed against the rocks of treachery.

Mr. Burke, author of the *Sublime and Beautiful*, going to a book-case and finding it locked, said, "this is Locke on the Human Understanding."

How many are there of these, who, always busy, always eager to search out the faults of their neighbors, arraign them without mercy, to their own judgment—while a truly good mind may be known by its charity and candour; it remembers that "to puni h human errors is the province of Heaven;" and that, where candour cannot exist, humanity drops a tear over human weakness.

A clergyman, preaching a sermon on some particular patriarch, was extremely high in his panegyric, and spoke of him as far excelling every saint in the calendar. He took a view of the celestial hierarchy, but in vain, he could not assign to his saint a place worthy so many virtues he possessed; every sentence ended thus: "Where can we place this great patriarch?" One of the congregation, tired at last of the repetition, exclaimed, "As I am going away, you may put him in my pew."

Which are the most rare animals in nature?

A rich man contented with his fortune. A man distinguished by genius, and not also distinguished by defects.—A courtier grown old. A learned man who knows himself. A sciolist not puffed up with the vanity of learning. A virgin who is beautiful to every body but herself.

The son of a hero is truly estimable when we esteem him more for his own merit, than that of his father.