



ray, that may be called a trait in the Creole character, is much the most prominent in the conduct of the women.—Very seldom the victims of inordinate desires in any respect, their dress is regulated by neatness, decency, and frugality.

MAD DOGS.

The character of Franklin is too well known to require any comments by way of introduction to the following anecdote: When what is now a very decent tolerable sort of a road through New-Jersey, from the side next the North River, was little less than a most abominable slough, it was the misfortune of Franklin to be travelling through it with the proprietor of the stage coach. When they had passed about half way over it they overtook a wretched decrepit old woman—nearly exhausted with wading through the water and mud which were half leg deep. Franklin taking compassion on her miserable appearance, proposed admitting her into the carriage, and paying her fare himself. The proprietor refused—Franklin remonstrated—coaxed—intreated—but all in vain.—The rascal was inexorable—he was the proprietor, and “burra his buttons if he'd be nastied by anybody.” So the old lady was left in the mud.

In the course of their ride, and while the cattle were dragging them through the very worst part of the road, the horses sinking breast deep at every step—the wheels nearly buried, and all hands growling and sweating with vexation, the conversation turned some how or other, upon mad dogs, hydrophobia, &c.—Franklin was looking at the water—the man observed his eyes very intently upon it, and asked the reason? Franklin shook his head. The man repeated the question—Franklin replied by repeating the shake—at the same time asking, very abruptly, do you dislike to look at water? “I?” (said the man,) “I no—dislike to look at water, no indeed, do you?” Pray, said Franklin, riveting his eye upon him, and speaking very quick—pray, have you ever been bit—dout think he was mad—poor little fellow—oh, ho, no, no—only a puppy—couldn't be mad—no bigger than—*waugh!*—(snapping at the man!)—who jumped—smack! through the side of the coach up to his chin in mud.)

Drive on, coachee, said Franklin—drive on! The man obey'd; the symptoms of hydrophobia all disappeared from Franklin, and the stage proprietor was left to plough his way home, as the poor old woman had been ploughing before him.

Foreign Intelligence.

[From the New-York Com. Advertiser.]  
LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The trials for high treason closed on the evening of the 27th of April, and the next morning sentence of death was passed on the prisoners. On Saturday the 29th, the Common Sergeant made his report to the King in council of the eleven men who had been sentenced the day previous. After two hours deliberation, the following were ordered for execution on the Monday following, (May 1st) viz: Arthur Thistlewood, James Ings, Thomas Brunt, Richard Tidd and William Davidson. The remaining six, who pleaded guilty to their indictments, are respited during the pleasure of the King. The five above named are to be hung, and afterwards beheaded, and their bodies cut into four quarters. One of the papers before us, say “The prisoners at present exhibit a sort of enthusiastic bravery, and express a pride in having an opportunity to lay down their lives in the cause of freedom. They all reject the kind attention of the Rev. Mr. Cotton; they say they want none of his assistance, and express themselves confirmed deists.”

Nat. Adv.

On the 26th a dinner was given in London, chiefly by the merchants engaged in trade with Spain, in celebration of the recent change of the constitution of that country. About 150 persons were present, among whom was the Spanish Ambassador. One of the toasts given, was, “The Honorable Mr. Forsyth, the United States Ambassador at Madrid.”

The disgraceful scene of a man selling his wife took place in London on the 23d of April. Bills were posted in different parts of the city, stating that she would be sold according to law. At the appointed hour the husband made his appearance, leading his wife by a halter, which was placed around her neck. She was “knocked down,” at a very moderate rate, to a butcher of Clare market.

Advices from Bagdad, dated the 25th of August, mention the distresses resulting from the great heat. The thermometer, in the coolest part of the houses, rose to 120; at midnight, in the air, to 105. Multitudes of the people in the country and town, dropped down dead in the streets. The river rose and became of a turbid red colour, and the waters so offensive that it was impossible to drink of them. The people proclaim the Day of Judgment to be at hand, & were preparing for the awful doom.

A duel had taken place in France, between a half-pay officer, and a member of the Body Guards. They fought 3 days; and, in the end, fired at three pa-

ces distance, when the officer was shot dead upon the spot. This is the longest personal individual war that we ever recollect to have heard.

IRELAND.

The Cork papers of the 23d of April, state, that a spirit of insubordination begins to manifest itself in the vicinity of Charleville. Nightly associations are formed there, and the peace and security of the neighborhood have been disturbed by turning up ground, nocturnal visits paid to the houses of some farmers and threats of a very terrific nature have been promulgated against some individuals who have lately taken land there.

PRUSSIA.

Letters from Berlin of the 14th of April, state, that on the preceding day, a tumult of a very formidable nature occurred in that city. About 300 individuals suddenly made an attack on the guard house, which was occupied at the time by not more than 30 soldiers. It was not till two or three detachments of the military had been brought against them that the insurgents were reduced to submission, when several of the ringleaders were secured and thrown into prison. The same afternoon, Baron de Humbolt had an audience of the King, which lasted three hours.

RUSSIA.

The Minister of “Public worship and instruction,” has published a report, exhibiting charges against the Jesuits, and recommending their immediate expulsion from the empire. The Emperor has approved of the report, and ordered that it shall be carried into immediate effect. The officers charged to execute the order are directed to pay every regard to the aged & infirm Jesuits.

London, April 27.

This day his majesty came in state to the house of lords, and the commons being in attendance, delivered the following speech:

My Lords and Gentlemen.

I have taken the earliest opportunity of assembling you here, after having returned to the sense of my people.

In meeting you personally for the first time, since the death of my beloved father, I am anxious to assure you, that I shall always continue to imitate his great example in increasing attention to the public interests, and in paternal solicitude for the welfare and happiness of all classes of my subjects.

I have received from foreign powers renewed assurances of their friendly disposition, and of their earnest desire to cultivate with me, the relations of peace and amity.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

The estimates for the present year will be laid before you.

They have been framed upon principles of strict economy; but it is to me a matter of the deepest regret, that the state of the country has not allowed me to dispense with those additions to our military force which I announced at the commencement of the last session of parliament.

The first object to which your attention will be directed, is the provision to be made for the support of the civil government, and of the honor and dignity of the crown.

I leave entirely at your disposal my interest in the hereditary revenues; and I cannot deny myself the gratification of declaring, that so far from desiring any arrangement which might lead to the imposition of new burthens upon my people, or even might diminish, on any account, the amount of the reductions incident to my accession to the throne, I can have no wish, under circumstances like the present, that any addition whatever should be made to the settlement adopted by parliament in the year 1816.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Deeply as I regret the machinations and designs of the disaffected should have led, in some parts of the country, to acts of open violence and insurrection. I cannot but express my satisfaction at the promptitude with which those attempts have been suppressed by the vigilance and activity of the magistrates, and by the zealous cooperation of all those of my subjects whose exertions have been called forth to support the authority of the laws.

The wisdom and firmness manifested by the late parliament, and the due execution of the laws, have greatly contributed to restore confidence throughout the kingdom; and to discountenance those principles of sedition and irreligion which had been disseminated with such malignant perseverance, and had poisoned the minds of the ignorant and unwary.

I rely on the continued support of parliament in my determination to maintain, by all the means entrusted to my hands, the public safety and tranquility.

Deploing, as we all must, the distress which still unhappily prevails among many of the laboring classes of the community, and anxiously looking forward to its removal or mitigation, it is in the mean time our common duty effectually to protect the loyal, the peaceable, and the industrious, against those practices of turbulence and intimidation by which the period of relief can only be deferred, and by which the pressure of the distress has been incalculably aggravated.

I trust that an awakened sense of the dangers which they have incurred, and

of the arts which have been employed to secure them, will bring back by far the greater part of those who have been unhappily led astray, and will revive in them that spirit of loyalty, that due submission to the laws, and that attachment to the constitution, which subsist unabated in the hearts of the great body of the people, and which, under the blessing of Divine Providence, have secured to the British nation the enjoyment of a larger share of political freedom, as well as of prosperity and happiness, than have fallen to the lot of any nation in the world.

[Address of thanks were unanimously carried in both houses of parliament.]

April 28.

The trials for high treason have been brought to an abrupt termination. The prisoners Tidd and Davidson, who were tried yesterday, having been found guilty, the other six prisoners, Wilson, Harrison, Strange, Cooper, Gilchrist, and Bradburn, plead guilty, and sentence was passed on them accordingly this morning.

Thistlewood, Gayidson and Brunt, were also arraigned this morning, and sentence of death, according to the form prescribed in cases of treason, hanging, beheading, and quartering, was passed upon them by the chief justice.

Tr. Clements, the printer of the Observer, was fined £500, for publishing the trial, contrary to the injunctions of the court. He did not appear when called.

Paris, April 23.

Intelligence from Madrid, of the 15, inst. announces that the government had just promulgated a proclamation to the inhabitants of South America.

[After informing his American subjects of the events in the peninsula, and which, with his accustomed modesty and love of truth, Ferdinand, while he expatiates on the blessings of constitutional liberty, declares to have been the spontaneous result of his own will and judgment, he exhorts them to accept and swear to a constitution framed for their happiness.]—London paper.

The astronomers in England are quite busy in calculating the eclipse of the sun, which will take place on the 7th of Sept. next. The eclipse will be visible over an extent of more than 4,000,000 square leagues, equal to a sixth part of the earth, and resembling a kind of oval of about 7,500 leagues in circumference: comprising all Europe, the western part of Asia, all Africa as far as Monopota, and a part of North America. The eclipse will last three hours.

A carriage with wings, has been exhibited in France. A rudder is affixed to the hinder wheels to steer it, and wings fixed to the shafts propels it forward.—It is said to be capable of going 30 miles an hour. One of the Paris papers promises to give a particular account of it, as soon as a public experiment is made.

A Royal Decree of Spain abolishes what was termed the Royal Patrimony of the Crown. The preamble declares “that it is impossible for the monarch to attain union and happiness so long as his subjects shall not be equal in regard to enjoyments, rights, contributions, privileges and duties.” It thus appears that even Kings can act right, when they dare not act otherwise.

The re-establishment of the Spanish Constitution was celebrated in London by 150 merchants, chiefly concerned in the trade of Spain. Many Spaniards were present, and among them his excellency the Duke de San Carlos, Ambassador or His Catholic Majesty. Among the toasts drank on the occasion, was the following—“The Hon. Mr. Forsyth, the United States Ambassador at Madrid.”

[From the Montreal Herald.]

Something new.—A discovery recently made, has furnished for several days the good people of this city with material for conversation. About eight months ago, a young gentleman arrived here and put up at — hotel. He appeared about 18 years of age, of rather a fair complexion and seemed from the weakness of his tone, to be affected with a slight pulmonary complaint. This however, did not prevent him, from entering into the gaiety usual with youths of his age; he took his wine freely, though not intemperately; played an excellent game at billiards; frequently took the air on horseback, and by a fondness for juvenile frolics, in which he often engaged and not unfrequently proposed, gained the reputation of a lad of spirit and gallantry. A frankness of manner and liberality of conduct made him the favorite of his associates, whom he was always ready to oblige, giving them, (among other instances of accommodation,) a share of his bed, when the inn was too much crowded, or the lateness of the hour preventing them from gaining admission into their lodgings. Some time ago, he felt so ill as to be obliged to send for a medical gentleman; the physician came, examined his pulse, and enquired his symptoms, and perceived the young man in tears, assured him his complaint was trifling, and there was no reason for dejection.

A few days after, the patient met the doctor in the street, declared his health perfectly re-established, and returned him thanks for his attention. The catastrophe, however, proved him to have been too precipitate in his self congratulation: for, on Wednesday last, while passing the door of — boarding house, near the mansion house, he was taken suddenly ill, carried in, and an event occurred incontestably demonstrative that (as an Irishman would say) the young man is a woman! So successfully had the secret been kept, (who will henceforth say that a woman cannot keep even her own secrets?) that none even of those accommodated as above, had the least suspicion of it. The circumstance soon spreading abroad, she laid aside her male attire, resumed the female garb, and renouncing the assumed name of —, declared her name to be Miss —. The discovery, as might be expected, threw her into great confusion; for when one of her former associates, ascending to pay her the compliments usual on such occasions, met her at the top of the staircase, and said, “How do you do, Mr. —?” she took to her heels, exclaiming, “For God's sake leave me,” and bolted herself in her room. Last Sunday evening, she disappeared, having previously discharged her bill. She seemed always to have money at command, had many very respectable acquaintances, was strictly honest, and generally esteemed.

Remarkable Occurrence.—On the 13, inst. a piece of land, of upwards of five acres, lying on the east bank of Lake Champlain, in Orwell, nearly opposite a place called Negro Point, sunk about 40 feet, and slid into the lake—throwing the bed of the lake up about 10 rod in width, and 30 in length. A number of men who were rafting near the place, were surprised by a sudden swell of the water, without knowing the cause of the phenomenon; but they soon perceived the ground settle and break up in various directions, and move towards the lake.—It appears to be composed, at a small distance from the surface, principally of blue clay. A part of the land was covered with small trees of various kinds, some of which were torn up by the roots and others moved in an erect position.—The ground is much broken, and thrown up in large ridges in many directions.—The land being much elevated, as you proceed from the water, caused it to move with greater force; and so sudden and powerful was its pressure against the water, that it occasioned it to rise nearly three feet on the opposite shore, which is about a mile and a half distant.

Nat. Standard.

Harrisburgh, May 27.

David Lewis off again!—On Thursday morning last, the noted Lewis made his escape, we are informed, from the jail at Chambersburg, where he was ordered for safe keeping by some of our guardians of public safety. We are informed that Lewis accomplished a general gaol delivery at the same time.

Philadelphia, May 26.

Some idea of the scarcity of money and plenty of butter in our market, may be inferred from the following fact—Excellent fresh butter, May 26, 1820 selling in Philadelphia at 12 1-2 cts. per pound.

Extract of a letter from a highly respectable gentleman in Connecticut.

“Our Legislature has been in session while the event of your election was uncertain. I have had a good opportunity of ascertaining the feelings of the Republicans in this State, and I assure you, that they could have scarcely felt more interest in any election of our own, than in the success of Mr. Tompkins' election. There is a general detestation of Clinton's policies throughout the Republican party here, which is fixed and unalterable, and I should think, that with an Assembly against him, his power must be a mere shadow.”—Nat. Adv.

Melancholy and Extraordinary Event.

The last Calcutta papers relate, that on the 14th of October an entertainment had been given on board the ship Bengal lying there, at which about fifty ladies and gentlemen attended. In a short time after, more than one half of the company were seized of a most rapid and malignant fever, and before a month had elapsed from the day of the entertainment, nearly one moiety of this hall had died; and only one of those seized, was pronounced out of danger. What makes the event more extraordinary is the fact, that none of the married ladies felt the least disorder, and all the young ladies, but one, were attacked. [It is probable the exercise of the dance might have pre-disposed the young ladies to take the disease; and that the married ladies abstained from it?] The sickness is attributed to the effluvia from upwards of 17,000 buffalo horns, which made part of the lading of the ship.—Capt. Woodward, of the Bengal, was one of the victims.

It is stated in the Philadelphia National Gazette, that in pursuance of a treaty between Great Britain and Spain of the date of September, 1817, the universal

abolition of the African Slave Trade under the Spanish flag, was to take place on the 30th of May the present year. This leaves but one power that sanctions this iniquity, viz. Portugal. The above event renders the present a very important era—for if the marine forces of Great Britain and the United States shall be vigorously employed in scouring the African coast, it will be extremely difficult to carry it on with much profit, or security. Portugal being now left alone must come voluntarily into the general agreement of civilized nations, or in case of obstinacy, she will be forced into it. Indeed, an event by no means improbable may produce the effect, at least as far as the European possessions of the power are concerned. A revolution similar to that which has recently occurred in Spain, which it would seem could scarcely fail of taking place, would at once bring forth an order for its suppression. We ardently hope that before another year shall pass away, the Slave trade will be the least profitable, and the most hazardous of all the varieties of traffic which mankind engage in.

In the year 1617, when the fashion of using tobacco first began to prevail in the New-England colonies, the legislature of Connecticut passed a law, ordering—“that no person under twenty years of age, nor any other, who had not already accustomed himself to the use of it, should take any tobacco until he had obtained a certificate from under the hand of an approved physician, that it was useful for him, and until he had also obtained a license from the court.—All others, who had addicted themselves to the use of it, were prohibited from taking it, in any company, or at their labors, or in travelling, unless ten miles, at least, ten miles from any company; and tho' not in company, not more than once a day, upon pain of a fine of sixpence for every such offence. One substantial witness was to be a sufficient proof of the crime. The constables of the several towns were to make presentment to the particular courts, and it was ordered that the fine should be paid without gainsaying.”

What terrible times such a law as this would produce at the present day! We can hardly conceive of any civil prohibition, that would be more likely to excite an insurrection against legitimate authority than such an one as this. And such an insurrection would inevitably prevail, and in the end overthrow the government, because we have not the slightest doubt that a majority of the male population of our country would be found to be either snuff-takers, smokers, or tobacco-chewers. One good thing would result from such a law, provided it could be well executed—a fine of sixpence for every offence would very soon form a capital fund for finishing the grand canal from Lake Erie to the Hudson.

Lesson of Philosophy.—When unsettled principles fall in with a constitutional gloominess of mind, it is no wonder the *tadium vitæ* should gain daily strength till it pushes a man to seek relief against this most desparate of all distempers, from the point of a sword, or the bottom of a river. But to learn to accommodate our taste to that portion of happiness, which Providence has set before us, is of all the lessons of philosophy, surely the most necessary. High and exquisite gratification are not consistent with the appointed measures of humanity; and perhaps if we would fully enjoy the relish of our own being, we should rather consider the miseries we escape, than too nicely examine the intrinsic worth of the happiness we possess.

The council of appointment, it will be perceived have declared the seat of Judge Goetschies first judge of Rockland, vacant, on account of his having accepted the office of supervisor, and have appointed a successor. As this is deemed, by many, an unwarrantable stretch of power, on the part of the council, we insert article xxv. of the constitution, to afford every reader an opportunity of judging for himself. The first judges of common pleas hold their offices on precisely the same tenure as the chancellor and judges of the supreme court viz: during good behavior, and until they arrive at the age of 60 years. The council of appointment have no right to remove either under any circumstances. The following is the clause of the constitution by which the council justify their act:

“XXV. That the chancellor and judges of the supreme court shall not, at the same time, hold any other office except that of delegates to the general congress, upon special occasions; and that the first judges of the county courts, in the several counties, shall not at the same time, hold any other office, excepting that of senator, or delegate to the general congress. But if the chancellor or either of the said judges, be elected or appointed to any other office excepting, it shall be at his option in which to serve.”

The question is, what is meant by the term “any other office?” Does it embrace a petty town office, or has it reference to higher elective offices, or those filled by the legislature or the council of appointment? In a literal sense it embr-



CHARLOTTE CORDE,  
Assassinator of Marat.

Translated from the French of Du Broca.

Charlotte Corde was born at St. Saturein des Lignerets, in the year 1768.—Nature had bestowed on her a handsome person, wit, feeling, and masculine energy of understanding. She received her education in a convent; but, disdainful of the frivolous minutiae of that species of education, she labored with constant assiduity to cultivate her own powers, and hourly strengthened that heat of her imagination towards the great and sublime, which accorded with the inflexible purity of her manners, while it fitted her for that perilous enterprise to which, at the age of 25, she fell a self-devoted sacrifice.

Her love of study rendered her careless of the homage that her beauty attracted, and her desire of independence caused her to refuse many offers of marriage from men to whom her heart was indifferent. But even philosophy and patriotism could not always render the breast of the fair and heroic disciple invulnerable to the shafts of love. The young and handsome Belzunce, major-second of the regiment of Bourbon, quartered at Caen, became devoted to her, and succeeded to inspire her with a passion as virtuous as profound. This young officer was massacred on the 11th of August, 1789, by a furious multitude, after Marat, in several successive numbers of his journal, called *L'Ami du Peuple*, had denounced the unfortunate Belzunce as a counter-revolutionist.

From that moment the soul of Charlotte Corde, knew no happiness, and reposed only on the desire of vengeance upon him whom she believed to be the author of her misery.

Her hatred of Marat became yet more vehement after the events of the thirty-first of May, when she beheld him who had decreed the death of Belzunce now master as it were of the destiny of France; while the deputies, whose principles she loved, and whose talents she honored, were proscribed and destitute fugitives, and looking vainly to their country, to Frenchmen and the laws, to save them from the outstretched sword of tyranny. Then it was that Charlotte Corde resolved to satisfy the vengeance of her love, and snatch her country from the grasp of the tyrant.

To execute with perseverance and caution that which she had planned upon principle, was natural to the determined and steady mind of Charlotte Corde. She left Caen on the 9th of July, 1793, and arrived about noon on the 3d at Paris. Some commissions with which she was charged by her family & friends, occupied her the first day after her arrival. Early on the next morning she went to the Palais Royal, bought a knife, and getting into a hackney coach drove to the house of Marat. It was not then possible for her to obtain an audience of him, though she left nothing untried that she thought likely to influence in her favor the persons who denied her admittance.

Being returned to her hotel, she wrote the following letter to Marat:  
Citizen,

I am just arrived from Caen. Your love for your country inclines me to suppose you will listen with pleasure to the secret events of that part of the republic. I will present myself at your house; have the goodness to give orders for my admission, and grant me a moment's private conversation; I can point out the means by which you may render an important service to France.

In fear that this letter might not produce the effect she desired upon Marat, she wrote a second letter, still more pressing, which she intended to carry with her, and leave for him, in case she was not received. It was expressed as follows:

"I wrote you this morning, citizen Marat. Have you received my letter? I cannot imagine it is possible you have when I find your door still closed against me. I intreat that you will grant me an interview to-morrow. I repeat that I came from Caen—that I have secrets to reveal to you of the highest importance to the safety of the republic. Besides, I am cruelly persecuted for the cause of liberty. I am unfortunate; to say that, is sufficient to entitle me to your protection.

It was unnecessary to present the second letter: for, when Charlotte Corde arrived at the house of Marat, between seven and eight in the evening, and spoke impressively of her desire to see him, to the woman who opened the door Marat who heard her from his bath, where he then was, concluded it was the person from whom he had received the letter of the morning, and ordered that she should immediately be admitted.

Being left alone with him whom she intended to immolate to the manes of her lover and the injuries of her country, and sitting close by his side, she answered with the most perfect self-possession his eager questions concerning the proscribed deputies that were at Caen. He demanded their names, with those of the magistrates of Calvados, all of whom she named accurately. While he wrote me norandums of their conversation upon his tables, Charlotte Corde measured with her eye the spot whereon to strike;

when, Marat having said that all these deputies and their accomplices should presently expire their treason upon the scaffold, her indignation received his words as the signal of vengeance; she snatched the weapon from her bosom, and buried the entire knife in his heart. A single exclamation escaped the miserable wretch—"For me?" he said, and expired.

Tranquil and unmoved amidst the general consternation, Charlotte Corde, as if she proposed to atone for the murder however she deemed it necessary, by a public death, did not even attempt her escape. She had received several violent blows on her head from a neighbor of Marat, the person who ran into the room on hearing the news of his assassination but when the armed force arrived, she put herself under their protection. An officer of the police drew up minutes of the assassination, which she cheerfully signed, and was then conveyed to the prison of the Abbey.

Calumniated, abused, and even personally ill-treated by the faction of Marat, she was three days exposed in her dungeon to all their insults and ill-usage before she was brought to trial. During this interval, she had found means to write to her father, imploring his forgiveness for having thus disposed of her life without his concurrence.

I was in the presence of the men about to decide upon her death, one should have seen Charlotte Corde, to have felt the grandeur of her character. The records of the trial, and her own letters, give but a faint picture of her dignified and noble deportment. If she spoke to her judges, it was neither with the wild energy of demoniac nor she affect the language of innocence; it was with the self-satisfaction of a voluntary victim, who feels it natural to devote her life to the salvation of her country, who did not welcome death as the expiation of a crime, but received it as the inevitable consequence of a mighty effort to avenge the injuries of a nation. While the curses of an incensed & prejudiced people resounded on all sides, she betrayed neither scorn nor indignation. When she looked upon the angry multitude, her eyes expressed a generous pity for the suffering and delusion of her countrymen. If she despised the men that sat in judgement on her life, she forbore to insult them; but replied to their reiterated questions with a composure and presence of mind that astonished them: while her face and person were animated with the bloom of youth and beauty, her words were graced with the eloquence of a sage!

The defence made by her counsel deserves to be recorded for its peculiar propriety in her circumstances.

You have heard, said her counsel altogether confounded by the courage she had displayed, the answer of the prisoner; she acknowledges her guilt; she even acknowledges in a very deliberate manner her long premeditation of the event. She has not suffered any of the most revolting of its circumstances, to pass unnoticed by you. She confesses the whole charge, and does not seek in any manner to justify herself. This immovable temper, this absolute desertion of herself, in the very presence, I may say, of death; this absence of all remorse; these are so far from being natural, that they can only be resolved into that political phrenzy, which places a poniard in the hands of a maniac; and it is for you citizen jurors, to determine what weight this consideration ought to have in the balance of justice.

After the tumult and loud applause that followed her condemnation had ceased she addressed herself to her counsel—You have defended me, she said, in a manner as generous as delicate; it was the only one that could have rendered me that service which was your object; accept my thanks and my esteem. These gentlemen inform me that my property is confiscated; but there are some little debts to pay in my prison; and, as proof of the esteem I bear you, I give the performance of this my last duty into your hands.

The hour of punishment had drawn immense crowds into every avenue to the place of execution. When she appeared alone with the executioner in the cart in despite of the constrained attitude in which she sat, and of the disorder of her dress, (for, with a littleness of malice, they had despoiled her of every thing that could contribute to the decency of her appearance) she excited the silent admiration of those even who were hired to curse her. One man alone had courage to raise his voice in her praise; he was a deputy from the city of Metz—his name was Adam Lux.—He cried—*She is greater than Brutus!* He published the same sentiment, and signed his condemnation. He was shortly after guillotined.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE,

Of the wonderful escape of an officer lost in the Wilds of Caffraria.

Extract of a letter from an officer serving with the army in Caffraria, just received in London:

"I have now been three months under canvass, exposed to most inclement weather, cut off for a long time from communication with the colony, from the rivers being swollen, and deprived

of the comforts of life, and almost its necessities. On my first entering this country, I wrote a long letter, describing the alarming state of the settlement from the dreadful depredations and excesses committed by the Caffres, in a series of incursions, accompanied with a general attack by their concentrated force of 10,000 men upon the military depot of Graham's Town, on the \*\*\* of the colony. The small military force of Europeans opposed to the Caffres, not exceeding 250 men, rendered the event at first extremely dubious. The Caffres made a tremendous charge from an elevated height with a hellish yell, and had they not suddenly stopped on approaching us, must in spite of every effort on our part have overwhelmed and destroyed every soul. Divine Providence ever watchful, interposed at the critical juncture. The Caffres stood motionless, allowing our troops to mow them down by the hundreds, till, panic struck with viewing the dreadful effect of musketry, and ordnance, they retired in a body, after three hours and a half conflict, leaving about 500 killed on the field, and as many more wounded. The charge of the Caffres was firm, regularly conducted.—Their immense force and warlike appearance was calculated to create apprehension in the most undaunted mind, and the idea of neither giving quarter to man, woman, child, or taking it themselves, rendered the affair one of the utmost desperation revolting in the extreme to a civilized & enlightened mind. For myself, I viewed the misguided savages with an eye of commiseration. The predictions of their chiefs that we were to fall into their power by a miracle, led them to an act which they have since been feeling the ill effects of having engaged in. Works were thrown up for the protection of Graham's Town, and the different posts, prior to entering Caffraira with a hostile force of two thousand men, and which took place in the month of July last; since that period we have continued traversing the country in all directions, driving the savages before us, but never bringing them to an engagement. The Caffres have every where deserted their homes, leaving their women and children to their fate, and who, in many instances, have lost their lives from our not being able to distinguish them from the men, the custom of dress being so much the same. My employment was such as obliged me to be detached with a few followers continually, and often alone, and in one instance early in the month of August, I rode out by myself to discover the course of a river. In my anxiety for the object in pursuit, I lost sight of the closing of the day. My compass failed in giving me information of my direction. I sought in vain for the track I had taken, became benighted, lost my way, and found myself destitute in an enemy's country, without a chance of discovering a road to any spot, and surrounded by elephants, lions, tigers, wolves, and savages. Picture for yourself my situation; but attend, and it will become still more deplorable. Finding myself benighted, I got off my horse took the bridle and saddle, laid it by my side, and concealed myself under a thick bush, securing my horse, to a tree at hand. As night spread her sable mantle around, the roaring of lions, and cry of elephants, alarmed me. I had but a brace of pistols to defend myself with. After remaining in the bush for two hours, a herd of a dozen elephants approached, frightened my horse, which broke loose, ran away, and came immediately to the spot where I was, for safety. I climbed up the highest tree around me, but could not ascend beyond the reach of these monstrous beasts, who arranged themselves around me in procession. By the moon, which had just risen, I discovered their movements to be playful, which gave me confidence; and after looking at me with the insignificance I deserved, they retired in disgust to my great joy. In vain, however, did I look for my horse; he was gone, never to return.

The apprehension of a second visit from wild beasts obliged me to keep my station in the tree for some time, till fancying I heard the sound of bugles from the camp, I descended, took my pistols and saddle with me, and proceeded in the direction I judged the sound came from. Hope, ever flattering, led me first in one direction; then in another, during the whole night, till despair at last took possession of my breast; I fired both my pistols at two o'clock in the morning, but without effect. Exhausted with fatigue, I threw down my saddle and again took shelter under a thick- et. In this dilemma, I fervently invoked the Almighty for protection, for I felt that without his aid I must inevitably perish. At day break a gleam of hope dawned on me, and eagerly did I seek to discover in the feature of the country some point to which I might direct my steps. Fruitless as my endeavors were the preceding night, so were they on the succeeding morning. I rose from my concealment in the utmost anguish of mind; ere I had paced a dozen yards a tremendous large lion presented himself to my view, couchant under a bush; I passed within a yard of his tail, so immediately did I come upon him; but he stirred not, and, if he saw me, was regardless of his prey. Never rose the sun more majestically grand than on this eventful day. O God it was then I acknowledged

thy power supreme! Placing myself under the Almighty's protection I bent my steps, as it were by instinct in a direction which brought me to a river.— Here I paused on the banks to reflect on my condition. The alternative presented was, either to follow its course, which might bring me to a known point, whence I might enter the colony, or else to remain where I was with expectation of being picked up by a party sent from the camp in search of me. The former offered so many obstacles that I gave up the idea as totally impracticable in such a country and without food: the latter I embraced; though had I possessed my pistol loaded at the time, I should have been led to the rashest and basest of acts. Four hours elapsed in this state. I saw Caffres in every direction, but providence screened me from their view.— I became faint for want of food, which had not entered, my lips for 36 hours, and was so lacerated with thorns, that I began to think of a future state as near at hand. Towards midday however I was roused by the sound of bugles; I listened and found it was not imaginary as before but at a great distance. How to make myself heard I knew not; and having lost my horse I could not proceed with any despatch towards the sound. I threw away the incumbrance of my pistols and part of my dress, and made for the highest and most clear point of land near me. Perched upon this I again listened, but the sound retired. I left my post and ran at my utmost speed; found I approached, and gained confidence and spirits. After two hours, I could make myself heard—was answered and at length discovered by a party, which had all night been looking for me, and were returning giving up the pursuit.—You may easily judge my joy was unbounded; I cried like a child, so strong were my feelings acted upon.— Being congratulated on my wonderful escape by my deliverers, I was placed on horseback and conducted to the camp, where I had been given up; and on my arrival being announced, it was asked if not my remains, rather than a living carcase, a approached? Thus ends my tale. I readily parted with my horse, saddle, bridle, pistols and clothes, for the security of my person; therefore, tho' lost to me forever, it would be sinful for me to repine. The distance at which I was found was ten miles from the camp and it moved the same day; another half hour and my doom had been sealed."

[From the New-York Advertiser.]

A very interesting work has recently appeared in England, entitled—"Travels in Nubia; by the late John Lewis Burckhardt." This gentleman who was a native of Switzerland, travelled over a vast extent of country, in Asia and Africa, under the name of Sheikh Ibrahim, in the dress and character of a muselman, and was never discovered, tho' often suspected, and closely examined. He died at Cairo, just as he was preparing to set out upon an expedition into the interior of Africa, for the purpose of tracing the course and termination of the Niger. Fortunately his journals and manuscripts have been in a great measure preserved, and are in the hands of the "Association for the discovery of Africa," in Great Britain, by whom he was employed in his eastern travels.

The Quarterly Review for March, 1820, contains a very interesting article on this part of the account of his journey—for only a small part of them has yet appeared. The following passage will serve as a specimen of his manner. We hope, most sincerely that the whole may be obtained by some of our booksellers, and an edition be brought out in this country.

"The valley of Ghor is continued to the south of the Dead Sea, its name is changed into that of Arabia, and it runs almost in a straight line, declining somewhat to the west, as far as Akaba, at the extremity of the eastern branch of the Red Sea. The existence of this valley appears to have been unknown to ancient as well as modern geographers, although it is a very remarkable feature in the geography of Syria, and Arabia Petraea, and is still more interesting for its productions. In this valley the manna is still found; it drops from the sprigs of several trees, but principally from the Gharab; it is collected by the Arabs, who make cakes of it, and eat it with butter; they call it Assal Beyrouk, or the honey of Beyrouk. Indigo, gum Arabic, the silk tree called Ashey, whose silky substance, of which the Arabs twist their matches, grow in this valley. It is inhabited near the Dead Sea in summer time by a Bedou in peasants only, but during the winter months it becomes the meeting place of more than a dozen Arab tribes. It is probable that the trade between Jerusalem and the Red Sea was carried on through this valley. The caravan, loaded at Ezion-gaber with the treasures of Ophir, might, after a march of six or seven days, deposit its load in the ware house of Solomon. This valley deserves to be thoroughly known; its examination will lead to many interesting discoveries and would be one of the most important objects of a Palestine traveller. At the distance of a two long day's journey north east from Akaba, is a rivulet and valley in the Djebel Shera on the east

side of the Araba, called Wady Mousa. This place is very interesting for its antiquities and the remains of an ancient city, which I conjecture to be Petra, the capital of Arabia, Petraea, a place which as far as I know, no European traveller has ever visited. In the red sand stone of which the valley is composed, are upwards of two hundred and fifty sepulchres entirely cut out of the rock, the greater part of them with Grecian ornaments. There is a mausoleum in the shape of a temple, of colossal dimensions, likewise cut out of the rock, with all its apartments, its vestibule, peristyle &c. It is a most beautiful specimen of Grecian architecture, and in perfect preservation. There are other mausolea with obelisks, apparently in the Egyptian style, a whole amphitheater cut out of a rock with the remains of a palace and several temples.—Upon the summit of the mountain which closes the narrow valley on its western side, is the tomb of Haroun (Aaron brother of Moses).—It is held in great veneration by the Arabs. (If I recollect right, there is a passage in Eusebius, in which he says that the tomb of Aaron was near Petra.) The information of Pliny and Strabo upon the site of Petra, agree with the position of Wady Mousa. I regretted most sensibly that I was not in circumstances that admitted of my observing these antiquities in all their details, but it was necessary for my safety not to inspire the Arabs with suspicions that might probably have impeded the progress of my journey, for I was an unprotected stranger, known to be a townsman, and thus an object of constant curiosity to the Bedouins, who watched all my steps in order to know why I preferred that road to Egypt to the shorter one along the Mediterranean coast."

MAGNANIMITY.

A young man on the point of marriage, was drawn for the militia in Lorraine. In despair he applied to the Count de Mitry, captain of the regiment who in compassion gave his word that the service should not exceed one year. The term expired, the captain explained to the colonel, and requested the man's discharge, which the colonel flatly refused, as he said the subject was an excellent soldier and did credit to the corps. Next day he was surprised when the captain waited on him in the soldier's attire, knapsack and musket, with this address: "My colonel, as the word of a gentleman is sacred, and I have pledged mine that this man shall only serve for a year, here is my commission of captain which I resign, and am ready to serve in his place." The colonel with shame & amazement signed the discharge.

When Dr. John Thomas (who died bishop of Salisbury in 1766) was chaplain to the British Factory at Hamburg a gentleman of the Factory being ill was ordered into the country for the benefit of the air; accordingly he went to a village about ten miles distance, but after some time died there; Upon this application was made to the parson of the parish, for leave to bury him in the church yard; the parson inquired what his religion was, and was told that he was a Calvinist;—"No, (says he) there are none but Lutherans in my churchyard, and there shall be no other."—"This, (said Dr. Thomas) was told me; and I wondered that a man of any learning or understanding should have such ideas. I resolved to take my horse, and go and argue the matter, with him, but found him inflexible; at length I told him he made me think of a circumstance which once happened to myself, when I was curate of a church in Thames street; I was burying a corpse, and a woman came and pulled me by the sleeve in the midst of the service. Sir, sir, I want to speak with you—Pruthee, wait, woman, until I have done—No, sir, I must speak to you immediately—Well then, what is the matter?—Why, sir, you are going to bury a man who died of the small pox near my poor husband, who never had it. This story," continued he, had the desired effect, and the curate permitted the bones of a poor Calvinist to be laid in the church yard."

A man may as well hope to distinguish colours in the midst of darkness, as to find what to approve and disapprove in nonsense. You may as well assault an army that is buried in entrenchments. If it affirms any thing, you cannot lay hold of it; or if it denies you cannot refute. There are greater depths and obscurities, greater intricacies and perplexities, in an elaborate and well written piece of nonsense, than in the most abstruse and profound tract of school divinity.

The love of admiration is not always unfavorable to virtues. The desire of praise is a motive to do that which we think may deserve praise. This may occasionally, to persons of a corrupt taste, lead to endeavors at excelling in useless and trivial performances; but it can scarcely lead to actions manifestly base and flagitious.

Dryden, in some complimentary verses to a lady, has the following curious image.

She walks abroad TEN THOUSAND CURPES STRONG.