

not; but we presume the facts can be ascertained; and, if mercy be allowed to them, it will be so much the greater; but if punishment be demanded, it will be the better deserved.

[From the Bost. Dai. Advr. June 22.]

Dough faces, or doe faces.—The appellation applied by Mr. Randolph to the gentlemen who were frightened into the vote which they gave on the Missouri question, who "looked in the glass and were scared at their own dough faces," has been the subject of a variety of commentaries. A Baltimore writer will have it that he alluded to a prank common among children, a farce, by which their own features are concealed, to frighten their comrades, and which is sometimes made so hideous, that when they look in the glass, they are themselves frightened. Others maintain, that he merely alluded to the property of dough, of being moulded into any shape or feature that one would wish, without any resistance on the part of the material wrought upon: others, that he alluded only to the pallid hue of unbaked pastry in distinction from the beautiful brown of that which is fit for use; others again, with more plausibility, that the allusion was to a very common figure of speech, by which a person of dull intellect is designated, sometimes in direct terms, as "such a one is a dough head," and sometimes by a paraphrase, as "such an one is but half baked," or "was set too near the mouth of the oven." Others again, with some show of reason contend, that the orthography of the expression, as quoted, is not correct. They would read, "they saw their own doe faces and were scared," in allusion to the tinidity of the doe, which should be alarmed, from its own image reflected from the water. Which of the various interpretations is the true one, or is most generally received, we will not venture to determine. We only add a remark of a writer in the Connecticut Journal, which seems to be not entirely inappropriate.

"Dough," has before been the subject of allusion, though in a different manner, in chastising very great profligacy and delinquency. "Ephraim," says the prophet Hosea, "is a cake not turned." The old commentator Matthew Henry, thus explains the passage. "Ephraim is a cake not turned on one side, and so is burned on one side, and dough on the other side." Now this seems not a bad picture of a representative, who could make a speech, to the best of his abilities, against slavery, but in taking the vote, could go out to get his dinner.—He did what he dared do on both sides, but was "good for nothing on either side." I will only add, from all dough-faced, half-baked, and slack-baked representatives, Good Lord, deliver us!

LATE INDIAN MURDERS.

An account is published on the authority of a letter from New-Madrid County, Mo. stating, that a Mr. Davis of Tennessee was barbarously murdered and scalped, and a Mr. Chandler mortally wounded by the Shawnee Indians; this is erroneous as relates to the tribe of Indians, it being the Seminoles. The inhabitants went in pursuit of the murderers, one of whom was slightly wounded but made his escape. Three Indians belonging to the said party, one of them a chief, were taken prisoner, and conducted to New-Madrid, where they were confined and a guard placed over them. These prisoners were detained as hostages until the tribe consented to give up the murderers. This was accordingly done.—One of them had a pistol concealed under his flap, which he drew out and shot his companion, (for alleged treachery) when occasioned his death soon after. The survivor was taken to the Big Prairie and committed to jail. A precaution was taken to chain him, but being a man of uncommon strength, he succeeded in breaking the chain. The jailer entered his apartment with food, and was immediately knocked down and badly wounded. Three men immediately rushed in to the assistance of the jailer, who were likewise knocked down. Another person soon entered with a loaded pistol, with which he shot the Indian through the body; but as he still preserved much strength and made a stout resistance, the man loaded his pistol the second time and shot him through the head.

The tribe to which these men belonged expressed entire satisfaction at their death. Our informant was a witness to all the transactions except those in the jail. He arrived here some days since direct from that neighbourhood.—The militia were called out, but only in season to conduct the surviving murderer to jail. No fears were felt by the inhabitants in consequence of the proceedings, the first account of this particular being wholly incorrect.

[From the N. Y. Com. Adv. July 1.]

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

It would seem that a desire from retrenchment and economy is gaining ground in the British parliament. Lord A. Hamilton, lately brought forward a motion for abolishing the office of fifth baron of the exchequer in Scotland, for the purpose of saving a salary of 2,000l. per annum. The motion, though op-

posed by the British minister, was negated by a majority of only 12, in a house of 336 members.

The Liverpool Advertiser of the 20th of May, contains a paragraph, stating news has just been received, and generally credited, that Sir Francis Burdett had been condemned to three years imprisonment, and a fine of 5,000l, at the very time when the unconscious baronet was giving notice in the house of commons, of a motion for inquiring into the Manchester meeting of the 12th of August. Sir F. it will be recollected, has recently been tried for writing his famous letter in relation to the attack of the yeomanry cavalry upon the people assembled at that meeting. The judgment of the court had been delayed.

The coronation of the king, which is to take place on the 1st of August, it is said is to be conducted on the most economical scale. The expense will not exceed 100,000l.

A ministerial paper says, orders have been sent to St. Helena, directing a more enlarged freedom to be allowed to Bonaparte. The expected return of Sir Hudson Lowe, is considered as a corroboration of the fact.

The price of a coronation dress for a peer and peeress, is estimated at 1000l.

The queen is evidently popular with a large party in England. Her birthday was celebrated by a numerous party at Liverpool, and a song highly complimentary was sung on the occasion.

FRANCE.

Paris dates of the 17th of May, state that the queen of England had arrived at Macon, under the title of the Marchioness de Balt, on her way to Brussels.—Her carriage bore the device Spemelore vector. Some equipages belonging to her majesty, arrived at Ghent on the 6th.

Some further particulars are given of the attempt upon the life of the Dutchess of Berri, and the royal family, as account of which was mentioned in the Liverpool papers, received a short time since by the Merchant. They are no further interesting, than to show what we all know, that some of the ex-emperor's friends are yet plotting mischief, and that France is thereby kept in a continual fever. Five or six have been arrested, and numbers more are implicated in the affair.

Societies of Ladies are forming at Paris, to provide funds for buying masses for the soul of the Duke of Berri, and prayers for the safe delivery of his widow.

French liberty of the press.—M. P. Constant, a distinguished orator of the party of Liberaux, has stated to the chamber of representatives, that having been scandalously libelled in one of the minor journals, he had prepared an answer, which fully refuted the foul calumnies which had assailed him, when to his utter astonishment, the reply had been suppressed by the public censors of the press!

On the 21st of April, a dreadful fire broke out at Brix, in Bohemia, which reduced the greater part of that considerable town to ashes. On the 24th, another fire broke out at Mittigan, an estate belonging to Prince Meternich, which being spread by a high wind destroyed, in a few hours, the castle, the church, the school, and 40 houses.

STRANGE COINCIDENCES.

When BUONAPARTE was setting towards Paris after he had quitted Eba, his carriage broke down, and was almost smashed to pieces, on the level road from Fontainebleau, about 9 o'clock in the evening. While viewing the wreck Bertrand remarked to the Ex-emperor, that the loss could easily be replaced.—"Yes, Yes," replied Buonaparte, "I know it; but I do not like the omen." It was exactly at the same hour, in the ensuing June, that his army at Waterloo was routed; when not only his carriage, but his empire, was smashed forever. These facts were recorded in the journals at the time.

There are two incidents in English history equally extraordinary; both ominous of the separation of the United States from the British empire. When the late King George III, was crowned in 1761, and the Lord Chancellor was placing the mazy crown on the King's head, one of the most costly diamonds in it, being loose, fell down; which the King remarked did not augur well.* It is also said, that when the Royal Sovereign was launched, it was found that the Globe which the figure of the King held in his hand, was too large to permit the bowsprit to be properly placed, and the Commissioner ordered a part of the globe to be cut away.—On examination it was found that the part cut off was that part of the western continent now the United States.

A coincident less striking is the following:—

[From a London Paper.]

"The Georgium Sidus.—Since the death of his late venerable Majesty, George the Third, coincidences have been sought after with avidity. That the longest reigns in the annals of Britain have been Henry the III, Edward the III, and George the III, is a circumstance recommended to the notice of the rising generation. But there is a coincidence which seems not to have been recognized, with which the juvenile astronomer will be gratified. In the year 1781, Dr. Herschell discovered a

comet, which he named the Georgium Sidus, out of compliment to his Majesty, who had patronised him with his accustomed liberality. Now it is somewhat remarkable, that as the Georgium Sidus is eighty-three years creeping through its orbit, the age of His Majesty nearly corresponded with the long period in which the progress of this planet around the sun is completed. With many individuals, the revolution of an assigned period is a matter of serious consideration."

NOTE.

*One of the British poets thus notices this event, in an address to the King, in 1783.

"A serious omen, of an early date, Threatened a diminution of thy State. When on thy head they plac'd the imperial crown, Then the most precious diamond tumbled down. Now it is verified.—Events must tell, The jewel was America that fell."

THE MAIL ROBBERS.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the American Daily Advertiser, dated Baltimore, June 24.

"Knowing the interest the humane inhabitants of your philanthropic city took in the fate of young HILL, one of the mail robbers, I can now inform you that his life will be most probably spared."

The governor and his council have adjourned without coming to any conclusion upon the subject, and do not meet again until the first Monday in September. The latter, it is said, advised the execution of both, while the former contended for his prerogative of commuting the punishment. This the council denied—and the governor refusing to sign the warrant, has spared the lives of these two unhappy men until another governor and council shall be appointed, which will not take place until the month of December next.

Darien, June 12.

Fortunate escape.—On Friday Evening last, a party of young men from this place were ascending North New-Port river, in a small boat, and near the head of navigation, discovered an enormous SNAKE making towards them. Four Muskets, three rifles, and a pair of pistols were discharged in quick succession at the monster, which arrested his progress until the party re-loaded and fired a second time; this, with the aid of harpoons, bayonets, &c. succeeded in taking life. The snake measured in length 21-1/2 feet, and 18 inches between the eyes. On opening the body, a negro's head, a calf, four alligators, (each measuring three feet) a green turtle, two dogs, six geese, besides many small birds were found therein. A similar animal has been seen in Sunbury river, by some of the young men, while on their nocturnal rambles. From the description heretofore given of the great SEA SERPENT, and the enormous size of this animal, many have no doubt in saying it is the same.

[From the Shepherdstown Informer.]

Mr. Editor: An incident occurred at my house yesterday, which very much astonished me and a number of others, who witnessed it, and I should like to hear it accounted for by Philosophers & scientific men. My servant had been washing, and among their things had washed a muslin handkerchief, belonging to my wife, being about the half of a yard square; it was starched, but not ironed, and hung on a line in the yard to dry; after becoming dry, it arose from the line and ascended like a balloon, in rather a sloping direction, until it entirely disappeared; when last seen it looked like a small star. There was very little air stirring, and there were no clouds. Whether its ascension was occasioned by the peculiar dryness and density of the atmosphere, from a particular form that it assumed on leaving the line, I leave to the learned to decide.

This extraordinary fact can be attested by, perhaps, fifty persons.

JOHN BAKER.

Shepherdstown, Va. June 10.

[From the National Gazette.]

Spain. We have received a series of Spanish gazettes (the Constitutional, Dairy of Barcelona) to the sixth of May. They furnish a feast to one who takes a lively interest in the Spanish Revolution. Every thing in them denotes national energy, elasticity and reform. Patriotism, talent, knowledge, experience, are shown to be all in full and salutary motion. The system of ecclesiastical discipline and administration is under revision, and subjected to various beneficial changes. Royal decrees abound tending to the generation of every branch of government and economy, particularly the finances. The most remarkable of these decrees is one of the 24th of April, which ordains that,—for the purpose of giving the people a knowledge of their rights and duties, and in order that they may be enlightened on these from the very source whence they had been too often deceived.—Parochial curates of the monarchy shall explain to their parishioners, at stated hours on the Sundays and holidays, the political constitution of the Cortes; pointing out its utility to all classes, and refusing all ac-

cusations against it—that the same shall be done for the children of the primary schools, by their teachers; for the students of universities and ecclesiastical seminaries, by the regular professors of law and moral philosophy; and for the inhabitants of convents, and universally of all literary and monastic establishments, by their principals. The decree also directs that the Constitution be set, typed at the Royal Printing Offices, to make a copy of it attainable for every one; and that it be printed and distributed in all the trans-marine dominions of Spain. Another decree establishes an anniversary commemoration, with the utmost military and ecclesiastical pomp, on the death of those Spaniards whom Murat butchered at Madrid, on the 2d of May 1808; another prescribes and regulates the organization of the National Militia "to guard the Constitution; and it appears that numerous volunteer companies are forming themselves for the same object.

The Barcelona Dairy complains of the fabricated or distorted news respecting Spanish affairs, given in the French gazettes. It traces them to male chiefly, and in part to ignorance of the Spanish language. It contradicts the rumours of revolutionary movements in Portugal, and the assertion of the British ministerial journals, (upon whose tone it animadverts sharply) that the South American Provinces will not receive the Constitution. It alleges that the best results are expected in South America, when the intelligence of the revolution is received there. It relates that Ferdinand expostulated with the French Ambassador at Madrid, in regard to the calumnies vented in the French ultra-royalist and ministerial journals against the Spanish revolution, and that he assured his excellency that he Ferdinand—was the first and the heartiest constitutionalist of Spain. Much good pleasantry & keen sarcasm are indulged in Spanish papers, about the fears of the Prussian, French and British governments as to the influence of Spanish example, and the infection of Spanish liberty. The French journalists are fully matched in point of ability, and over-matched in the topics of recrimination, and in poignancy of satire. The whole number of French troops in the neighborhood of the Pyrenes is stated at 2700, and represented as "a cordon against freedom." Patriotic pieces are constantly performed on the Spanish Theatre; a new one, entitled "Liberty Restored," was announced for the second of May, at Barcelona.

THE GAZETTE.

TUESDAY JULY 11, 1820.

We state with pleasure that no other case of the Small Pox has occurred in this place than the one mentioned in our last, and there is every reason to believe that there will be no other. People in the country run no hazard in visiting our village.

The 4th anniversary of American Independence was celebrated by the inhabitants of this village by the usual demonstrations of hilarity and joy. Party dissensions were forgotten—all moved by the same impulse, and actuated by the same principle, proclaimed the era of good feelings, and united in offering their annual oblations to the shrine of Liberty. A procession was formed at Dr. Ensworth's which proceeded to the church escorted by a band of Music, where, after the usual exercises, an Oration was delivered by A. Samsen, Esq. which was received with great satisfaction and applause. The assemblage again formed in procession, returned to Dr. Ensworth's, where an excellent dinner was served up, Col. N. Rochester presiding, assisted by Dr. Matthew Brown, Jr. as vice President. After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drank.

The day we celebrate—May the principles which constituted its sacredness be remembered and revered, and may they harmonize the American people.

Patricism.—The American people saw the approach of foreign despotism—they resisted it; and established their national Independence.

The first American Congress—Its proceedings are an imperishable monument of national glory.

The convention of 1787.—But for its wisdom the American States would have suffered the protracted weakness of colonies, and have sunk into anarchy and insignificance.

The Union of the States.—The basis of our national prosperity.

George Washington.—The hero of our independence and the advocate of our union, he is truly the father of his country.

The President of the U. States.—Let history do him justice and the character of American statesmen will not suffer.

Agriculture Manufactures and Trade.—When either is endangered, by foreign competition, let it be protected, thereby cherishing their mutual interests.

The State of New-York.—Let faction be silent, and the people united, and it will stand as a pillar in the national fabric.

The Erie Canal.—Opening an intercourse between the interior and the ex-

trime parts of the United States, it will assimilate conflicting interests, impart energy and give durability to the national compact.

The Governor of the State.—Let his measures be tested by impartial experience.

The arts and sciences.—The citizens of the United States deriving a hardihood of character from the nature of their republican institutions; may they cherish the socializing influence of literature and the liberal arts.

The American Navy.—In its infancy it grappled and wounded the British lion—in its manhood it will wield the trident of the ocean and establish an equitable system of international maritime law.

To the Editor of the Rochester Gazette, Sir,

It is not a little singular, to observe the wild inconsistency of the old Federal party, again brought in a life, and given motion in this state, by the grand apostate De Witt Clinton? At the same moment when the Council of Appointment, the engine of the apostate, were striking from the list of office, every honest and real Republican that supported the war, and was true to his country in times of trial, because the Postmaster General removed a few of his deputies, who had become the tools and dupes of the grand apostate, the whole Federal faction, set up the cry of persecution and proscription. But let them howl and lament, the Postmaster General must and will proceed in this holy work so long as a single creature of the grand apostate, is in office, (in his department) to disgrace the state. During the administration of Thomas Jefferson, the head of the Republican family, the only reason assigned for the removal of an official, the incumbent of an office, was that the public good required it. This is the best reason in the world, and we hope and trust the only one the Postmaster General will take the trouble to give in future. Is it possible, sir, that the grand apostate can suppose, that the man who now administers the general government have forgotten his conduct during the year 1812, the most eventful and trying period since we became a free people? Can he suppose the Republican party in general, have forgotten that at that eventful period, he put himself at the head of the Tory party in the New England States and in this state, for the purpose of being made President? Yes sir, this very same De Witt Clinton was then to have been made President by a party, who denounced the war as wicked and unjust, and who charged the general government of being guilty of robbery, and murder—murder in wearing an unjust war, and robbery in taking the people's money to carry on that war. Though he has succeeded in deceiving the republicans of this state, by the barefaced arts, he has not been able to deceive the general Government—they know him well, and are not unmindful of his present conduct. But let us suppose for a moment that Clinton had succeeded in his project of self-aggrandisement, and had been made President. The inevitable consequences would have been disaster, and ruin to our country. The British Ministry would have told the people of England that the Americans were opposed to the war, and had put out of office the man who had declared it—that nothing was wanting but perseverance to lay us in the dust, and that they would soon be able to compel us to accept of such a treaty, as they in the plenitude of their power might think proper to dictate. Nor would this have been a vain hope in the British Ministry, when our National treasury was exhausted, and an opposition to the war completely organized, by a party the most powerful and unprincipled that ever cursed and sponged any country or government. It would have been ruin to the country, to have placed in the chair of state, any other man than the one who then filled it, no matter how great his talents and popularity, much less such a creature as De Witt Clinton, the common deserter of all parties, and all principles. But let Mr. Clinton and his council proceed in their work, we ask no favors from either. I trust however, that the day of retribution is at hand, and that they will be hurled from office, and honest men put in their places. Let us hear no more whining on the subject of persecution and proscription from Christians. Since they by the basest acts have laid hold of power, let them for once, have honor enough, to acknowledge the justice of that power which arrests it from their grasp. This indeed, is more than we expect from them for sines in office as they have lived without honor, honesty or virtue, they will probably die without repentance.

FICTION.

The Troy Post, in speaking of the late calamity at that place, says, "Let it be recorded for the honor of our females, that hundreds of them were in the ranks and labored with incredible perseverance in passing water to the engines. On Wednesday we were again obliged to fight the fire in the ruins; and again on Tuesday and Thursday night until 11 o'clock—and here again we saw great numbers of our ladies in the ranks, and neither did they leave until all were dismissed. A strong guard has nightly patrolled our streets, and a vigilant watch is still necessary. On Sunday hundreds were engaged in digging from the mountainous ruins some articles of merchandise, &c. and others are still extinguishing fires. Hundreds who came to see our wretched situation and weep over our burning cinders, see the once wealthy merchant, or thriving mechanic, picking from the ashes a few useless articles of merchandise or a broken implement of his trade, or the beggaried laboring man, and his houseless, unfed little ones, seeking for a spoon or a knife. Oh—it wrings the sinking heart with anguish. This is not fancy, it is a distressing reality.

"Companions in oppressed, let us not look forward with a day when we shall receive our trades and Many of us are ruined none complain. We this great calamity that our little city has Poor houseless people lorn situations with re fortune of good means. He that "tears," and "temper shorn lamb," will feed

The annual meeting of the Western District, Wednesday the 23d of March, in this village, was performed by the Rev. Mr. Smith, gentlemen were elected Society for the ensuing year. Rev. Bishop Hobart, The Rev. Amos Paruel Colt, Vice President in Clark, Correspondent Rev. Wm. Barlow, Rev. John C. Spencer, Treas. Seymour, Moses Atwater, James Rees, Clark, Joseph Colton, and Hakaliah Burr, clergy of the Western gers.

Resolutions were commending the various Societies in several parts of the Western District, and directing to delegate meetings of the Western District, with a view to promote the Society.

The zeal and unanimity of the members present, afforded the highest satisfaction, and seemed to promise a successful prosecution of the Society.

Though hitherto the Society has existed during which time it, scattering its blessing this extensive district, as must approve it very sincere and efficient support of the Episcopalian.

While he rejoices in the glad tidings of Salvation sent the Bible to every man in this and every country, and gladly contribute ther that laudable but be anxious to send the Bible with that of er Book. He cannot his duty to his own forget that there are ren who are destitute ble treasure, and are of furnishing them justly deem it an act of Christian doctrine, formula of Christian think it, next to the B. ving of their love, and to preserve the faith spirit of the Primacy.

May it not be hoped friends of the Episcopal District will enter views of the Society, mation of Auxiliary sure the collection of and more liberal dist Common Prayer book where they are much much good may be from them, not only to the common cause Geneva Palladium.

It is ludicrous to see to reconcile the report to Mr. Clinton's in lishing the false Walsh, and other radicals of the Essex's gave, about a year ago national feeling a ction to the Republic unquestioned and u the exception we have believe he has been g pologist for British ag rights. As a general politics, Mr. Walsh's considered adverse publicans ought to ad

But Mr. Clinton is by Hartford conventionalists in the states presses in the Canada "degenerate so shire," but by the George IV. defende The Montreal papers ed their partiality l genius," and the Roy at York, in the up recently bestowed up flattery, with a m Messrs. Walsh or l Republicans must be sonable set, not to t adopt the creed, of cians as Mr. Duane,

"Companions in misfortune" altho' oppressed, let us not be cast down, but look forward with a cheerful hope to the day when we shall resume our employments, our trades and merchandizing. — Many of us are ruined in property, but none complain. We trust all of us bear this great calamity with the character that our little city has always possessed. Poor houseless people, support your families with resignation and the fortitude of good men, and good Christians. He that feeds the young ravens, and tempers the blast to the storm lamb, will feed you also."

The annual meeting of the Bible and Common Prayer Book Society of the Western District, was held on Wednesday the 21st ult. at Trinity Church, in this village. Divine Service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Barlow, and an appropriate Discourse delivered by the Rev. Mr. Smith. The following gentlemen were elected officers of the Society for the ensuing year: The Right Rev. Bishop Hobart, President; the Rev. Amos Pardee and Gen. Samuel Colt, Vice Presidents. The Rev. Orin Clark, Corresponding Secretary. The Rev. Wm. Barlow, Recording Secretary. John C. Spencer, Treasurer. Zachariah Seymour, Moses Atwater, Leonard Chipman, James Rees, Jacob Dox, John Clarke, Joseph Colt, James O. Wadley, and Hakaliah Hart, together with the clergy of the Western District, Managers.

Resolutions were then adopted recommending the formation of auxiliary Societies in several sections of the Western District, and authorising such Societies to delegate members to attend the annual meetings of the Bible and Common Prayer Book Society of the Western District, with other resolutions calculated to promote the interests of the Society.

The zeal and unanimity apparent in the members present on this occasion, afforded the highest gratification, and seemed to promise a vigorous and successful prosecution of the great object of the Society.

Though hitherto little known, this Society has existed for several years, during which time it has been silently scattering its blessings in every part of this extensive district. Its object is such as must approve itself to the heart of every sincere and enlightened Christian, and command the zeal, the prayers, and efficient support of every conscientious Episcopalian.

While he rejoices in the exertions of Christians of every name to disseminate the glad tidings of Salvation, and to present the Bible to every destitute family in this and every country of the world, and fully concurs in his noble and patriotic but laudable purpose, he cannot but be anxious to accompany his gift of the Bible with that of the Common Prayer Book. He cannot be unmindful of his duty to his own household, nor forget that there are many of his brethren who are destitute of that inestimable treasure, and are without the means of furnishing themselves with it who justly deem it an admirable summary of Christian doctrine, and an invaluable formula of Christian worship, and who think it next to the Bible, most deserving of their love, and most calculated to preserve the faith and awaken the spirit of the Primitive Church.

May it not be hoped, then, that the friends of the Episcopal Church in this District will enter spiritedly into the views of the Society, and that the formation of Auxiliary Societies will ensure the collection of means for a wider and more liberal distribution of Bible and Common Prayer books in a country where they are much needed, and where much good may be expected to result from them, not only to the Church, but to the common cause of Christianity. — *Genesee Palladium.*

It is ludicrous to see attempts made to reconcile the republicans of this state to Mr. Clinton's misrule, by publishing the fulsome panegyrics of Mr. Walsh, and other rank and uniform federalists of the Essex school. Mr. Walsh gave, about a year ago, some evidence of national feeling; though his opposition to the Republican party has been unquestioned and uniform, and, with the exception we have mentioned, we believe he has been generally a warm and ardent supporter of British aggressions upon our rights. As a general rule, therefore, in politics, Mr. Walsh's opinions must be considered adverse to those which republicans ought to adopt.

But Mr. Clinton is not only eulogised by Hartford convention and British federalists in the states but by his majesty's presses in the Canada—not only by the "degenerate sons of New-Hampshire," but by the loyal subjects of George IV. defender of the faith, &c. The Montreal papers have often evinced their partiality for this "child of genius," and the Royal Gazette, printed at York, in the upper province, has recently bestowed upon him its unctious flattery, with a more liberal hand than Messrs. Walsh or Duane. Truly our Republicans must be a stubborn unreasonable set, not to take the advice, and adopt the creed, of such notable politicians as Mr. Duane, Mr. Walsh, the Sec-

retary of the Hartford convention, and the royal printers of Canada! — *Argus.*

FOURTH WARD ELECTION.
De Witt Clinton turned Philip Phelps out of office, and the 4th ward immediately turned him into one by a majority of 99. What will the federalists say upon this occasion, especially after the pains taken by them to defeat Mr. Phelps? What will the writer of a scurrilous handbill say, who dared to insult with his low Billingsgate, a gentleman of the 3d ward and a member of our corporation?

The story, published in the Carlisle Republican, about the Yankee having caught his Satanic majesty in a neighboring township, *Paradise*, and conducted him to the jail of York, is a sheer fabrication. Persons enquiring at the jail received for answer, they had not the Devil, but that they had "Hell" there. [*Michael Hell, imprisoned for beating his wife.] — *York, Pa. Gaz.*

Among the unpublished Congressional Debates, says the National Intelligencer, of which we are disburthening our table as fast as we can, are the proceedings in the House of Representatives on the Expedition to the Yellow Stone. It may appear, perhaps, to some, that the occasion having passed, the interest of this debate has passed away with it. Such on a casual glance at the subject, had been our impression. But, further reflection, produced a different view of the matter, and we determined to publish, as soon as we could, such part of the discussion as we have preserved notes of. The following extract of a letter, which we have lately received from one of the most intelligent men in our country, will, we believe, to think, awaken the attention of those readers to this subject who have not thought of it before:

"It seems to me that the true object and policy of the Missouri Expedition have not been well understood by the public in many parts of the Union. The subject must, I think, soon receive another review. The national councils cannot be long indifferent to the singular fact, that Great Britain, in effect, occupies a large part of our own territories, and enjoys exclusively all the benefits of commerce and connection with our own Indians in a region of great extent and importance."

Lakeck.—The *RED JACKET*, a schooner of about fifty tons burthen, was launched at Black Rock on Thursday last. She is owned by Messrs. Sill, Thompson & Co. — *Buffalo Journal.*

The eastern papers inform us, that the SEA-SERPENT has again made his appearance. This mighty monster, of the deep sets alight at defiance the Yankee fishermen and their harpoons, and appears determined to convince scepticism itself that he is the monarch of the deep. The adventurous captain Rich may yet have an opportunity to redeem his character; and should he make another cruise in quest of his *Serpent*, we hope he will return with a richer prize than a *Horse Mackerel!* — *N. Y. Spec.*

A Lawyer outwitted.—At a late sitting of the circuit court in New Brunswick, N. J. Mr. Hartwell, a gentleman of the bar, of Somerset county, was arraigned on a breach of promise of marriage, to Miss Edgar, of Short Hills. The trial lasted two days. The jury after two hours deliberation, brought in a verdict in favor of Miss Edgar, for \$1,200 damages. Mr. Hartwell is said to be possessed of little property.

It is a very great, though sad & scandalous truth, that rich men are esteemed and honored, while the ways by which they grow rich are obscured.

Every member of society feels and acknowledges the necessity of detesting riches, yet, scarce any degree of virtue or reputation is able to secure an informer from public hatred.

If we had the whole history of zeal, from the days of Cain to this time, we should see it filled with so many scenes of slaughter and bloodshed, as to make a wise man very careful not to be actuated by such a principle, when it regards matters of opinion and speculation.

The Irish Judge, Lord Norbury, having accidentally met Counsellor Spear, who had recently purchased a horse, was asked by his Lordship how he approved of the animal. "Not at all, my Lord," replied the barrister, "for he trots very high, and is very uneasy." "Then," rejoined the Judge, "if you have not already named him, I would advise you to call him *Shake-Spear.*"

Two clergymen entered into conversation, the one lamented what little power his preaching and admonition had towards reclaiming the parishioners from their vices. To which the other replied, he had been more lucky; for he made many of them proselytes to the three cardinal virtues, viz: Faith, Hope, and Repentance. "Aye," says the other, "you have been very fortunate indeed; but pray by what means did you bring them to so happy a conversion?"

"Why," answered the other, "by borrowing their money; for had they not faith in me that I should repay them, they had not lent it; after I had been indebted to them some time, they hoped I should return it; but now they know I cannot repay them, they heartily regret they ever lent it."

The Crown.—A curious discovery has been made since it was determined to remodel the Crown. Several of the large gems—we have not yet learned how many—turn out to be paste. It is supposed that this fraud was committed as far back as the time of Charles II.

Death forgets none in his relentless march: The great, the good, the humble feel alike His ruthless power. And the short sum of life Still checks our freest and most ardent hopes.

DIED.—In this village, on Saturday morning the 8th inst. a child of A. Reynolds, Esq.

Very suddenly, at his residence in Brighton, Ontario County, after a short illness, Mr. *Henry Mosely*, aged 28.

The deceased faithfully discharged his duties in the various relations of life, and will long be remembered as an honest and enterprising inhabitant.

DROWNED.—On the 4th inst. while bathing, in Ironquoit Bay, in Brighton Ontario county, Mr. — Chapman, aged 16, of T. Smith, and Mr. Noah Yerrington, aged 19, late of Rutland, Jefferson co.

Marine List.

PORT OF GENESEE

ARRIVED.—July 2.—Schr. *Levanita*, Briggs, French Creek; *Sachem*, Rounds, Ogdensburgh; *Steam Boat Ontario*, Vaughan, Sacket's Harbor.

4.—*Walcott*, Stinson, do.

5.—*Sachem Boat Ontario*, Vaughan, Lewiston.

SAILED.—July 2.—*Steam Boat Ontario*, Vaughan, Lewiston; *Schr. Triumph*, McLean, Sacket's Harbor; *Betsy*, DeHart, York.

3.—*Gen. Brown*, Davis, Ogdensburgh.

5.—*Clarissa*, Mapes, French Creek; *Steam Boat Ontario*, Vaughan, Sacket's Harbor.

6.—*Sachem*, Rounds, French Creek; *Walcott*, Stinson, Ogdensburgh; *Genesee Packet*, Pease, do.

KINE POX.

THE Subscriber has procured some of the genuine *Vaccine Infection*, and will inoculate any persons who may apply to him. Its efficacy as a preventive against the Small-Pox is unquestionable. Its operation is mild and harmless, and none ought to neglect to avail themselves of the immense advantages it offers, at a moderate expense.

STEPHEN B. BARTLETT.

N. B. A certificate from a respectable Physician can be procured, that the infection is genuine.

Rochester, July 11, 1820.

SMALL POX.

AT this important period when one of our citizens is visited with the Small Pox, notwithstanding the scarcity of the vaccine infection, and the great call that is made for it, Dr. Votour still treats the poor to call on him (four doors south of the Mansion House, in Carroll street) and partake, gratis, of the vaccine, that they may have an equal chance with the rich of escaping this foe to mankind.

N. B. Dr. Votour returns his thanks to those of his friends that have thought proper to patronize him, and assures them his unremitting exertions will be continued to procure and preserve to other but the genuine Vaccine Matter, by which he hopes to merit a continuance of their favors. June 30, 1820.

Doctor Wm. L. Candee

HAVING removed to the village of Rochester, will be happy to attend to any calls in the line of his profession; and will endeavor by a diligent and successful attention to business, to insure the patronage and merit the approbation of the public.

He has taken a room in the *Stone House* kept by I. B. Palmer, on the east side of the River, where he may at all times be found when not engaged in professional business.

N. B. Dr. C. has just received a fresh supply of *Kine Pox Infection*, and will vaccinate those who may favor him with their calls.

Rochester, July 3, 1820.

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.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Rochester, N. Y. 30th June, 1820.

A
Mary Aldrich,
Wm. Ashcraft,
Ethan B. Allen.
Bazeleel Archer,

B
Orrin Brooks,
David S. Bates,
Barbank,
Mariah Brown.

C
Isaac Chichester,
Hezekiah Cook,
Samuel Clark.

D
Thoman Durant,
George Daily,

E
John Elwell.

F
Fordeus Farnam,
Elisha Foot,
Ely Frank,
Patrick O'Flarty.

G
John Gorton,
Almon Griddings.

H
E. Howland,
Calvin G. Hills,
Sallyann Holkins,
Enoch Hibbard,
Newton Johnson,

L
William Jenkins,
Michael Lowder,
James Moore,
Sally Manning,
Javins M. Clure,
Thomas Morris.

P
Isabod Peterson,
Mary Porter,
Sprague Perkins,

R
John A. Rockwell,
Polly Rhoads,
Sarah M. Ripley,

S
Moses Stephens,
Asa Sprague,
E. D. Smith,
Timothy Stiles,
Traman Stone,
Luther Smith,
Enckiel Smith,
Samuel Sample,

T
Jedediah Safford,
Benjamin Slocumb,
Augustus Shaw,
Edson Starkness,
Daniel Shattuck,
William Scott,
Mathew Stuart,
Theodore Smith.

W
James Thompson,
Nathan Stubbs,
Daniel Thair,

W
Marshall J. Worden, Henry D. Williams,
James Wilson, James Wagh.
A. REYNOLDS, P. M.

Rochester Hardware Store

FRASER & SHELDON

ARE now receiving and intend to keep constantly on hand, a complete and general assortment of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

Plated and Common Saddlery.

10 Tons Russia & Swedes Iron.
5 " Band and Hoop Iron.
1 " Shure Moulds and Land Sides.
1 " German (L) Swedes & Cast Steel
5 " Cut Nails assorted from 3 to 20d.
12 doz. English Spades and Shovels.
20 " Colb's warranted Grass and Cradle Scythes.

Dutch Boiting Cloths,

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars.

They also carry on the manufacturing of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron; such as *Copper Stills and Worms, Dyers' and Hatters' Kettles, Copper Tea Kettles, Copper, and Sheet Iron Boilers, Cylinders, Heaters, &c.*

The above articles will be sold very low for Cash, wholesale and retail.

Rochester, June 27, 1820.

GROUND PLASTER,

BY the Bbl. or smaller quantity for Sale, also, a few Bbls. Bennet's (Manius) superior Ale, by S. MELANCTON SMITH.

Rochester, May 29, 1820.

Rochester Shoe Store.

Jacob Gould

HAS just received (at his Store in H. Carroll street, two doors north of Messrs Hart and Saxton's)

1,000 pair coarse Shoes,

warranted to be of the first quality—and to accommodate the times, they are offered for one dollar and seventy five cents per pair. The above Shoes have been made by contract, and are far superior to any ever offered in this market. Those who purchase by whole sale, will receive a discount and credit by giving good security.

N. B. Ladies and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the latest fashions constantly on hand and manufactured on the shortest notice. Also, kept constaly for sale, Cotton Goods, Yarn,—Hard-ware, &c.

Rochester, June 27, 1820.

One Cent Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the 26th inst. David Yates, and indentured apprentice, about twelve years of age, dark complexion, and light hair. This is therefore, to forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

SILAS WILCOX.
Gaines, June 26, 1820.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that the Eastern and Western Mails, will close on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 9 o'clock P. M. The Moscow Mail, on the west side of the river, will close every Monday at 9 o'clock P. M. The Avon Mail on the east side of the River will close every Friday, at 1 o'clock P. M. All letters to be forwarded should be delivered at least half an hour before the time fixed for closing the Mail, otherwise they will lay over until the departure of the next mail.

A. REYNOLDS, P. M.
Rochester, June 11th 1820.

ROCHESTER NAIL FACTORY.

THE subscriber has established a Nail Factory a few rods south of Messrs Bissell & Ely's Red Mills, where Nails of all sizes from 3d to 20d will be kept constantly for sale, at as low prices for Cash as can be purchased in the Western District, and of a quality inferior to none which are manufactured in the United States. Merchants will be supplied on as good terms as in Albany or New-York, adding transportation.

THOMAS MORGAN.
Rochester, June 13, 1820.

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 Rope, all sizes. *Blocks, Shoe, White Wash, 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.

Ten Dollars Reward.

STRAYED from the Subscribers at Carthage, Genesee River, four Mares, 22nd June. One rone, about 8 years old and about 14 hands high, well made, her ears cropped. One bay Mare, four years old, about 15 hands high, a small bunch on one of her fore feet or ankle similar to a wind gail. One very dark bay, or light brown, with a white spot in her face. The other a colt, one year old, nearly the same color as the cropp-eared mare, rather slim.—Whoever will give information where the said Horses can be found shall be entitled to the above reward—and all reasonable charges paid if delivered to the subscribers at Carthage.

JUSTIN SMITH.
HORATIO G. LAWRENCE.
July 4th, 1820.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the subscriber on the 25th of June, in the town of Mendon, out of the pasture of Martin Davis, a two year old Colt, two white hind feet, a brown colour, a star in his forehead and a long tail. Whoever will give information where the said colt can be found, shall be handsomely rewarded.

MILO KINGSBURY.
Mendon, July 1st, 1820.

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.

JUSTICES' BLANKS,

For Sale at this Office.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

The following is an extract from an Oration delivered by O. W. P. Custis, Esqr. before the Washington Society of Alexandria, 22d February, 1820. The venerable orator, after recounting the principal events in the life of the great and good Washington, and of his compatriots in the army, says:

"His public life is summed in a few words—by his courage and ability in the field, he gave independence to a nation;—by his wise and magnanimous administration of her government, he caused that nation to acquire esteem at home, and to command respect abroad, and by the illustrious example of his virtues taught her the blessings of peace, liberty and happiness.

We have arrived at the most interesting part of our tale, and behold our hero on the bed of death—close by his couch stands the venerable companion of his early years, the sharer of his toils and glories, the warm and affectionate friend of his bosom. He grasps his hand, it was the same hand that he had grasped near half a century before, but ah how different its pulsation then and now, then it beat high with youthful ardour, for it was on the eve of its earliest combat, now it beat slow at the approach of death. The trembling physician forgets his skill, for lo, nature obeys her noblest impulse, and the hand of long remembered attachment, is moistened with a tear, companion of Washington forever hallowed to thy memory, be that tear, for it gushed from the eye of an hero to reward the affection of a friend.

Turning toward the afflicted circle, the dying patriarch, pronounces the last and ever memorable words—I am not afraid to die—hear then ye christians, hear then and rejoice, hear then ye infidels, hear then and tremble—many there are who are not afraid to live—but few who live are not afraid to die—and when the sceptic shall be stretched upon the pillow, when that summons is given, which is never repeated, when the hand of the clock tells him that his hour is coming, will his last words be like those of the christian hero, will he be in the strength of a pure & happy conscience, exclaim—I am not afraid to die. Believe me my friends, in that awful hour, death will not be thought an eternal sleep, nor will the child of reason, find in the book of science, those consolatory truths which heal the wounded spirit, or soothe the dull cold ear of death. Let those who will seek that everlasting truth which points the noblest moral to the heart, go to the death bed of Washington the Great, and learn its useful lesson, which here we repeat in the temple of the Most High, in presence of some among the worthiest of his ministers; that virtue indeed is the true philosophy and the dictates of our holy religion, the surest road to fame and happiness in the life to come.

And where repose his venerated remains. Will you go with me to the spot where they have lain him. The stone is still in the field, which even the savage would have rolled to the grave of his chief, a rude but feeling memorial of departed worth. When you arrive at that spot, the approbrium of a nation, you would scarce distinguish it from the surrounding earth, till you reflect on the virtues of him who sleeps beneath, and then your imagination likens its humble mound, to the towering height of Trajan's pillow, or the magnificent mausoleums of Adrian and Antonius. But though neglected by man, nature will always pay her proudest tribute there, for on each returning spring, its earliest breath, like the balmy breath of innocence, will kiss the flowers that blossom to adorn the hero's grave. Age, youth and manhood, honor, wealth and fame, will weep as pilgrims at his lovely tomb. Parsimonious nation, continue to deny the brass and marble, for they will yield unto the tooth of time, the renown of the chief more durable than the monument of art, will unimpair descend, to after ages, and form the standard of human excellence, while his heroic name, will be the signal of liberty, when she fights her last battle for the rights of mankind.

And will not the stranger, who visits our shores, feel an anxiety to behold the sepulchre of departed greatness. I tell you that the sailor of Vercord Gama, with more anxious eye, did not seek the land of Good-Hope, nor the wave-worn mariner, reduced to his last biscuit, with more delight behold the beacon which tells that his home is near, than will the foreigner borne on the surface of Potomack's placid bosom, hail with reverence the heights of Mount Vernon.

The fame of the Heroes of antiquity have long survived the efforts of the chisel, they live in their great actions, and defy the destroyer time. Will you go to Marathon. 'Tis a desert, a miserable shepherd wanders over those plains where Greece once fought for liberty, the winds sigh over the silent waste, where once was heard the clang of arms, the shouts of victory; no memorial remains of the deeds of more than twenty lives, yet the mind reverts to the events of days long past, and the soul is warmed with the fame of Militades.

Will you go to Sparta.—Travellers contend as to where ran the Eurotas, where was the scite of the famous city; not a vestige of its palaces, temples, or tombs remain, but its virtues will long survive the ravages of time. They will be treasured by memory, when the labours of man are lost in the wrecks of nature. But who, Laconia, will view thy bleak and barren hills, who, Theamopylea thy rugged pass, and not do homage to the olden time when virtuous Greece loved freedom, and freedom gloried in Leonidas.

On the ruins of Carthage, the indolent Moor now sits and smokes the pipe of oblivion, a very wretch, yet 'tis the Carthage that once produced a Hannibal, to thunder at the gates of Rome, the Carthage that reled the empire of the sea, and extended the commerce of the world, and while we contemplate its rise progress and decay, we remember Lamma, and the age of the Scipios. And thou, too, Old Rome, once mistress of the world, the seat of arts, of arms, and of bright honor too, how are the mighty fallen! As we survey the grey ruins, and behold the remains of the Coliseum, the Forum, and the capitol, we think of the time when they assembled thousands listened to the soul breathing eloquence of a Tully, till we fancy that thy mouldering walls still respond to the magic of his tongue. We dwell on the heroic virtues of the Cato, disdaining to survive the liberties of his country, and the fame of Cassius, glorying in being the last of Romans. A silence reigns, it tells that ages have past away, but virtue lives nor he ds the effects of time.

And our proud capital too, will rise & flourish, corrupt and decay; will be the seat of republic liberty; and the scene of despotic usurpation. Its power will be bounded by oceans, its magnificence will command the perfection of genius, the consummation of art—all its glories, impaired by age luxury and effeminacy, sink under the ruthless hand of barbarism and "all is night."

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds, And tho' a late a sure reward succeeds."

O! Washington, unexampled man! may the remembrance of thy heroic life and actions, inspire thy countrymen to preserve and perpetuate the last of republics. Then will thy pure and patriotic spirit leah from its abode of happiness to behold, and with its benign influence, to bless thy native land. The fates have woven thy thread. Atropos with her shears, hath cut it asunder, and thou art gathered to thy great reward, in the mansions of eternal rest.

"But in vain those sisters plied their busy care, To reel off years from glory's deathless heir, Frail things may pass, his name can never die, Rescued from fate by immortality."

[From the N. H. Gazette.]

THE OLD BACHELOR.

Derby is now a stiff old Bachelor. He has been some acquainted with the world and in his youth was an admirer of the female sex. Although not much acquainted with their vanities, a great aversion to them was suddenly created in him from an experience of a sort of modesty, with which he was acquainted and of which much has passed under my observation; and although all the ladies do not find such fellows as Derby to deal with, yet this kind of modesty excites bad feelings which might be as well hindered. A lady had been introduced to Derby as the Venus of her sex—and on whom he had intended to place his affections. She received his addresses with the warmth of an admirer, and he fancied he saw cupid dancing in her eyes—but at another time when passing by her house he heard her through the open window, declaring an aversion to him to some of her friends, who had been complimenting her, on the acquisition; he went in, in surprise; he was received with the same cordiality as before, and at the door received the parting kiss. Returning home in the evening, from the same window, he heard numberless imperfections uttered upon him as the possessor, from the same mouth which had a few hours before imparted the dew of heaven to his cheek. He went no more—an aversion, nay even hatred entered his breast to the whole female sex—His heart was frank and despised deception, (for he understood this lady's modesty no other way than that she practised deception towards him.) Secluded from the world, Derby now lives by himself; a fixed melancholy is visible on his countenance, and a ragged suit of clothes is not invisible on his body. The other morning I was passing his novel, and feeling my curiosity a little excited to know his opinion of a single state, after a seclusion from the female world for nearly forty years, I took the liberty to walk in. He recognized me, and after a short conversation, which I endeavored to lead to the point, by telling him he had wrong notions of the female sex, and that he had been too hasty in judging them, he after some musing exclaimed, "Ye Gods! what a miserable creature is man! and yet woman was the first cause of evil—man is unhappy with her, and woful experience teaches me that he is wretched without her." I checked him with saying that matrimony is the cause of unhappiness, & that even the joys of his affections would have made him a loving and a happy wife.—"She practised deceptions," said he. It was only through modesty, said I that she refused to acknowledge your merits. "Modesty," said he. Yes sir, I answered, a kind of modesty that is the extreme of pride of coquetry, and has done as much mischief as ever coquetry has. The old man seemed not inclined to say any more on the subject, and leaving his coil I bid him good morning and walked home thinking on the miseries of a single state, and determining to give the female world notice of one of their faults, which but too generally preails, and which is the cause of many of them living old maids, and the means of the wretchedness of at least one old Bachelor.

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[From the N. H. Gazette.]

over one of the graves, with a large fan which she held in her hand. Choang, who had early been taught wisdom in the school of Lao, was unable to assign a cause for her present employment; and coming up civilly demanded the reason. "Alas (replied the lady, her eyes bathed in tears) how is it possible to survive the loss of my husband, who lies buried in this grave? He was the best of men, the tenderest of husbands, with his dying breath he bid me never marry again, till the earth over his grave should be dry, and here you see me steadily resolving to obey his will, and endeavouring to dry it with my fan.

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The lady expected her youthful lover in an inner apartment, with impatience; when his servant approaching with terror in his countenance, informed her that his master was fallen into a fit, which would certainly be mortal, unless the heart of a man lately dead, could be obtained and applied to his breast. She scarce waited to the end of his story, when tucking up his clothes she ran with a mattock in her hand to the coffin where Choang lay, resolving to apply the heart of her dead husband, as a cure for the living.

She struck the lid with the utmost violence; in a few blows the coffin flew open, when the body which to all appearance had been dead began to move. Terrified at the sight, Hansi dropped the mattock, and Choang walked out astonished at his own situation, his wife's unusual magnificence, and her more amazing surprise. He went among the apartments, unable to conceive the cause of so much splendor. He was not long in suspense before his domestics informed him of every transaction since he became insensible. He could scarce believe what they told him, and went in pursuit of Hansi herself, in order to receive more certain information, or to reproach her infidelity. But she prevented his reproaches; he found her weltering in her blood; for she had stabbed herself to the heart, being unable to survive her shame and disappointment.

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