

ROCHESTER GAZETTE.

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1820.

[WHOLE No. 195.]

TERMS OF THE ROCHESTER GAZETTE.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

PRINTING.

Pamphlets, Blanks, Handbills, Cards, &c. executed with neatness and accuracy.

Legal Advertisements.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money and the interest thereon, secured by indenture of mortgage, executed by Thomas Mendicino to William H. Hanford, bearing date the twenty-third day of March, eighteen hundred and eighteen. Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power in said mortgage contained, & pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, all that certain piece or parcel of land, lying and being in township No. one, first range of townships west of Genesee River, now included in the town of Caledonia, beginning at the south-east corner of land formerly owned by Jordan Cocks, now owned by Levi Cocks, on the line of lot No. ninety five, running thence westwardly one half across the lot, and parallel to the east line of lot No. ninety five and ninety four so far that a line from thence to the said east line, and from thence north to the place of beginning, will contain one hundred and fifty acres, will be sold at public auction at the house now occupied by Axel Ensworth in the village of Rochester, county of Genesee, on the nineteenth day of December next at one o'clock P. M. of that day. Dated June 20th 1820. WILLIAM H. HANFORD, By H. R. Resden, his Atty.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a part of a certain sum of money secured by an indenture of mortgage executed by Joshua C. Taylor to Ame Rowe, bearing date the sixteenth day of February, eighteen hundred and eighteen. Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, will be sold at public auction at the house of Axel Ensworth in the village of Rochester, Genesee county, on Thursday the twenty-third day of November next, at two o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land lying in the town of Gates in the county of Genesee, containing forty three acres, being the westerly part of the easterly part of lot No. fifty nine, bounded northerly on part of Lot No. fifty four, and southerly on Lot No. forty six, and easterly by the westerly part of Lot No. forty six, and westerly by a lot of one hundred and twenty seven acres. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances belonging to the said premises. Dated May 15, 1820. ZOETH ELDRIDGE, AME ELDRIDGE, By Rowell Rabbit, their Atty.

The order of John H. Jones Esq first Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for the County of Genesee, Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of George Olds of the town of Parma, in said county, an insolvent debtor, to show cause if any they have, before the said Judge, at his office in the town of Leicester, in said county, on the thirty-first day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate, should not be made, and his person be exempted from imprisonment pursuant to the act entitled "An Act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases," passed April 7th 1815. Dated June 17, 1820. GEORGE GLIBS, Insolvent.

NATIONAL WORK.

PROPOSALS

By Joseph M. Sanderson of Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, A BIOGRAPHY OF THE SIGNERS TO THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE embellished with upwards of 50 portraits and the Declaration itself, with fac-simile engravings of the signatures.—By John Sanderson.

TO THE PUBLIC.

When we consider the personal qualities of the statesmen, who were associated in the first Congress of the United States, and whose names are affixed to the Declaration of Independence, the perilous occasion

which demanded the exercise of their wisdom and deliberation, and the influence of their councils on the interests of mankind, we must acknowledge that very rarely a more imposing and magnificent spectacle has been exhibited to the world, and we shall seek in vain, in the annals of nations, for an event more worthy of commemoration, or of being cherished forever in the hearts of a grateful and generous people.—The love of independence is interwoven with the frame and constitution of the human mind. It is almost the first sentiment that animates the infant's features in the cradle; and amongst all the actions and enterprises of man, none has awakened into activity a greater exertion of the virtuous energies of his nature. None has excited a greater warmth of veneration, and has more imperious claims upon our gratitude, than resistance of tyranny and oppression.

In those republican states which have been the admiration of the world, the first tribute of genius was paid to the patriot or the hero who promoted the cause of liberty and maintained the independence and dignity of man. The animated canvas, the breathing marble, watched his features from the grasp of death, and the historian inscribed his name and achievements in the imperishable records of fame. It would indeed be no favorable presage of the perpetuity of our republican institutions to discover an insensibility to the obligations we owe the memory of the illustrious patrons of American freedom. They advanced us by their magnanimity from the inglorious state of colonial subjection and from the contrary dominion of a foreign power, to the distinguished elevation of a sovereign and independent people; they asserted and maintained the inalienable rights of humanity by the mutual pledge of their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor; & as long as Virtue holds her empire in the hearts of their successors, the example of these generous benefactors will not be lost to the world, their names will not pass away nor be forgotten. Their glorious deeds be confounded in the common and casual transactions of life. Ingratitude is a vice that in nations as well as individuals, indicates the last degree of degeneracy and corruption. It is a vice that implies the absence of every virtue; it was in the age of Caligula that the name of Scipio was proscribed, and the statue of Brutus brought death on its possessor.

"The glory of our ancestors is the light of posterity," and the homage of the living, cannot be offered to the illustrious dead with an indifferent or sterile admiration.—Great and splendid actions will seldom be excused by men who have humble or ordinary objects in prospect. It is by contemplating the lives and characters of those who are marked out from the multitude by their eminent qualities that we become emulous of their virtues and their renown. It is by reading the history of their generous and noble actions that sympathetic emotions are excited in the heart, and by a reiteration of such feelings, grandeur of sentiment, dignity and elevation of character, & habits of virtue are generated & confirmed. Lieurgis clad in armor the statutes of the gods, that even in their deviations the citizens of sparta might have the image of war before their eyes; observing well that a disposition of the mind, like a lump of the body, was invigorated by exercise and activity. "He interwove," says Plutarch, "the praise of virtue and the contempt of vice in all their pursuits and recreations, and by these arts they were possessed with a thirst of honor, an enthusiasm bordering on insanity, and had not a wish but for their country." The trophies of Miltiades interrupted the sleep of Themistocles, and the seas in listening to the exploits of Hercules was fired with his spirit and became the successful rival of his fame. The uncalculated savage catches the flame of emulation from the deeds of his ancestors, and hangs his hut with the emblem of his father's valor.

More need not be said to enforce the utility of the publications we have undertaken, and which we now submit to the patronage of our fellow citizens, with the hope that from the liberality of their encouragement, we shall be able to present it to the public, worthy of their approbation. We must depend for the illustration of many of the characters of our biography, upon the generosity of their surviving relatives and friends, to furnish us with whatever interesting materials may be in their possession, for which, with our grateful acknowledgments, we promise a copy of the entire work as a compensation.

CONDITIONS.

1. The work will be published in numbers or half volumes of 200 pages octavo, and will be completed in ten numbers. It will contain upwards of 50 portraits engraved by Mr. J. B. Longacre, whose style has not been exceeded by any other artist in the United States. Specimens of the paper and printing may be seen at this office.
2. To the first number will be prefixed an appropriate frontispiece, designated by Mr. Le Secur, and a vignette title to each volume, which, with the portraits and other engravings, will at least be equivalent to the price of subscription.
3. The first number (now in press) will be published in February next—the remainder in succession as the work will permit, and delivered to subscribers at two dollars and fifty cents per number—payable on delivery.

Any person procuring ten subscribers and forwarding their names to the publisher shall receive a copy of the work for their trouble.

Attorney's and Justice's Blanks for sale.

HAT STORE.



WM. HAYWOOD,

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

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

List of Letters

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

- King Allen,
- Lucy Allen,
- David Allen,
- Bazeleel Archer,
- Isaac Barrill,
- Hezekiah Bull,
- Lewis Boytell,
- James Bates,
- Peter Calder,
- Joel Cass,
- Lemuel Castle,
- Almon Davis,
- Peter Dumont,
- Jehial Davis,
- John Elwell,
- John H. Fuller,
- Abm. Forbs,
- Ebnr. Frost,
- Patrick O'Flarty,
- John Gorton,
- Almon Griddings,
- E. Howland,
- Calvin G. Hills,
- Sallyann Holkins,
- Enoch Hibbard,
- Newton Johnson,
- Pett Lowder,
- Ozias Lindsley,
- Thomas Kent,
- William Middleton,
- James Moore,
- Levi Moses,
- Ozni Miller,
- Polly Morrison,
- Henry S. Mead,
- George Olds,
- Ezeriah Parish,
- Selock Payne,
- John A. Rockwell,
- Polly Rhoads,
- Sarah M. Ripley,
- Moses Stephens,
- Asa Sprague,
- E. D. Smith,
- Timothy Stiles,
- Trounan Stone,
- Luther Smith,
- Ezekiel Smith,
- Samuel Sample,
- James Thompson,
- Daniel Tharr,
- Marshall J. Worden,
- James Wilson,
- Fordeus Farnam,
- Elisha Foot,
- Ely Frunk,
- Abm. Grinds,
- Amelia Helm,
- I. Hemmingway,
- Nathan Hobbs,
- John Hagerman,
- William Jenkins,
- William Jendine,
- Michael Lowder,
- James Moore,
- Sally Manning,
- Javins McClure,
- Thomas Morris,
- Ichabod Petersort,
- Mary Porter,
- Sprague Perkins,
- Jonathan Russell,
- Aaron Renick,
- Jedediah Safford,
- Benjamin Slocumb,
- Augustus Shaw,
- Edsen Starknesk,
- Daniel Shattuck,
- William Scott,
- Mathew Stuart,
- Theodore Smith,
- Nathan Stubbs,
- Henry D. Williams,
- James Wanhg.

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 preventative 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
Post-Rider.

N. B. A certificate from a respectable Physician can be procured, that the infection is genuine.
Rochester, July 11, 1820. tf

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. Vought still entertains 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. Vought returns his thanks to those of his friends that have thought proper to patronize him, and assures them their unremitting exertions will be continued to procure and preserve no other but the genuine Vaccine Matter, of which he hopes to merit a continuance of their favors. June 30, 1820.

Cash paid for Rags at this Office.

[From the Franklin Gazette.]

Mrs. M. EMBROS—The following sketch is founded on the truly afflicting catastrophe which befel the Patriot Pilot Boat.

FATE OF THE PILOT BOAT.

The night was lone, and the star ray slept,
All bright on wave and sea;
And the tempest king drear vergils kept,
O'er the wide Atlantic sea.

The night was lone, and the murmuring train,
Of slumber stole along;
And softly whispering o'er the main,
Was botae the sea-boy's song.

He sung of home and the simple charms
The cot of his father's knew;
He sung of the joy of a mother's arms,
And he sung of the maiden true.

The note was wild, but the artless lay,
His pipes! should soon be o'er;
His bosom was light, but o'er the day
That bosom should beat no more.

The ship was proud, and gallant her trim,
Her banners swept the wave,
But ere the lamps of Heaven grew dim,
That flag should deck the grave!

The FEMALE watched the beauteous star,
As o'er the blue waste it shone;
And busy memory strayed afar,
And fancy sighed alone.

She thought of bliss, and fairy home,
And affection's smiling store;
But ah! fond love, and a husband's dome,
That bosom should know no more.

For the pirate crew in revelry,
Had drunk to the dreadful deed;
And the murderers swore right jovially,
The innocent heart should bleed!

At the midnight hour was heard the cry,
The shriek of fell despair;
At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh,
And the pale moon glimmered fair.

But the wing-god saw the deed of hell,
When the winds forsook the deck;
He saw the barque, as it slowly fell,
'Till it sunk—a viewless wreck!

At midnight hour, when the sea-boy's song
He hushed—in lonely dread,
He hears sweet music steal along—
"The tones of the hapless dead!"

[The following pretty copy of verses we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of transcribing from Coleridge's Poems.]

As late each flower that sweetest blows
I plucked the garden's pride!
Within the petals of a rose
A sleeping love I spied.

Around his brows a beamy wreath
Of many a lucent hue;
All purple glowed his cheek, beneath,
Lubricate with the dew.

I softly seized th' unguarded power,
Nor scared his balmy rest;
And plac'd him, eaz'd within the flower,
On spotless Sara's breast.

But when, unweeting of the guile,
Awoke the prisoner sweet,
He struggled to escape awhile,
And stamp'd his fairy feet.

Ah! soon the soul entrancing sight
Subdu'd the impatient boy!
He gaz'd! he thrill'd with deep delight!
Then clapp'd his wings for joy.

And O! he cried—"of magic kind
What charms this throne endear!
Some other love let Venus find—
'I'll fix my empire here."

EPIGRAM.

Old Quiz met his patient and stopped her,
A pinch from her snuff-box to draw;
"You are famous, I hear," cries the doctor,
"For having the best Macabau.

"How charming the snuff-box you wear!"
"It is much at your service," she cried:
"Nay, nay, that is too bad I swear,
To pinch me and box me beside."

[From the Democratic Press.]

I have read several of the letters addressed to the Governor of Maryland, in behalf of Hull. Many of them are full of anxiety and feeling—but there are none of them, no not one, in which an anguish of heart & the voice of nature, plead so powerfully as in the letter of the unfortunate and greatly to be pitied Father. Of this letter the following is an exact copy. I have not felt myself at liberty to add, to alter or to underscore, one word, no not even the points have been altered. It is given just as it was written. Acknowledging, as all do, the justice of the sentence which is passed and about to be executed on this miserable young man, yet we trust that none will be found so steeld against human feelings, as not to weep over the bleeding heart of a fond, but wretched old man who is to have the "deep and bitter anguish of beholding" his child suffer a violent and ignominious death. May He who bindeth up the broken heart, &

tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb, soothe & comfort the writer of the following letter.

To His Excellency Samuel Sprigg, Governor of Maryland.

Sir—The unhappy man who approaches Your Excellency on the present occasion, is too sensible of the solicitude which must accompany the exercise of your high prerogative, needlessly to augment the expression of his agonizing emotions—I am a father, and from a dismal cell, in which the son of my most passionate affection is fettered, and waiting the hour of an ignominious death, I go forth to carry my trembling petition to that tribunal, where alone the laws of my country have opened to me a refuge and the hope of mercy. Your Excellency will believe, that I cannot but be tortured with feelings inexpressibly painful—but it is not my object to exhibit these. May God deliver you ever from an apprehension of that with which my bosom is wrung! My only design, is to present in the most respectful manner and in one embodied testimonial the disinterested, deliberate, and cautious opinion, of a multitude who rejoice in the consciousness that law and justice, have given to them an access to Your Excellency, and have put it in your power to inflict what is due to crime without being insensible to the pleadings of mercy—and to listen to the calls of mercy, without violating the strictest provisions of the constitution of the state. It appears, that the more narrow and inflexible duty of the judge compel him, notwithstanding the most effecting circumstances of extenuation, to pronounce a definite, and not discretionary sentence, upon conviction of the accused. The exercise of discretion, and the dispensation of mercy, is the happy and exclusive prerogative of Your Excellency—and in praying that you may be pleased to select the milder of two punishments, equally comfortable to the law—equally sanctioned by justice, I only ask, what the peculiar circumstances of my most unhappy son's case, seem to warrant, if not to require—had he been left to the exercise of his own will, or feelings—had his entreaties for the driver been granted by Hutton, had not his bosom been inspired with terror—the poor murdered man, might now have been in the bosom of his family—guilty my child is an accessory, acting under the force of fear, which almost amounted to compulsion. But O! punish him not as a voluntary unconstrained, abandoned agent—punish him not, as the instigator, the determined and influential principle in the crime. God beholds I trust and believe a wide and essential difference, between the guilt of a man inventing, urging, and resolved on the accomplishment of a crime, and that of a boy, seduced, reluctant, opposing the commission of it; and at last consenting only, under the influence of a ferocious and threatening leader. God's most glorious attribute is mercy! (Oh what were man, could God be divested of it,) and we are commanded to become like unto him. Our Saviour, Christ himself, said—"be ye merciful"—and he also enumerated among those who are entitled to a special benediction, "they who show mercy, shall obtain it." Were I not already apprised of the benevolence of your disposition and character; I should hesitate to add another declaration, from the inspired volume, "that he shall have judgment, without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment." But I also believe from the impotency, the anguish and distraction of a parent's heart your Excellency will make a gracious allowance, & that when I bring to your feet, a prayer rested on circumstances so powerful in extenuation of my poor child's crime; a prayer sanctioned by gentlemen of every profession and of the first respectability; a prayer in conformity with the law of the country, and without the violation of a single principle, it is wholly discretionary with Your Excellency to grant; I cannot but indulge the fond hope, that you will consider the frailties of an infant and pity the boy's awful condition; that you will prolong his days, though it be in solitude and sorrow, labor and shame; and take from a father's bosom the insupportable burthen, under which it now labors.—Oh! save me from the deep and bitter anguish of beholding him die.

I would, that I could approach Your Excellency in another manner—and instead of the poor and frigid utterance of my prayer in these lines I could be admitted to your presence; and there express all that desire with which my heart swells, and groans; but so great is my respect for the importance of your office, and for the delicacy of your official situation; that I restrain my anxiety on this subject, and unless bidden, I venture only in this manner, to commend to your Excellency's clemency, the life

of, my poor, guilty, but too much beloved child. May God! the merciful God! move Your Excellency's heart with his own good spirit, and incline it to adopt his own holy and lovely example; and forever will many a devout and grateful christian, bless and thank you.—My weeping child from his lonely cell, will send up daily petitions, to our common Judge and Saviour, for him, who mercifully spared his life. From my home, which will be again gladdened by this act of your prerogative and grace, will I and my children, unceasingly invoke the blessings of Heaven upon you; & when you are called by the great Judge of all men, to lie down in your lonely bed of earth; the recollection of such deeds of mercy, will cheer and support you. Be assured respected Sir, that I am with the greatest deference Your Excellency's

Afflicted, Weeping, but Humble, and Obedient Servant
AMOS G. HULL.

Foreign Intelligence.

Latest from England.—By the New York Mercantile Advertiser of Saturday we are furnished with London dates to the 15th June.

The arrival of the Queen had caused a great ferment in England. Soon after her arrival, the queen communicated to the house of commons the following message. But no decisive measures had been taken at the last dates upon that, or the message of the King, which follows. Much interesting discussion took place in parliament, with which the papers are almost filled.

"The Queen thinks it necessary to inform the House of Commons, that she has been induced to return to England, in consequence of the measures pursued against her honor and peace for some time by secret agents abroad, and lately sanctioned by the conduct of the Government at home. In adopting this course, her Majesty has had no other purpose whatever but the defence of her character and the maintenance of those just rights which have developed upon her by the death of that revered Monarch, in whose high honour and unshaken affection she had always found her surest support. Upon her arrival, the Queen is surprised to find that a message had been sent down to parliament, requiring its attention to written documents; and she learns with still greater astonishment, that there is an intention of proposing that those should be referred to a select committee. It is this day 14 years since, the first charges were brought forward against her Majesty. Then, and upon every occasion during that long period, she has shown the utmost readiness to meet her accusers, and to court the fullest inquiry into her conduct. She now also desires an open investigation in which she may see both the charges and the witnesses against her—a privilege not denied to the meanest subject of the realm. In the face of the sovereign, the Parliament & the Country, she solemnly protested against the formation of a secret tribunal to examine documents, privately prepared by her adversaries, as a proceeding unknown to the law of the land, and a flagrant violation of all the principles of justice. She relies with full confidence upon the integrity of the House of Commons for defeating the only attempt she has any reason to fear. The Queen cannot forbear to add, that even before any proceeding were resolved upon, she had been treated in a manner too well calculated to prejudice her case. The omission of her name in the Liturgy, the withholding the means of conveyance usually afforded to all the branches of the Royal Family, the refusal even of an answer to her application for a place of residence in the Royal Mansions, and the supid slight, both of English ministers abroad, and of the agents of all Foreign powers over whom the English Government had any influence—must be viewed as measures designed to prejudice the world against her; and could only have been justified by trial and conviction."

On the 6th following Message, was received in both houses of parliament.

"GEORGE R.
"The King thinks it necessary, in consequence of the arrival of the Queen to communicate to the House of Lords certain papers respecting the conduct of her Majesty since her departure from this kingdom, which he recommends to the immediate and serious consideration of the house.

"The King has felt the most anxious desire to avert the necessity of any disclosures and discussions which must be as painful to his people as they can be to himself; but the step now taken by the Queen leaves him no alternative.

"The King has the fullest confidence that, in consequence of this communication, the House of Lords will adopt that course of proceeding which the justice of the case, and the honor and dignity of his Majesty's crown may require."

Two events have occurred in Europe which may be pronounced extraordinary:—The kings of Spain and England, from being the most unpopular and abused of all execrated Kings, have suddenly

become extremely popular and beloved! All the recent advices from Spain corroborate the statement as it respects Ferdinand VII and a hundred proofs of its veracity as it respects the fourth George of England can be adduced.—We give a decisive one: When Thistlewood and his accomplices, were on trial, no part of the technical language of their Indictments offended them so much, as that which charged them with having conspired to put the King to death.—This they stoutly declared to be false, and expressed the most decided love, and respect for the King's person; and that they meant only to destroy the borough-mongering Ministers, Castlereagh, Sidmouth, &c.—This Brunt, the most ferocious of them, repeated several times; and just before Ings, was taken from his cell to be conducted to execution, he exclaimed to the Chaplain, "Remember me to King GEORGE 4th; God bless him, and may he have a long reign." The King as he passes the streets is now received by unanimous acclamations, instead of the hootings he has here before been accustomed to.—We know not what has effected this extraordinary change.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

It is stated, that the new sovereign of these Islands has destroyed the whole system of Idolatry, and burnt the temples, idols, &c. It was feared that the death of the old King would throw obstacles in the way of Missionaries, but it has happily otherwise resulted, and the Mission family who lately started from Boston, probably arrived at the Islands when the people were prepared to receive the glad tidings of Salvation.—These Islands will probably soon conform, like the Society Islands, to the external forms of Christianity, and introduce among them the arts of agriculture and of civilized life. The kingdom of darkness is truly tottering to its fall, and the day is approaching when the "Knowledge of God shall cover the earth."

SPANISH AFFAIRS.

A letter from a very intelligent American gentleman in Cadiz, to his friend in providence, dated May 3, gives the following account of the birth of the late Revolution in Spain. If it was so sudden and unexpected in the very centre of its operation, those on this side the Atlantic may be excused for doubting its probable occurrence.

"The late revolution in the government of this country has astonished all the world. Never was there any thing more unexpected or more rigid. It may be said to be the work of a moment; & but for the atrocities committed in this place on the 10th of March, would have been almost without bloodshed. Although I have seen it, and am every day experiencing its effects, yet I can hardly realize the change. So sudden and beyond all calculation has it been, it appears like a vision, like a dream.—Who could have calculated on such docility on the part of the King? who could have anticipated and almost simultaneous rising in the provinces? And this too, at the moment when the King was subscribing to the Constitution, without the knowledge of such insurrections, except in one or two instances at the moment when every thing in this quarter appeared in the most depressing and discouraging condition—when the division of Riego had been annihilated, and the small army of the Isla, not exceeding 3000 men left entirely to themselves, and so destitute of resources and dispirited, that they could not have held out above a few weeks longer; when, in fact the most sanguine despaired of the cause and only saw in the perspective the immolation of fresh victims and the imposition of heavier claims."

The Paris papers contain warm and boisterous debates on the election law, and the original *projet* was adopted by a majority of 119. During the debate, M. D'Argenson said he had a right to notice the "massacre which has taken place of peaceable subjects." One of the members on the left said, "Civil war and assassinations are preparing."

Sir Walter Scott (the Poet, on his return from London to Scotland, travelled at the rate of ten miles an hour, to be in time to see his daughter married on the 30th of April, considering May an unlucky month for marrying, the unfortunate Queen Mary having been married in that month.

London Paper.
[Sir Walter is no such idol as is here represented. This is a fair sample of London news-mongering.]

Extract of a letter from Havana, dated June 28.

"We are quietly choosing our representatives here; and the citizens are now all armed, & petty well trained; patrol duty is performed by them every night, although we have 6000 troops here of the army, part of whom I wish away as soon as may be.

"The people are yet children to politics. Should the government change in Spain, this Island will maintain her independence.

"We are apprehensive of some difficulty in Mexico, the Viceroy not having proclaimed the Constitution; the royal

order has, however, I understand, gone down.

"The distress arising from depression of commerce has reached us here; produce has fallen, and planters even at the present rate cannot find purchasers for their crops, and merchants consequently cannot get payment of their debts from the planters. Confidence is nearly lost, and many houses have failed that made considerable shipments to Europe last year, all of which were destructive, from the failure of certain houses there."

Utica, July 26.

Canal. The interesting scene of letting the water into the Canal through the village of Utica, was witnessed on Saturday last, by an immense multitude of people composed of the citizens of the village and neighboring towns, and strangers from this state and other parts of the union. Although this incident is not greatly important in itself, and not calculated to be universally interesting, yet on account of various circumstances was rendered peculiarly so to the people of this vicinity. Hitherto the boats have been obliged to stop about half a mile from the centre of the village. The part now opened for use (about half a mile) has been made, and under the immediate superintendence of Capt. Jeremiah Brainard, a very judicious and skilful gentleman, and has been finished with peculiar care. The width in this part is not as great as the common width, but the sides are planked, which gives a more solid and workmanlike appearance.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock a Bell was rung to announce the commencement of the operation. The citizens immediately assembled in boats, and on the bridges and banks of the Canal. A number of workmen were employed to remove the mound that had been left to retain the water until the part now to be opened was finished. The boats were arranged in order, at a little distance above. The Chief Engineer, the first boat that floated on the waters of the Canal, led, on this occasion. On board this boat were Hon. Mr. Storrs, member of Congress; Peter Sharpe, Esq. for many years a member of the Assembly; from New-York; General Kirkland member from this county; John W. Wheeler, and ———— Drake Esqs. members of the last Assembly; Mr. Snyder, President, and the Trustees of the village, and many other gentlemen of distinction, from this vicinity, and different parts of the state. Col. Hotchkiss, in his own elegant new boat, followed next, with a company of gentlemen and ladies from Vernon and elsewhere. The Governor Clinton, of Trumansburgh, and several other boats, were ranged after in succession. Flags were displayed in the different boats, and as soon as the obstruction was moved, which was quickly done, and the word given, they all started, and were rapidly borne by the water, (which speedily filled the Canal, and Mr. Ely's spacious and commodious Basin) amidst loud and repeated cheerings, through the village to Genesee street, the present termination of the Canal. The citizens then partook of the refreshments which had been liberally provided; and manifested, by unequivocal evidences of joy and hilarity, the gratification they felt at the continued proof of the successful progress of this great work of internal improvement.

Several boats arrived in the course of the day, with freight and passengers. A company of gentlemen took an excursion on the Canal, and returned toward evening, and seemed very much to relish the enjoyment. It was very gratifying to witness the satisfaction manifested by Mr. Sharpe, and the other gentlemen from a distance, who had never before had an opportunity to see the Canal. Mr. S. proceeded afterwards, in a boat, on his journey to the west.

Boats now receive and discharge their loads at Genesee street.

[From the Vevey (Indiana) Examiner.]

Vine-Yards.—The present crop of grapes promises a more abundant yield than that of the last season. There are about 24 acres under culture, which at the last vintage yielded upwards of 5000 gallons of wine, besides a vast quantity of grapes used for other purposes. The situation is delightful, running parallel with the river; it is the admiration of strangers, and a grateful retreat to those who live in its vicinity. The intelligent traveller, while he rests from the fatigues of his journey, finds a source of true gratification mingled with delight, in contemplating the beauties of nature & art which are here so happily blended—the abode of rural felicity.

CAPITAL OF VIRGINIA.

[Extract of a letter of a Rhode-Islander, dated Richmond, July 1, 1820.

"We arrived here yesterday, and took up lodgings at the Eagle Hotel, perhaps the largest establishment of the kind in the U. States. There are four spacious buildings, forming a square, which compose the establishment, and is almost a city of itself. The situation of the Capitol, in Shokoe Hill is truly commanding and delightful. I leave it for yourself to judge of the Capitol, which is built of free stone, when I tell

you that the edifice cost \$125,000, and the iron fence which surrounds the green perhaps nearly or quite a mile in circuit, cost \$80,000. On entering this superb building, you are struck with a degree of solemnity at beholding a venerable statue of the illustrious Washington, clothed in the military garb of the revolution, standing on a marble pedestal, surrounded by an iron railing; he stands in a very erect, dignified position, with a cane in his right hand, and at his left side are a plough, a sword, and a round bundle of thirteen sticks, standing perpendicularly, representing the then thirteen states, on which his left hand gently reclines, and on and around which is spread a large flowing mantle. The workmanship was done in France, and is admirably executed; the cost of which was \$50,000. In one of the niches in the wall is an elegant marble bust of the distinguished La Fayette, who fought so valiantly for the Americans. I took a view also of the Monumental Church, erected on the spot where the Theatre was burnt. The building is magnificent. In front of the Church stands a Marble Monument, on which are inscribed the names of the unhappy persons who perished in the flames."

Strength of the Union.—Compiled from the general abstract of returns of the militia of the United States, made to the House of Representatives, March 30th 1820, by the President.

Number of Militia.	
New-Hampshire,	26,205
Mass. and Maine,	74,088
Vermont,	20,731
Rhode-Island,	8,567
Connecticut,	23,246
New-York,	121,553
New-Jersey,	35,240
Pennsylvania,	115,231
Delaware,	7,451
Maryland,	32,189
Virginia,	35,967
N. Carolina,	49,782
S. Carolina,	33,729
Georgia,	29,561
Alabama,	10,315
Louisiana,	9,884
Mississippi,	5,297
Tennessee,	40,000
Kentucky,	52,883
Illinois,	2,031
Indiana,	14,990
Ohio,	76,890
Total,	875,928

[From the Washington City Gazette, of June 13.

A most barbarous scene was exhibited in our streets, a short time past, and witnessed by hundreds of our citizens:—A negro with his hands tied, and fastened to the tail of a gig, was dragged along the Pennsylvania Avenue, like a dog, through the dust and a scorching sun, whilst his owner, going at a smart trot, was loling in the chair at his ease. Can our civil authorities look on and suffer such an inhuman wretch to escape with impunity? Or is humanity and sympathy for our own fellow beings selfishly confined to our own colour only?

Northampton, July 18.

For some weeks previous to the last, we had no rain—heat excessive. The drought, although favourable to the hay maker, began to be alarming. On Friday, however, we had several successive showers—one of them more severe than we recollect ever to have witnessed.—The rain fell in torrents, and the lightning became terrible. In six instances it struck within the circle of quarter of a mile diameter, in the centre of our village; only in one instance a dwelling house, which was Mr. Enos Cook's. No lives were lost. In South Hadley a barn belonging to Maj. Smith, of Granby, was burnt, and one of five persons in it, killed. We have heard of no other injury but to roads.

CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

A pleasant anecdote is related of this venerable Judge in a late Virginia paper which shows in an agreeable light his simplicity and unassuming character.—Part of the crew of the Venezuelan privateer brig Wilson, were taken from on board that vessel lying at Norfolk and sent up to Richmond, to be examined by the chief on charge of violating the laws of the United States, concerning foreign enlistments. The chief justice dispensed with all unnecessary formality on the occasion, and held his court for the examination of the prisoners on board the steam-boat, which lay 2 miles from his place of residence, to which he repaired on foot. This circumstance is unimportant in itself, but it bespeaks a nobleness of mind and character which belong only to truly great men, and which the mere pomp and ostentation of office can never develope.

Portland Gaz.

Sunbury, (Pa.) June 15.

Mr. Editor: The other day, as I was rolling logs near Shamokin creek, I discovered a land Tortoise, and through curiosity picked it up, when I discovered the following engraved upon the under shell:

"Thomas Musgrave, 1712."

And immediately below, in large capitals—

"ROBERT RUNTER, 1790."

The former having been engraved;

108, and the other 50 years ago. I so engraved my own name below, to set the recorder of ages at liberty, leave this subject to a pen more able to do it justice. Yours, &c.

THE GAZETTE.

TUESDAY AUGUST 1, 1820.

Hibernicus. Among the great number of letter writers who fill the columns of Mr. Carter's Statesman, is a pretended foreigner, who has assumed the name of Hibernicus. He appears a

"Witling, brisk fool, cursed with his sense

That stimulates his impudence."

Who should have been suffered unnoticed to pursue the "noisy tenor of his way," but for the fulsome eulogium pronounced upon some honorable gentlemen of a neighboring village, and which has elicited the following poetical imitation from an unknown correspondent. Well may the good people of Canandaigua exclaim—"Heaven preserve us from our friends." The compliments of Hibernicus, for ought we know, may be all merited, but they forcibly remind us of the homely saying—

"Praise to the face, Is public disgrace."

Phocion, when he heard the shouts of a Greek mob, was apprehensive that he had spoken or acted like a fool. A man of sense would rather be spashed with all the mud from the kennels of obloquy, than bedaubed with injudicious and fulsome panegyric.

"He hurts me most who lavishly commends."

There is a style of nauseous applause, which has been adopted by the press devoted to Mr. Clinton, better suited for "cowards and white liver'd knaves," than honest, independent Republicans. The themes of Hibernicus' letters, with now & then a little deviation, are his modest, unobtrusive self, the Grand Canal, the Magnus and his followers, who all in turn excite the profoundest wonder and admiration of this pedantic, half-witted disguised Clintonian wanderer.

Hail Canandaigua, star of splendor, hail! From Arctur's hill I greet thee—Mistress fair, Of fashion, beauty, manners, gusto—dare

I strike?—I come on purpose to assail Thy goodly fare, and comfortable quarters;

I come to taste thy hospitable cheer Thy converse, claret, piety and beer, And revel with thy sober sons and daughters—

But first permit me—on this height I'll sit,

And speculate across this wooden gun, Upon thy passing wonders one by one, As by my fancy and my een they lit. How proudly in the distance, tinged with blue,

Appear thy beauties sailing round and round;

The very dew and dust upon thy ground

Do glitter; tall spires strike my dizzy view,

And Granger's front, and high-arch'd forehead too,

With four substantial reasons, spacious made;

Gods! how it indicates the mind within!

Thou mart and market of a glorious trade,

Of science, soda, politics, and gin, Again I greet thee—glory of a nation—

More—the sphere of genius' own true constellation!

Degrading thought! that man is made of clay;

Opake and dark, that Eagles can't see thro' it—

Else Spencer, speaker twenty times a day, And Holley, Greig, and chiefest justice Hewett

Had been transparent surely—so would you,

Ye merchants, farmers, clergymen and quacks,

Physicians, brokers, barristers and blacks,

Like other men of sense been lucid too!

Blest ville of viles, whose genius is distilled

From all that's great in Europe or the west;

Thy very maw with luscious lore is filled, And learned viands swell thy very chest.

Oh glorious is thy might, thy wealth, thy rule,

And glorious thy important personages;

Thy tapster, bar-man, mistress of thy school,

Thy gate-man, cook, and driver of thy stages—

Learning—how various and how vast the plan,

How wide and deep its thousand blessings flow;

That even thy tapster's an important man,

Thy stage coach driver is a leading
beau!
And now ye sons of Jonathan attend;
I've sung your praises from this airy
mount
Be-rhyming you, like any other friend,
And packed a copy off for Carter's
foant—
My task is done—Be yours as well dis-
charged—
Come, crown the board, the smoking
table spread;
Be dainties all your fare—that I, when
fed,
May feel my stomach and my soul en-
larged.

ENGLAND

Has been thrown into a great ferment
and agitation by the sudden arrival of
the Queen. It will be seen by the sub-
sequent columns, that soon after her ma-
jesty reached London, she communi-
cated an important Message to the House
of Commons, drawn up in bold and con-
fident terms, and protesting against the
project in contemplation of appointing a
secret committee to investigate her
conduct, and claims an open investiga-
tion—a privilege not denied to the mes-
sage individual in the state.

By the Message of the king it will be
perceived that he is determined that an
investigation shall take place.

Mr. Braughton presented the Message,
from the Queen to the House of Com-
mons; and the papers are filled with the
interesting discussion which followed.—
No decisive measures have been adopted
and the subject had been postponed, for
a few days, to give the Ministry time for
deliberation. Some of the papers speak
of hopes being entertained that the dif-
ferences between the Royal parties, will
be amicably adjusted.

In reply to a note from Lord Liverpool,
in which his lordship stated that notwith-
standing all that had passed, any sug-
gestions which her Majesty may have
to offer upon the propositions submitted in
April last would be received; Her Ma-
jesty said—

"That she demanded all the rights be-
longing to the queen of England: That
before she was in possession of all her
duties, she could not listen to any offer
of proposal. That when she was restor-
ed to them, she would be ready to lis-
ten to any proposals from his majesty's
ministers."

The majority in the House of Lords,
in favour of Lord Liverpool's appoint-
ment of a secret committee to investi-
gate the conduct of the Queen, was 79.

The question for a postponement of
proceedings in the House of Commons,
was carried unanimously.

It will be seen that Her Majesty has
been received with great attention by
the people—and from the spirit they
have manifested, we should infer, that
whether Her Majesty is guilty or not, an
attempt of the government to proceed
to extremities with her, would well nigh
produce a revolution.

Ever since the Queen's arrival in
London, that metropolis has been the
theatre of perpetual riot. All who would
not huzza and pull off their hats in hon-
or of Her Majesty, were pelted with
mud, brick-bats &c. &c. and often, af-
ter having complied with the requisition
they were pelted with mud for the dis-
obedience of the mob. Carlton-Houses
was assailed, and the windows of Lord
Sutcliffe's and Lord Castlereagh's houses
and others, broken to pieces. The mili-
tary were on duty, but the King had
given orders not to take hostile measures
for defence, unless in the extreme case
of absolute necessity. N. F. Spec.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

We learn that the late election for
members of parliament for Upper Cana-
da, has terminated in the almost unani-
mous choice of persons who are the polit-
ical friends of Mr. Goulley. It would
appear by this that the popular voice in
Canada is opposed to the administration.

Mr. Ferguson who was fined and im-
prisoned for publishing some of Mr.
Goulley's writings, was recently releas-
ed from confinement, and has charge of
the Niagara Spectator; and declares in
a public address, that the Spectator shall
publish a great terror to little tyrants.

Wm. B. Peters, Esq. proposes to pub-
lish a newspaper at Niagara, to be called
the Canadian Enquirer, to be conduct-
ed on free and independent principles.
Buffalo Patriot.

United States Bank Stock, which has
been considerably depressed ever since
the exposition of the affairs of the Bank
by a committee of congress, has at length
risen to its par value.

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONS.

It may not perhaps, be improper, for
the guidance of persons who have heret-
ofore received pensions under the act
of Congress providing for revolutionary
services, to state explicitly the grounds
on which such pensions are disconti-
nued under the act passed at the last ses-
sion.—Such information will save to per-
sons whose names have been placed on
the pension list, and whose circumstan-
ces in life will now exclude them there-
from, both expense and trouble. Accord-
ing to the construction given by the
Attorney General, and under which the
Secretary of War decides, the law con-
templates those only who are unable to

support themselves without the aid of
private or public charity. In every
case, the following points are consid-
ered; the occupation of the pensioner, his
age, his ability to work, his family resi-
ding with, the number of them, their a-
ges and ability to work, and, lastly, his
property, and the description of it; and,
whenever it appears, under all circum-
stances, that the condition of the pen-
sioner is such as to be able to live
without the aid of charity, his name
will be invariably stricken from the pen-
sion roll.—Nat Intell.

In the Kaskaskia Gazette, published
in the state of Illinois, is a letter from a
Mr. Blakeman, addressed to Henry S.
Dodge, Esq. secretary of the Agricultural
Society. Mr. Blakeman states, that he
raised from about ten acres of land,
the prodigious quantity of 1350 bushels
of shelled corn, averaging 135 bushels
per acre; the field was newly turned up
prairie; the seed was brought from Ken-
tucky, it was planted in May, in hills al-
most four feet apart, and was three times
ploughed.

Sales of Land.—The President of
the U. S. has given notice that the pub-
lic sales for the disposal, agreeably to
law, of certain lands of the United States
in Ohio and Indiana, shall be held as
follows, viz.

At Delaware, in Ohio, on the first
Mondays in August and October next,
for the sale of lands which have been
surveyed in the district of Delaware, be-
ing 45 townships and fractional town-
ships.

At Piqua, in Ohio, on the first Mon-
day in September next, for the sale of
the lands which have been surveyed in
the district of Piqua, being 53 town-
ships and fractional townships.

At Brookville, in Indiana, on the
first Monday of October, next for the
lands which have been surveyed in the
district of Brookville, being 56 town-
ships and fractional townships.

At Jeffersonville, in Indiana, on the
first Monday in August next, for the
lands lately surveyed in the district of
Jeffersonville, being 27 townships and
fractional townships.

At Terre Haute, in Indiana, on the
first Monday in September next, for the
lands which have been surveyed in the
district of Terre Haute, being 43 town-
ships and fractional townships.

Increasing the Census.—The wife of
Mr. Van Ness, a glass-blower at Geneva
late presented her husband with two girls
and a boy, all a live, and delivered at
one birth.

A Potogoman.—A child of Abel Deal
of Bladen co. N. C. not nine years old,
measures five feet six and a half inches
and weighed in January, 167-1-2 lbs.

An affray has taken place at Hunts-
ville, Alabama, (at the sale of land) be-
tween a Mr. Rice and a Mr. Clay, each
armed with pistols and a dirk.—Mr. C.
was stabbed in several places, Mr. R.
was wounded with buck shot, and a Mr.
Flemming, a spectator, had a part of
his lower jaw shot away.

Another way to "die for Love".—
Drowned, at Belfast, Ireland, Miss Eliza
McCormick, who on hearing of the mar-
riage of her lover, threw herself into the
sea.

New wheat from North-Carolina has
been sold in Philadelphia at 94 cents per
bushel. The wheat harvest in Virginia
has been gathered in. The crop is re-
ported to be uncommonly abundant.

The Montreal papers mention that
nearly 400 soldiers are daily employed
in making additions to the already strong
fortifications of Quebec. They consist
of a series of lines, projected by Gen
Mann, and Col. Nichols, of the Engi-
neers.

The Mission Family, bound to Arkan-
sas, passed Shawnee Town, Illinois, on
the 19th of June, at that time they were
all in good health.

The New-Haven papers speak in
high commendation of the specimens of
the Boston cut and moulded Glassware
for sale in that city, not only for its ele-
gance, but cheapness.

Theological Seminary.—On the 12th
ult. the Board of Commissioners and
Trustees of this Seminary met in Au-
burn, pursuant to a provision in the act
of incorporation. From an inquiry into
the state of the funds and prospects of
the Institution, the Commissioners deem-
ed it expedient to adopt measures to
put the Seminary into operation soon as
possible. They afterwards unanimously
elected the Rev. James Richards, D.
D. of Newark, N. J. as Professor of The-
ology.

Breaking Canal.—A man has been
arrested and confined in the prison at
Whitestown, for making a hole in the
bank of the canal to let the water off.—
The punishment for such an offence, is
the payment of all damages, & impris-
onment in the state prison for a term
not less than three years.

The Philadelphia Aurora says a piece
of Jaconet Muslin has been manufactur-
ed in the neighborhood of that city e-
qual, in every respect, to any thing of
the kind produced in any part of the
world.

The poor depot of Prussia has prohib-

ited every allusion to Spain in the journals
of his kingdom, and interdicted the cir-
culation of English newspapers. To
make a people god slaves, they must
be kept ignorant.

A countryman wished to marry his
youngest daughter to a neighbour; but
an objection was made to the girl's age,
as not yet marriageable. "She's of a
sufficient age," replied the father, "as
she is already the mother of two child-
ren."

DIED.—At Hanford's Landing, on
Friday the 28th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth
Howland, aged about 60 years.

At the same place on Thursday the
27th inst. Mrs. ———— Brace.

In Plymouth, Chenango co. N. Y. on
the 3d inst. Mr. Nash. While hoeing in
the field, he felt something sting his foot,
and looking down, observed a small spi-
der running off it.—He continued work
that day and a part of the following, the
pain of the wound increasing; and red
streaks reached as high as the knee, in
which were hard bunches of a purple
cast. The gangrene had already taken
place. A physician was sent for, and
Mr. N. was bled, which threw the poison
over the whole system, and he survived
only a few moments.

At English Prairie, Illinois, on the 25,
ult. a pleurisy. Mr. Wm. Hunt, brother
to the celebrated Mr. Hunt, of London.
He arrived at that place about 16 months
ago from England, and was esteemed as
a useful and laborious agriculturalist.

In Easton, Md. Isaiah Rowland
Moore, son of Wm. W. Moore, in the 5th
year of his age, of a most distressing
illness, from accidentally drinking a
portion of a solution of Corrosive Sub-
limate, which was prepared for the pur-
pose of destroying bed bugs. This
most afflicting circumstance ought to be
a caution to all how they leave poisons,
in any form, in the way of children, as
the draught once taken, too often has
resisted the antidotes, however judiciously
and speedily administered. A similar
fatal accident occurred in this city not
long since.

Marine List.

PORT OF

GENESEE.

- ARRIVED—July 24.—Atlas, Mos-
ey, Poughkeepsie; Steam Boat Ontario,
Vaughan, Sacket's Harbor; Wolcott, Stil-
son, Ogdensburgh.
- 25.—Steam Boat Ontario, Vaughan,
Lewiston.
- 26.—Java, Cushman, Oak-Orchard.
- 28.—Union, Eno, Prescott.
- SAILED—July 23.—Steam Boat Onta-
rio, Vaughn, Lewiston; Henrietta, Wy-
man, Oswego.
- 24.—Wolcott, Stilson, Lewiston.
- 25.—Julia, York, Fr. Creek; Mary,
Vorce, do.; Steam Boat Ontario,
Vaughan, S. Harbor.
- 26.—Lady Washington, Reed, Og-
densburgh.

Shaving & Hair-Dressing.
WM. REYNOLDS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the gen-
tlemen of Rochester, that he has
commenced the above business in the
new shop opposite A. Plumb & Co's
Store, Carroll street, where he will attend
to all calls in his line at a cheap rate, viz:
\$1.50cts. per quarter for shaving twice a
week, and \$2 for 3 times.

N. B. Liquid and Paste Blacking
kept constantly on hand for sale.
August 1st 1820. 39tf.

The United States of America } ss.
Northern District of New-York, }

NOTICE is hereby given, that a
Special Session of the United
States District Court, in and for the north-
ern district, will be holden at the Hotel
of A. Edgworth, in the village of Roch-
ester, County of Genesee, on Thurs-
day the 21st day of September next;
BY order of the Hon. Roger Skinner,
Esq. Judge of the district.—Dated this
24th day of August, 1820.

J. W. LIVINGSTON, Marshall.

SMALL POX.

AT this important period when one
of our citizens is visited with the
SMALL POX, notwithstanding the scarci-
ty of the vaccine infection, and the great
call that is made for it, Dr. VOGHUR still
entreats 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 e-
qual chance with the rich of escaping
this foe to mankind.

N. B. Dr. VOGHUR 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 no
other but the genuine Vaccine Matter,
by which he hopes to merit a contin-
uance of their favors. June 30, 1820.

GROUND PLASTER,

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

CASH!

Or Produce, will buy Goods at the
Store of

A. HAMLIN,

as cheap as they have ever been bought
in this country. He is now receiving a
general assortment of

- DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY, &
GLASSWARE,
HARDWARE, &c.

which he offers for ready pay only—but
at Prices which will satisfy the most scru-
pulous. Call and see.
Rochester, 25th July 1820. 28tf

Economy in Dress.

BINGHAM & CAMERON,

HAVE formed a Co-partnership in
the Tailoring Business, and are
ready, at their shop opposite A. En-
sworth's Inn, Carroll-street, to do all
kinds of work in their line VERY CHEAP.
They feel confident that no fault will be
found with the durability or style of their
work. All kinds of cutting done on the
shortest notice.

Ladies Habits

made in the most fashionable manner—
also, MILITARY DRESSES. They return
the public thanks for the liberal patron-
age they have heretofore received, and
solicit a continuance of their favors. No
exertions shall be wanting to merit it.
Rochester, July 25, 1820. 38tf

Gentlemen's Clothes.

LATEST FASHIONS, JUST RE-
CEIVED FROM N. YORK.

THE Subscriber has just received
patterns of the latest fashions from
one of the first shops in the city of New-
York, and is ready, at his old stand in
Buffalo-street, near the Bridge, to exe-
cute all kinds of work in the Tailoring
business in the most fashionable and
workmanlike manner, on short notice,
and at unusually low prices—especially
so for Cash. He presumes that from
the experience he has had in his busi-
ness in the first shops in New-York, and
Philadelphia, that he will be able to give
general satisfaction. At any rate gen-
tlemen who want clothes Cut or Made
in style will do well to call.

Military Work

made according to the late regulations.
Garments cut on short notice.
A small assortment of
Domestic Manufactured Cloths,
of various colours and of good quality,
for sale very cheap for cash.

ELISHA TAYLOR.
Rochester, July 21, 1820. 38tf

Rochester Hardware Store.

FRASER & SHELDON

ARE now receiving and intend to
keep constantly on hand, a com-
plete and general assortment of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
Plated and Common Saddlery.

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

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars.

They also carry on the manufactur-
ing of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron;
such as Copper Stills and Worms, Dy-
ers' and Hatters' Kettles, Copper Tea
Kettles, Copper, and Sheet Iron Boilers,
Cylinders, Heaters, &c. &c.

The above articles will be sold very
low for Cash, wholesale and retail.
Rochester, June 27, 1820. 36tf

Cash for Wheat,

3s. 6d. per bushel.
BISSELL & ELY.
Rochester, July 25th 1820. 38tf

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 of-
fered 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 constantly for sale, Cotton
Goods, Yarn,—Hard-ware, &c.
Rochester, June 27, 1820. 34tf

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
crown colour, a star in his forehead and
a long tail. Whoever will give informa-
tion where the said colt can be found,
shall be handsomely rewarded.

MILTON KINGSBURY.
Mendon, July 1st, 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 bu-
siness and are warranted good.

—ALSO—

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

Also, [July 17,] a constant supply of

SALT,

by the barrel, hundred, or less, on liber-
al terms.

FORWARDING.

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

S. MELANCTON SMITH.
Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24tf.

NOTICE.

THOSE of our friends who have
been desirous that we should pro-
cure 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. 30tf

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 preven-
tive against the Small-Pox is unques-
tionable. Its operation is mild and
harmless, and none ought to neglect to
avail themselves of the immense advan-
tages it offers, at a moderate expense.
STEPHEN B. BARTLETT
Post-Rider.
N. B. A certificate from a respec-
table Physician can be procured, that
the infection is genuine.
Rochester, July 11, 1820. tf

NOTICE

IS hereby given that the Eastern and
Western Mails, will close on Mon-
days, Wednesdays and Fridays, 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 de-
livered 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.

One Cent Reward

RANAWAY from the subscriber
JERIAL D. DEWY, an indentured
apprentice to the Coopering business.—
All persons are forbid harbouring or
trusting him on my account.

BENJAMIN WILCOX.
Rochester, May, 2, 1820. 3w26

HAT STORE.



WM. HAYWOOD,

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS his
friends and the public, that he car-
ries on the Hatting business in this vil-
lage one door, south of Messrs. Abn.
Plumb & Co's Store where he will keep
on hand a good assortment of well fin-
ished Hats, warranted equal in style and
quality, to any manufactured in this
state.
He flatters himself that by industry
and attention to business, he shall merit
and receive a share of public patronage.
CASH paid for all kinds of Hatting
and Shipping Furs.
Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24tf

WINTER EVENING TALES.

By JAMES HOGG.

But left me as soon as we came in sight of it. I no sooner beheld the object of my curiosity, than I thought her crazy, and that the story might have arisen from ravings. Still she was an interesting object to contemplate; and resolving to do so for the night, I tried by signs to make her understand that I was a traveller fatigued with walking, and wished to repose myself in her cottage until next morning; but she regarded me no more than she would a strayed cat or dog that had come in to take shelter with her. There was one sentence which she often repeated, which I afterwards understood to be of the following import, "God shield the poor weary Saxon;" but I do not know how to spell it in Erse. I could likewise perceive, that for all the inteness with which she was mending the mantle, she was coming no speed, but was wasting cloth in endeavouring to shape a piece suiting to the rent, which she was still making rather worse than better. It was quite visible that either she had no mind, or that it was engaged in something widely different from that at which her hands were employed.

"She did not offer me any victuals, nor did she take any herself, but sat slapping and sewing, and always between hands singing slow melancholy airs, having all the wildness of the native air of that wild and primitive people. Those that she crooned were of a solemn and mournful cast, and seemed to affect her at times very deeply.

"Night came on, and still she gave herself no concern about me. She made no signs to me either to lie down and rest in the only couch the hovel contained, or to remain, or to go away. The fire sent forth a good deal of smoke, but neither light nor heat; at length with much delay & fumbling, she put some white shreds of moss into a cresset of oil, and kindled it. This threw a feeble ray of light through the smoke, not much stronger than the light of a glow-worm, making darkness scarcely visible, if I may use the expression.

"The woman who was seated on a dry sod at the side of the fire, not more than a foot from the ground, crossed her arms upon her knees, and laying her head on them, fell fast asleep. I wrapt myself in my officer's cloak, and threw myself down on the moss couch, laying myself in such a position that I could watch all her motions as well as her looks. About eleven o'clock she awoke and sat for some time moaning like one about to expire; she then kneeled on the sod seat, and uttered some words, waving her withered arms and stretching them upwards, apparently performing some rite of necromancy or devotion, which she concluded by uttering 3 or 4 howls.

"When she was again seated, I watched her features and looks, and certainly before never saw any thing more unearthly. The haggard wildness of the features; the anxious and fearful way in which she looked about and about, as if looking for one that she missed away, made such an impression upon me, that my hairs stood all on end, a feeling that I never experienced before, for I had always been proof against superstitious terrors. But here I could not get the better of them, and wished myself any where else. The dim lamp, shining amidst the smoke and darkness, made her features appear as if they had been a dull yellow, and she was altogether rather like a ghastly shade of something that had once been mortal, than any thing connected with humanity.

"It was apparent from her looks, that she expected some one to visit her, and I became firmly persuaded that I should see a ghost, and hear one speak. I was not afraid of any individual of my own species; for, though I had taken great care to conceal them from her fear of creating alarm, I had two loaded pistols and a short sword, under my cloak; and as no one could enter without passing my touch by a very narrow entrance I was sure to distinguish who, or what it was.

"I had quitted keeping my eyes upon the woman, and was watching the door, from which I thought I could distinguish voices. I watched still more intently; but hearing that the sounds came from the other side, I moved my head slowly round, and saw, apparently, the corps of her son sitting directly opposite to her. The figure was dressed in dead clothes; that is, it was wrapt in a coarse white sheet, and had a napkin of the same colour round his head. This was raised up on the brow, as if thrust up recently with the hand, discovering the steadfast features, that neither eyelid nor lip, though it spoke in audible voice again and again. The face was not only pale, but there was a clear glazed whiteness upon it on which the rays of the lamp falling, showed a sight that could not be looked on without horror. The winding-sheet fell likewise aside at the knee, and I saw the bare feet and legs of the same bleached hue. The old woman's arms were stretched toward the figure, and her face thrown upwards the features meanwhile distorted as with ecstatic agony. My senses now became so bewildered, that I fell into a stupor, like a trance, without being able to move

either hand or foot. I know not how long the apparition staid; for the next thing that I remember was, being reluctantly awakened from my trance by a feeble cry which I heard through my slumber repeated several times. I looked & saw that the old miserable creature had fallen on her face, and was grasping in feeble convulsions the seat where the figure of her dead son had so lately reclined. My compassion overcame my terror; for she seemed on the last verge of life, or rather sliding helplessly from time's slippery precipice, after the thread of existence by which she hung had given way. I lifted her up, and found that all her sufferings were over—the joints were grown supple, and the cold damps of death had settled on her hands and brow. I carried her to the bed from which I had risen, and could scarcely believe that I carried a human body—it being not much heavier than a suit of clothes. After I had laid her down, I brought the lamp near to see if there was any hope of renovation—she was living, but that was all, and with a resigned though ghastly smile, and a shaking of the head, she expired.

"I did not know what to do; for the night was dark as pitch; and I wist not where to fly, knowing the cot to be surrounded by precipitous shores, torrents, and winding bays of the sea; therefore, all chance of escape until day light was utterly impossible; so I resolved to trim the lamp, and keep my place, hoping it would not be long till day.

"I suppose that I sat about an hour in this dismal place, without moving or changing my attitude, with my brow leaning upon both my hands, and my eyes shut; when I was aroused by hearing a rustling in the bed where the body lay. On looking round, I perceived with horror that the corpse was sitting upright in the bed, shaking its head as it did in the agonies of death, and stretching out its hands towards the hearth. I thought the woman had been vivified, and looked steadfastly at the face; but I saw that it was the face of a corpse still; for the eye was white, being turned upward & fixed in the socket, the mouth was open and all the other features immovably fixed for ever. Seeing that it continued the same motion, I lifted the lamp and looked fearfully round and there beheld the figure, I had so recently seen, only having its face turned toward the bed.

"I could stand this no longer, but fled stumbling out at the door, and ran straight forward. I soon found myself in the sea, and it being ebb tide, I fled along the shore like a deer pursued by the hounds. It was not long till the beach terminated, and I came to an abrupt precipice washed by the sea. I climbed over a ridge on my hands and knees, & found that I was on a rocky point between two narrow friths, and farther progress impracticable.

"I had now no choice left me; so, wrapping myself in my cloak, I threw me down in a bush of heath, below an overhanging cliff, & gave up my whole mind to amazement at what I had witnessed. Astonished as I was, nature yielded to fatigue, and I fell into a sound sleep, from which I did not awake till about the rising of the sun. The scene all around me was frightfully wild and rugged, and I scarce could persuade myself that I was awake, thinking that I was still struggling with a dreadful dream. One would think that this was a matter easily settled, but I remember well, it was not so with me that morning. I pulled heath, cut some parts of it off and chewed them in my mouth—rose—walked about and threw stones into the sea, and still had strong suspicions that I was in a dream. The adventures of the preceding night dawned on my recollection one by one, but these I regarded all as a dream for certain; and it may well be deemed not a little extraordinary, that to this day, if my oath were taken, I declare I could not tell whether I saw these things in a dream, or in reality. My own belief leaned to the former, but every circumstance rather tended to confirm the latter; else how came I to be in the place where I was.

"I scrambled up among the rocks to the westward, and at length came to a small footpath which led from the head of the one bay to the other; and following that, it soon brought me to a straggling hamlet called, I think, Battaline. Here I found a man that had been a soldier, and had a little broken English, & by his help I raised the inhabitants of the village; and getting in into a fishing boat, we were soon at the cottage.—There we found the body lying stretched cold and stiff, exactly in the very place and the very position in which I laid it at first on the bed. The house was searched, and, grievous to relate, there was no article either of meat, drink or clothing in it, save the old mantle which I found her mending the evening before. It appeared to me on reflection that it had been a settled matter between her and the spirit, that she was to yield up her frail life that night, and join his company; and that I had found her preparing for her change. The cloak she had meant for her winding sheet, having nothing else; and by her little hymns and orgies she had been endeavouring to prepare her soul for the company among whom she knew she was so soon to be. There was a tint of spiritual sublimity in the whole matter."

STORY OF TWO HIGHLANDERS.

There is perhaps no quality of the mind, in which mankind differ more than in a prompt readiness either to act or answer to point, in the most imminent and sudden dangers and difficulties; of which the following is a most pleasant instance:

On the banks of the Albany river, which falls into the Hudson's bay, there is, amongst others, a small colony settled, which is mostly made up by emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland. Though the soil of the valleys contiguous to the river is exceedingly rich and fertile, yet the winter being so long and severe, these people do not labour too incessantly in agriculture, but depend for the most part upon their skill in hunting and fishing for their subsistence; there being abundance of both game and fish.

Two young kinsmen, both Macdonals went out one day into these boundless woods to hunt, each of them armed with a well charged gun in his hand; and a skene-dhu, or Highland dirk, by his side. They shaped their course towards a small stream, which descends from the mountains to the N. W. of the river; on the banks of which they knew there were still a few wild swine remaining; and of all other animals they wished to see one of them; little doubting but that they could overcome a pair of them if chance would direct them to their lurking places, though they were reported to be so remarkable both for their ferocity and strength. They were not at all successful, having neglected the common game in searching for these animals; and a little before sunset they returned homeward, without having shot any thing but one wild turkey. But when they least expected it, to their infinite joy they discovered a deep pit or cavern, which contained a litter of fine half-grown pigs and none of the old ones with them.—

This was a prize indeed; so, without losing a moment, Donald said to the other "Mack, you pe to little man, creep you in und durk te little sows, and I'll be keeping vatch at te toor." Mack complied without hesitation—gave his gun to Donald—unbeathed his skene-dhu, and crept into the cave head foremost; but after he had gone out of sight, save the brogues, he stopped short and called back, "Put Lort Tonalt, pe shoort te keep out te ould ones." "Tont' you pe fearing tat, man," said Donald.

The cave was deep, but there was a bundance of room in the further end, where Mack, with his skene-dhu now commenced the work of death. He was scarcely well begun, when Donald perceived a monstrous wild boar advancing upon him, roaring and grinding his tusks, while the fire of rage gleamed from his eyes. Donald said not a word for fear of alarming his friend; besides, the savage was so hard upon him ere he was aware, he had scarcely time for any thing; so setting himself firm and cocking his gun, he took his aim; but, that the shot might prove the more certain death, he suffered the boar to advance within a few paces of him before he ventured to fire; he at last drew the fatal trigger, expecting to blow out his eyes, brains and all. Merciful heaven!

—the gun missed fire, or flashed in the pan, I am not sure which. There was no time to lose—Donald dashed the piece in the animal's face, turned his back, and fled with precipitation. The boar pursued him only for a short space, for having heard the cries of his suffering young ones as he passed the mouth of the den, he hasted back to their rescue. Most men would have given all up for lost—it was not so with Donald—Mack's life was at stake. As soon as he observed the monster return from pursuing him, Donald faced about, and pursued him in his turn, but having, before this, from the horror of being all torn to pieces, run rather too far without looking back, the boar had, by that oversight gained considerably ahead of him—Donald strained every nerve—uttered some piercing cries—and even for all his haste did not forget to implore assistance from heaven. His prayer was short, but pithy—"O Lord! puir Mack! puir Mack!" said Donald in a loud voice, while the tears gushed from his eyes. In spite of all his efforts, the enraged animal reached the mouth of the den before him, and entered!—It was, however, too narrow for him to walk in on all fours; he was obliged to drag himself in as Mack had done before; and, of course his hind feet lost their hold of the ground. At this important crisis Donald overtook him—laid hold of his large long tail—wrapped it around both of his hands—set his feet to the banks—and held back in the utmost desperation.

Mack, who was all unconscious of what was going on above ground, wondered what way he came to be involved in utter darkness in a moment. He waited a little while, thinking that Donald was playing a trick upon him, but the most profound obscurity still continuing he at length bawled out, "Tonald, man, Tonald—phat' it that'll ay pe stopping te light?" Donald was too much engaged to think of making any reply to this impertinent question of Mack's, till the latter, having waited in vain a considerable time for an answer, repeated it in a louder cry. Donald's famous laconic answer, which perhaps never was, nor ever will be equalled, has often been heard of—"Tonald, man, Tonald—

I say phat is it that'll ay pe stopping te light?" bellowed Mack—"Should te tail break, you'll fin' tat," said Donald.

Donald continued the struggle, and soon began to entertain hopes of ultimate success.—When the boar pulled to get in, Donald held back; and when he struggled to get back again, Donald set his shoulders to his large buttocks and pushed him in: and in this position he kept him, until he got an opportunity of giving him some deadly stabs with his skene-dhu behind the short rib, which soon terminated his existence.

Our two young friends by this adventure realized a valuable prize, and secured so much excellent food, that it took them several days to get it conveyed home. During the long winter nights, while the family were regaling themselves on the hams of the great wild boar, often was the above tale related, and as often applauded and laughed at.

A new species of Humane Society—for the extinction of old Maid-ism, &c.—The following is from the Cahawba Press, an Alabama paper;—

Every day we hear of the formation of new societies, for the encouragement of agriculture, the distribution of bibles, colonizing Negroes, &c. but none we think, deserves more praise and credit, than one which has been recently established in this place for the promotion of the cause of *Cupid and Hymen*. Some young men, taking into consideration the great increase of old maids, and wishing to promote matrimony in general, and particularly with this class, they have formed a society, and entered into an agreement to pay any of the members the sum of one dollar, who shall marry a woman one year older than himself, 10 dollars if she is five years older, and 100 dollars if she is ten years older.

To the one who gets the greatest scold shall be given in addition to the above, a wild filly, for her to visit her friends on.

To him with the oldest and ugliest wife, a bed, bedstead, curtains, &c. 1 broom, 2 lbs. Castle, 1 tooth brush, 1 pair corsets, 1 stick pomatum, 1 bottle Cologne water, and half a pound starch and powder; to be attended with servants, and house furnished with the best provisions during the whole *honeymoon*.

Doubtless the society will receive the most cordial prayers for its prosperity, from the fair damsels who have taken their exit out of their teens. By what name the society is known, we have not yet learnt—probably they will call it the *Female Asylum*. We shall however know when they issue *Charge Bills*!

BLOOD-HOUNDS IN HAYTI.

It is well known that blood-hounds were brought from the Island of Cuba to devour the unfortunate blacks. Chantlatte relates the manner, in which these animals vented their fury on a wretched African, and omits no circumstance which can effect his readers, such as the savage burst of cruelty and joy on the landing of the dogs:

"They enter the roadstead, those dogs so carefully selected they disembark in a pack, and this happy event is signalized by a general joy. It is who shall be the most zealous to admire these butcheries of a new kind, and to spread their path with flowers. On all sides they distribute the cockades and the ribands for their decoration. The small number of Europeans, shocked at this inhuman madness, shudder, conceal themselves or are silent. Presently these animals are trained to their destined use; food is judiciously given, to irritate their natural voracity. As soon as they are judged to be prepared, they solemnly announce the day, the hour, the frightful moment, when a human being, for the sole reason that it has pleased heaven to invest him with a sable exterior, is to be exposed in the arena of these monsters. The whole city of the Cape flock to the spectacle; banquets are prepared around the amphi-theatre, which has been erected in the Court of a Convent! This scene calls to mind the bloody circus of the Romans; and the people crowding and struggling for their seats. Barbarous executioners, savage spectators! the sanctity of this asylum has not suspended your criminal designs! The idea of such a punishment has not frozen the blood within your veins! But the signal is given, and the victim is already dragged to the stake. He is strongly bound and nailed as it were to the gibbet: immediately the active keepers set on the hounds, inflame, excite them; one while advancing, then receding from their prey. At length, assured that the rage of the dogs is at its height, they loose them against the man about to become their repast. The unfortunate had already endured every kind of death in witnessing these appalling preparations. In an instant the dogs, the more ferocious for their long restraint, spring at once on all parts of his body and tear it to pieces. O sufferings before unheard of! O new atrocity inflicted on human nature! In vain, amidst the baying of the dogs, does humanity invoke heaven and earth; in vain an expiring voice solicits pity! Vain clamorous, superfluous prayer! Pity—she fled this country with the aboriginal inhabitants, and the Europeans discarded her when they passed the

tropic. At length the martyr, sinking under the excess of his sufferings, casts a speaking look to Heaven, as a lesson to his countrymen; and then, his head dropping on his lacerated breast, the celestial arch admits the last sigh of expiring innocence."

THE BACHELOR.

Calling the other evening to see a single gentleman, somewhat on the wrong side of forty, I found him walking backwards and for wards over the floor, with his hands in his pockets. "Why, the man must be in love, said I laughing as I entered. "Not at all, not at all he replied; but I am in a confounded ill humor. I do believe I'll marry the first woman that comes in my way, for the sake of being any thing but an old bachelor; I'm tired to death with teasing & quizzing, and bantering on every side.—I can't step out of the door without a napkin being pinned to my coat, or a red flannel cockade sewed to my hat.—I went twice to church last Sunday, with a pig's tail stuck under my coat collar, in imitation of a quoe. About a month since I visited an uncle of mine, dressed as plain as George Fox, with a queen & ten of hearts stuck upon either button behind, by whom I never have been able to learn. It would seem as if they took pleasure in tormenting. I slept last night into Mrs. D—'s; a seat was handed, and I found myself sprawling on the floor, ere I discovered the chair had but three legs; and Miss Fanny pretended to think I had fainted, threw a tumbler of water directly into my face. All this is thought to be very innocent as I am an old bachelor; and should they break my neck, as I verily believe they will, they will say, "O never mind, he was nothing but an old bachelor."—Now, yesterday morning a parcel of young girls, at the head of whom was Fanny D—, by some means or other gained admission into my store, which being filled with ironmongery, is the last place in the world I should have apprehended they should select as a theatre for mischief. But so it was; while I was singing at church, they were knocking my kettles & pots to a much merrier tune. The next morning presented a dismal scene. I was quietly getting shaved, when boy my opened the store, ran into the room with inexpressible terror, knocked the barber in opening the door, over a kettle of hot water, & with the little breath that remained, declared that the store had been robbed. Altho' it was some distance, I ran out with my face just lathered, and a towel sticking under my chin. The store was not yet opened, and was very dark; so, as you may suppose, I broke my shins over the scattered ware. There were razors & hobjnails scattered over the floor, interspersed with locks, keys and screws; & a large copper still filled with frying pans, case knives, scissors, my portable desk, surcoat coat, and many articles too numerous to mention. This was all done to torment the old bachelor. I have now determined to marry the first woman, who is so good natured to have me."

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

It is well known, the king, in the several years war, did not only share all dangers, but even the inconveniences of a common soldier. The time he marched with his grenadier guards till very late at night. At last they halted; the king dismounted, and said: "Grenadiers, it is a cold night, therefore light a fire." This was done immediately; the king wrapped himself up in his blue cloak, sat down on a few pieces of wood by the fire, and the soldiers placed themselves around him: at last general Zieten came and took his place also on a bundle of wood. Both were extremely fatigued, and fell gently to sleep, but the king very often opened his eyes; and as he perceived Zieten had slipped off his seat, and that a grenadier was placing a faggot under his head for a pillow he said, with a low voice, "Bravo, the old gentleman is fatigued. Soon afterwards, a grenadier got up half asleep, in order to light his pipe by the fire, but carelessly touched general's foot. The good king was glad to see Zieten take a little rest, arose suddenly, waved his hand, and whisperingly said, "Hist grenadier! Take care not to wake the general, he is very drowsy." This officer once fell into a dose at the king's table, and as some one present made a motion to rouse him, the king said, "Let him sleep—he has watched long enough that we might rest."

There is no place where an instance of simplicity appears with less propriety, than in the pulpit. A priest at Trivoli was declaiming, in his sermon, against adultery. "I would rather," says the indignant preacher, "be connected with ten virgins, than one married woman."

A Lady instituted a prosecution against a youthful gallant, for seduction; but, on stating her case, her lawyer did not think she had facts enough to support it. She left him very melancholy; but returning the next day, with an air of triumph, she said, "Another fact, sir, he has seduced me again this morning!"