

ROCHESTER GAZETTE.

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No. 41 Vol. IV.]

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1820.

[WHOLE No. 197.

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.

Solemn Notice, } 80 cents for the first, and 15 cts. thereafter, 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, Bills, 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 Genthilto and William H. Hartford, bearing date the twenty-third day of March, eighteen hundred and eight—Notice is 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 California, beginning at the southeast corner of land formerly owned by Jedediah Cocks, now owned by Levi Cocks, on the line of lot No. ninety five, running thence westerly one half acre to the lot owned by Abel Ensworth in the village of Rochester, county of Genesee, on the northwest day of December next at one o'clock P. M. of that day. Dated June 20th 1820. WILLIAM H. HARTFORD, By H. R. Parsons, 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 Anne Rowe, bearing date the sixteenth day of February, eighteen hundred and eighty—Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, will be sold at public auction at the house of Abel Ensworth in the village of Rochester, Genesee county, on Thursday the twenty-eighth day of November next at ten o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land lying in the town of sales in the county of Genesee, consisting of three acres, being the westerly part of the eastern part of lot No. forty nine, bounded northerly on parcel No. forty nine, and southerly on lot No. forty nine, and easterly by the westerly part of lot No. forty nine, and westerly by a lot of one hundred and twenty seven acres, together with the hereditament and appurtenances belonging to the said premises. Dated May 10, 1820.

ZOETH ELDRIDGE, AND ELDRIDGE

By Roswell Rabbit, their Atty.

By 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 persons be committed from imprisonment pursuant to the act entitled "An Act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases" passed April 7th, 1813—Dated June 15, 1820. GEORGE OLDS, Insolvent.

NATIONAL WORK.

PROPOSALS.
By Joseph M. Sanderson of Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, A 3100. BABY 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 to 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 who promoted the cause of liberty, and maintained the independence and dignity of man. The animated canvas, the breathing marble snatched 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 ignominious state of colonial subjection and from the arbitrary dominion of a foreign power, to the distinguished elevation of a sovereignty and independent people; they asserted and maintained the imprescriptible rights of humanity by the "mortal pledge of their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor;" & as long as Virtue holds her empire in the hearts of their descendants, the example of these generous benefactors will not be lost to the world, their names will not pass away nor be forgotten, or 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 effectual or sterile admiration.—Great and splendid actions will seldom be achieved by men who have humble or ordinary objects in prospect. It is by contemplating the lives and characters of those whose names 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, liberality and elevation of character, & habits of virtue are generated & confirmed. Licentious clad in armor the statutes of the gods, that even in their deceptions the citizens of Sparta might have the image of war before their eyes; observing well that a disposition of the mind, like a limb of the body, was invigorated by exercise and activity. "He intimated," 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 Thersites in listening to the exploits of Hercules was afflicted with his spirit and became the successful rival of his fame. The multitudes of savage tribes 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, in 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 propensities 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 Hatting 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 Hatting and Shipping Furs.*
Rochester, April 18, 1820. 24tf

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,
Post-Rider.

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

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. Vourour 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. Vourour 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 continuance of their favors. June 30, 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.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that the Eastern and Western Mails, will close on Mondays, 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 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.

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. 30tf

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

NOTICE is hereby given, that a *Special Session* of the United States District Court, in and for the northern district, will be holden at the Hotel of A. Ensworth, in the village of Rochester, county of Genesee on Thursday the 21st day of September next; BY order of the Hon. Roger Skinner, Esq. Judge of the district.—Dated this 2d day of August, 1820.
J. W. LIVINGSTON, Marshall.

GROUND PLASTER,

BY the Bbl. or smaller quantity for Sale, also, a few Bbls. Benner's (Manlius) superior Ale, by
S. MELANCTON SMITH.
Rochester, May 29, 1820. 5w.

[From a London paper.]
MR. DUVAL.

"Etiquette is the characteristic excellence of good society."—Lord Chesterfield.

Tough fashions, they say, seldom live to be ancient. In Mr. Duval they were not found so transient: The dates of his school you might read in his dress. But no modern could match him in strict politesse.

Not caring for substance, devoted to form, In feelings quite cold, but in etiquette warm. He held it an act of indelible shame, To speak to a person unless by his name.

One night at a tavern, sitting much at his ease, As much as with form easy comfort agrees, He beheld, at a fire, a stranger display His back—coat up-tern'd—just, you know a *T' Anglois.*

He eyed him—would speak—but how hit on the plan? Long pondering, at length he thus calmly began:
"Will you favor me pray with you name, Sir?" said he—
"My name," said the other, "why, what's that to thee?"

"Not much, I confess, but I gladly would know."
"Well, Thompson's my name, since you will have it so."
"I thank you," said he, "that is all I desire."
"The tail of your coat, Mr. Thompson's on fire."

TO HEALTH.

BY ROBERT LOVELL.
Nymph of the splendid eye and rosy cheek Who erst from courts and luxury didst spread, And with thine elder sister, Temperance, seek,
The woodbin'd cottage on the daisied mead:
There will I woo thee for thou dwallest there Amid the sons of Industry; thy smile So to every sorrow, cheers the hour of toil.

And, bless'd by thee, sweet in their frugal fare, When the woods echo with the early horn, Than tripst the wildbealth, clad in flowing vest,
(While youthful zephyr wantons o'er thy breast.)
And, with blithe song dost greet the blushing morn;
The airy spittle, who o'er thy fair form roves,
Thy beauty tastes, and, as he tastes, improves.

THE HARP.

Come take the harp 'tis vain to muse Upon the gathering ill we see: Oh! take the harp, and let me loose All thoughts of ill in hearing thee.
Sing to me love, though death were here Thy song could make my soul forget Nay, nay, in pity dry that tear: All may be well, be happy yet.

Let me but see that snowy arm Once more upon the dear harp lie, And I will cease to dream of harm. Will smile at fate when thou art nigh.
Give me that strain of mournful touch, We used to love long ago; Before our hearts had known as much As now alas! they bleed to know!

Sweet notes! they tell of former peace, Of all that look'd so rapturous then! Now wither'd, lost—O! pray thee cease, I cannot bear these sounds again!
Art thou too wretched! yes, thou art, I see thy tears flow fast with mine, Come, come to this devoted heart, 'Tis breaking, but it still is thine!

[From an English Paper.]
LINES FOUNDED ON A LATE FACT.

Miss Bridget Adair lived upon one pair of stairs, In a street leading out of Soho; And, though lovely and fair, had seen thirty years, Without being blessed with a beard; But it happen'd one May day (the morning was fine) She heard in her passage a treat, It was just as the clock of St. Ann's had gone nine, And Miss Bridget was just out of bed.

The treat it drew nearer, the knocker it stir'd, And a wrapping did gently ensue, Who's there? said Miss Bridget, a whisper was heard Of "Madam, I die for you!" "What, for me does he die," said the love struck maid,
To the glass as she bustled in haste, She adjusted her gown put a cap on her head, And adorn'd with a ribbon her waist,
Pit-a-pat went her heart, as she open'd the door,

And a stranger appear'd to her view; Stepping in with a smile, and a bow to the floor, He said, "Madam, I die for you." If she lik'd his demeanor, so courteous and meek, Yet his look was enough to amaze her; For his face appear'd black, as unwash'd for a week, And his beard asked the aid of a razor.

At length he address'd her in this killing strain,
"Miss Bridget, I dye for you;
"And here are the silks which you sent me to stain,
"Of a beautiful mazarine blue," Ah me, disappointed, and nearly in tears, Standing still with a gape and a stare, You would hardly have thought, had you known her for years, 'Twas the lovely Miss Bridget Adair.

SINGULAR CUSTOM IN GALLA,

A nation bordering on Abyssinia, from Bruce's Travels.

Polygamy is allowed among them but the men are commonly content with one wife—Such indeed is their moderation in this respect, that it is the women that solicit the men to increase the number of their wives. The love of their children soon gets a speedy ascendancy over passion and pleasure, and is a noble part of the character of these savages that ought not to be forgot. A young woman, having a child or two by her husband entreats and solicits him that he would take another wife, when she names to him all the beautiful girls of her acquaintance, especially those she thinks likeliest to have large families. After the husband has made his choice, she goes to the tent of the young woman and sits behind it in a suppliant posture, till she has excited the attention of the family within. She then, with an audible voice declares who she is; that she is a daughter of such a one; that her husband has all the qualifications for making a woman happy; that she has only two children by him; and, as her family is so small, she comes to solicit their daughter for her husband's wife, that their families may be joined together, and be strong and that her children, from their being few in number, may not fall a prey to their enemies in the day of battle; for the Galla always fight in families whether against one another or against other enemies.

When she has thus obtained a wife for her husband, she carries her home, puts her to bed with her husband, where, having left her, she feasts with the bride's relations. There the children of the first marriage are produced, and the men of the bride's family put each of their hands upon these children's heads and afterwards take the oath in the usual manner, to live and die with them as their own offspring. The children then, after this species of adoption go to their relations, and visit them for the space of seven days. All that time the husband remains at home in possession of his new bride; at the end of which he gives a feast, when the first wife is seated by her husband, and the young one serves the company. The first from that day keeps her precedence; and the second is treated by the first wife like a grown up daughter. I believe it would be very long before the love of their families would introduce this custom among the young women of Britain.

THE RIVER JORDAN.

From *Ghauthaubrian's Travels in Greece and Palestine*, &c.

We advanced for an hour and half, with excessive difficulty over a fine white sand. We were approaching a grove of palm trees and tamarinds which to my great astonishment I perceived in the midst of this sterile tract. The Arabs all at once stopped, and pointed to something that I had not yet remarked at the bottom of the ravine. Unable to make out what it was, I perceived what appeared to be the sand in motion. On drawing nearer to this singular object, I beheld a yellow current, which I could scarcely distinguish from the sands on its shores. It was deeply sunk below its banks, and its sluggish streams rolled slowly on. This was the Jordan.

I had surveyed the great rivers of America with that pleasure which solitude and nature impart; I visited the Tyber with enthusiasm, and sought with the same interest the Eurotas and the Cephrosus; but I cannot express what I felt at the sight of the Jordan. Not only did this river remind me of a renowned antiquity, and one of the most celebrated names that the most exquisite poetry confined to the memory of man; but its shores presented to my view the theatre of the miracles of my religion.—Judea is the only country of the world, that revives in the traveller the memory of human affairs, and of celestial things, and which, by this combination produces in the soul a feeling and idea which no other region is capable of exciting.

The Arabs stripped and plunged into the Jordan. I durst not follow the example on account of the fever by which I was still tormented; but I fell upon my knees on the bank with my two servants and the drogoman of the monastery. Having no Bible with us, we could not repeat the passage of Scripture relating to the spot where we now were; but the drogoman, who knew the customs of the place, began to sing, *Ave Maria Stella*. We responded, like sailors at the end of their voyage. I then took up some water in the river in a leathern vessel; it did not seem to me as sweet as sugar, according to the expression, of a pious missionary. I tho't it, on the contrary, rather brackish: but though I drank a considerable quantity, I felt no inconvenience from it; nay, I think it would be very pleasant, if it were purified from the sand which it carries along with it.

About 2 leagues from the place where he halted, I perceived higher up the river, a thicket of considerable extent. I determined to proceed thither, for it is calculated this must be the spot where the Hebrews passed the river, facing Jericho, where the manna ceased to fall where the Hebrews tasted the first fruits of the land of Promise, where Naaman was cured of his leprosy and lastly where Christ was baptised by St. John. Towards this place we advanced, but as we drew near to it, we heard the voices of men in a thicket. Unfortunately the human voice, which cheers you every where else, and which you would love to hear on the banks of the Jordan, is precisely what alarms you in these deserts. The Beak-Genies and the drogoman proposed an immediate retreat; but I was determined to examine the spot where we then stood. They yielded with reluctance to my resolution, and we again repaired to the bank of the Jordan, which a bend of the river had carried to some distance from us on the right. I found it of about the same width and depth as at a league lower down, that is, 6 or 7 feet deep close to the shore, and about fifty paces in breadth.

The guides urged me to depart, and Ali Ago himself grumbled. Having finished making such notes as I considered most important, I complied with the wishes of the caravan, and saluted the Jordan for the last time.

NORTH-WEST COAST.

A late London Magazine contains the following notice of the American settlement on the North-West Coast:—

"The most important settlement of the United States is ten degrees more southward, [of the Russian settlement of Kamskatka,] on the banks of the Columbia. Two captains from Boston, acquired of the natives, some years ago, a long extent of coast, by virtue of a contract which is still in the hands of several merchants in Boston. Soon after this, several agents of the American N. W. Company, went from New-York to settle there, under the direction of the President, Mr. Astor, and soon after began a very good trade with the English N. W. Company in Canada, which had for a long time carried on a trade in furs."

About this time the Americans destroyed the British fleet in the Pacific Ocean, which was employed in the whale fishery. But Capt. Porter, who had proposed this undertaking, was made prisoner on board the Essex by the English. Not satisfied with this, they sent small vessels to destroy the American trading magazine on the Sandwich Islands, and at the mouth of the Columbia. But the Americans on the Columbia, informed of these intentions by their friends the Canadians, who had already several settlements on that river, quickly sold their establishments to them, and all the magazines which were there; so that the English ships on their arrival found that there was nothing to plunder, as every thing had become the property of English subjects. The natives, however, were not pleased with this convention; they affirmed that it was necessary for them to have as many ships as possible in the Columbia, as the value of the fur goods in the Chinese trade was thus increased.

Since this time the United States have tried to form settlements in these parts, and the English look with a jealous eye on their commercial activity, as well as that of the Russians. In reality, the Russian settlements increase wonderfully in the east of Asia, as well as in the west of America. They have followed more liberal principles than they did in Kamskatka and the adjacent islands. It certainly is their intention to make themselves masters, as much as possible, of the trade of the north-west of America, and to draw over to their side the fishermen and hunters of these parts, to be at last enabled to supply the Chinese market exclusively with furs. Without doubt the Russians already injure the Americans; and as the goods in the Chinese ports become more rare and in demand, quarrels between the merchants of these two nations seem unavoidable, and it will probably be decided, without the knowledge and consent of their governments, who shall yield to the other in this contest."

The salary of the lord lieutenant of Ireland is £30,000 or \$123,200.

Foreign Intelligence.

London, June 22.

The best accredited report, is that her majesty, on becoming acquainted with the object of Mr. Wilberforce's motion, wrote a letter to him, expressing her surprise that a gentleman of his religious principles should propose to the queen to withdraw herself from the prayers of her people. With this remonstrance opposed to him, Mr. Wilberforce was obliged to pause, and if her majesty's objection to his motion could not be overcome, to try some other course. It is confidently stated, however, that the difficulties in his way have been surmounted, and that Mr. Wilberforce's motion will certainly come on this evening in the original form intended by that gentleman.

It is also said that her majesty has communicated to Mr. Wilberforce her fixed determination to remain in this country. It is a matter of regret she ever left it.—It was a great error, into which she was led by bad advice. She has no doubt seen her error; but the official papers which we lately published will not allow us to think that she means to insist upon her residence in this country as an essential condition of any arrangement that may take place.

House of Commons.

The Queen.—It was 6 o'clock before Mr. Wilberforce took his seat, which he did, in company with Mr. Brougham.—He immediately rose, and apologized for his late appearance—after the notice he gave yesterday of his intention to make a motion on a most delicate and distressing subject. But circumstances put it out of his power to appear earlier. And he now informed the house that since they separated last night, circumstances had occurred, which rendered it necessary that he should vary the form of his motion; and he threw himself again on the indulgence of the house, and intreated that they would allow him another day before they called upon him to bring forward his motion. He begged the house to believe that nothing but the gravest motives could induce him to crave the indulgence—that he might avail himself of the most deliberate consideration to try every effort to avert the fatal evil of our entering into the discussion of the unhappy differences now prevailing.

Lord Castlereagh remarked that he gave full credit to the motives which induced his honorable friend to solicit the postponement, and he should think the house, acting upon the principle already recognized by Parliament, would accede to it:—But no one could value at a more serious rate than he (Lord C.) did, the great and heavy public evils that attend these repeated postponements. They must necessarily throw many difficulties around the whole painful question, until the wisdom of Parliament shall come to a definitive question upon it. He, therefore, submitted to the request, repeating, that the evils of delay are incalculable, though he would be as glad as any gentleman opposite, if the house could be spared the painful necessity of entering fully into this delicate and difficult duty:—The house, he said, had a full explanation of the causes and circumstances attending the preceding delay, and he was sure that any further delay beyond tomorrow would be more likely to defeat than to effect the great object which the house had in view.

Mr. Wilberforce hoped it would not be required of him to state the reasons which rendered the postponement desirable. He had, he said, stated, that they were the gravest; and that nothing but the sense of imperious necessity could induce her to solicit the delay. [In answer to an inquiry of Lord Hamilton, Mr. W. said, he had no objection to inform his lordship the specific nature of his motion, upon the condition which one gentleman may with propriety exact from another; but that he could not state it in public.]

Mr. Tierney said, the situation of the house was unprecedented. The king, by a message, had solicited the immediate attention of the house to certain papers:—The house, in reply, had pledged themselves to take them into consideration. Since then several adjournments have taken place to see if the difference could not be adjusted by negotiation. The negotiation lasted a fortnight, and after being attended with a complete failure, the result was laid on the table of Parliament: And now an individual member has taken up the matter, and tries to effect that which the negotiations could not. In this manner, he asked, respectful to the crown, or dignified to ourselves? He concluded by expressing his determination to take the sense of the house on the subject tomorrow.

Mr. Brougham—I understand my hon. friend (Mr. W.) considers that the fate of his motion will decide the alternative, whether or no the house will proceed on the inquiry called for on the part of his majesty. One day's delay, he said, surely signifies little, when we have to consider so important an alternative.—But he felt it necessary, on the part of her majesty, as well as the noble lord, had felt it on the part of the king, to deprecate any further delay.

Mr. Scarlett denied that the motion of Mr. W. whatever it might be, involved the alternative asserted by Mr. B. He (Mr. S.) being of opinion, that whether the motion was adopted or rejected, the house could never go into the unconditional and improper measure recommended by his majesty's government.

Mr. Brougham explained and pledged himself to oppose the original motion of lord Castlereagh on the subject.

The order of the day, on the king's message, was then postponed until tomorrow.

Election law of France.—Great excitement has been produced in France, (and the fears of serious civil commotions have not yet subsided) by the discussion of the new election bill, which has finally become a law. The old law became obnoxious to the royalists, because it gave too great extension of the right of suffrage, and had in most instances given a majority in the popular branch of the legislature to the *liberales*, or party most disposed to liberty. We have not seen the features of the new law stated, but even the old law, which has been abolished for one more aristocratic, but illy comported with our ideas of political liberty. Under the old law, no person could exercise the elective franchise, who was under 30 years of age, and who did not pay yearly 300 francs (about \$30 56) direct taxes, which reduced the number of electors to 30,000, among a population of 30,000,000; while the number eligible as members in the whole kingdom, was circumscribed to about 6000 wealthy citizens. When it is known that a law like this was considered too tolerant to freedom, and gave alarm to the government, we may judge how small the pretensions of Frenchmen now are to the blessings of a free government, and what a feeble hold the government has upon the affections of the people.

While it is thus the study of European despots to deprive the mass of their subjects of all participation in its legislative concerns, it is the pride and boast of free America to render the stability and security of its government, dependent upon the affections and support of the great mass of population. One is a government of fear and coercion, for the benefit of the few;—the other of reciprocal and spontaneous concession and security, administered for the benefit of the whole. Let us learn to appreciate our highly favored situation in the scale of civilized nations.—*Argus.*

Banks.—No less than eleven have failed in the south of Ireland, and the distress thereby caused have reduced thousands to a "state of starvation." Their bills formed the circulating medium of the country, and the people would not bring their articles to market, lest they might be seized by the hungry populace. The notes of one firm in circulation exceeded £500,000.—\$2,200,000. A £5 note has been offered for a leg of lamb and refused. Credit was refused to the best men. A person who had a £10 note of the bank of England, because he could not get it changed, was actually compelled to defer a dinner which he was to have given to some of his friends—he could not obtain the several small articles which he wanted!—Such is *glorious banking!* Several houses in London and Dublin have stopped payment in consequence of their connexion with these banks. The amount thrown out of circulation by their failure, is estimated at £1,100,000.—Parliament have granted £500,000, to assist in arresting the effects of such a state of things.

The Spanish Press.—The following is a translation from a Spanish paper.—It is a most singular article, when the quarter from which it proceeds is considered.—*N. Y. paper.*

Extract from the "Dario Patriótico," (Patriotic Journal) of Corunna, of the thirtieth of April, 1820.

Senior Editor.—Is it not true that the Apostles were poor? In that case, why do some of their successors, and those of the most canonical and monkish of them, cry out that religion is about to be destroyed, if any one speaks of making any, however just diminution, of their exorbitant incomes?

"Tell me, if you please, for what purpose were bishops ordained? Was it not that they might take care of their flocks? In that case, how happens it that there are some of them at court leading an idle and luxurious life?"

"Is it not true that tithes were imposed to pay the servants of the temple? In that case, why are they destined, for the most part, for the support of rogues who have no other merit than being the friends or base flatterers of some wicked favorites?"

The Spanish merchants in London have waited on the duke de Frias, the new ambassador from Spain. In answer to their congratulation on the happy events in Spain, the duke said—"It gives me the pleasure to assure you, that the king is as sincerely attached to the constitution, as any man in the country.—Spain, I trust, will now become the abode and asylum of rational liberty, where persons from all parts of the world may find protection. *Mer. Adv.*

Domestic News.

Ingenious device.—A young gentleman from one of the universities, on paying a visit to a young lady, a relation of his, in the country; found her in great affliction for the loss of a ring of considerable value. She was certain that some of the servants must have got it, but she knew not against whom the accusation should be directed. The young gentleman on hearing the circumstances, undertook the recovery of it, provided the lady would humor the stratagem he proposed to make out of it: she readily consented. At dinner therefore the conversation turned upon the loss; the scholar boasted so much of his skill in the black art, that she, as they had previously agreed, desired him to exert it for the detection of the person who had stole her ring. He promised to make the best exertion in his power, and after dinner proceeded to business. He ordered a white cock to be procured, (no other colour would do) and a kettle to be placed on a table in the hall; the cock, he told them, was to be put under the kettle, adding that all the servants, one after another, were to touch it, and that as the guilty person laid his hand upon it, the cock would crow three times. Every thing being thus prepared, with the greatest solemnity, the young gentleman opened the scene. The hall darkened, and the procession began. As soon as they had each of them declared that they had fulfilled the directions given, and touched the cock, the light was restored, and the gentleman examined the hands of them all; he found all smutted except those of one servant, who had taken care not to touch the kettle, and was beginning to hug himself for having outwitted the conjurer, who fixing upon this circumstance, charged him closely with the robbery; as he could not deny it, he fell down upon his knees and asked pardon of his mistress, which she granted upon the restoration of her ring.

Kingston Gazette.

[For the original of this tale, see L'Ami Des Enfants of M. Berquin.]

Sweet sleep the brave, who for their country die.

On the 4th of July ult. the remains of Capt. Nathan Williams, an officer of the revolution, who fell by the hands of the British and Indians, on the 6th of July, 1777, were collected from their neglected place of repose, in a field near the west end of the village in Charleston, Vt. where they had 43 yrs before been deposited, with no rite of sepulcher, save an Indian blanket for a winding-sheet, and buried under military honours in the village church yard. These sacred relics were conveyed in a coffin* to the meeting house, followed by a numerous procession, under the direction of the veteran, Gen. Isaac Clark where a solemn and appropriate prayer from the Rev. E. Smith, and an impressive and truly patriotic address was delivered by the hon. C. Langdon, on the services of the deceased, & the cause in which he fell, and the duties devolving on the rising generation, with the comparative situation of his country at that and the present time. Also an address from Mr. A. L. Burnap, characterised with an acumen of style and perspicuity of matter.

After the exercise, the procession moved to the church yard, where the remains were consigned to the protection of our common mother, while the coffin was strewn with evergreens by 13 young lads—the minute guns discharged their farewell shot over the grave, and the sounding of the knell, added a seeming sensibility and gratitude to all who were present to witness the protracted but final debt of worth and valor, to one who so willingly and heroically fell, a victim for his country's emancipation.

The remains were found only 18 inches below the surface of the ground, and when taken up formed a perfect skeleton.—*Vt. Yeoman.*

*On the lid of which was this inscription:

"Ye sons of men, can these bones live?"
Can reason's voice one comfort give,
When man in dissolution lies?
The living God reveals the word,
That saints shall, like their risen Lord,
To everlasting glory rise."

The anniversary of American Independence was handsomely celebrated at St. Thomas—Silas Mareen, Esq. presiding, assisted by Jacob G. Davis, Esq. as V. President. Volunteer toasts were given by N. Levy, Esq.* Col. Todd, R. Munroe Harrison, Esq. Dr. Litchfield, and Mr. Wm. D. Thomson.

*This gentleman's toast was:—"The eastern and western portions of the globe—one gave a Saviour to the world, the other to his country."

[From the Missouri Gazette, June 28.]

By a letter from Praire du Chien, we understand that a council with the chiefs of the Winebago nation of Indians, has been held by Col. Leavenworth, on the subject of the murder of two of the men belonging to the 5th regiment. They

disclaimed and denounced the act and said it was done by two fools who had covered the whole nation with shame.—That they had no wish or intention to go to war, and promised to deliver up the murderers in nine days, and in the mean time deliver five of their chiefs as hostages.

The Sacs, Foxes, Kickapoos, and in fact all the Indians on the river, stand ready to join the United States, in case it is requested, against the Winebagos, but no necessity for its exists. A part of the Winebagos are friendly, & the residue fear our troops too much to do any more mischief.

From a very interesting account of the progress made by the Deaf & Dumb at the Institution at Hartford in Connecticut, we extract the following compositions:

By Miss Alice Cogswell aged 15 years. THE STORY OF THE WILLOW WEEPING, AND THE RIVER.

There was the willow weeping near the river. The willow weeping's threads grew very long, and they staid in the water. When the river moved with billows, the willow weeping whipped it but it did not obey it.

Telling you of this emblem of,
The boy was naughty and was not a good boy at school, it troubled the teacher very much, he resolved to whip him, accordingly he did so, but the boy had no care and had so bold a look towards the teacher.

By George Comstock

The following lines were written by his instructor, with the view of having Comstock paraphrase them, which he did without the least assistance, suggestion or alteration.

Formerly I went in a ship on the vast ocean. I admired the huge billows and was filled with awe at the terrible storm. Now I have abandoned the sea. I live peacefully in the asylum with my companions the Deaf and Dumb. I have but few troubles to embarrass my mind. I am glad to improve in knowledge, and I wish to be grateful to my benefactors who have contributed to my support, & especially to God the author of all my blessings.

The paraphrase.

In times past I proceeded in a large vessel on the immense sea. I regarded the great waves with wonder and my feelings were full of awe at the dreadful tempest. Now the large river has been forsaken by me. I reside without molestation in the institution of the house with my several friends the deaf mutes. I have but few disturbances to perplex my intelligent power. I am happy to raise studying of acquirement and I desire to be without ingratitude towards my donors who have conducted to my support and particularly to Jehovah the creator of all my favors.

By Miss Eliza Morrison aged 19 years,

What did you formerly think when you saw a person die?

I formerly thought a person died and was deceitful to die. I talked with my sister Sally about him we true though he buried alive, and also cried the people who did not hear him, and also did not eat the meat and drink the water. The people did not come there and also did not dig the ground. He was very hungry and angry to rise from the grave in the midnight. I wondered at him who did not rise from the grave a few days.

Green Paper.—Solomon Stimpson, of Putney, Vt. advertises that he has discovered the art of making green paper for writing and printing; "the utility of which (he says) is obvious—it strengthens and preserves the eye." We doubt whether there is any thing so easy for the eye, in reading and writing, as the strong contrast of good black and white.—*Salom paper.*

One of the marble house gentry writes to the editor of the Metropolitan that Clinton "is every day increasing in popularity." We pledge ourselves, and the result will show, that his decline is so rapid that at the next session, he will not have but 35 men with him in any measure. "The more he falls off in popularity, the greater will be his efforts to deceive the people abroad as to his standing. As to the gen'l'gov. interfering in his election, it is all fudge. He's the federal governor of this state, and as such will ever meet the opposition of republicans. *Nat. Adv.*

The 74 building at Philadelphia is now coppering, and will be ready to launch the latter end of the month.—This vessel was laid down upon the ways of the Franklin, and will probably be between one and two hundred tons larger than that ship.

It appears that the earliest English Bible was executed by an unknown individual, which has been placed to the year 1290; of this there has been three copies preserved, in the Bodleian Library, and the Libraries of the Christ's Church and Queen's Colleges at Oxford. The first printed edition of any part of the Scriptures in English, was of the New Testament at Hamburg, in the year 1526.

Forty-five thousand newspapers are published in London every Sunday.

THE GAZETTE.

TUESDAY AUGUST 15, 1820.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS. We have seldom witnessed a more interesting exhibition than took place on Sunday last by the assembly of the church of the children of the different Sunday Schools in this village, for the purpose of receiving the rewards due to merit. There are four Sunday Schools in the village—having about 250 scholars, most of whom were assembled, and whose neat attire and smiling faces bespoke the noble workings of young ambition in their docile minds. The Rev. Mr. Forman addressed them with a very appropriate address, in which he took occasion to pay a just tribute to those who have benevolently lent their aid as instructors in the useful work. The Rev. Mr. Williams, addressed a few observations to the Parents of the children, urging the necessity of their co-operation with the exertions of the Society as the only means to render it extensively beneficial.

The first Sunday School, we think, was established in Pittsburgh, Penn. in 1803, since which time, they have been rapidly multiplying and spreading in almost every part of our country, diffusing knowledge, correcting the morals, and exciting a reverence for things sacred and divine. They are to be ranked among the most illustrious institutions which human benevolence has ever reared to lessen the miseries & repair the desolation scattered by sin in the world. Every day multiplies the proofs of their usefulness, and witnesses new triumphs of the benevolence which gave them birth. And while those splendid achievements furnish to their founders and patrons cause of joy and gratulation, their rapid extension excites the hope, that no long period shall elapse, before they shall have extended their redemptive influence wherever ignorance needs instruction, or wretchedness a saviour.

The Clintonian papers continue growling upon the subject of the removal of Postmasters. We have long known that the profession of friendship of that party to the General Government, were all hypocritical; that the mask would be dropped as soon as expediency should seem to dictate it, and they would stand forth the avowed enemies of an administration they had secretly fawned, and feared to denounce. The unwelcome attempt of the Postmaster General to correct some of the most flagrant abuses in the Post Office department has been thought a proper pretext for muttering forth their smothered curses "loud and deep."—Richard's himself again! This is as it should be—hypocrisy is always detestable; and since the disguise is now off, the Administration will know how to estimate past professions of friendship, while those few Republicans who have heretofore thought Mr. Clinton more sincere against their sinning, will perceive in this defection to the General Administration the desperation of disappointed "unbattered ambition." The following justiciary remarks are from the National Intelligencer. We copy them, not for the purpose of satisfying the people of this state of the justice of the removals, but merely to let them understand what manner the subject is viewed by the Administration party at Washington. The people of this state require no explanation of the matter; they are satisfied that the general government ought to withdraw its patronage from a party which has been working by Machiavelian cunning to destroy its most popular, and now with their attempts are seen through, and all hopes of success extinguished, "a fall of light."—Come on, Madison, &c.

The Post-Office Appointments. The great patronage which lies in the hands of the Postmaster General of the United States must have been discreetly exercised, when we have heretofore heard so little complaint of it; seeing that now when one or two Postmasters have been removed for good cause, in a state which happens to be in a state of political fermentation, there is such wailing about it.

We have already said that it is no business of ours to defend indiscriminately the acts of the officers of government, and that we will not defend what we do not understand. But the only title of evidence which the complainants themselves have exhibited, and which we have repudiated being a letter from the Postmaster General to a removed Postmaster, in our opinion fully justifies the removal; in that case, and perhaps that the strongest case, in the view of the complainant, has been selected for trial before the public, it is fairly to be inferred the other cases are equally justifiable.

We have said that a contractor for carrying the mail ought not also to be a Postmaster, and the New York Columbian, &c. accomplished as it is, we had been guilty of some unpardonable political sin. We shall not suffer ourselves to be led astray from the merits of this simple question by the jargon which usual connect it with the profound and unattractive mysteries of N. York politics, which no one but the initiated should presume to meddle. The Columbian shall not dare it to say that we have interfered with them; for in the observations which we have further to make on the subject we will not even mention the name of Clinton.

The Columbian supposes that the employment of a canal-contractor would be

quite as incompatible with the office of postmaster, as that of mail contractor.

This suggestion must arise from inadvertence, or from an ignorance of the Post Office Laws and regulations which we should not expect to find in so intelligent an editor as he of the Columbian.

The following, for example, is one among the fundamental Rules for the government of Postmasters:— "Whenever a Contractor or carrier is negligent or guilty of misconduct, the Postmaster is to communicate the facts at this office. And, in like manner, whenever a Contractor shall employ a driver or rider of a doubtful or bad character."

On the punctuality of contractors, every one at all acquainted with the subject must know, depends the safe and regular transmission of the mail. The General Post office has no means to be relied on, from which to obtain reports of the failures of contractors except thro' the post masters. It is their duty to keep, at all the important post offices, a register of the arrivals and departures of the mails; and, on failure, if from design or negligence, to deliver the mail in due time, the contractor is subject to a deduction from his pay for every hour, or to a total forfeiture of his contract, at the option of the Postmaster General. Will the Columbian, then, tell us there is no incompatibility between the two employments? Would you require Postmaster Leonard to report against Contractor Leonard, at the expense of a fine, or of the loss of a contract, to execute which he had perhaps incurred heavy expenses?

It cannot be necessary to say more to shew why, although no complaint of misconduct may exist against a postmaster, his office may yet be vacated because he is a mail-contractor.

It is said, however, that there are some contractors who now hold also the office of postmaster. The fact, admitting it to be so, does not at all change our opinion of the incompatibility of the two offices.

If there were no other objection, however, to the union of the two offices, that which might be urged against the concentration of a plurality of offices in one person, would have great weight, we should think, if not with the Columbian, at least with the Aurora, which has flown to the aid of its ally in New-York. Perhaps, however, this will be over-ruled as an antiquated notion, or we shall be answered, in language which the master of the human character puts into the mouth of an office-seeker of his day—"Your objection to pluralities is being righteous overmuch: if there were any crime in the practice, so many godly men would not agree to it."

We have treated of this matter as lookers on merely. If the Editor of the Columbian desires more particular and practical information than we have in our power to give of what has been the practice of the General Post-Office heretofore, the nature and extent of its influence, the manner of its application, &c. it may be obtained, we suggest, NEARER HOME than Washington; and, if we may judge from an article in the U-tica paper, there is some one in that quarter who could discourse learnedly on the nature of offices (post and other) and on the rugged and devious paths which those that seek them are obliged to tread, and often tread in vain.

Yellow Fever at Philadelphia.—For the first time, we were informed by the Evening Post, that there has been fifteen cases of Yellow Fever in Philadelphia, & six or nine deaths. The fever it is said was confined to one spot. The people have generally moved away, and we believe little or no alarm exists at present. A few camping houses have been removed and several filthy families from a busy place on the wharf.

Not a word has been said upon this subject by the Philadelphia papers; nor has the Board of Health given the public any information in relation to it. It appears to us that the municipal officers in our southern cities, act very strangely sometimes, to say the least. If there are cases of the fever, the public ought to be apprised of the fact at once. Let them know "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," officially, & the information will quiet, rather than increase, the alarm. N. Y. Spec.

Louisiana Election. We have seldom felt a deeper interest in any Election than in this; probably because some of the candidates were personally well known to us, and others were as well known to us by public report. The Philadelphia papers inform us—how the information was obtained they do not state—that Thomas Bolling Robertson is elected Governor, and Edward Livingston Representative in Congress. These are distinguished names. All the candidates, indeed, were gentlemen of great respectability. Nat. Intelligencer.

DROWNED.—In the Cayuga Lake near Sheldrick Point, on Saturday the 9th inst. Mr. Henry Hogeland, between the age of 45 & 50, whilst endeavoring to swim a horse. Mr. H. had gone a considerable distance from shore, when the act of reigning him in, the horse oil backwards and precipitated him under water, and not being accustomed to swimming, and before assistance could

be rendered him, sunk to rise no more.

The Cadets of the Military Academy of West-Point, under Maj. Worth, intend, making a march to Philadelphia, and to return by the highlands.

Something new under the sun. Among the many astonishing changes in commerce, (says the New-Brunswick Freeman,) of which the present times are prolific, we know of none more singular and striking, than one which fell under our observation in this city, the other day. A merchant was taking in good wheat at five shillings & six pence per bushel, in exchange for seed wheat at seven shillings per bushel. We think this is without a parallel.—Our oldest inhabitants have no recollection of such things.

The Cashier of the New-Hampshire Bank at Portsmouth was lately removed from Office—at which time the balance of cash account exceeded the sum actually found in the bank, by about \$72,000. At this time he stood credited as a depositor for about \$9,000, and gave notes and mortgages for \$20,000—leaving a balance still due the bank of upwards of \$43,000.

Hail Storm. A tremendous hail storm occurred in the village of Ithaca on the 13th ult. attended with a heavy fall of rain and much wind—destroying gardens, fruit, wheat, corn, &c. to a large amount. The loss of one rian alone, it is said, exceeds five hundred dollars. Four or five thousand lights of glass were broken by the hail-stones, which varied from the size of a walnut to that of a pullet's egg.

The Emperor of Russia, who has banished the Jesuit, from his dominions, has ordered his ministers to allow them time to make preparation, for their journey, to pay their expenses to the frontiers, and to furnish them with money & clothes to protect them from the rigours of the season.

A species of the armed er Cambrian Goose, a native of Africa in the possession of a person in Scotland, was observed to pay particular attention to a dog, who was chained, & who would never allow any poultry to come within his reach. In this case, however he laid away all his animosity. The goose finding she was safe under his protection, entered his box, in the centre of which she made her nest and deposited her eggs. It was soon discovered by the family that the goose slept in the dog's bosom. The dog went into his house with the greatest care, so that he would not disturb the nest.

The National Debt of Great-Britain at the present time, is from 950 to 1,000 millions pounds sterling! The gross national income from soil, water, mines, labor, machinery, navigation, colonies trade, and India, from 550 to 600 millions annually. The whole population about 19 millions. In 1482, in the reign of Edward V., the expenses of the king's household was eleven thousand pounds. In the same year, the keeper of the king's privy seal received a salary of 20-pence per day.

An attempt has been made by some of the body guard, to assassinate M. Constant and M. Manuel, who were relieved by the interference of the populace.

The father of young Lallemand, the student at law, late killed by a soldier of the national guards at Paris, denies the truth of the statement in the ministerial papers, that the unhappy victim had attempted to disarm the guard—and exhibits proof to the chamber of deputies, that he was murdered without provocation. The students of law of Paris, dressed in mourning, walked in procession at the funeral of young Lallemand; and it is asserted that they propose to erect a mausoleum by subscription from their body.

Bradley, the Yorkshire giant, died lately in England: he measured nine in length, and three feet over the shoulders.

It is believed that two-thirds of the people of England very rarely eat animal food. There is not one-hundredth part of the population of the U. States who do not eat it daily, if they please.

The London Morning Post is exceedingly uneasy under a report that sir Francis Burdett had been invited to view the yeoman cavalry of one of the counties, and is very anxious indeed to be enabled to state that the report is untrue!

A great dinner was given at the Crown and Anchor tavern, being the 13th anniversary of the "triumph of West-minster"—400 persons were present, sir F. Burdett in the chair. The first toast was "The sovereignty of the people, the only source of legitimate power," which, with that of "the queen," was drank with great applause. During the sitting, a very splendid vase was presented to sir Francis, as a token of respect from the people of the parish of St. James.

Sir Charles Wolesly is confined in the jail at Abbingdon—Mr. Hunt in that of Ilcester. They appear to be well treated, except in the loss of liberty.

Something novel.—The water of a

brook in the town of Cherry-Valley, has recently been found to possess petrifying properties. A few days since, a beef bone was taken from it, nearly petrified and numerous putrefactions are taking place in the bed of the stream. It has been ascertained that fish cannot live in it. The water is strongly impregnated with lime. The other substance with which it is tinged have not been ascertained.

DIED.—In Brighton, Ontario co. on Sunday last, Mr. Saxton M'Cleathran, aged 24 years, recently from Mount Morris.—Printers in Vermont are requested to notice the above death.

Marine List.

PORT OF GENESEE.

- ARRIVED—August 5th Schr. Julia, York, Cape Vincent. 6.—Mary, Vorce, do. 8.—Steam Boat Ontario, Vaughan, Lewiston. 10.—Levantia, Briggs, Sodus; Woolsey, Reed, Lewiston.
- SAILED—Aug. 6th Schr. Levantia Briggs, Oswego. 8, Julia, York, Fr. Creek; Steam Boat Ontario, Vaughan, Sacket's Harbor. 10.—Mary, Vorce, Fr. Creek; Woolsey, Reed, Sacket's Harbor. 12.—Henrietta, Wyman, Oswego.

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 scrupulous. Call and see. Rochester, 25th July 1820. 29tf.

Economy in Dress.

BINGHAM & CAMERON, HAVE formed a Co-partnership in the Tailoring Business, and are ready, at their shop opposite A. Ensworth'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 patronage 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 RECEIVED 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 execute 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 business in the first shops in New-York, and Philadelphia, that he will be able to give general satisfaction. At any rate gentlemen 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.

Shaving & Hair-Dressing.

WM. REYNOLDS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the gentlemen 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: \$1,50 cts. 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.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wants 25 journey-man Coopers for the fall's work, four to continue a year. Two industrious boys as Apprentices to the Coopering Business. Apply at my shop a few rods South of the Red Mill's BENJ. JAMES. Rochester, August 8, 1820. 40tf.

TRANSPORTATION.

THE subscribers will receive produce of every description at the Ware Houses of Messrs. Gurnsey & Bushnell, and A. & C. Hanford, and transport the same to Montreal, on terms as favourable as any other Forwarding House will do it.

HUBBELL, WHITING & Co. Ogdensburgh, 3d August 1820. 6w.

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 Tanned Rope, all sizes. Blocks, Shoe, Whitecosh, 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 Wood carding as well as lamps. Confectionary. Also, [July 17,] a constant supply of

SALT,

by the hundred barrels, or less, on liberal terms.

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. 24tf.

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 " Share Mauls and Landsides. 1 " German (L) Swedes & Cast Stee. 5 " Cut Nails assorted from 3 to 20dl 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 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. &c.

The above articles will be sold very low for Cash, wholesale and retail. Rochester, June 27, 1820. 26tf.

Rochester Shoe Store.

JACOB GOULD

HAS just received (at his Store in 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 constantly for sale, Cotton Goods, Yarn,—Hard-ware, &c. Rochester, June 27, 1820. 34tf.

CASH for WHEAT.

THE highest price in Cash paid for Wheat by BISSELL & ELY.

Rochester, Aug. 7, 1820. 40tf.

One Cent Reward

RANAWAY from the subscriber JEHIAL 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. 3w2c.

Cash paid for Rags at this Office.

The following beautiful and interesting tale, is extracted from the *New-York Literary Journal*, for May last, a monthly magazine published by C. S. Van Winkle. We are gratified in observing that this description of writing so well calculated to bring forth the pleasing incidents of our own times, in getting into repute; and nothing can more contribute to correct taste, to morality and national character. In a subsequent number of the *Journal* we find *The Toll-Gatherer's Daughter*—probably from the same pen, and equally worthy of a respectful notice.—Col.

[From the *N. York. Literary Journal.*]

THE FELON.

Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff that weighs upon the heart.

Shakspeare.

It was a cold morning in January, that I took my seat in the stage at Albany, with the intention of proceeding to N. York. Before we crossed the river we stopped to take in another passenger; as rising from a warm bed at two o'clock to pursue a cold journey is not apt to sweeten the temper, mine could not boast of much serenity. I sat fuming and fretting at the delay, when a large man hustled into the stage, and after some difficulty, he was settled in his liking, when we proceeded. As we rode over the frozen river, my companion was continually blessing himself, and awakened me from a sweet slumber by swearing with a tremendous oath, that the whole concern was going to the devil. "Speak for yourself, sir," said I, peevishly; "certainly, sir," he replied, "but bad company, you know." Notwithstanding my fellow-traveller's prediction we reached the opposite shore in safety, where, at the humble inn, which then was the only house there, we took in another passenger, who, as the faint light of the lamp glared on him, seemed a complete contrast to my portly companion. He sprang lightly into the vehicle, whistling the while, and depositing his little body in one corner, began, in a tolerable voice, a jolly song, that soon lulled his audience to repose. We were scarcely awake when we reached the place at which we were to breakfast. As I strolled round the house while our meal was preparing, I observed a boy leaning against the fence; his apparel was decent, but much worn, he bore the appearance of having come off a long journey. I enquired whence he came? "Ohio, sir," was the reply; "that is a great distance"—"yes, but I had lifts, I did not walk all the way, sir." "My poor child," I said, "what has forced you to wander alone over such a tract of country?" He answered that his uncle had sent him away, and he was going to New-York to his mother. I was struck with pity for the urchin, and pleased with his intelligent face, promised to procure him a seat in the stage, and ordered him some refreshment. The driver consented to admit him for a small recompence; & our repast being finished we recommenced our journey. The moment Mr. Rasdale (as the little man called himself,) saw the poor boy, he began with "Hey, youngster, who are you?" "Charles Herberts, sir." "Where do ye come from?" "Ohio, sir." "Why the devil do you not stay there?" "My uncle sent me away," said the boy, omitting the sir. "Aha! you have been about mischief, my chap; what did you do, eh?" "Nothing," said the boy, in a dogged tone. "And you are bound to New-York," continued his merciless interrogator—"Who have you there to look after you?" "My mother keeps a garden." "And you are going to live on your poor mother?" "No," said the child, with a glowing face, "I be little, but I be strong—I can work." "And what will you do?" "Anything every thing," replied the youth.—"Hun, I suspect it will be anything," said Mr. Rasdale, "I see you are a knowing one, and I dare say I shall meet you in court, or have the trying of you myself for some state prison business yet; I see it by your eyes." There did lurk a sly expression in this prophecy, the blood rushed to the boy's face, he clenched his hands, and darted an indignant glance at Mr. Rasdale. When we reached the city, in the bustle of arrival I forgot my protegee and saw no more of him for some years. One morning I chanced to enter the counting room of an eminent merchant, and beheld perched on one of the highest stools, my friend from Ohio. His employer spoke much in his favor, commending his industry and integrity. I frequently met him afterwards, though I did not recognize him, fearing to mortify him; he increased in favor with his master, and seemed to have every prospect of raising himself to affluence. I had just returned from a tour in the country, when I met Mr. Rasdale; I had frequently seen him but never recalled our stage adventure to his remembrance: he was proceeding to court, whether he invited me to accompany him and witness an interesting trial: "It is a youth," said Rasdale, as we entered the room "who I am to try for forgery; the affair has made some noise." The court room was already crowded, but the friendly lawyer procured me a convenient seat near the enclosure appointed for the prisoners. I was scarce seated before the prisoner was brought in, I started, rub-

bed my eyes; but they saw aright; Charles Herberts stood in the criminal box to be tried by Mr. Rasdale. His words in the stage flashed over my mind: "Can the devil speak true," I exclaimed, half aloud.—"Will you please to sit down, sir," said one of my neighbors; for I had risen and was gazing earnestly on the prisoner. He was composed and firm, but his form was wasted and his cheek was sallow; he lifted not his eyes from the ground until called upon to declare himself innocent or guilty; he then raised them, & pronounced, in a firm tone, "not guilty." As he threw a hurried glance around he saw Rasdale, who had not the slightest remembrance of Herberts face or name; but when the unhappy youth beheld the lawyer, a deadly paleness, blanched his countenance; even his lips became colourless, and though the heat was extreme in the crowded apartment, he shivered as if from severe cold. After a long trial, which is not necessary to relate, the evidence was so doubtful, his past character so unimpeachable, that he was acquitted. He seemed not to hear the welcome words; I took his hand, which was cold as marble, "Young man you are acquitted—you are pronounced innocent." "Will the world ever believe it," said he in a bitter manner. "Yes and respect you for your unmerited sufferings," I replied. He did not answer, and I left him with the fear that unjust suspicion and unmerited disgrace acting on susceptible feelings had unhinged them forever. As I had observed to him, Herberts became an object of universal sympathy; his late employer was the first to seek him and implore his forgiveness, offering him any recompence for his sufferings and entreating him to enter his house again, but Herberts could not listen to Mr. W's proposals with composure, and the good man quitted him, miserable at the idea of having caused such wretchedness.

After this occurrence, fortune took delight in bestowing her favors on Herberts; his uncle who had driven him a beggar from his house, now dying, his wealth was inherited by Herberts. Our hero entered into business; business crowded upon him; he ventured into most daring speculations, & like a successful gambler he always won the stakes. He became the husband of a lovely wife, & the father of promising sons and blooming daughters; yet rarely did the smile of happiness light up the treasures of this fortunate man; that one dark incident of his early life, which all the world forgot, he lived to remember.—

Sho'd conversation even remotely glance that way be writhed in agony; and you soon perceived in talking with him, that there was one subject which like the fatal chamber of Blue Beard, it was death to open. Many years have not elapsed since I was called to the dying Herberts; tho' still young, his life was fast drawing to a close. Supported in his bed by a pillow, he addressed me in a weak voice; I have long perceived, sir that you recognized in me the poor boy you charitably protected 20 years since. I feel I am dying, and have sent for you that I might unburthen my mind of a weight that sinks it to despair. You remember me in an honorable employment under Mr. W.; he had raised me from abject poverty, and reposed in me unlimited confidence; you saw me a prisoner, accused of a crime in which fraud and ingratitude were darkly blended, confronted by my old accuser Mr. Rasdale; he knew me not; but I had never forgotten him; and when I beheld him, his cursed prediction, rose to my memory, and seemed to be written in characters of fire wherever I cast my eyes; you also heard my acquittal, and strove to smooth a dejection which you judged proceeded from injured feeling; but I was guilty; yes tho' pronounced innocent by my judges, I *was a felon*. I thought that when the trial, was over when I had received the undeserved congratulations of all around me, and heard my venerable parent, pour out her gratitude to Heaven that her son was declared innocent, that life had no bitter pang; but I was not enough punished; my employer the man who cherished me in his bosom, and who, serpent like I had stung came to me; he implored my pardon he besought my friendship. O! that moment of remorse and self-condemnation exceeded the horrors of the most infamous executions; but I survived, and heaven has showered down blessings on my unworthy head as if in anger; the love of my wife, the smiles of my children, pierced my guilty soul; and *forgery and felon* seemed stamped on every bank note I touched. Mr. W. still lives an aged man, in reduced circumstances; I have hitherto supported his family, and he has given my heart with expressions of gratitude; take these notes, they excel the amount I wronged him of; after my death do you deliver them to him, but let him never disclose the giver's name. I would for my boy's sakes, that my memory might not be dishonored." He died, and was interred with all the pomp of wealth, & followed to the tomb by a long train of mourning friends; for all the kindly feelings of affection dwelt in his wretched heart—he was bountiful, merciful, & gentle. I made these reflections over narrow space where lay his remains, and not check the tear of regret, though I fell on the grave of a felon. C.

[From the *Virginia Argus.*]

INTERESTING HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

All the world has heard of Baron Trenk and his severe sufferings; but the cause of his misfortune is not so generally understood.

Trenk is described as having been in his youth "a young cavalier of singular accomplishments" who, when he first made his appearance in the court of Berlin, became the object of general admiration." The princess Amelia, having it is said, "been cajoled out of a match, with the king of Sweden, by her eldest sister Ulrica, who succeeded in obtaining it for herself, fixed her affections upon the Baron." Amelia was a favorite of Frederick, and owing to the indiscreet, but perhaps irresistible passion which she encouraged, and Trenk indulged, the Prussian monarch, inflicted those punishments upon the ill-fated lover which have excited for him the commiseration of thousands in Europe and America. The efforts of the lady's love, and of the Baron's indiscretion, are thus described by Thiebault:

"The lady for whom he had sacrificed so much, had never lost sight of him; she had administered to him every possible assistance in his first prison, and while he was a fugitive abroad—& when Trenk was affecting the completion of their mutual ruin by his imprudence, he was indebted to her for the means of his subsistence. But from the time of his being buried, as it were, in the fortress of Magdeburg, neither the most active zeal, nor the most persevering efforts, could find a passage to their miserable object.

"She now felt with double poignancy the conviction that she was the original cause of his sufferings, when she could no longer relieve them. To the mental tortures she endured, must be attributed those extraordinary and premature infirmities to which she was a victim. In the course of a few years her personal charms had wholly disappeared; her voice was gone; her eyes once remarkable for their beauty, had now started from their sockets, and she was threatened with total blindness; she nearly lost the use of her arms & hands; scarcely could she with her left hand raise the right to a certain height, and even this not without extreme pain; & the weakness of her legs was excessive. Never did despair and grief produce such fatal effects on any one whose life they had spared; and as she survived those cruel attacks, it is natural to conclude that the desire and hope she felt of being useful to him for whom she had endured such suffering, inspired her with supernatural strength and resolution.

"A similar circumstance, and which proves how dark a veil was thrown over the whole of this affair, is that the public, though witnesses of the physical afflictions she labored under, had no idea of the cause, and sometimes even ascribed them to the eccentric cast of her character. "She has become what she is," people affirmed, "entirely by her own attempt to disguise herself. Her character is so strange and eccentric, that she wilfully misapplied the remedies applied for her recovery, and this for the sole purpose of rendering herself hideous and infamous even at the risk of her life."

"She was accused of extraordinary eccentricity of character, because in fact she possessed an extraordinary understanding though at the same time, it must be admitted, that her temper owing to the violence and duration of her afflictions, had altered considerably for the worse—A woman of more gentle & pleasing manners, or of a more ingenuous temper, than she had been in her early years, was not to be met with—but these qualities she had now exchanged for a severity that knew no intervals of indulgence, that was prompt to presume evil rather than good, and exerted its influence the more sensibly as her turn for epigram made her spleen more easily felt.

"Trenk having lingered in this dungeon above ten years, the express queen of Germany, at the instance of the princess, applied for his liberation. The king set him at liberty, with strict orders to quit the country forever. After the death of Frederick, an interview took place between Amelia and her lover at Berlin, which is portrayed in the following affecting manner:

"On arriving at Berlin, it may be easily imagined his first and most eager object was to visit the lady who had been the cause of his misfortunes. Alas! what language could describe the interview? It lasted for some hours, and was consecrated to mutual tears. The past, the present, the future, was reviewed without alleviation to their sorrows! What perplexities, what griefs, were theirs? What a perspective lay before them? Trenk, his hair bleached with age; his body curved with the weight of sixty pounds of iron, which for ten years had hung from it; his features changed by grief, thus it was the man, who, in his youth, had displayed as superb a person, and whose image she had so faithfully preserved! He, on the other hand, beheld in her, for whom he had suffered so much, a female prematurely old like himself, a head entirely bald & shaking so as scarcely to support itself; a face disfigured and ghastly in its ex-

pression, and miserably wrinkled; eyes distorted, dim, and haggard; a form that tottered with feebleness upon limbs, unable through contortion and disease, any longer to perform their office. How, in so changed a being was he to retrace the object of his affection, whom he had left in the bloom of youth, with features the most regular, a complexion the most dazzling, the most bewitching graces of air and person, all the charms and attractions of the most captivating physiognomy and most consummate beauty! And who in the accents of austere affliction, the cold unfeeling train of reasoning, the words of desperation and distrust, to that now escaped her, in the harsh illiberal spirit in which she now judged of men and things. Could he recall the rich sallies of imagination which so often had enchanted him! Where were now the impetuosity of youthful gaiety, the sweetness of her manners, the enjoyment of the fleeting moment, and the rapturous dreams of future bliss! Alas! every thing now is dead! Each finds in the other a shrunken, emaciated form! What efforts were necessary on either side to sustain so dreadful a shock."

A FRAGMENT.

Keen blew the wind o'er a waste of snow, when with vagrant step, and wildly gazing eye, the injured outcast, Delwin, Misery's hapless child, heedless of danger, careless of life, rushed amid the terrors of a trackless plain. The world, eveu highly praised society, he fled, tortured by unkindness, perfidy and ingratitude, from those he once dearly loved and trusted. I a pair took possession of his soul, and reflection bred distraction. The cutting blasts of the north scattered the auburn locks that adorned his manly brow, while from the tongue, so late all-persuasive in eloquence, dropped the incoherences of a mind lacerated to an eminent degree of anguish. "Chill are your winds, stern winter," he cried; "but not half so chill as the pitiless blasts of misfortune. Yours but reach the corporeal feelings; hers with tenfold severity strike deeply into the mental ones. Yet had my Ella, faithful, but still beloved, had she, when the black frown of displeasure sat on an angry parent's brow, when, (pardon him, blessed Redeemer!) a bitter curse was invoked on my head, dashing me from the height of happiness down the precipice of misery, but welcomed the disowned Delwin, who for her incurred the malediction of his father, still might I have derived some small portion of comfort from the conviction of her constancy. But Ella loved the fortune, not the man. Now, torturing thought! My false friend and happy rival, revels in bliss; for this, this is their wedding day!" Utterance became painful; wildly he retraced the way he had passed; till tired nature demanded a respite. No longer from his eyes beamed the fire which had illumined them. Cold, pale, and numbed, yet almost unconscious, he continued to walk, till streaming from the windows of a stately mansion, innumerable lights burst on his astonished sight. From the dusky gloom of the twilight, to the blaze of an artificial day, was a wondrous change to his visual sense. With a fixed stare he regarded the noble edifice, while a pillar, round whose base the snow had drifted, supported his body, almost sinking from the combined effects of the weather, and inward anguish. Some confused idea of having been familiar with the scenes before him, crossed his mind; but ere he could recollect when, a strain of melody enchaind his attention. Agile forms, decorated with the spoils of the ostrich, &c. tripped with light steps past the windows. Lead peals of laughter reached his ears; and pleasure seemed to reign arbitrary over all, save the sad, sad heart of Delwin. A being, superior to the rest, engaged all his powers of observation. The gems of foreign climes sparkled about her; an arm white as the snow below, was drawn through a man's at her side, who with delight appeared to dwell on her side, and with rapturous transport gaze on her looks. They stopped. Delwin uttered a cry of agony.—"My Ella," he exclaimed, [vainly stretching forth his arms,] "my Ella, my affianced bride!" A smile of complacency irradiated the countenance of the beautiful girl; her companion pressed her to his bosom. "Madness!" cried the wanderer.—"Wilford too! false, perjured woman! Unworthy Henry!—From my heart, even my memory, I forever exclude ye!" Still he looked, and still were they in sight. A magnificent carriage advanced to the gate, against a pillar of which Delwin leaned. "Beggars, make room!" said a pampered hireling. The poor youth glanced his eye over the equipage. There, in all the pomp of pride, sat the father of the "Beggars;" the haughty, vindictive Baron Delwin! "Why does the fellow stand there?" vociferated the Peer. "Father," gasped the poor convulsed Delwin, "She's there—but not for me. You, false Henry—my forgiveness—Oh, Ella—pardon—all—every thing." The vital current ceased to flow; Misery had its victim; and in innocence and virtue, the soul of Delwin fled to his Saviour and his God.

We have heard much of the princely deportment, suavity of manners, and polished behavior of the Prince Regent of England, now George the IV. An anecdote, however, is related of his behaviour to the celebrated Curran, which places these qualifications in rather a questionable point of view. Upon Curran's appointment as master of the Rolls in Ireland, being in London, he was invited, together with many other distinguished characters, to dine with the Regent, who shewed him great and marked attention, by placing him on his left hand at the table. The bottle passed in princely style during the entertainment, and after drinking a variety of exhilarating toasts, the chairman requested every noble guest to fill a very high bumper, which was complied with. The prince raised his glass apparently with the design of saying something agreeable; all eyes were fixed on him, eager to meet his wishes, when he, without hesitation, tewed its contents in Curran's face!—The facetious Barrister—shook his head, wiped his face—and instantly raising his glass, passed the contents in his neighbor's face—who bounced up, greatly enraged, and was about to proceed to extremities, when Curran addressing him with much good humour, saying "My Lord, it came from the chair."

The following anecdote of the late British King, is extracted from the M.S. journal of an American traveller. "In a morning stroll, in the autumn of 1804, through the streets of Weymouth, (the well known summer residence of the King) chance brought me within a few paces of his Majesty, who on his return from a ride with two of his Court, met Sir James Crawford, who had been detained a prisoner in France many months, and who had recently escaped from thence:—The King greeted him most cordially, and went on, in his usual rapid manner, to converse on various subjects. Speaking of the Peace of 1802, he remarked, that the first news he had of it was on reading in a newspaper that the treaty was signed; and, that dropping the paper, he exclaimed, "Good God, is it possible?" "But," he added, "I always thought it was an experimental Peace; and now we are at war again, we should not have so many objects in view at once: Let us, Sir James, imitate the policy of Washington and Franklin, who always stuck at one point." On saying which he raised his right hand in which he held his whip, seized it with his left, and made a fore-ward thrust with it, suiting the action to the word. This anecdote, so honorable to our two illustrious countrymen, may be relied on as authentic. The King, we doubt not, had at the time some recollection of an important event in his reign. Soon after the commencement of the American Revolution, an English projector, in order to disparage the celebrity of Franklin's Lightning Conductor, published an elaborate work to prove that the invention was not complete; and proposed that BALLS should be added to the POINTS of the Conductor, to embody a larger quantity of electric fluid; and pass it off harmless. The King was pleased with the thought, and had some of the conductors of his palace altered agreeably to the suggestion of the projector. Some time after a thunder storm, not only the King, and the projector, but many other in the palace to which the blunt conductors were affixed, had a melancholy proof of their insufficiency, in the great injury which that part of the palace sustained from a bolt of lightning; and the British Blunts were immediately changed for American Points. The wits of the day did not fail to profit by the event; and we well recollect to have read in the Morning Herald, the following epigram on it:—

"While you, great George, for trifles hunt,
And sharp conductors change for blunt,
The Nation's out of joint.
Franklin a wiser scheme pursues,
And all your thunder harmless views,
By sticking to the Point."

A Physician had a skeleton so fixed, that on entering the room a spring was touched, when, in an instant it grasped the person entering. An Irishman sallied on the doctor for some medical aid, and was shown into the room where the skeleton was—it seized him in a moment—Oh, Honey, hands off! he up with his fist to defend himself; but to his great astonishment he saw the ghastly figure disengaging itself, when he flew from the house like lightning. A few days after, meeting the doctor, [who might be called a walking skeleton] coming out of his house,—"Ah, my honey—are you there! do you think I don't know you, with your clothes on? (he seized the doctor by the throat, and bestowing a few hearty whacks)—take that for the sweat you gave me t'other day.

A man that used to be drunk when he came home, wallowed about the floor, and said he paid rent for the house, and he would lie where he pleased—At last he fell into the fire, and the maid ran to her mistress and told her she could not get him out. "Let him alone," said she, "he pays rent for the house, and he may lie where he pleases."

Be studious, and you will be learned;
Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy.