

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. 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, 30 cents for the first insertion, and 15 cts. for every subsequent insertion of 72 words. Advertisements not exceeding a square, and inserted three times, for One Dollar & Twenty Five Cents for every subsequent insertion.

PRINTING.  
Tracts, 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 interest thereon, secured by mortgage of a tract of land, situated in the town of William H. Hanford, bearing date the twenty-third day of March, 1819, for hundred and eighty-eight dollars, and interest thereon, to the said mortgagee, I, the undersigned, do hereby give notice, that by virtue of a power in said mortgage contained, I am about to sell, at public auction, 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 Jordan Cocks, now owned by Levi Cocks, on the line of lot No. ninety-five, running thence easterly one half acre, the lot, and parallel to the east line of lots No. ninety-five and ninety-four, so far that a line from thence to the said east line, and from thence north to the place of beginning, will contain one hundred and fifty acres, will be sold at public auction at the house now occupied by Azel Eosworth in the village of Rochester, county of Genesee, on the nineteenth day of December next at one o'clock P. M. of that day. Dated June 20th 1820.  
WILLIAM H. HANFORD,  
By H. R. BROWN, his Atty.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money and interest thereon, secured by mortgage executed by Joshua C. Taylor to Amos Rowe, bearing date the sixteenth day of February, 1818, for hundred and eighty dollars, and interest thereon, I, the undersigned, do hereby give notice, that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, will be sold at public auction at the house of Azel Eosworth in the village of Rochester, Genesee county, on Thursday the twenty-third day of November next at two o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, all that certain piece or parcel of land lying in the town of Gates in the county of Genesee, containing forty three acres, being the westerly part of the easterly part of lot No. forty-four, bounded northerly on part of Lot No. forty-four, and southerly on Lot No. forty-five, and easterly by the westerly part of Lot No. forty-nine; and westerly by a lot of one hundred and twenty seven acres. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances belonging to the said premises, Dated May 16, 1820.  
ZORTH ELDREDGE,  
AME ELDREDGE,  
By Rowell Rabbit, their Atty.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money and interest thereon, secured by mortgage executed by Jedediah Safford and Hannah, his wife, to Andrew V. T. Leavitt and Charles J. Hill, bearing date the thirty-first day of August, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and nineteen. Notice is therefore hereby given, that by virtue of a power in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to a statute in such case made and provided, all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the town of Gates, in the county of Genesee and State of New-York, and in that part of the village of Rochester formerly called Frankfort, which piece or parcel of land is known and distinguished on a map of Frankfort aforesaid, made by Benjamin Wright, as lot number ninety seven, being sixty six feet front and rear, and two hundred feet deep, will be sold at public auction at the house now kept by A. Eosworth and Son in the village of Rochester aforesaid on the eighth day of March next at one o'clock in the afternoon. Dated September 4, 1820.  
ANDREW V. T. LEAVITT,  
CHARLES J. HILL,  
By Ems Pomeroy, their Atty.

GROUND PLASTER,  
BY the Bbl. or smaller quantity for Sale, also, a few Bbls. Bonnet's (Mullus) superior Ale, by  
S. MELNCTON SMITH.  
August 2, 1820.

National Work.

PROPOSALS

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

TO THE PUBLIC.

When we consider the personal qualities of the statesmen, who were associated in the first Congress of the United States, and whose names are affixed to the Declaration of Independence, the perilous occasion which demanded the exercise of their wisdom and deliberation, and the influence of their councils on the interests of mankind, we must acknowledge that very rarely a more imposing and magnificent spectacle has been exhibited to the world, and we shall seek in vain, in the annals of nations, for an event more worthy of commemoration, or of being cherished forever in the hearts of a grateful and generous people.— The love of independence is interwoven with the frame and constitution of the human mind. It is almost the first sentiment that animates the infant's features in the cradle; and amongst all the actions and enterprises of man, none has awakened into activity a greater exertion of the virtuous energies of his nature, none has excited a greater warmth of veneration, and has more imperious claims upon our gratitude, than resistance 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 or the hero who promoted the cause of liberty and maintained the independence and dignity of man. The animated canvases, 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 inglorious state of colonial subjection and from the arbitrary dominion of a foreign power, to the distinguished elevation of a sovereign and independent people; they asserted and maintained the imprescribable rights of humanity by the "mutual pledge of their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor;" & as long as Virtue holds her empire in the hearts of their successors, the example of these generous benefactors will not 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 Cincinnatus 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 effeminate 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 who are marked out from the multitude by their eminent qualities that we become emulous of their virtues and their renown. It is by reading the history of their generous and noble actions that sympathetic emotions are excited in the heart, and by a reiteration of such feelings, grandeur of sentiment, dignity and elevation of character, & habits of virtue are generated & confirmed. Cicero's exhortation to the statues of the gods, that even in their devotions 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 interwove," says Plutarch, the praise of virtue and the contempt of vice in all their pursuits and recreations, and by these arts they were possessed with a thirst of honor, an enthusiasm bordering on insanity, and had not a wish but for their country." The trophies of Miltiades interrupted the sleep of Themistocles, and Theseus in listening to the exploits of Hercules was fired with his spirit and became the successful rival of his fame. The uncultivated savage catches the flame of emulation from the deeds of his ancestors, and hangs his hut with the emblem of his father's valor.

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

CONDITIONS.

1. The work will be published in numbers or half volumes of 200 pages octavo and will be completed in ten numbers. It will contain upwards of 50 portraits engraved by Mr. J. B. Longacre, whose style has not been exceeded by any other artist

in the United States. Specimens of the paper and printing may be seen at this office.

2. To the first number will be prefixed an appropriate frontispiece, designated by Mr. Le Seur, 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.

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

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. 20tf

DYE STUFF, PAINT AND OIL STORE.

S. MELANCTON SMITH  
KEEPS on hand a constant supply of Dye-Staffs 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 Tawred Rope, all sizes. Blocks, Shoes, Whitewash, Clothings and Paint Brushes, Scine and wrapping Twine. Factory and Tow Cloth. Tobacco, Pipes, Sauff, Powder Lead and Shot, Shaving and Bar Soap. Albany Stone Ware, consisting of a variety of Jugs & Pots. A constant supply of common and basket Salt.—North Carolina Tar and Rosin, by the bbl. or less. A few Cow Bells, from 3 to 4s. each. Salmon of a superior quality by the bbl. or less, which will be exchanged for Produce or Whiskey.—Spermaceti Oil, much used for Wool carding as well as lamps. Confectionary  
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.

This No. ends the quarter.

TO all my good customers—please accept the thanks of your humble servant.

Though slow of speech,  
Yet quick to find  
The balance due—  
Which is behind.  
S. B. BARLETT,  
Post rider.

Old Accounts and Notes.

To all concerned this timely note I send,  
Bring in your pay, & help a needy friend;  
Bring what you have, a little cash will do,  
He who pays I'll discharge, who fails I'll sue.  
S. B. B.

JUSTICES' BLANKS,  
For Sale at this Office.

[From the New-York Evening Post.]

TO MARY-ANN,  
Who crown'd me with laurel and roses,  
Saturday ev. June 17, 1820.

Mary, why thus my brows beset,  
With laurels and with roses fair?  
The wreath is blooming lovely yet,  
But ah! 'twill wither there!  
For my cold temples oft are wet,  
With the insupportable sweat  
Of melancholy care?  
Nay, Mary, nay! thou shalt not twine  
With heart and hand so pure as thine,  
A brow so blight and bare.

The laurel's verdent hue will fade,  
The rose cannot its odours keep;  
But they all given and decay'd,  
Will o'er my cheek sweep,  
And the bright stems that now are laid,  
With skillful care in tortuous braid,  
My scalding tears will steep,  
As in remembrance sadly, I  
Recall the hopes—the joys gone by,  
And o'er their ruin weep.

Nay, Mary, nay! it must not be!  
Thy lovely chaplet is too bright.  
If thou would'st twine a wreath for me  
That slander will not blight,  
O send, in dark malignity,  
The thistle with the cypress tree,  
And deadly acouite:  
They unmolested may remain,  
And flourish round my burning brain,  
Nor Envy's howl excite.

Or if thy harmless finger's dread,  
A baneful task of such intent,  
O wait and strew my lonely bed,  
With wild flower's innocent!  
That they their tears of dew, may shed,  
Over the outlaw's lowly head,  
Till their short life be spent;  
Then fall as he they cover fell,  
And leave not e'en a wound to tell  
Where sleeps the man content.

Yet in that hour remote or near,  
In what'er clime my life shall close,  
I would that no one see nor hear  
Where my cold limbs repose;  
And that no being shed a tear  
Upon my solitary bier,  
In memory of my woes;  
And grant, O God! where'er I die,  
Far, far from them, my bones may lie,  
Who living are my foes!

May the loud thunder be my knell,  
The ruthless storm my obsequy,  
And the torriads horrid swell  
The only wail for me!  
May savages with blithesome yell,  
Dance lightly o'er my narrow cell,  
In their wild revelry!  
And the black clouds of midnight weep  
Upon my lone grave, fierce and deep,  
Their tears of sympathy!

Al! Mary; why are thine eyes wet?  
Forebear! nor let a tear intrude!  
Tears once my burning eyes beset,  
But they were soon subdued;  
Yet can I—can I e'er forget  
The desperate conflicts I have met,  
Fierce, cruel, treacherous, rude!  
O, I have drunk life's miseries up,  
Have drain'd the absinthiated cup,  
"Of man's ingratitude."  
G—OF NEW-JERSEY.

NIGHT BLOOMING CERUEUS.

By DARWIN.

"Nymph not for thee the radiant day returns;  
Nymph! not for thee the golden solstice burns;  
Refulgent Cere! at the dusky hour  
She seeks with pensive steps, the mountain bower,  
Bright as the blush of rising morn, & warms  
The dull cold eye of midnight with her charms.  
There, as soft zephyrs sweep, with pausing airs,  
Thy snowy neck, & part thy shadowy hairs,  
Sweet maid of night! to Cynthia's sober beams  
Glow's thy warm cheek, thy polished bosom gleams.  
In crowds around thee, gaze the admiring swains,  
And guard in silence the enchanted plains:  
Drop the still tear, or breathe the impassion'd sigh,  
And drink inebriate rapture from thine eye.

Foreign Intelligence.

HER MAJESTY'S ANSWER TO THE WESTMINSTER ADDRESS.

"This address from the inhabitant householders of the city and liberty of Westminster, will be long treasured in my memory, as an indubitable proof of their regard, and a lasting claim upon my gratitude. The language of affection for my person, of devotion to my interest, and of zeal in my cause, which appears to issue from their hearts, has made a deep impression upon my own. In the feeling manner which they mention Her, for whom the invisible sigh of grief will never cease in my maternal breast, I cannot be insensible to the homage which they pay to her memory, and to the solace which they offer to my regrets.  
"It is now seven years since I received an address from the inhabitant house-

holders of Westminster, in which they congratulated me upon my escape from what they truly described as a nefarious conspiracy against my honour and my life. Upon that occasion my character was exonerated from the load of calumny with which it had been oppressed, though my conduct had undergone only an ex-parte examination, and though I had no means of facing my accusers, or of being heard in my defence.

"The people of England then, almost universally expressed their approbation of what they considered as the triumph of rectitude and innocence over perfidy and falsehood. From that hour to the present, I have been the victim of a similar conspiracy, which has been incited by the same motives, and prosecuted with the same views; though with increased violence, and aggravated malignity. New and more appalling efforts have been made to destroy that character, which had resisted so many former attempts; but, I rejoice that I now find, as I at that time found, the people of Westminster, uninfluenced by the powerful machinations of my enemies, and animated by the same sentiment which they then expressed, that every subject until convicted of guilt, had an undoubted right to retain the reputation, the rights, and immunities of innocence.

"In the present perilous crisis of my fate, I am supported by that courage which arises from the consciousness of rectitude; and I feel that the English people will never suffer an injured Queen to appeal in vain either to their justice or to their humanity. I am convinced that, this land of liberty, no oppression can be practised, and that to be upright is to be secure.

"In the warm desire which the people of Westminster have expressed for the consideration of my honor, they have exhibited a striking testimony of their loyalty to the King; for the honor of his majesty must for ever be identified with that of his Queen.

"My first wish is to prove, that my character has been unjustly traduced; my next is to terminate my days among the high-minded people of this country, to whose affectionate sympathy I am, at present, indebted for so much of the cheerfulness which I feel, and of the support which I possess, under the pressure of such complicated wrongs, and such accumulated persecutions."

Thomas Hintoff, a weaver, at Thirby, in Yorkshire, who had been married six times, died there a few days ago, his sixth wife surviving him; exactly the number that Henry VII. boasted of having led to the altar:

"Three Kates, two nans, and one dear Jane,  
Two Dutch, two Flemish, and two English wives I wedded;  
From two I was divorced, two I beheaded.  
One died in child-bed, and one me survives."

[From the New-York American.]

The extension of the reform which has so successfully commenced at Naples, to the whole of Italy, is a subject of interest, not only in its consequences to that country, but to the political relations of Europe. As to the probability of the event, we have little to guide us beyond the general reasoning, which would infer, from the unsettled state of that country, and the aversion which its inhabitants have displayed to a foreign yoke, that they will eagerly embrace the means held out to them of national and individual emancipation. The following remarks from an English paper, although principally confined to the situation of Naples, have a general relation to the whole of Italy. The progress of liberal knowledge has been even greater in the north than in the south of Italy, and the influence of the national spirit created under the iron crown will operate powerfully with the other incentives to freedom.

It has been observed of the Neapolitan revolution that it differs from that of Spain in the rapidity with which it spread, in the more decided movements of the insurgent soldiery, and in the more prompt submission to the king, to the will of the nation. This may partly be accounted for from the great density of population in the Neapolitan territories, and particularly in the district of Naples; and the great extent of Spain and its comparatively thin population, which render it extremely difficult for the different bodies of troops to act in concert. But independently of these considerations, we apprehend a second project of this kind must, from the nature of things, be of more easy execution than the first. The actors in the second are naturally emboldened by the success of the other.  
Perhaps more information on many important subjects is diffused among the



Neapolitans than has generally been supposed. Those of our readers who are familiar with the literary history of France for some time before the revolution, will recollect the important figure which Galiani cut among the philosophers in Paris, whom he astonished by his knowledge of political economy.—The able work of Filangieri, on Legislation, has been translated into almost all the languages of Europe. Some excellent papers on the subject of currency were recently published by the Cavalier de Medici, the Secretary of State, of which an account was given in this journal. It is hardly possible that these political economists and political philosophers should start up in a society in which there was not a considerable share of knowledge in circulation. We hear of Russians vieing in expensiveness and debauchery with the natives of the more civilized parts of Europe, but who ever yet heard of a Russian writing an able work on legislation or political economy? The best preparation for such a work, the collision of cultivated minds, is hardly compatible with the present state of that country.

How far the other provinces of Italy are disposed to follow the example of Naples, it is impossible to say. If we are to believe the French papers, an explosion may immediately be expected in Austrian Italy. That great discontent has prevailed there ever since the people came under thralldom of Austria, is well known to all the world. Worse they cannot be than they now are; and when a people are in such a state that no change can be for the worse, they are ripe for revolution. But in addition to the evils which the Italians suffer from Austrian mis-government, they write under the mortification of seeing themselves tyrannized over by foreigners—This must have powerful influence, we should think.

In Vermont the Republican candidates are, Richard Skinner for Governor, and William Cahoon Lieut. Governor. Their election is certain. For Congress there are 19 candidates to fill the 6 seats to which the state is entitled.

**A WHITE CROW**

Was lately shot by Col. Rhodes Thompson, at his residence on Elkhorn about two and a half miles from this town; it was examined by several scientific gentlemen, and pronounced to be of the Crow species; it resembled the common black Crow in every thing but its color, which was of dingy white. Col. Thompson had observed it for some time among a flock of black Crows, and had ascertained its note to be the same as theirs—*Georgia Patriot*.

**[From the Dover [Del.] Recorder.]**

**NATURAL CURIOSITY.**

In May last, Mr. T. L. T. of Camden, Del. in hunting for terrapin eggs, found a terrapin of the bigness of a quarter of a dollar which had two distinct heads, with four eyes, four nostrils, and two mouths; it likewise had a lump upon its back, of the bigness of a pea. The terrapin was alive, and survived for several days. There are several respectable people in Camden that saw it, and can testify to the fact.

**A Citizen of Camden.**

Aug. 18, 1820.

A preacher had held forth diffusely & ingeniously upon the doctrine that the Creator of the universe had made all things beautiful. A little crooked lawyer met him at the church door and exclaimed, "Well, doctor, what do you think of my figure; does it correspond with your tenets of this morning?" "My friend," replied the preacher with much gravity, "you are handsome enough for a hump-backed man."

**Lynchburgh, [Vir.] Sept. 1.**

**Desperate Combat.**—The following event occurred about 10 days since in the county of Henry. Various representations of it are in circulation. We believe that the particulars as related below are substantially correct. We have collected them from sources which may be relied on.

Mr. Nicholas Hairston, in riding over his plantation, in the county of Henry, passed through a body of woods, either enclosed in his limits, or adjoining his estate. Having a pair of drawbars to pull down, or a gate to open, he dismounted for the purpose, when he perceived at a short distance from him a negro man partly concealed by the shrubbery. Conceiving him to be a runaway, he accosted him with the questions of "what he was doing there, and to whom he belonged?" To this latter question the slave answered, by saying he belonged to Mr. Nicholas Hairston: Mr. Hairston told him that he lied, for that he was Mr. Hairston—the negro rejoined, saying that he was a d—d liar; for he did belong to him. Upon this, Mr. H. proceeded towards him, as well with the purpose of chastising his insolence, as of apprehending him as a runaway. He was promptly met by the negro, who nothing daunted by the firm carriage of Mr. H. closed in with him, and by dint of superior strength hurled him to the ground. Having so far triumphed, he succeeded to complete his victory, by butting Mr. H. in the breast,

and choking him. In the intervals of his blows, Mr. H. begged to know what had happened, to resign his purse, if that was his object in wishing to kill him, and even to purchase and emancipate him. Nothing however could soften the breast of this savage. He proceeded obviously, with an intention of killing him, to beat his prostrate foe in an unmerciful manner. According to the account we heard, Mr. H. swooned under the severity of his suffering. When he revived he found that he had, unknown to himself, instinctively taken his knife from his pocket, which before he had forgotten to do. He instantly aimed a blow at the face of the negro, which he received near his eye—he seemed however, totally regardless of it. Mr. H. then aimed a second lunge at his side, which produced a more sensible effect. The negro ceased for a moment, observed, "you d—d rascal you have got a knife." Mr. H. seized the moment to renew his entreaties for mercy, offering to send for a physician to heal his wound and to forget and forgive every thing; the barbarian was however, inexorable, and Mr. H. perceiving it to be a matter of life and death, repeated his stabs with such good effect, that in a short time, the unfortunate wretch exhausted by the loss of blood, quitted his grasp of death, and tumbled off in the last agonies of dissolution, observed to Mr. H. "you d—d rascal you have killed me." With great difficulty Mr. Hairston reached home, where his life for some time was nearly despaired of. He is represented however, as convalescent. The person sent to look after the negro, found him dead. The spot where the struggle took place is said to look more as if it had been trampled by contending armies, than by two individuals.

**Providence, R. I. Sept. 2.**

Fatal accidents are continually occurring, by carelessness in the management of fire arms. A lovely girl, Miss Ruth Ingalls, aged 21 years, was killed in Roxbury, Mass. last week, by the discharge of a gun. A young man was carrying it through the room, it accidentally discharged, and lodged the contents in her breast. She expired in two minutes.

By the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a lad in Dorchester, a girl was shot, and immediately expired: Verdict, accidental death.

**From a London paper.**

**IMPROMPTU.**

On reading the Courier's sneers at Alderman Wood, for his gallant demeanor towards the queen: If despot Charles found refuge in a tree, Sure, Caroline, a Wood may shelter thee, That Wood, spite of the hiring Courier's joke, The country hails as English heart of oak.

**Cleveland Aug. 29.**

**Counterfeiter.**—The notorious Joseph Ryason, was last week arrested in this village, on a charge of having passed two ten dollar bills purporting to be on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Pittsburgh, and one twenty dollar bill on the Miami, Exporting Company, all of which proved to be counterfeit. Previous to being examined before the magistrate, he requested time to obtain witnesses, which being granted him, he was put under keepers till the next day. A few minutes before the time set for his trial he effected his escape from the officer who had him in custody, and took to the woods—the next day he was seen on the road to Erie, Pa.—He will probably proceed to Canada. The character of said Ryason is too well known in the Canadas and many parts of the United States. According to his own statement, he has two wives living, and has been guilty of other atrocious crimes, too despicable and numerous to particularize. He has been engaged in counterfeiting & defrauding the community in different parts for a number of years, and has become so ingenious in devices and stratagems, that he now bids defiance to the hand of justice. He belonged to the infamous gang of villains who were partially detected and broken up a year or two since in Lower Canada and the state of New-York.

Said Ryason is about six feet high, slender built, 25 or thirty years of age, dark complexion, a bold sanguinary, & impudent visage, talks very fluently, much given to drinking and carousing, and very diverting to the rabble.

**Genoa, July. 13.**

"The truce between Tuscany and Algiers, not having been renewed, expired on the 15th instant; and by letters from Leghorn, the Algerine squadron had captured two Tuscan vessels, & apprehensions were entertained for the safety of their boats engaged in the Coral fishery on the coast of Barbary."

**Salem, (N. J.) Sept. 6.**

**VALUABLE DISCOVERY.**

A bed of earth, producing yellow ochre but little inferior to the imported, has lately been discovered by a Mr. Hubbs, in Pilesgrove, about 12 miles from this town. Quantities of it have been sold

to painters here and elsewhere as high as 2 and 3 shillings per pound. Retail price of the imported is 30 cents. We do not know the manner of refining or cleaning it, but suppose it simple, and without much expense. We think a statement of the above from Mr. Hubbs would be very acceptable to the public, and hope he will favor us with one.

**GREAT FIRE AT PORT-AU-PRINCE.**

*Extract of a letter dated Port-Au-Prince, August 27.*

We have at length experienced an event in this ill-fated country, that might have long been expected in some shape or other. I do not pretend to say I am wiser than my neighbours, nor did I dream that we should balance all our outstanding debts by a fire in Rue Frankfort, but certain it is that my idea has ever been that some expedient would be invented in order to cancel the immense debts due to foreign merchants in this city.

On Friday, the 15th inst. a fire broke out about half past eleven o'clock, A. M. in the store of Mr. Cruchon, apothecary, situated in Grand Rue, and corner of Rue Bonne Foi, which communicated to the houses adjacent, and burned several, together with (the hopes of foreigners) Rue Frankfort, and all the merchants houses in and about that neighbourhood.

Those who had a chance of saving any property, were prevented by the pillage, which is generally unavoidable on such occasions. The loss is estimated at about three millions, a greater part of which, of course, belonged to foreigners. We cannot say at this moment whether this catastrophe was occasioned by accident or design. Several attempts have been made since the 15, to complete the scene, by setting fire to different houses in the city, in which they have not as yet succeeded.

The utmost consternation has prevailed however. To-day business begins to assume its former appearance, at least as far as might be expected after this melancholy affair. The government have been very vigilant, and strong patrols day and night are constantly in motion.—*Balt. Morn. Chronicle.*

[From the New-York American, of August 17.]

**ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.**

Mr. Clinton has been placed in a very awkward dilemma by the agitation of this subject. His own inclinations and prejudices and those of the party into whose power he has thrown himself, together with some feelings of gratitude to his FREEHOLD voters in the west, incline him to support an aristocratic distinction which can, at a future time, be made subservient to his wishes—while the fear of taking the unpopular side of the question has produced a very evident suspense as to the policy of the course to be pursued. The important subject however is at last decided, and the Columbian of last night informs us, in the proper style of official authority, that the "constitution will not be altered." The writer of the official article to which we allude (who in due course compliments himself with the name of Franklin, and is doubtless, if not the great scribe himself, one of the Clintonian dignitaries of the pen) appears determined to atone for any offence his riot-supportors may have taken at the delay, by going the full length of the question; and as he has drawn his sword against the poor, does not hesitate to throw the scabbard in their faces in token of his contempt. They are compared in a mass to Col. Rutgers' coachman, and by way of conciliating two interests by the same political manoeuvre, "a meeting of hedmen in Orange street" is made the type to designate the 50,000 voters of the state who are, as this writer calls them, the PERSONS, while according to his distinction, the freeholders are the PROPERTY of the state.

There is much gratuitous folly and insolence in this division; and in fact those qualities predominate in the article under consideration. The writer speaks largely of "classes;" "checks and balances;" "rights of persons," and "rights of things," and besides misrepresenting the proper intent and meaning of "universal suffrage," as it generally exists in the different states, stigmatizes its projected introduction among us, as "a violent remedy of Wat Tyler or Robespierre, worse than that of a jacobin club or press."

We know not by what misconduct the Assembly voters of the state have entitled themselves to the opprobrium of being treated as a lawless mob and rabble, or being compared to hiring menials, unless it be by the election of a Republican majority in the house; nor can we see any just grounds of apprehension that if they were vested with a privilege of choosing their executive he would be a strong resemblance to Wat Tyler or Robespierre than the present representative of the PROPERTY of the state.

"Universal suffrage" has been created into a kind of bugbear to frighten grown children, and is used as a cabalistic spell by state conjurers, like Franklin and his patron, to terrify their credulous believers into submission. What is the true import of this watch-word of

aristocracy, and the intent of those who wish to see it introduced into our constitution? Nothing more or less than an equalization of electoral rights, and the admission of those who are entitled to an Assembly vote to the right of electing their Governor and Senators. What are the mighty evils to be apprehended from this community of privileges? Is the Assembly less respectable either in talents or wealth than the Senate—or does the latter body contain any surer guarantee from the character, situation, or mode of election of its members—for the protection of the "rights of property," as Franklin expresses it? certainly not—for in many cases the same men have alternately belonged to either body, and in all cases the qualifications for the one house are considered full requisites for the other. Why then continue a distinction hostile to the spirit of our constitution, unjust as it regards the people, and nugatory in its operation? Franklin says we have a class of rich and a class of poor, and that this is a "barrier between them." This theory is as false as the comment is unsupported by the practical results of our defective system. It is true, that, as in all societies, so in ours, some are rich and others are not, but they are not divided into classes distinct in privileges and interests. The poor of to-day may be rich to-morrow, and the only barriers between opulence and want recognized by our institutions, are those provided by nature—industry or indolence. If we had separate classes to complicate the simple relations of our social order, there might be some plea in favour of the distinction which encumbers our legislation; but as things actually are, our Governor and Senators are the mere representatives of property, and as such present the ridiculous anomaly in the pure democracy of the prepondering influence of things over men. The absurdity of this rationale of our constitution is not more glaring than the practical operation of the doctrine is pernicious. The distinction between electoral rights holds out an inducement to fraud and perjury, and actually deprives the honest freeholder of his distinct rights, placing the power of the state in the hands of the most vicious,—of those who scruple not to violate the law as we have lately seen it violated.

Whether our citizens will continue this defective order of things depends on themselves. There is no question that the voice of a large majority of the state is opposed to it. A mutual understanding and concert in action are only necessary to produce the reform, and we trust that as the eyes of the people are opened to the defects of their government, their voices will be raised to command its alteration.

**THE GAZETTE.**

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 19, 1820

Our village for a few weeks past has been literally filled with strangers, who all express their agreeable surprise at finding so large and pleasant a village where five years ago there was scarcely an inhabited building. The village contains about 1700 inhabitants, and is second to none west of Utica either in commercial or manufacturing business. There are four extensive flouring mills in the place, and when Congress shall in their wisdom see fit to reanimate the manufacturing interest of the country, the enterprise of the inhabitants of Rochester will soon develop itself in lining the banks of our river with manufacturing establishments. We are pleased to observe the increasing travel through this village on the Ridge Road to the Niagara Falls. A stage runs this route three times a week,—the road is excellent and the accommodations good.

Complaints that Mr. M. Holly has shown the most palpable favoritism in making canal contracts are wafted to our ears upon every breeze. Can it be doubted when it is known that almost every contractor is a Clintonian? Republicans should consider the immense influence that a few hundred thousand dollars, in these times, give an individual, before they consent to continue Mr. Holly in office. Why were not any of the Canal contracts made until after election? Probably for the same reason that made Mr. Spencer induce Clinton's council of Appointment last winter to leave the county of Ontario for a considerable time without Justices—it would have a bad effect.

We have received the first and second Nos. of the "Republican Chronicle," printed by Spencer & Stockton, at Ithaca, Tompkins county. It is a neatly printed paper and promises to be a valuable auxiliary to the Republican cause. Their prospectus speaks the language of truth and decision.

F. Couder, editor of the late Hamilton Recorder, purposes to establish a newspaper in the county of Allegany, during the present month, to be entitled the *Angelica Republican*.

'Mother earth' has this year been unusually productive. Every thing has done well in this quarter. The granteries of the people are filled to repletion, but their pockets are empty.

There is nothing in which American enterprise, boldness and intrepidity is more strikingly displayed than in the rapid increase and development of the inexhaustible resources of our country—in the construction of bridges, roads and canals, and in almost every thing substantially useful to the present and future generation. These improvements form the solid glory of the nation—a proud column of fame around which the blessings of posterity will gather. Other nations may boast of the number of their victories—they may tell us of thousands slain in fighting the battles of ambition, or to slake the thirst of revenge, and of the extent of their conquests, we can be proud of a less sanguinary fame, in making the wilderness to bud & blossom, and in diffusing those substantial blessings which make a people prosperous and happy. 'Agriculture was the first employment given to man by his Maker, and gardens must bloom before virtue blossoms.' It has been said that nations like individuals have their youth, maturity and decay. We are in the full vigor of youth—an infant Hercules—the proudest Empire of Europe is but a bauble to what America may be—must be. The rapid changes which are taking place, the sudden transition of the wilderness into cultivated fields, the rapid increase of population, the dissemination of useful and practical knowledge among the people, and the advancement of the arts and sciences, all have far outstripped the calculations of the most visionary and devoted admirer of the country, and are sure guarantees of the wisdom and stability of our social compact. A foreigner would with reluctance believe that a country so well improved as Ontario could have been a wilderness 30 years ago. The change is truly astonishing. The work is going on. To-day we see a trackless wilderness, to-morrow the forest has disappeared—the smiling cottage, the golden harvest, and the busy hum of industry have succeeded to solitude and desolation. But a few years ago the passing traveller might have looked in vain for "the smoke that so gracefully curl'd around a green elm" as the signal of a cottage in which he might hope to meet the cordial greetings of hospitality. Here on the Banks of the Genesee River, the poor Indian, "whose soul proud science never taught to stray, far as the solar walk or milky way," held his infernal orgies, here he sat in counsel, and sang the war song—here the faggot pile was erected, the victim bound, the torch applied—and here the tortured soul amid all the horrid cruelties that savage ingenuity could invent breathed out his existence invoking vengeance upon his tormentors. The scene is changed, the few red men that remain, the mere shadows of what they have been, gain a scanty subsistence, and wander about like the ghosts on the banks of the fabled Stix.

Like all new countries which are fertile the Genesee country was unhealthy, and the exaggerated and frightful stories which were told, for some time prevented its rapid settlement. The prejudices then excited are even at this time not entirely done away, although it has long since become a remarkably healthy portion of the state; and the counties of Ontario and Genesee are surpassed by none for fertility of soil and salubrity of climate. In fact the whole country from Utica to Buffalo is incomparably fine—it comprehends every variety of soil—produces grain and fruit in abundance and of the greatest perfection, has a climate neither enervating by intense heat, or cramping the mental energies by severe cold—a sufficient degree of industry is required to prevent luxury, sloth, and leisure granted to expand the soul, give vigor to the mind and elasticity to the spirits, without which the noble and disinterested traits of character would be lost in the mercenary and selfish. But the western part of the state of New-York is not more distinguished for wealth & fertility of its soil, than the wonderful and attractive variety of its scenery. Our own little village is not the least attractive of the many objects of curiosity that abound, and we venture to say, the ruins of Carthage Bridge, the three falls on the Genesee River, together with the water works at this village, form a more beautiful, wild, romantic and useful display of nature and art combined than can be found in the world. Why those who have taken it upon themselves to describe the many natural curiosities of the country have until recently passed the falls on the Genesee River in silence, we cannot explain, unless the powerful interest which the Niagara excite, like Aaron's rod swallow up the rest. It is true, neither of the falls in this vicinity will compare in magnitude with the Niagara—there is not that thought-suspending, overpowering grandeur, that awful magnificence whose frown terrifies the glance its magnificence attracts, that makes "the soul shrink back upon itself and startle at destruction," but all combined they form an attraction little less powerfully interesting.

To the Editor of the National Advocate. GENESSEE COUNTY.

Sir—I was much surprised at the presumption of the Editor of the Ontario Messenger, in a piece published in that



paper of the 16th inst. He must have consummate assurance, to charge others with mis-statement, when that paper has been proverbial for several years past for publishing palpable ones. It is a fact well known, that the misrepresentations which have appeared in that paper for four years past, have in a great measure been the cause of preventing the division of Ontario County from year to year until this time—it has however been assisted in that unwarrantable conduct by some of the Assembly from that county.

The misrepresentations made to the New-County Committee of the Legislature last winter, by the real Editor of that paper, (John C. Spencer) prevented a report in favor of the division, which the committee were unanimously agreed to (as I am informed) until he attended their last meeting, and by misrepresentations, when the petitioners had no agent there to contradict him, the committee were induced to report against the division.

He says, in his publication, that the election a year ago last spring was conducted chiefly upon the question of division or no division; this he knows to be untrue, it being on political and not local grounds. In the spring of 1818, the question at the polls was new county or not, when there was no political question, and at that election the divisionists had four out of the seven members, notwithstanding which, the misrepresentations of three kind agents sent by the people of Canandaigua to Albany, and the falsehoods published in the Canandaigua papers, a division could not be obtained.

The petitioners made no other exertions last year, than to meet in a convention of delegates from the different towns of the contemplated new county, and petitioning, supposing their application so just and reasonable, that nothing more was necessary to obtain redress.

There certainly never has been an instance within the United States, except in this case, of a refusal to grant the prayer of a similar application to so numerous and dense population as the petitioners—the great body of whom reside from 30 to 40 miles from their present seats of justice, and many of them 40 to 45 miles; and when it is taken into view, that all that the petitioners ask from Ontario county would leave the old county upwards of 50,000 inhabitants, and Genesee upwards of 40,000, with both their seats of Justice more central than they are at present; and, when considered also, that the village of Rochester, lying 35 miles from Batavia, (the seat of justice) gives about one third of the civil business of their courts. But a division would oblige the host of attorneys residing in Canandaigua and Batavia, to ride to Rochester to attend to that part of the business, instead of drawing parties and witnesses to their own doors, and the petitioners would no longer be tributary to Canandaigua and Batavia, and the county officers, as they now are.

A Republic of 1776. It is indeed a hard case, that the voice of so many thousands is to be drowned in the clamor of Spencer, Granger & Co. Know the fact, that in the election of 1818, when the question was division or anti-division, the divisionists elected four out of seven members. Let those who are in favor of the division of that overgrown county, meet in their respective towns and villages, and each man in favor sign the petition to the next Legislature. If there will be 50,000, or even 40,000 persons left in old Ontario, the county should be divided. It is unwieldy in all its relations.—Ed. Nat. Ad.

Fire at Mobile.—On the 11th of August, at Mobile, 40 houses and stores, with most of their contents, were destroyed by fire. This is a most serious loss to this young and thriving town.

A man by the name of Gilbert Horton, was committed to prison in Orange county, on the 31st ult. charged with having committed a murder twenty yrs. ago.

On Monday the 4th inst. a fire broke out in Petersburg, Va. which in less than an hour, consumed seven buildings chiefly occupied by retail grocers.

The Rev. Joseph Lawyer, a local Methodist preacher in Upper Canada, has been sentenced by a late court held at Cornwall, to 14 years banishment from that province, for having solemnized a marriage.—Alb. Ad.

It is said that two or three vessels are building in the United States for the king of the Sandwich Islands.

Desertion on a large scale.—Poulson's Philadelphia Gazette, contains an advertisement of more than three columns, offering a reward of 30 dollars each, for 73 deserters from the 7th regiment U. S. Infantry.

In the State Arsenal in the city of N. York, there are complete equipments for ten thousand infantry; and a park of artillery of 72 pieces—several of which we learn, are beautiful long brass pounders, taken with BURGESS at Saratoga. Why these trophies of Saratoga should be in the hands of the British, may, perhaps, require explanation. But does it surprise you, if they are in the hands of the British, that it should be in one which most contributed to their acquisition?

Mr. Curran, in his last illness, on being told by his physician on a morning visit, that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, replied, "that is rather surprising, as I have been practising all night."

Mr. B. Thalmer, of Albany, has issued proposals for publishing an Annual Register for this state. This work is to contain a list of the officers of the government of the United States, and of this state from 1777—the organization of the counties and the names of the towns in the state of New-York—the names of the attorneys and counsellors of the supreme court—a list of the militia officers of the state; and many other important matters necessary for such a publication. The plan of the book is a good one; & if it is well executed, the work itself will be very valuable. It has long been a matter of surprise to us that no such publication has hitherto appeared in this state, as it must be convenient to every man of business in the state to possess it. We have no doubt of its success.

Some fellow (scoundrel says the editor, and we cannot pretend to deny it) entered the office of the "Halifax (N. C.) Compiler," and so deranged the head, what is in large type, that it read Helix Compilax.—Metropolitan.

The Creation.—According to the Greek version, or Septuagint, the creation of the world took place 5872 yrs. before the commencement of the Christian era; and according to the Samaritan version, it happened 4700 years; but according to the Hebrew text of the scriptures, the epoch is fixed at only 4004 years before the birth of Christ.

Hydrophobia.—A boy has lately died in this city of this dreadful malady. The bite was received last year, and excision was performed; but the virus, as appears by the event, had got beyond the reach of the lancet.—Alb. Gaz.

British influence.—Singular.—On the 23d inst. a black bass, weighing about a pound, was caught in the outlet of the Seneca lake, by a lad by the name of Horace N. Teal, about 2 miles east of Geneva. On opening it, an English half penny token was found, perfectly bright, emitted, as appears, in 1815.—The piece is now in possession of Capt. T. near Geneva.—Waterloo Gaz.

Accommodation! It appears that water of the Thames river, Eng. is actually imported into New-York to please those who are in love with its compound! De gustibus non disputandum. "The old woman kissed her cow!"

A great flood in the Missouri has inundated the bottom lands, and destroyed the gardens planted by the troops at the Council Bluffs.

To Kill Rats.—Pound some stone lime and mix it with some oatmeal and a little coarse sugar. Lay it about the house, setting some water by it. After they have eaten of it, they will drink till they burst, and the rest will leave the place.

Hogg's Winter Evening Tales. On the first appearance of this amusing work, a young lady called at a circulating library, and inquired, "Have you got Hogg's Tales?" "No, Miss," replied the Librarian, "we don't keep such things here; you'll find them in the market."

To make candles of a durable nature. To ten ounces of mutton tallow, add a quarter of an ounce of camphor, four ounces of beeswax, and two ounces of alum; melt all together, and then make your candles, they will be very hard, & will burn with a clear beautiful light.

Two headed Snake.—A singular extraordinary snake was recently killed in Monson. It was first discovered basking in the sun, and after much exertion, although his astonishing agility, baffled for a considerable time his pursuers' efforts, was taken. It measured two feet in length had two heads and two legs. The legs were nearly three inches long, were placed about four inches from the heads, and appeared well calculated to assist the animal in running.—Springfield Mass. Patriot.

MARRIED.—In Brighton Ontario co. on the 15th inst. Doct. Caleb Hammond to Miss Joana Stilson.

At Utica, Oneida co. on the 3d inst. by the Rev. Samuel C. Akin, Mr. Henry T. Spencer, merchant of this village, to Miss Maria Thomas, daughter of Mr. Anson Thomas of the former place.

In Bloomfield, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. David Fuller of Leroy, Doct. Gardner Wheeler of Ogdon, to Miss Fanny Gunn of the former place.

In Bath, Steuben county the 6th inst. by the Rev. David Higgins, Mr. Richard H. Ely, merchant, of Penfield, Ontario co. to Mrs. LAURA M. CLARK, formerly of Trenton Oneida co.

Mr. Wisner, George P. Frost, to Miss Wisner, daughter of Joseph Wisner, Esq. of this city. This young budding flower, which has promised so fair, Must it wither and fade, and its beauties be lost? Ah, no! 'twill continue to flourish, and bear, Although it is nipt by so early a Frost! [Utica Journal.]

DIED.—In Gates Gen. co. on the 15th ult. of a short but severe illness, Mr. PHILIP FILER formerly of Rome, Oneida co. aged 51 years. In the death of Mr. Filer his family are deprived of an affectionate Husband, a kind and tender Parent, and society a valuable and useful member: all who knew him knew his worth: In this instance of mortality, the voice is also to you—"Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh." [Communicated.]

In Lima on Wednesday the 6th inst. Mr. Wm. D. Butler. In Mendon a son of Mr. Saxton, aged 11 years.

Marine List.

- PORT OF GENESEE.
- ARRIVED.—Sept. 2. Sch. Crazy Jane, Cogswell, F. Creek.
3. Teazer, Pew, S. Harbor.
4. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, do. Sch. Henrietta, Wyman, Oswego. Triumph, McLeans, S. Harbor.
6. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, do. Sailed.—Sept. 3. Sch. Monroe, Merritt, S. Harbor.
4. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, do. Sch. Henrietta, Wyman, Oswego.
6. Genesee Packet, Pease, Ogdensburgh. Teazer, Pew, S. Harbor. Mary Ann Sen, Trowbridge, Oswego. Crazy Jane, Cogswell, Niagara. Steam Boat Ontario, Vaughan, S. Harbor.
9. Sch. Triumph, McLean, Lewiston.
- ARRIVED.—Sept. 10. Sch. Merchant, Hatch, Cape-Vincent. Laura, Cowles, Ogdensburgh.
11. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, S. Harbor. Sch. Sachem, Rounds, do.
13. Triumph, McLean, Kingston.—Julia, York, Ogdensburgh.
14. Java, Cushman, do. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, Lewiston.
15. Sch. Monroe, Ogdensburgh. Coquette, do.
16. Julia, Whitney, Oswego.
- SAILED.—Sept. 13. Sch. Merchant, Hatch, Lewiston. Steam-boat Ontario, Vaughan, do.
14. Sch. Triumph, McLean, Kingston. Steam-boat Ontario Vaughan, S. Harbor.
15. Sch. Gen. Brown, Davis, Ogdensburgh.

One thousand Flour Barrels WANTED, for which ready pay will be made, if delivered soon. WILLIAM ATKINSON. Rochester, Sept. 1 2w

FLAXSEED. CASH paid for Flaxseed at the Oil Mill at the east end of the Bridge WILLIAM ATKINSON. Rochester, Aug. 28. 43tf

CASH for WHEAT. THE Subscribers will pay Cash for Wheat delivered at their Mills in Clyde. STRONG & ALBRIGHT. Clyde, Sept. 8, 1820. 45tf

FLAX-SEED WANTED. THE Subscriber will pay the highest price in Cash, or will exchange Salt for Flax-seed, delivered at the Oil Mill in Clyde. H. HOOKER. Clyde, Sept. 6, 1820. 45tf

For Sale Cheap. A SECOND hand Chaise and Harness. H. H.

Cheaper than Ever. G. P. SMITH, HAS recently commenced the Tailoring Business, in the village of Rochester, opposite the Post Office—where he offers his services to the citizens of the village and the public. He hopes to receive a share of patronage.

CUTTING, Cloths of all kinds will be done on short notice. Pains will be taken to fit them so that they may be made without any difficulty.

Military Dresses, made on the shortest notice and according to the late law. Sept. 5, 1820. 44tf

JUSTICES' BLANKS, For Sale at this Office.

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 Moulds and Landsides. 1 " German (L) Swedes & Cast Stee 5 " Cut Nails assorted from 3 to 20dl 12 doz. English Spades and Shovels.

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. 36tf

NOTICE. THE Subscriber wants 25 journeyman 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.

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.

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

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 done at the cheapest rates. 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

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. 28tf

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

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.

A Good Bargain. THE subscriber offers for sale his HOUSE & LOT. Terms of sale will be accommodating, and an indisputable title given to the purchaser. HAMLET SCRANTON. Rochester, September 5, 1820.

This No. ends the quarter. TO all my good customers—please accept the thanks of your humble servant. Though slow of speech, Yet quick to find The balance due— Which is behind. S. B. BARTLETT, Postrider.

Old Accounts and Notes. To all concerned this timely note I send, Bring in your pay, & help a needy friend; Bring what you have, a little cash will do, He who pays I'll discharge, who fails I'll sue. S. B. B.

GROUND PLASTER, BY the Bbl. or smaller quantity for Sale, also, a few Bbls. Bennet's (Manlius) superior Ale, by S. MELNCTON SMITH. August 2, 1820

The United States of America Northern District of New-York, } 88. 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. WHEREAS Charles C. Church d.d. on the first day of October, 1818, to secure the payment of the money therein mentioned with the interest thereon, mortgage unto David McCracken, all that certain parcel of land, situate in the village of Batavia, in the county of Genesee, distinguished as subdivision number twelve of village lot number twenty-five and particularly described in said mortgage.—And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said David McCracken to the subscriber—And whereas default has been made in the payment of a part of the money secured by said mortgage—NOTICE is therefore hereby given that by virtue of a power contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public vendue at the house of A. Ensworth & Son in the village of Rochester, in the County of Genesee, on the thirteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.—Dated September 18th 1820. JOHN M'KAY. By W. W. MERRIFORD his Attorney.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers and their associates, will petition the Legislature of the state of New-York, at their next meeting for a law to establish a New County from parts of Ontario and Genesee counties, to include the towns of Brighton, Henrietta, Rush, Mendon, Pittsford, Perrinton, Penfield, Ontario and the west township of the town of Palmyra in Ontario county, and the towns of Gates, Riga, Parma, Ogdon, Murray, Clarkson, Sweden, that part of Bergen lying east of the westerly line of the Triangle, and that part of Caledonia lying north of the northerly line of the forty thousand acre tract so called, in Genesee County. MATTHEW BROWN, Jr. ELISHA ELY, NATHANIEL ROCHESTER. September 18, 1820.



[From the Connecticut Spectator.]

### THE LADY AMONG MURDERERS.

In a charming village, situated in a truly romantic country, but at a considerable distance from the high road, baron R. was accustomed to spend the summer. His mansion built on an eminence—and was perfectly adapted to his fortune—it was a spacious building—elegant building—elegant both within and without—and displayed a good style of architecture. It was about 200 paces from the village.

Business obliged the baron to take a journey of a few days. His wife a young and beautiful woman—scarcely 20 yrs. of age, remained at home. He took with him two of his servants, and two others were left with the baroness. No violation of the public security had ever been heard of in that part of the country; and as the baroness did not belong to the timid portion of her sex, the idea of danger was far from entering her mind.

The second evening after the baron's departure, she was just stepping into bed; she heard an alarming noise in the apartment near her chamber. She called, but received no answer. The noise, screaming and confusion, grew louder every minute. She was at a loss to conceive what could be the matter, and hastily putting on a light garment, went to the door to discover the cause. What a horrid spectacle presented itself!—Two of her servants half naked—extended on the floor!—the room was full of strange ferocious men, the baroness's chambermaid was kneeling before one of them—and instead of the mercy she implored, received the fatal stroke. No sooner did the door open, than two of the barbarians with drawn swords rushed towards it. What man, not to say what woman—would not have been struck with the utmost terror—and have given up life and every thing for lost? A loud shriek of despair, a flight of a few paces, a fruitless entreaty for mercy, would probably have been the last resource of many thousands. The baroness, however, conducted herself in a different manner.

"And you have come at last?" exclaimed she, with a tone of heart-felt joy, and advancing towards her two assailants with a haste which highly astonished them both, and fortunately stopped their uplifted weapons. "Are you come at last?" repeated she, "such visitors as you I have a long time wished to see."

"Wished!" muttered one of the assassins. "What do you mean by that—but stay, I will—"

He had already raised the cutlass but his comrade averted the stroke, "Stop a moment brother," said he, "let us first hear what she would have."

"Nothing but what is also your pleasure brave comrades. You have made charming work here I see. You are men after my own heart, and neither you nor I shall have any reason to repent it, if you will listen for two minutes to what I have to say."

"Speak! speak!" cried the whole company.

"But be brief," added one of the fiercest of them, "for we shall not make ceremony with you neither."

"Nevertheless I hope you may if you but grant me a hearing. Know then that I am, to be sure, the wife of the richest gentleman in this country—but the wife of the meanest beggar cannot be more unhappy than I am. My husband is one of the most jealous and nigardly wretches on the face of the earth. I hate him as I hate the —, and it has long been the fervent wish of my heart to get out of his clutches, and at the same time to pay him off his old scores. All my servants were his spies—amid that fellow whose business you have done so completely was the worst of them all. I am scarcely 22, and as I flatter myself not ugly. If any of you choose to take me along with him, I should have no objection. I would accompany him no matter whether to the woods or to the village alehouse. Nor shall any of you have reason to repent sparing my life. You are in a well stored mansion, but it is impossible you should be acquainted with all its secret corners.—These I will show you, and if I do not make you richer by 6000 dollars, then serve me as you have done my chambermaid."

"Robbers of this kind are certainly villains, but nevertheless they are still men. The wholly unexpected tendency of the baroness' address—the unaffected tone with which she spoke—the more than ordinary beauty of a young half naked female—altogether produced a powerful effect on men whose hands were yet reeking with the blood they had shed. They all stepped aside and consulted together in a low tone for some minutes. The baroness was left quite alone, but she betrayed not the least wish to escape. She heard two or three thus express themselves; "let's despatch her and the game will be up." She, however scarcely changed her colour, for the opposition of the others did not escape her ear. One, who was probably the captain of the banditti, now advanced towards her.

He asked twice or three times if they might rely on the truth of what she had

said—and whether she was ready to resign her person to one of them—to him self for instance during the few peaceful nights they could enjoy? Having replied in the affirmative to all these questions—having not only suffered the embraces of the robber—but returned it—for what will not necessity excuse? she at length said; "Come along then and lead us around. The — trust you ladies of rank, but we'll venture for once. But let me tell you beforehand, that were you ten times as handsome, this weapon shall cleave your skull the moment we see the least disposition to escape."

"Then it will be safe enough—and were this the only condition of my death I should outlive you all, and even the wandering Jew himself." The baroness smiled as she pronounced these words hastily snatched up the nearest light as though she had been as anxious as any of them to collect the plunder and be gone, conducted the whole company through every apartment, opened unasked every door, every drawer and every chest; assisted in emptying them and packing up the valuables; joked with the utmost vivacity; jumped with indifference over the mangled bodies; spoke with the familiarity of an old acquaintance to each of the horrid troops; and willingly aided with her delicate hands, in the most laborious occupation.

Plate, money, jewels clothes and other valuables were now collected together; and the captain of the banditti was already giving the order for their march, when his destined bride suddenly caught him by the arm. "Did I not tell you (said she) that you should not repent making a friend of me and sparing my life? You may indeed have your fling in places you find open; but it is a pity that you cannot come at treasures that are a little more concealed."

"Concealed!—What! Where is something more concealed?"

"What do you suppose that among coffers so full of the most valuable effects, they have no secret places? Look here, and then you'll be convinced of the contrary."

She pointed to a secret spring in the baron's writing desk. They pressed upon it, and out fell six rouleaux, each containing 200 dollars.

"Zounds!" cried the leader of the robbers, "now indeed I see you are an incomparable woman. I will keep you for this like a little duchess."

"And perhaps better still," rejoined she, laughing "when I tell you one thing more. I am well aware that you have had spies who informed you of the absence of my tyrant, but did they not tell you of the 400 guilders which he received the day before yesterday?"

"Not a syllable, where are they?"

"O, safe enough! under half a dozen locks and bolts. You would certainly have not found them and the iron chest, had it not been for me. Come along comrades; we have finished above ground, and now we'll see what is to be done under it. Come along with me I say into the cellar."

The robbers followed but not without precaution. At the entrance of the cellar, provided with a strong trap door, a man was posted as a sentinel. The baroness did not take the least notice of this. She conducted the whole troop to a vault at the very farthest extremity of the cellar. She unlocked it and in a corner of this recess stood the chest she had described. "Here," said she, giving the captain the bunch of keys, "here unlock it, and take what you find as a wedding gift, if you can obtain the consent of your companions as readily as you have gained mine."

The robber tried one key after another but none none would fit. He grew impatient and the baroness appeared still more so.

"Lend me them," said she, "I hope I shall find the way sooner. Indeed if we don't make haste morning might overtake us. Ha! only think, the reason neither of us could unlock it is clear enough. As welcome as your visit is to me, yet I have no scruple to confess that the arrival of so great a pleasure has flurried me a little. I have brought the wrong bunch of keys. A moment's patience and I'll set all to rights."

She ran upstairs, and presently they heard her coming down again, but she went more slowly, as if out of breath with the haste she had made, "I've found them! I've found them!" cried she at a distance. She was now within about three steps of the sentinel placed at the entrance of the cellar, when she made a spring at the wretch who as little expected the dissolution of the world as such an attack. A single push with all her strength tumbled him down the stairs from top to bottom. In a twinkling she closed the trapdoor, bolted it, and thus had the whole company secure in the cellar.

All this was the work of a single moment. In the next she flew across the court yard, and with the candle set fire to a detached pigsty. The watchman in the neighboring village perceiving the flame, instantly gave the alarm. In a few minutes all the inhabitants were out of their beds, and a crowd of farmers & their servants hastened to the mansion. The baroness waited for them at the gate of the court yard. "A few of you," said she, "will be sufficient to put out

this fire or prevent it from spreading.—But now provide yourselves with arms, which you will find in abundance in my husband's armory. Post yourselves at all the avenues of the cellar, and suffer not one of the murderers and robbers shut up in it to escape."

Her directions were obeyed, and not one of them escaped the punishment due to their crimes.

### THE TWO BROTHERS.

In a manuscript in one of the libraries at Paris, we are told that the Count de Ligniville, and Count de Autrocourt, twins descended from an ancient family in Lorraine, resembled each other so much, that when they put on the same kind of dress, which they did now and then for amusement, their servants could not distinguish them one from the other. Their voice gait and deportment was the same, and these marks of resemblance was so perfect, that they often threw their friends and even their wives into the greatest embarrassment. Both being captains of light horse, the one would put himself at the head of the other's squadron, without the officers ever suspecting the change. Count de Autrocourt having committed some crime, the Count de Ligniville never suffered his brother to go out without accompanying him, and the fear of seizing the innocent instead of the guilty, rendered the orders to arrest the former of no avail. One day Count de Ligniville sent for a barber, and after having suffered him to shave one half of his beard, he pretended to have occasion to go into the next apartment, where putting his night gown on his brother, who was concealed there, and tucking the cloth which he had about his neck under his chin, made him sit down in the place which he had just quitted. The barber immediately resumed his operation, and was proceeding to finish what he had begun, as he supposed, but to his great astonishment, he found that a new beard had sprung up. Not doubting that the person under his hands was the devil, he roared out with terror, and sunk down in a swoon on the floor. Whilst they were endeavoring to call him to life, Count de Autrocourt retired again into the closet, and Count de Ligniville, who was half shaved, returned to his former place. This was a new cause of surprise to the poor barber, who now imagined that all he had seen was a dream, and he could not be convinced of the truth until he beheld the two brothers together. The sympathy that subsisted between the two brothers, was no less singular than their resemblance. If one fell sick the other, was indisposed also; if one received a wound, the other felt pain; and this was the case with every misfortune that befel them; so that on this account, they watched over each other's conduct with the greatest care & attention. But, what was still more astonishing, they both had often the same dreams. The day that Count de Autrocourt was attacked in France by the fever of which he died, Count de Ligniville was seized with the same in Bavaria, and was near sinking under it.

### CURIOUS PARTICULAR OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

Near one half the way between the Fox and Ouisconsin rivers, is a morass overgrown with a kind of long grass, the rest of it a plain, with some few oak and pine trees growing thereon. I observed here a number of rattle-snakes. Monsieur Pinnance, a French trader, told me a remarkable story concerning one of these reptiles, of which, he said, he was an eye-witness. An Indian belonging to the Memomaine nation, having taken one of them found means to tame it; & when he had done this, treated it as a Deity; called it his great father, and carrying it with him in a box, wherever he went. This the Indian had done for several summers when Monsieur Pinnance accidentally met with him at his carrying place, just as he was setting off for a winter's hunt. The French gentleman was surprised, one day to see the Indian place the box which contained his god, on the ground, and opening the door, gave him his liberty; telling him whilst he did it, to be sure and return by the time he himself should come back, which was to be in the month of May following. As this was but Oct. Monsieur told the Indian, whose simplicity astonished him, that he fancied he might wait long enough when May arrived for the arrival of his great father. The Indian was so confident of his creature's obedience, that he offered to lay the Frenchman a wager of two gallons of rum, that at the time appointed he would come and crawl into the box.—This was agreed on, & the second week in May was fixed for the determination of the wager. At that period they both met there again, when the Indian set down his box and called for his great father. The snake heard him not; and the time being now expired, he acknowledged he had lost. However without seeming to be discouraged, he offered to double the bet, if his great father come not within two days more. This was further agreed on; when, behold, on the second day, about one o'clock, the snake arrived, and of his own accord crawled into the box, which was placed ready for him. The French gentleman vouched for the truth of the story, and

from the account I have often received of the docility of those creatures, I see no reason to doubt his veracity.

### WHY NOT MARRY IN MAY.

Plutarch says that the Romans did not marry in the month of May, because it took its name from aged persons majores, for whom marriage was no longer seasonable; and for that reason, they referred to the month of June, which takes its name from juniors, young people, or because in the month of May, they made expiations which did not agree with marriage. According to others, it was, because they celebrated in this month the festival Lemuria, consecrated to the Lemures, which were malignant spirits, whose ill-will they feared. In its origin, this feast was called Remuria, or Remuria. Romulus had established it to appease the manes of Remus. The custom of not marrying in the month of May, is still in force amongst many people, without their knowing that it comes from the Romans. M. Asstruck says, that it is received amongst the people of Lower Languedoc; they think it an imprudence which draws on a premature death. To avoid which, they make haste to conclude it in the month of April, or else they wait till the month of June.

### [From the National Gazette.] SCIENTIFIC NOTICES.

**Extraordinary Copper-plate printing.**—The following is from the report of the Central Jury, on the production of French industry exhibited in the Louvre, in 1819.

"M. Gonord exhibited, in 1806, porcelain on to which copper-plate engraving had been transferred by mechanical means. He has arrived at a singular but undoubted result. An engraved copper-plate being given, he will use it for the decoration of pieces of different dimensions, and by an expeditious mechanical process, enlarge or reduce the design in proportion to the place without changing the plate."

In a note, it is said, that "M. Gonord has made a discovery of which the announcement has excited the surprise of the public. If an engraved copper-plate is given to him he can take impressions from it of any scale he pleases. He can at pleasure make them larger or smaller than the plate, and this without requiring another copper-plate, or occupying more than two or three hours. Thus if the engravings of a large atlas size, as for instance, those belonging to the Description de l'Egypte, were put into his hands, he would make an edition in octavo without changing the plates."

The certainty of the process has been corroborated by the members of the jury, who were admitted by M. Gonord into his works.—In consequence of their report the Jury decreed a gold medal to M. Gonord.—Annals d'Chim., XIII p. 94.

**Fall of Glacier.**—On the 27th of December, at 6 o'clock in the morning, an enormous portion of the glacier of Weisshorn, in the valley of St. Nicholas or Vispach, fell from its exalted situation into the valley, causing dreadful devastation amongst the cultivated grounds and habitations. At the moment when the ice and snow struck the masses lying beneath, the minister of the place, and many other persons, observed a strong light, immediately disappeared, & gave place to utter darkness. This phenomenon, from the brightness of the light, and the number of persons who saw it, can scarcely be considered as illusory. It was probably an electrical or phosphorescent effect. The mass of ice and snow, covered a space of 2,400 feet in length, 1,000 feet wide; and at a mean 150 feet in height, and the displacement of the air by it was such as to cause a hurricane, which destroyed houses, mills, and buildings, even to the distance of a quarter of a league from the place of the fall. Extreme fears are entertained for the remains of the village of Ronds, which stands opposite the glacier, for the upper part of the glacier left unsupported by the part which has given way, threatens to fall and complete the distress which has been brought upon the inhabitants of the valley.

**Printing in Otiheite.**—M. Turgenieff, counsellor of state, has made a report to the Bible Society of Petersburg, in which it is stated that the English missionaries have established a press at Otabeite, at which 3,000 bibles have been printed. They were all sold in the space of three days, for three gallons of coconut oil each. The books of Moses, translated into the Otabeitean language, have been printed at the press; also a chatechism for the use of the inhabitants. These have been distributed gratuitously.

**Apollino.**—"If you wish to enjoy the sweetest music in the world," exclaimed the animated Mary —, on her return lately from Washington Hall, "go and see that elegant Apollino;"—"Hear it you mean, Polly," replied her father.—"No sir, I mean see it, for its beauty is only equalled by its sweetness." The young gentleman who had accompanied Mary, instantly replied, "That's exactly the case with A Poll I know."

An Irishman who was in the habit of going every night to the tavern and get-

ting drunk, returned home one morning and was accosted by his wife in the following manner. "Jamie," said she, "how is it that you are off every night drinking your rum, and your brandy, and your wine, and lave me here to drink nothing but cold water?"—"Faith and where's the tea kettle that I bo't ye the other day—warm your water and be d—d to ye, ye needn't to be drinking your water cold."

A country gentleman walking in his field, saw his gardener asleep under a tree. "What! (said he) asleep when you should be at work, you idle wretch, you are not worthy that the sun should shine upon you." "I am truly sensible of my own unworthiness, (replied the man) and therefore I laid myself down in the shade."

[From the Boston Intelligencer.]

The making of Butter, one would suppose, were well understood in the vicinity of Boston; and yet there is no market in any of the large capital cities in the United States, so noted for its bad quality of lump-butter as this very town of Boston. Philadelphia has been long celebrated for the uniform excellence of its butter, and its clean and wholesome appearance in the market. In New-York many individuals, with laudable liberality, have recently awarded premiums for the best butter brought into that city for sale; which, it is said, has produced an obviously good effect in the general quality of the article.

It deserves consideration, whether our Agricultural Society, alive as they are to every thing which will benefit our reputation, and whilst they are granting premiums for raising best cattle for dairies—should not also bestow some attention on the manufacture of butter and cheese.

It is useless to possess good cows and good milk, if the butter which is brought to market, is only a disgrace to the farmers. We hope that the Massachusetts Agricultural Society may be induced to offer a premium for the best butter which may be brought to market, by any individual dairy during the summer months.

Mode of making butter, as is practiced in the neighbourhood of Rennes, in Brittany, where the best butter in France is made—milk is composed of three parts, essentially different from each other; they are as follows:

1st. The aqueous part, called whey, which is very acid.

**Hired Braves and Swearers.**—"Here (at Genoa) is a manufacture of stilettoes allowed by a Government which punishes the persons that wear them. During my short stay at Genoa, in the beginning of 1802, three murderers were committed in the streets. An assassin might be hired for 50 crie; and if taken might be defended by hackney swearers at 12 crie each!"—Forsyth's Italy.

### THE SHIELD OF WELLINGTON.

Five or six years since the Merchants and Bankers set on foot a subscription for a piece of plate to be presented to the Duke of Wellington. The form was decided to be that of a shield, relieved with sculptures emblematic of his principal victories. The committee with suitable delicacy, kept the particulars of the subscription secret, and they extended this delicacy, we are not sure, with equal fitness, to the progress of the work. But the number of designers and sculptors to be employed on a labour of this magnitude precludes total secrecy, and the shield of Wellington, as it approaches its finishing, has found its way into conversation. The respectable manufactures to whom the commission was given, with a spirit worthy of the occasion, set about it with a disregard of every thing but the production of the finest work that has ever appeared in its style. The designs are by Stothard, the celebrated painter; and some of our leading sculptors, to whom it has been necessarily shown for their advice in its progress, have been lavish of their admiration of its beauty, its expressiveness and its splendour. The centre of the shield is filled with the equestrian figures of the Duke, and the peninsular Generals in *alto relievo* of living and vigorous excellence. Two pillars, palm-trees, with grounds of the different orders of troops serving in his campaigns are to be placed beside the shield. The whole is probably three huddled weight of silver; it is to be gilt, and will form at once one of the noblest trophies to the British hero, and one of the most brilliant tributes to the arts in the present age. We must hope that when it shall be completed, the public may be indulged with an opportunity of seeing it. It would make the finest possible centre for an exhibition of what has been, or rather can be done in the sculpture of the precious metals in England. An accurate detail ought, however, to be published, and we should suppose that, with sketches of the relieves, it would make a volume of singular interest to the Artist & the Amateur.

**The Jews.**—Mr. Hobhouse gave notice that he should next session call the attention of the House to the situation of the Jews, who laboured under disabilities which could hardly be believed to exist in the present age, and in the metropolis of an enlightened country.