

POETRY.

SELECTED FOR THE WHIG.

From "The Sceptic" by Mrs. Hemans.

In pride
Of youth and health, by soft'nings yet untired,
We talk of death, as something which 'twere
sweet
In glory's arms exultingly to meet;
A closing triumph, a majestic scene,
Where gazing nations watch the hero's mein,
As undimmed amidst the tears of all,
He folds his mantle, regally to fall,
Hush! fond enthusiasts!—still ob-cure and lone
Yet not less terrible because unknown,
Is the last hour of those days—they're ire
From life's throng'd path, unnoticed to ex-
pire
As the light leaf, whose fall to ruin bears
Some trembling insect's little world of cares,
Descends in silence, while around waves on
The mighty fates, reckless what is gone!
Such is man's doom—and ere an hour be
flow'n,
Start not thou trifler, such may be thine own!

Oh what is nature's strength? the vacant
eye
By mind deserted hath a dread reply,
The wild delirious laughter of despair,
The mirth of frenzy—seek an answer there!
Turn not away, though pity's cheek grow
pale,
Close not thine ear against their awful tale,
They tell thee, reason wandering from the ray
Of faith, the blazing pillar of her way,
In the mid-darkness of the stormy wave,
Forsook the struggling soul she could not
save.
Weep not sad moralist, o'er desert plains,
Strew'd with the wrecks of grandeur—moul-
dering fane,
Arches of triumph, long with weeds o'er-
grown—
And eg-lacies, now the serpent's own:
Earth has in-re awful ruins—one lost mind,
Whose star is quenched! hath lessons for man-
kind,
Of deeper import, than each prostrate dome,
Mingling its marble with the dust of Rome

Lift the dread veil no further! hide, oh hide
The bleeding form, the couch of suicide—
The dagger grasp'd in death—the brow, the
eye
Lifeless, yet stamp'd with rage and agony:
The soul's dark traces left in many a line
Grav'd on his men who died and "made a
sign!"

Approach not, gaze not, lest thy fever'd brain
Too deep that image of despair retain.
Angels of slumber!—o'er the midnight hour
Let not such visions claim unhallow'd pow'r,
Lest the mind sink with terror, and above
See but the Avenger's arm, forgot th' At-
torney's love.

EPIGRAM

On a pale faced lady,
Why is it that on Emma's cheek
The lily blooms and not the rose?
Because the rose hath gone to seek,
A place upon "her husband's nose."

Translation of an Epitaph.
A glutton renown'd
Lies under this ground,
Who forewent to eating was prone;
Before his last breath,
He'd e'en have eat Death,
But of him he found nothing but bone.

From the American Monthly Mag-
azine for February.
EXTRACTS FROM THE BACHELOR'S CHRONICLE,
TRAVELLING.

Manly. I hope all the good family
are well.

Moody. Thanks be praised your hon-
our, they are all pretty good in health,
tho' we have had a power of crosses
up' the road.

Moody. What has been the matter
John?
Provoked Husband.

MR EDITOR,

I am a septuagery, and a dispeptic
bachelor, now confined to my apart-
ment by a most afflicting hereditary
gout. I feel that the shades of the ev-
ening of life, are fast closing upon me;
yet, I view with calm serenity of
mind, the approaching dissolution,
conscious that I never intentionally
injured a fellow mortal, but have en-
deavoured to live in charity with all
men, and walk the path of life aright.
Like most bachelors my life has been
unsettled. I have travelled much, and
seen a great deal of the ludicrous, and
the mournful. In all the journeys I
have undertaken, whether for busi-
ness or amusement, it has always
been my particular care, to note, (in
detail,) in a common place book, the
passing occurrences; and I can assure
you that the fifty years journal of a
Bachelor contains many amusing-
sketches: To while away a few of my
tedious and monotonous hours, an
in a measure as a relief from the
racking pains of my disease, I have
transcribed an account of one of my
jaunts which I send you for consid-
eration, as to its fitness for publica-
tion, in your pleasant Monthly Magazine,
thinking that perhaps it may afford a
little merriment to those of your read-
ers who may not be so fastidious as
to judge their time so fully spent in
perusing it.

Bright Phœbus had mounted his

chariot" and his enlivening influence
seemed to be felt by "herb, fruit and
flower." Nature's choristers were
pouring their full note of melody up-
on the ear, some were brushing the
morning dew as they skimmed along
the verdant fields—every copse seem-
ed alive with happy inhabitants.
While the lark, high towering in the
air, offered her first carol, as if in
praise of the great creator, then glanc-
ing down, spread the choice morsel
before her chirping young. Such a
morning was it in the latter end of
June, in the year eighteen hundred
and twenty-three, that I took my seat
in the stage as it passed through the
Village of H—, for New-York.
While every thing without appeared
smiling and happy, the countenances
of the majority of my companions ex-
pressed any thing but content and
pleasure. On the front seat, sat a me-
lancholy, yet not unpleasing visaged
youth; with an expressive soft coun-
tenance, but a wild, indescribable look-
ing eye: there was too, a singular ex-
pression of mouth which was to me
as remarkable. He was as I learned
at New-York some time after, a poor
maniac, whose unfortunate passion
for theatrical performances, had made
him neglect every useful pursuit, and
was ultimately the cause of his alien-
ation of mind: he had been placed
in the Hospital, but was soon after
released, being considered as harm-
less: still his speech was commonly
made up of extracts from Plays and
Farces.

The persons who sat next to him,
were a young fine looking officer of
the United States Army, and a lady
of a mild angelic countenance, who
seemed by far the happiest of the
company; a mother's affection height-
ened her beauty and lit every fea-
ture into smiles, as she gazed upon
the cherub child, which she held in
her arms. The mutual affection with
which this couple regarded the every
look and motion of the little darling,
soon convinced me, that they were
joined in the indissoluble bonds of
wedlock. The occupant of the middle
seat I was not long in discovering
were a father, mother, and daughter.
He, who is usually considered as the
head of such a trio, was an elderly
henpecked, ignorant, purse-proud,
looking gentleman, who seemed much
more used to the counter than the
stage coach. His rib, who did not
appear much more refined in man-
ners, was rufy-faced, corpulent and
vulgar. Her "head piece," was "gai-
ly bedeck'd," with an enormous
bouquet of faded flowers; it seemed
as though she had culled the latest tro-
phies of the spring and had placed
them to wither and die on the steri-
lized soil of an immense leghorn.—On her
lap, were two *band boxes*, to the
"well being" of which her attention,
seemed devoutly rivited; for when,
by any unlucky jolts of the vehicle her
chin came in contact with those chief
objects of her care, not at all dismay-
ed by the rebuff, she hugged them to
her with still closer grasp; evincing by
a certain sticil expression of counte-
nance, that she could better brook a
contusion, the destruction of her fin-
ery. Not unfrequently she applied
a bottle of eologn water, as she called
it, (being as she informed the pas-
sengers, subject to spasms in a certain
part of the body, which I shall leave
to conjecture,) but from a peculiar
effluvia that sprang from her quarter,
I am of opinion was Holland Gin.
The daughter was a pert looking
boarding-school miss of fifteen. She
also carried on her lap a small paper
box, and a bag containing some kind
of animals, who appeared exces-sively
impatient under confinement. On the
back seat was a huge Dutchman, al-
most a second Lambert, smoking a ci-
gar, to the no little annoyance of his
fellow travellers—a little boy and
myself.

We had passed nearly the whole
morning, without any conversation
of much moment, when I was amus-
ed and very agreeably, for some time
with the following dialogue, which I
give *verbatim*. But for your better
information be it known, that the lad,
on the second-seat, had, for the want
of a better place, tied up a bonnet at
the side of the coach where sat her-
lord. Consequently, by the oscillations
of the bonnet the poor husband
received sundry very unwelcome
blows on the face. I had observed,

and was very much pleased to be-
hold with what Job-lilie patience he
endured it.

But it so happened, that on the
stage's descending from an eminence,
the bonnet came with force directly
against the pupil of his eye; and, I
do suppose, from the exclamation he
made, inflicted no small pain. So
turning round with ireful counte-
nance to his wife, he cried out. 'I
just tell you what it is, Mrs Drubbs,
I wont bear it any longer, so, if you
dont take this here thingumbob of
yours down directly, why I'll pull
it down, and chuck it into the road.
Pretty thing indeed, that I must be
bruised, and have my eyes knock'd
out for sich tarnish truck.' 'Tarnish
truck! tarnish truck!' reiterated
his wife; 'pray Mr Drubbs, don't
give your tongue sich a license; I'd
have you to know, that the tarnish
truck, as you call it, cost me 'leven
good dollars.' 'Cost me, rather,'
retorted her husband; 'many a better
fellow than myself is ruined by his
wife's purchasing sich trash.' 'Now
I see that's a slur upon me, Mr
Drubbs, I think its pretty treatment
to be talking in sich a way to me,
for you know as well as your sitting
in this here stage, that I brought
you a portion of a thousand dollars
ra'al money,' and she looked round
and drew herself up with an air of
consequence. 'You're not likely to
let me forget it, but the Lord knows
you have expended three times as
much for your gowgaws, as my leg-
ger can testify; folio 112, House
EXPENSES. I have turned to it so
often that I shall not forget it in a
hurry.' 'Oh!' (as the bonnet came
again in contact with his eye) 'there
now, that d—d thing has hit me an-
other dab in the eye, I'll be as good
as my word, so here goes.' And
with a passionate jerk he pulled
down the bonnet, and cast it into the
road. Stop! stop the coach! cried
Mrs Drubbs. You driver man, stop
the coach till ma gets her bonnet;
squeaked out the delectable Miss
Drubbs. But whether the driver
did not hear, or heard but was not
inclined to pay attention, I am not
able to determine, for the stage kept
on. Very well Mr Drubbs, I'll be
up with you for this here; that bon-
net now, would have answered me
very well for a rainy day or some
sich a time; but its all of a piece with
your other conduct, you always
mount your high horse in company,
and think to rule the roast, but any
body tht knows Mr and Mrs Drubbs,
knows well enough that the grey
mare is the better horse. Here she
took a drop of the salutary cologne.
Ah! Mr Drubbs, (continued she, re-
newing the attack with great vigour)
you may look, and squint, and blink,
but I don't mind you, you know it
too, well enough, the matter of a
brass farden. At this moment she
was interrupted by the maniac. 'I've
been thinking what a woman's
tongue is like.

"Tis something like a smoke jack;
For it goes over without winding up;
But that wears out in time—there fails the
simile:
—Something like a water mill;
But that stands still on Sunday's—woman's
tongue
Needs no reviving sabbath—and besides,
A Mill, to give i. motion, waits for grit;
Now, whether she has ought to say or no,
A woman's tongue will go for exercise;
In short I came to this conclusion—
Most earthly things have their similitudes
But women's tongue is yet incomparable."

'Husband! husband! Mr Drubbs!
Mr Drubbs! do you hear that there
man insulting me?' Yes, I hear
him, replied he whom she addressed,
chuckling, but every word is God's
truth tho' ha! ha! ha! Woman's
tongue still on Sunday's! no indeed,
ha! ha! 'And you laugh at me do
you, very well, Mr Drubbs, very
well, the day of reckoning will come
as you well know.' But as for you,
sir, (turning to the maniac) *sich
lun'gage* is beneath a gentleman and
my notice,—and she made a fervent
appeal to the Eau de Cologne.—
Pshaw! returned her theatrical an-
tagonist:

"Think you a little din can daunt mine ears?
Have I not in my time, heard lions roar?
Have I not heard the sea, puff'd up with
winds,
Rage like an angry boar, chafed with sweat?
Have I not heard great ordnance in the field,
And Heaven's artillery thunder in the skies?
Have I not in a pitched battle heard
Loud tarums, neighing steeds, and trumpet's
clang?"

And shall I shrink me at a woman's tongue:
That gives not half so great a blow to the ear
As will a chesnut in a farmer's fire?"

I wish I could say so from my
soul, said Mr Drubbs. I just tell
you what it is, you Mr Player, cried
the incensed Mrs Drubbs; and in
her rage, forgetting the *band-boxes*
on her lap, and, very likely the place
in which she was, she essayed to
spring upon her feet; in attempting
which, her head struck the stage top
and caused her to rebound back a-
gain into her seat. Pray you be
seated; said the alarmed maniac;
'Reign! silence! on this odious din
of war.' Oh! Lord! (exclaimed
poor Mrs Drubbs, puffing for breath)
there, there now I—I have crushed
my bonnet to pieces that jist gone a
week, cost me 20 dollars—my head
—my head—very well—Mr Stroll-
er—There's my comb too, ra'al tur-
tle shell, smashed to pieces, and
sticking in my head—Oh dear—my
head—such conduct. No, (exami-
ning her bonnet) it isn't fit for a dog
to look on, actually good for nothing.
Look there Suke, (turning to her
daughter,) there lies the *band-boxes*,
why dont you pick 'em up, you slut,
do you want to vex me? don't try,
or I'll find a way to trim you.—Oh
my head! my head! you may
laugh Mr Drubbs, but I tell you
what it is, you Mr actor man—'Go
on, my ears are open to thee,' inter-
rupted he to whom she spake—I
dont care whether your ears are open
or not, you shall hear my say out,
for—why you Suke, you hant pick-
ed up the *band-boxes* you jade?

Here it becomes my painful duty
as a careful narrator to disclose that
Mrs. Drubbs, being "exceeding",
wrath at this want of obedience in
her daughter prepared to bestow upon
her a "back hand" as it is called,
and which for want of a more suit-
able expression; I am constrained to
use. For the benefit of those of my
readers, who are unacquainted with
the term, be it known, that it is a
blow of the hand, the manner of ap-
plying which is, by first making a
circular movement of the arm to give
the required force to the blow, and
with a peculiar sling, to alight, the
open hand, or fist, as may best suit
the pleasure, or rather anger of the
castigator, upon the mouth, ears,
head or cheek of the offender. Now
Mrs. Drubbs, as already intimated,
prepared to inflict one of the said
back hands upon the mouth of her
disobedient offspring; but she, aware
perhaps of the mark of favour that
was designed her, avoided the blow,
and the dame's fist, (for she gave
that the preference over the open
hand,) fell with an alarming concus-
sion on an old nail or screw, which,
most unfortunately, jutted out from
the side of the coach, and inflicted a
deep wound in her hand. Indeed
fortune seemed determined on mak-
ing this trio the butt of some of her
ugliest tricks, for Miss Suke Drubbs
in dodging the blow lost her equi-
librium and fell with her head into the
stomach, (pardon dear and courteous
reader the coarsness of the expression)
of the young officer who sat opposite
her.

—Rise, rise my fair,
This arm which brav'd a Douglass in
the fight,
Will in the jaws of death assert thy
right.

I need not mention by whom these
words were uttered. 'Oh! my caps,
my caps and ruffles will all be ruined.
Take care of my caps, you mixt!
bellowed the *invincible*, and if it were
not for the blood which streamed from
her wounded hand, I should have
thought, the invulnerable Mrs Drubbs,
'Sapperment!', (cried the hitherto
voiceless Hollander,) 'it is nonsense
altogether, to be pringing such tings,
and such disputes into de stage coach.
Time enough all the year round (and
here a volume of smoke was emitted)
for such tings, I should tink.'—'No-
body axed your 'pinion; retorted
Mrs Drubbs; 'if folks would mind
their own business, it would be the
best for them.' To this censure, find-
ing the case irremediable, mynheer gave
a kind of assenting grunt, with the
laconic and side long compliment,
'de young 'un speak'd right tho',
Mr. Drubbs kept a profound silence,
while Mrs. Drubbs and her daughter
began to employ themselves in re-
placing the boxes and their contents
in their pristine situations; the for-

mer lady making the following path-
etic wail; 'I would'nt have minded my
comb broken, nor the hurts on my
head, nor the indignities I have re-
ceived, nor the loss of my old bonnet;
but to have this new one, that I jist
bought a week ago to make a display
in New York, to have it ruined, to-
tally ruined, oh! it is more than hu-
man patience can bear, I shan't get
one like it for love nor money.—
Not for love I'll warrant me, for
who can love the base Hyena; said
the maniac, with a look of proud dis-
dain. The lady continued 'it was
at least No 50, and pronounced by
judges to be superior to any of the
importations; to loose it is indeed'—
'the unkindest cut of all,' rejoined
the facetious maniac. I tell you for
the first and last time, cried Mrs
Drubbs, it is a burning shame, for
you to be acting so towards me, who
cant claim the protection of her law-
ful protector, who—'has a flinty
heart, no tears can move him.'—but
I would'nt ax his help, if ever I lay
hands on you out of this here hen-
coop, why—'we meet again at Phi-
lip!' cried the provoking lunatic. A
tiger cage I tink more like, groaned
mynheer. Whether Mrs Drubbs
was silenced at last by her torment-
ers, (of which I am by no means con-
vinced) or whether she paused to
meditate how she might best revenge
herself on the several authors of her
complicated evils, I know not, but
she did not reply, and we were left
for awhile to our own thoughts.

The silence was broken by the
maniac, who turning to the officer
exclaimed: "Be thou blest in thy
life—the roses in the pride of May
show pale to her—for 'tis in woman
alone to strew the path of life with
flowers, 'tis she that shares the weight
of our sorrows, and throws a double
charm on the few moments of our fel-
icity. And thou" continued he, taking
the hand of the officer's wife; 're-
member,

My husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for
thee,
And for thy maintenance, commits his body,
To painful labour, both by sea and land;
While thou best warest at home, secure and
safe,
And craves no other tribute at thy hand,
But love, fair looks, and true obedience:
Too little payment for so great a debt.
Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman owes to her husband.
I am assur'd that women are so simple,
To offer war, where they should kneel for
peace;
Or seek for rule, supremacy and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love, and
obey."

Here he paused, and the officer's
consort turned her beautiful counte-
nance on her husband with an ex-
pression which seemed to say, 'Thou
knowest me.'—I saw the officer ten-
derly press her hand in his own.—
We were all again under the influence
of Angerona, when Miss Suke
Drubbs, cried out: 'Oh! ma, ma! the
cats are fighting in the bag—ah—I
cant hold 'em, ma—I cant hold 'em,
ma—the'll get out—there they go—
and out issued from the bag, (which,
as my readers were informed at the
commencement, held some kind of
animals,) two cats to the no small
discomfiture of the company. Ejac-
ulations, interjections, scratches and
imprecations, were now poured forth
on every side. 'Angels and minist-
ers of grace defend us!' exclaimed
the lunatic.—'My child! my child!'
cried the officer.—'Donner and blit-
sen,' roared the Dutchman.—'Catch
Tommy and Jenny,' cried Miss
Drubbs.—'Stop my pretty darlings,
my pets! my pets!' vociferated Mrs.
Drubbs. The two pets finding them-
selves released from bondage, bound-
ed amidst the shrieking passengers
until they reached the stage windows,
where they paused; cogitating, for
aught I know to the contrary, on the
best means of effecting their escape
from 'durance vile'. The full tor-
rent of Mrs. Drubbs's eloquence was
now poured forth, accompanied by
strenuous exertions to retake the fugi-
tives. Mr. Drubbs was charged,
'on his allegiance,' to grasp hold of
Tom's tail and Jenny's leg; but he
felt no inclination to do his wife's
bidding. Indeed it was no longer
necessary, for Mrs Drubbs had already
seized Tom by that glossy appen-
dage commonly ycleped the tail,
which as my readers doubtless know,
every cat likes to keep in perfect
freedom; and when we add to this
the importance of the object for which

Tom was now struggling, it will not be wondered at, that he should very unceremoniously bury his claws in the hands of our heroine. Now although virtue can bear many a rude gistle in this wicked, unthankful world, yet, it will sometimes succumb under the weight of accumulated miseries." Thus it was with Mrs. Drabbs. The reader knows full well, with what exemplary patience she had borne the former afflictions and mortifications, of which this journey had been the fruitful source; but now she saw her two favorites, simultaneously springing to the ground, thus breaking the bands of connection, and seeking liberty and happiness in their own way—when she saw them scamper away through a field of ripening corn, without one consolatory, parting whine—when she regarded the gash in her hand, the last token of Tom's affection; when, I say, she had made these several observations, her grief and vexation knew no bounds. She abused the passengers; railed at her lord and master; and bestowed, at intervals, many a hearty cuff on poor Siskie, to whose negligence this accident was attributed. However, as passion cannot exist without continual excitement; and as, whether from fear or compassion, it received no further opposition; the anger of Mrs. Drabbs was soon soothed into gentle soliloquies and complaints on those around her. I shall only quote the latter part of her last soliloquy, which was snuffled out in melancholy tone of voice. "Well, there's no gratitude in this here world, only for to think now, I used to give them their cat's milk and meat every day with my own hands."—"Gratitude," struck in the maniac, "the philosopher's stone, or the perpetual motion were easier to discover."—"There's nothing" (continued Mistress Drabbs in her former tone) I do believe, in this world but trouble and vexation?—At this moment off came one of the wheels of the stage and—but I will conclude in my next. E. R.

FOR THE WASHINGTON WHIG.

The following has been handed us for insertion, and we would respectfully call the attention of the Freeholders of our county to the remarks contained in it. This County has always maintained a high rank for benevolence and liberality, on this subject no solicitation has heretofore been made, therefore beneficence has not been exerted; but when appealed to for a small contribution (not more than 1.00 dollars,) which is all that can be expected, there is every reason to hope, as it is a subject connected with the finest feelings of the heart, that an appeal will not be made in vain. [Ed.]

MR. CLARKE,

As Town-meeting comes on next Tuesday, I take the liberty of suggesting the propriety of appropriating a small sum, under the late act of Assembly, for the schooling of poor children, to be under the direction of the Township committee.—One State possesses funds to the amount of more than one hundred thousand dollars to be appropriated to the establishment of free schools.—The funds are continually increasing, and one Legislature in passing the act referred to have contemplated a cooperation of the different counties, in the highly laudable and benevolent object. It is time that we begin to act—actions speak louder than words. It is hoped that our Legislature will reduce their theory to practice and that at the next sitting something of a decided character on the subject may be done, "as the twig is bent the tree's inclined"—what is more important than to "rear the tench thought and to teach the young idea how to shoot." Several townships in the county of Gloucester, voted from one to two hundred dollars, at the last annual Town-meeting for this purpose. There can be no doubt, that when a plan is devised and carried into effect by our Legislature, for the establishment of free schools throughout the state (whatever classification may be made) that those Townships which set the example, will in the first instance be most likely to receive the greatest proportion of aid from the public funds.

HOWARD.

COMMUNICATION.

Constitutional queries.—If congress have constitutionally a right to nominate and recommend candidates for president and vice president of the United States by a congressional caucus, have they not the same right to nominate and recommend them-

selves to their constituents by the same means?

2dly. If the constitution gives to congress the right of electing the president and vice president by states in the last resort, what right has a congressional caucus by intrigue and combination to obstruct it and keep the election from the house?

3dly. If congress have a right to nominate and recommend a president and vice president of the United States, in their individual capacity, (as they pretend,) for what reason do they exclude all other persons of this right?

If any of your correspondents will explain these queries, they will much oblige
ANTI-CAUCUS.

Extract of a letter from a leading Member of Congress from Pennsylvania to his correspondent in New-Brunswick, dated,

Washington, Feb. 12.

The most interesting matters on the carpet here, at present, are, an offer recently made by Mr. Crawford to buy up Mr. Adams's Yankees, on condition, that Mr. C. would make Mr. A. Vice-President now, and President eight years hence; Mr. Adams says he rejected the offer. The National Intelligencer admits it was made, but denies that it was rejected; and there is a very serious charge made in the paper this evening against Mr. C., for suppressing some very important documents; and by inference, conniving at the smothering of negroes by a particular friend.

Times.

Albany, N. Y. is in a curious state. The mayor's period of service expired with the last year; but a new mayor has not yet been chosen, though somewhat less than a thousand trials have been made to effect an election. The common council stand 11 opposed to 11, of whom the mayor, whose term ended on the 31st Dec. and the recorder are members, *ex officio*, until a new mayor, &c. be chosen. The mayor and recorder, and nine gentlemen elected by the people, oppose the other 11, all chosen by the people; and when thus divided, the mayor has sometimes attempted to give a double vote. The candidate of the mayor and his party is Mr. John Quick-bush—and of the other side Mr. Ambrose Spencer. Twenty or thirty meetings have been held to decide this matter, without effect—the vote was always 11 to 11, except when an adjournment was agreed to. Some people say that the presidential election has some concern in this matter! Several of the sittings have lasted many hours, one of them nearly all night. Both parties deserve great credit for their perseverance. Twenty-three ballots were taken in one night—always 11 and 11, and the council adjourned at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Gold.—It appears that a considerable number of persons are engaged in hunting for gold in Cabarrus co. North Carolina. On a plantation owned by Mr. Reed, it is stated, (in the Raleigh Star, of the 16th January,) that 100,000 dollars worth of this precious metal has been found, one piece of which weighed 28lbs.—"its shape was not unlike that of a plough share." The first discovery of the gold was made by some children who were fishing by torch light, in a small creek that runs through Mr. Reed's farm—they observed something shining very bright at the bottom of the creek and took it up and brought it home. It was found to be pure gold, and a zealous search after more commenced. It is added that considerable quantities have been obtained in the neighboring counties of Anson and Montgomery.

The Mexican mines.—Several of the most valuable mines of Mexico are now owned in England, especially the great mine of Valencia, which has yielded more silver than any other in the world; and the profits, in some years, have amounted to a million and a half sterling.—Great contracts were making for working these mines.

We are gratified to be able to state, that Dr. Sargeant of this city has received a letter from the Rev. Mr. Somerfield, dated Dec. 22, 1823, in which he mentions, that before that letter would reach its destination he expected to be on his passage to the United States, in company with the Rev. Mr. Reese and Mr. Hannah, delegates from the English Methodist conference.—*Dem. Press.*

FOREIGN.

The packet ship Howard has arrived at New York from Havre with Paris papers to the 16th January, containing London dates to the 12th. We have selected from the N. York Commercial Advertiser of yesterday, the prominent articles of intelligence. There would seem to be something serious in the naval armament of Brest, of which the London Courier speaks with so much solicitude. If it be really considerable, its destination could only be either one of the late Spanish colonies, or Hayti. The language of the President of Hayti, in his recent proclamation, led us to suppose, that he had received alarming information of hostile designs in the French cabinet. We have not attached any importance to the declaration of the Paris ministerial papers, as to the pacific policy of the French government, in relation to the former Spanish possessions on this continent. We need not remind our readers of the refined duplicity, with which it matured its preparations against Spain, cajoling and deceiving even the British ministry.—Now that Thurtell, the murderer, is executed, England may give due attention to foreign affairs. Nothing is more certain than that France is pursuing the deepest intrigues in Mexico and throughout South America.

Much is said in the French and Spanish papers, about an act of amnesty to be issued by Ferdinand of Spain. Should he send forth any decree under that name, it will prove only an act of treachery—a snare for the obnoxious Constitutionalists.—Few of them, who have escaped to foreign countries, will suffer themselves to be caught in the toils. Under the Madrid head of the 6th January, it is said that the illness of the Marquis de Casa Irujo was likely to delay the organization of the government. Never has there existed what could be called government, more odious in its spirit and more miserably disjointed and enslaved. The French have brought Spain to a condition, almost as bad as their own was at any period of their Revolution. The accounts of the Greek struggle are not perfectly uniform, but on the whole they are consolatory.

Nat. Gazette.

France.—Lieutenant General de Lapoype, will shortly be tried at Lyons, upon the charge of having distributed seditious publications.

Accounts from Bordeaux state, that many Spanish prisoners of war had arrived there and been thrown into prison. It was believed that San Miguel was among them.

The London Courier says that indirect measures are taken to dethrone Bernadotte.

The long talked of battle between the famed Champion, Spring, anti a noted Irish pugilist named Longan, for the championship, took place on the 9th of Jan. on the Worcester race course, which was won by the former after a severe contest of 54 rounds.—Upwards of 30,000 persons were present to witness this brutal exhibition, for whose accommodation temporary booths had been erected.—Several most melancholy accidents took place in the course of the day. Previously to the commencement of the fight, a considerable portion of the temporary galleries, on which were upwards of 1,500 persons, fell with a tremendous crash, and soon afterwards the remainder, with about 2,000 more, gave way. It is not in the power language to give a picture of the scene of disorder and distress which ensued.—Not fewer than 100 persons were injured; two are dead, and 17 in Worcester Infirmary, with broken limbs, &c. and others at different inns and public houses.

Letters from Brazil of Nov. 14, received in London, state that the Emperor was preparing an expedition, to be commanded by Com. Taylor, to take possession of the Portuguese Colonies in India.

An attempt was made in Gibraltar Bay on the evening of the 14th, by two feluchas, filled with men, to board the ship Adriana, Philips, of Philadelphia. She was standing down under studding sails, when one of the feluchas dropped alongside and threw a rope over the main brace bumpkin. Several men attempted to jump on board but were repulsed with fixed bayonets. The second mate unloosed the fast, when she dropped astern and hung on the larboard quarter, and after firing repeatedly ahead with muskets, sheared off.

In a long letter from Madrid of

6th January, published at London, the interior situation of Spain is described as truly frightful. Persecution, robbery & murder prevailed throughout; and at Madrid the clergy are intriguing to retain the power of government in their own hands, in defiance of the newly appointed ministers. To such lengths have matters been carried, that some of the most active prelates have been ordered to leave Madrid.

The election of Cassel has just issued an Ordinance offering pardon to all members of secret political associations who have not committed overt acts, and are not implicated in the threatening letters addressed to himself, upon condition that they reveal all they know relative to the members and objections of such associations, and make oath that they have not concealed any thing, and that in future they will not join similar societies.

According to the Frankfort journals, a discovery has been made in Bavaria of some secret societies, which has led to the seizure of a large mass of papers and the apprehension of a considerable number of persons.—The Bavaria papers are quite silent upon the subject.

From the London Courier of Jan. 12.

We mentioned a few days since that French troops had been embarked at Brest for the West Indies, and that our ambassador at the French Court had received explanations on the subject. We hope he will also be in a situation to furnish satisfactory explanations to his government of the maritime armaments which have been preparing without noise in the same port. Capt. Spence, arrived at 1 avenueport from Brest, whence he sailed on the 3d, has furnished some information of consequence. He arrived at that port in October, with a cargo of timber, &c. for the royal marine yard, and consequently remained in port nearly two months. In that time, fourteen foreign vessels, (Russians, Prussians and Swedes,) discharged cargoes of hemp, tallow, timber, boards, and in fact every species of naval munitions, which were deposited in the arsenal at Brest.—Every thing breathed a spirit of extraordinary activity; the workmen in the yards even worked on Sunday. The squadron fitting out is composed of eight ships of the line, five large frigates of a new class, carrying 68 guns each, four frigates of the ordinary size, four brigs and five corvettes, in all twenty-six vessels of war. Of this number, four of the line have their masts in, and the other four will receive theirs immediately. The frigates are all ready to sail, and are constantly exercising their crews in the roads. The brigs and corvettes are also ready.

We do not wish to excite alarm, and least of all false alarms; but we have not forgotten what happened a year ago, when the French government gave us the most satisfactory assurances of pacific intentions, and at the same time the King informed Europe, that he was going to send the Duke d'Angouleme into Spain at the head of one hundred thousand men. It is true, however, that we were not the dupes of what was going on, and were accused by every body for having constantly maintained, that war was inevitable.

From these circumstances, and other not less powerful considerations, we are constrained to say, that we should not be surprised to see developed, in the spring of 1824, projects not differing much in principle from those which signalized the commencement of 1833.

This is simply our opinion, and as we gave it relative to the war with Spain, now submit it to your readers, with the grounds on which it rests, leaving them to draw their own conclusions.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

Feb. 21.—A message was received from the president of the United States, relative to the claim of the state of Massachusetts for payment for militia services rendered during the late war with Great Britain; which message was read and ordered to be printed.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Taylor of Virginia, gave notice that, on Monday next, he should ask leave to introduce a bill, to provide for the settlement of pecuniary claims against the United States.

The resolution, proposed some days since, by Mr. Talbot, instructing an inquiry into the expediency

of altering the Judiciary law, was a gain read, and agreed to.

March 1.—Mr. Noble laid before the senate a preamble and resolution of the general assembly of the state of Indiana, expressing their approbation of the remarks contained in the president's message to congress, at the commencement of the session, in relation to the foreign and domestic policy of the country; particularly that part of the message which expresses sympathy for the Greeks. The resolution was read, and laid upon the table.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Feb. 24.—Mr. M'Lane, from the committee of ways and, reported a bill authorizing an appropriation for the use of the library of congress; which was twice read and committed.

Feb. 25.—Mr. A. Smith, from the Committee on the Library, made a report on the Message of the President of the United States, transmitting a statement prepared by Wm. Lambert, explanatory of his astronomical observations and calculations, made with a view to establish the longitude of the Capitol; which report was laid on the table.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Kent from the Committee on the District of Columbia, reported a bill to provide for the government of the District of Columbia; which was twice read and committed.

Mr. Kent, from the same committee, reported a bill amendatory of an act, entitled "An act to incorporate the Provident Association of Clerks in the civil department of the government of the United States in the District of Columbia;" which was twice read and referred.

On motion of Mr. Forsyth, it was Resolved, That the Committee of Ways and Means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reducing the annual appropriation for dipionitic intercourse.

Mr. Owen submitted the following:

"Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to report to this House whether the Tariff Bill now under consideration will, in his opinion, if it passes into a law, in its present shape, "simplify the collection of duties on imports;" and whether its operation will, without being "onerous to the community, tend to augment the revenue, prove salutary to commerce, and beneficial to the manufactures of the country"—and that the clerk be directed to furnish the Secretary of the Treasury with a copy of this bill, as reported by the Committee on Manufactures."

It was laid on the table without debate.

Feb. 27.—On motion of Mr. Warfield, it was

Resolved, That the committee of ways and means be instructed to enquire into the expediency of providing by law, for the payment of any balance due by the government to collectors of the internal revenue.

On motion of Mr. Owen, it was

Resolved, That the committee of ways and means be instructed to enquire into the expediency of making an appropriation to compensate the friendly Creek Indians for property lost and destroyed during the Creek war.

Creditors take Notice.

That we have applied to the Judges of the inferior court of common pleas in and for the county of Cumberland, and they have appointed Tuesday the sixth day of April next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court house in Bridgeton to hear what can be said for or against our liberation from confinement as insolvent debtors.

- Isaiah Foulks.
- Jeremiah S. Nixon.
- Spencar Cullen.
- Jeremiah Perry.
- his
- John Luker.
- George Laning.
- his
- Henry Feaster.
- mark
- David Runnels.
- Ephraim Harris.

Bridgeton, February 21, 1824. 135

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A farm belonging to Jacob Ridgeway, esq. situate on Cohansay creek, one and a half miles below Bridgeton, in the county of Cumberland New Jersey:—

Containing 115 Acres,

17 of meadow—53 arable, and the residue woodland and crippie. The buildings consist of a two story frame house and kitchen—spring-house and barn. There is also an apple orchard—and a wharf to which a considerable quantity of cord wood is annually brought.

For terms of sale, apply to me at Bridgeton.

DANIEL ELMER.

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