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POETRY.

From *Poulson's American Daily Advertiser*.
RETROSPECTIONS.

By the Author of "THE PHANTOM BARGE."

In days and moments long gone by,
I saw thee with a stranger's eye;
I met thee oft and oft again
Among the busy crowd of men—
Thou wast to me like those I meet
In daily walk, and never greet,
On whom my eyes must frequently fall,
And leave them strangers after all,
Because they have no place, nor part,
In my life's circle, the heart,
I often met thee—often gazed—
And then at length I heard thee praised—
It was to me an idle tone,
Because thy soul was yet unknown—
And if, of interest sought was there,
'Twas transient—feeble, "light as air,"
I did not dream that thou and I
Should ever meet, in unity—
That we together should have stole
Apart, to mingle soul with soul—
Nor thought I thou shouldst ever be
As dear as now thou art to me.

But we have learned at length to feel
What even words may not reveal—
And we have formed a mental tie,
Which will these worldly storms defy—
No breeze unless some darksome power
Should rend it in an evil hour,
Or mid its links, encircling rust
Be spread abroad by black mistrust,
Or absence shed around thy heart
Its blighting milder when we part.

For we must part—yes! thou and I
Are doomed a separate path to try—
And that too when our hearts begin
To wish that we had never met,
The self-same road since childhoods morn,
Ere we had left the million's scorn,
For we have known what 'tis to feel—
Such wounds as do not early heal—
Contempt's malignant, fiend-like sneer,
Oppression, fond to domineer,
Hate, strewing thorns along our road,
And falsehood, aim'd with poisoned goad,
And blighted hopes, whose smiles betray,
And sunny prospects snatched away.

And yet, perhaps e'en these may be
One reason thou art dear to me—
For 'tis in such a heart allied
More closely than in aught beside—
When the soul takes its fellow's tone,
And weeps o'er sorrows like its own,
Yes! much, my friend, I owe to thee,
Even for thy tender sympathy—
I may not say how oft my tongue
Has soothed a heart with anxious wrung—
But thou hast known as well as I,
In solemn seasons now gone by,
When gloom hung o'er thy heart and mine,
How closely they would intertwine.

And never may they part—no, ne'er
While we below our coarsest meet—
All other earthly ties beyond
Be this an adamant bond—
Which tho' all worldly tempests wake,
May never weaken—never break—
And when we part to meet no more
Upon life's bleak and boisterous shore,
When all of earth has gone to dust,
And all of soul to judgment just,
May we thro' Him whose mercies glow
O'er all his wondrous works below,
In Heaven's eternal raptures share,
And re-unite forever there.

MA SIMS.

He who arrais malignity in good, nature,
and treachery in familiarity, a miracle of
omnipotence done can make an honest man
He who purposely cheats his friend, would
cheat his God.

He has not a little of the Devil in him who
prays and bites.

He who maliciously takes advantage of the
unguarded moments of friendship is no farther
from knavery than the latest moments
of evening from the first of night—and has
the devil always near him as a tree has its
shadow.

The man who seeks to imbitter innocent
pleasure has a cancer in his heart.

He who seeks to separate friends is incap-
able of friendship.

He who assigns a bad motive to debase an
action evidently good, may depend on the
contempt of the bad and good.

He who is too proud to atone for wilful
detraction, is a thief who keeps possession
of what he stole, and laughs at the idea of
restitution as enthusiastic nonsense.

Whoso crab-like, crawls backwards when
he should meet you in the face like a friend
may be suspected of plodding and falsehood.

Heaven will never be disturbed with the
society of the man who passes over thirty
perfections in another to discover one fault,
and when he has found it, damns its posses-
sion, and blazons it to the world.

He who recalls past errors to confound him
who has repented of them, is a villain.

DEFERRED SUMMARY.

To preserve Fruits and Flowers the whole
year without spoiling.—Mix 1 lb. of nitre with
2 lbs. of white ammonia, and 2 lbs. of clean
common sand; then, in dry weather, take
fruit of any sort, which is not fully ripe,
allowing the stalks to remain, and put them
one by one into an empty glass till it is quite
full; cover the glass with oil cloth closely
tied down. Put the glass three or four inches
down in the earth in a dry cellar, and sur-
round it on all sides to the depth of three or
four inches with the above mixture. The
fruit will then be preserved quite fresh—all
the year round.

There were 42 criminal convictions at the
last term of the Sessions in New York.

Sussex county, N. J. says the True Amer-
ican, is probably the richest district in the
United States, in minerals. Of these miner-
als none except iron is in greater abundance
than zinc; the quality of which is good, and
the quantity inexhaustible. Without a Can-
al it is altogether useless—with that con-
veyance to market, it will become of im-
mense value.

*Cure for the Pile Evil and Fistula in Hor-
ses.*—Take a pint of train oil; two ounces
of spirits of turpentine; and two drams can-
tharides, pulverised. Mix and shake them
well together, and rub once a week until the
cure is effected. This will not fail if appli-
ed before there is matter formed.

Those drunk at Pekin, on the occasion of
celebrating the birthday of Confucius, the
great Chinese philosopher—"The principle
of eternal truth and justice implanted in the
breast of every human being by our Divine
Creator—may every human being obey its
dictates and then we shall have heaven on
earth."

Count D'Abisbal (O'Donnell) is of Irish ex-
traction, but born in Spain. He is now go-
ing to live in France.

A sure remedy for cows swelled by eating
clover is found in a raw glass of the spirit of
Turpentine in half pint of new milk, fresh
from the cow. It will give immediate relief.

A monstrous Tiger has been hunted in
Kentucky, and frequently shot at. It is sup-
posed to have made its way across the Mis-
sissippi from Mexico where they are numer-
ous. It is the terror and sport of the Ken-
tucky and Tennessee hunters.

The Quakers are forming a settlement in
Michigan.

It is asserted that the small pox or hydro-
phobia has never been known on the west
side of the Ohio.

The *Great Unknown* has, it is said, con-
tracted with his publishers for three new
novels, at the enormous sum of 10,000 which
has been paid down.

An ingenious invention has been contrived
at Paris to make swimming a convenient way
of travelling, and to enable the swimmer to
carry a load on his back, without any apprehen-
sion.

Cincinnati, (O.) contains 11,417 inhabit-
ants—Quebec, (L. C.) contains 14,880 inhabi-
tants—Montreal 15,909—the whole prov-
ince of lower Canada 365,546.

The master tailors of Hartford (Con.) have
resolved not to employ journeymen who are
addicted to intemperance. This is a noble
example—we hope it may be followed in all
places.

Mr Haslam recommends that horses with
the bots should be doused with one ounce of
savin powdered, and given in his food once
a day for three days.

The Marquis of Londonderry, who is am-
bassador at Paris, had his star of the order
of the Bath, stolen. Every exertion, by the
Paris Police, has been made for its recovery,
but as yet in vain. It cost about 7000 ster-
ling.

Subscription Books are opened in the Ha-
vanna, to raise money for the Spanish consti-
tutionalists. The people of Cuba are all of
this party, and have had a meeting to take
into consideration the propriety of declaring
their independence, should the constitution-
alists cause be overthrown in Spain.

It is discovered, and a patent has been
taken out for the invention, that oil may be ex-
tracted from cotton seeds. A patent may be
obtained for the machine that operates with
most effect, but surely it is no invention to
extract oil from the seeds.

Anguish of mind has driven thousands to
suicide; pain of body none. This proves
that the health of the mind is of far more im-
portance to our happiness than that of our
body; although both are deserving much
more attention than either of them receives.

A few days ago a clog was swimming after
ticks for his master, in the Dock at Charles-
ton, (S. C.) was seized by a shark, barker
once, and was taken down and nothing a
man seen again but his entrails. Some boys
were swimming in an adjoining dock at the
time.

The Sea Serpent was lately seen in Lon-
don sound. He was supposed by many
to had a full view of him to be 80 feet
long.

A report has went the rounds that Cesar
A Rodney, esq. U. S. Minister to Buenos
Ayres, died on board the Congress Frigate
on her voyage to South America.

An Irishman in America, once wrote to
his father in Ireland, thus:

"Dear Fattier—I wish you would come and
settle in this place, for your business is much
better here than it is where you are; and, be-
sides, I dare say you would soon get to be a
colonel, a justice of the peace, a member of
the legislature, or a constable, for in this
country they have mighty mean men to fill
these offices."

A negro wench one day having received a
reprimand from her master for some slight
offence, was so much irritated that she went
directly out, and knelt down and made the
following prayer: "O good massa Lord!
come take me rite out of this world, dis berry
minit; if you can no come yourself, send de
devil or any body else."

Kouli Khan.—The famous Thames Kouli
Khan, in consequence of his invasion of In-
dia, brought the Great Mogul into subjec-
tion, and carried with him out of Hindostan
a treasure, which in effects, jewels, silver, &
gold, was valued at more than 70 millions of
pounds sterling. This extraordinary con-
querer also occasioned the loss of near 200,
000 lives. Amid the cruelties exercised by
him in India, a Devise had the courage to
present a writing to him conched in these
terms:—"If thou art a god, act as a god; if
thou art a prophet conduct us in the way of
salvation; if thou art a king, render the peo-
ple happy, and do not destroy them." To
which the barbarian made the following re-
ply:—"I am no god to act as a god; I am
no prophet, to show the way of salvation."

A king to render the people happy; but I am
the who God sends to the nations; which he
has determined to visit with his wrath."

It is a very good sign to see a landlord in
his bar waiting upon travellers, but quite a
bad one to see him there waiting upon him-
self.

Great abilities and a fawning temper sel-
dom meet together; and they who deserve
favours are not made to beg them. Mean
abilities always fawn and beg, for in that
alone consists their merits.

A young man in orders on being asked by
an apothecary at a public dinner, and in a
loud voice to catch general attention, how it
happened that the patriarch lived to such ex-
treme old age, &c. Probably replied the juve-
nile priest, they took no physic."

The celebration of Independence at Wash-
ington, Con. was performed by blowing up
ricks in the streets of the town which had
been previously perforated. The discharges
were several times repeated through the day.
The rocks had been considerable annoyance
to the citizens and travellers.

At Brunswick, Me. the last 4th of July was
celebrated by 200 of the inhabitants with
spades, picks, shovels and ox carts, going to
and leveling a hill in the centre of the village
to improve the road and make an ornamen-
tal walk. When the work was completed an
ox cart was upset, and Mr. Robert O. deliv-
ered an appropriate oration. The rest of the
day was spent in festivity.

A Scotch woman, whose name was Mar-
garet, did nothing but swear and abuse, in-
stead of answering the minister. "Ah Marg-
aret," says Le donna ye ken where a' the sinna'
gang? "Deel tak them that kens, as weel as
them that spiers," cries she. "Ah, Margaret,
they gang where there be wailing and goush-
ing of teeth." "By my trow, then," says Mar-
garet, "let them gnash that hae time, for I
del a strump hae I had these twenty years."

Nation queer.—A gentleman having set a
squirrel trap in his stove, on Chesapeake, on
Wednesday evening, on the following morn-
ing found that he had caught the skin only of a
rat. The gentleman on whose veracity the
most dependence can be placed, says there
was no place through which a rat could have
been admitted, and from appearances he, as
well as others who have examined it, can-
come to no other result than this—that the
rat crept out of his skin to liberate himself
from the trap. It appears that the animal
was caught by the forehead, and that having
eaten off his two forefeet, he crawled entire-
ly out of the skin turning it outwards. We
last evening saw the skin, and heard the de-
claration of gentlemen, that it remained in
the trap as it was found. *Prov. Gaz.*

The Cherry Valley Gazette thinks it is
hard to oppose Mr Adams' and Crawford's
election because twenty-five years ago they
were federalists. The editor says, there are
many federalists in this state, who have been
retained in good democrats in less
than twenty five hours!

Thomas Jefferson, has been solicited to
give his opinion as to which of the candi-
dates for the presidency he would prefer.—
He has declined giving his opinion on the
subject, in a letter written to a friend who
made the request.

Coronation expenses.—The coronation of
George IV. cost the nation 238,238l. sterling.
The article of Snuff boxes for the foreign
ambassadors came to 8,205l. (upwards of
16,000 dollars.)

Steam boat to Spain.—A steam boat of 300
tons, with an engine of 80 horse power, is to
start from London for Corrunna, Lisbon and
Badis, every Saturday. The boat is fitted up
with a cabin in the most magnificent style.

London papers say, M. Durande Marechal
s appointed minister of France to the U. S.

Justice.—Twenty pirates, in addition to the
former lots, were hung at Kingston, Jama-
ica, in the latter part of June.

A vessel recently sailed from Ireland for
Quebec, with 156 passengers; an attempt
was made by the civil authority to stop her,
and for this purpose put two officers on
board; but she sailed in the night, carrying
off her guards with her.

The corporation of New York have selected
a city burying ground which contains 23
acres, and is about three miles from the cit-
y hall. A high wall is to be erected around it,
and a keeper employed to attend it. Here-
after, no burial will be permitted in the
city.

Schuylkill coal is said to be superior to any
hitherto discovered: It gives a stronger
heat, burns without smoke or dust; a un-
pleasant smell is emitted by the combustion,
and the ashes are so purely white that they
would not soil a cambric pocket handker-
chief.

Mr. Adams' apostacy.—As a sort
of dernier resort, the opponents of
Mr Adams have charged him with
being a corrupt apostate from the
federal party, and consequently de-
nounce him as unworthy of the cor-
fidence of republicans. Some satis-
factory observations upon this point
will be found in a preceding column.
To those, however, who oppose Mr.
Adams on this ground, the difference
between honest independence and
venal versatility, is as unintelligible
as that which separates rational free-
dom from the saturnalian uproar of
anarchy. They cannot understand
from their own feelings, why a man
of undisguised and ingenuous nature
should renounce the ties of former
associates, when their principles &
conduct ceased to accord, without
being governed by motives of cupic-

ity. It is really consoling to know
that his enemies are reduced to such
foolish expedients in opposing him;
they have imputed to him no weak-
nesses but those of an ardent and
towering mind, retrieving every
error by an hundred fold weight of
sterling merit. *N. J. Eagle.*

We regret to perceive that two or
three newspapers have been establish-
ed recently, for the avowed purpose
of supporting the pretensions of Mr.
Adams to the presidency. This is a
sort of electioneering which should
not be countenanced: all such at-
tempts to create influence and acquire
power, should be discouraged, and
pit down. Besides, the interest of
Mr Adams does not require such ef-
forts.—*Id.*

Gretna Green and Annan.—We
have been favored with the following
amusing description of an Annan
wedding, by a gentleman who re-
cently accompanied a pair of billing
turtles to the Scottish altar of Hy-
men. "Gretna Green affords such
bad accommodations for travellers of
that description, that it is likely to
lose its once great name of tying the
connubial knot; yet still I have not a
doubt but it is the most expeditious
way of getting married, and there-
fore to those who are followed by
their parents, it may immediately on
the arrival of the couple at Annan, be
necessary to send for the provost and
one of the magistrates of the place,
who will always come on the earli-
est intelligence. The ceremony that
passes is as follows:—

To the gentleman, "Do you ac-
knowledge this woman to be your
wife?" "I do." To the lady, "Do
you acknowledge this man to be
your husband?" The laconic answer
of "I do," binds them to each other
for life, and for which they pay the
sum of 7s. but mind, this marriage,
altho binding, is not regular, and
therefore it is necessary to send for
the minister of the place: but he, I
am informed, is in general waiting
in an adjoining room in readiness to
abolve you from this sin, which he
takes care to tell you of; you have
a description of him. He is a neat
made, middle aged gentleman, with
a good deal of religion stamped in
his countenance, was it not rather de-
faced by a too great desire for the
blue ale Scotland is marked for. To
be sure he has a slight touch of the
Scotch brogue, but then it is always
agreeable to English people.

Mark the style of a discourse deliv-
ered in the following way:—"take
ye'r glivie off man, tak aud hands,
and then with closed eyes and uplift-
ed arms, he says, 'O Laird, let us
pray,' &c. which done, he informs
you of the crime you have commit-
ted, by being married by a civil mag-
istrate—"ye maby dinna ken the
consequence, an that the laa of Scot-
land subjected them to a heavy pen-
alty, or else ye mun be confined in
goal three months, and feed upon
bread and water; however it is in
his power to mitigate the penalty
which is upwards of 5l. and accord-
ingly does, for 26s. he then gives
you a certificate of marriage, which
runs as follows:—

"These do certify that M. of —
and N. — in the county of —,
having been this day fined by a civil
magistrate for the irregularity of
their marriage, were re-married by
me, the minister of Annan, and their
marriage to be registered according
to law." Signed, —, minister,
Annan, &c. 1823.

Thus concludes the ceremony at
Annan; and we all own that it is an
easy, genteel, and even, (considering
the circumstances,) a cheap way of
getting married. No one, sure,
would grumble to give 33s. for being
twice married, particularly when it
is to but one wife.

Dr Dodd's sermon upon Malt.

Dr. Dodd resided in Cam-
bridge, England; he was a minister
of the Independent order, and from
his repeated remarks on intemper-
ance had caused himself to experience
the ill will of several students in the
Cambridge University, who occa-
sionally attended his ministry, and
who were much addicted to inebriety.
As he was walking one day in a
public road in the vicinity of Cam-

bridge, several students going in an
opposite direction, observed him;
when one of them remarked to the
others—"There comes father Dodd;
we will have some sport with him."
Soon after they met; and according
to agreement, the scholars, after sat-
urating the doctor, told him he must
reach to them; his text must be
"Malt"—and his pulpit a hollow oak
tree, which was situated at the 'side
of the highway, and very near them.
He attempted to remonstrate in lan-
guage the purport of, which was—
gentlemen, this is very unfair! you
will neither allow me to chose my
own subject, nor give me time to
study yours!" They persisted how-
ever in demanding a sermon upon
the spot, from their own text, threat-
ning to inflict corporeal punishment
if their demand was not complied
with.

The doctor accordingly advanced
towards the tree, and by way of in-
roduction he thus commenced:—

Gentlemen, I am a small man,
come at a short notice, to preach in
an unworthy pulpit, to a small con-
gregation. My text is MALT,
which I cannot divide into heads,
sentences, nor syllables, it being but
monosyllables; therefore I must
necessity divide it into letters,
which I find to be four.

M—A—L—T.
M is Moral,
A is Allegorical,
L is Literal, and
T is Theological.

M—Moral.
M, My masters,
A, All of you,
L, Listen,
T, To my text.

A—Allegorical
Allegorical is when one thing is
spoken and another meant; now the
thing spoken is Malt, but the thing
meant is Malt Liquor, or Ale;
which you drunkards make
M, Meat,
A, Apparel,
L, Liberty, and
T, Treasure.

L—Literal.
The literal effects of drunkenness
are in some,

M, Murder,
A, Adultery,
L, Licentiousness, and
T, Treason.

In all,
M, Mischief,
A, Anger,
L, Looseness of life,
T, Tumult.

T—Theological.
The theological effects of it in a
other world are

M, Misery,
A, Anguish,
L, Lamentation, and
T, Torment.

Take this by way of caution.
A drunkard is a pest of society;
the annoyance of modesty; the spoil
of civility, his wife's woe; his chil-
dren's sorrow; the constable's trou-
ble; the ale-house's benefactor; a
walking swill-tub, the picture of a
beast; and the monster of a man!!!
Good bye, gentlemen.

How people live in town.—A very
holiest Dutchman who had seen
but little of the world, took it into
his head to visit the Metropolis, a
place he had never before seen—but
among all the wonders which per-
plexed him, he could not see how
de peeples all got a liften upon te
town; they all stands or walks apout
and doesn't work none at all. One
of his more experienced neighbors
explained the mystery thus, "I tells
I tells you Hans; dey fellows cheat-
en one another and clad dey calls pi-
siness, and dat's te way dey kits dere
liften."

At the celebration St Patrick's
day, in Glasgow, the Portuguese
consul, Senor Feital, was present, and
gave a toast—"May every nation be
loyal to the King, while the king is
loyal to the nation." "The priests
in Portugal" said he call themselves
shepherds, and shepherds they are,
but only in depriving the sheep of
their wool. Among the toasts is the
following very beautiful one—
The beautiful vine of Christianity;
as its various branches spring from
one root, may they bear one fruit—
universal charity.

THE REVIEW:

BY A TEAMSTER.

ART. III. An Old Republican.—Bridgeton Observer, No. 46.

This is an echo of the old slang. It is an evidence that crossing the blood among scribblers as well as among horses, tends to degeneracy; and that when there is no pain taken with the stock, they will dwindle and become stunted, hidebound, cadaverous looking, spavined, laterous, animals, moving along like as in the staggers, with ears dangling, and hobbling as if they had the thrush in their feet, the splent on their shanks, the mullenders on their knees, the lampas in their mouths, the gutta serena in their eyes, and the glanders to make them snifle, and make nasal music for the public. It is truly amusing to see what men can say who have got no ideas. The plan of writing politics now-a-days is reduced to great simplicity. It is not necessary to have any thing more than hatred, to become a writer on some subjects. Knowledge is out of the question. Ideas are an injury. When a presidential candidate is to be calumniated, the "Constitutionalists," the "Old Republicans," the "Freemans," and id genus omne, have only to do as an old book I once read says the farmers in Westphalia do when they feed their hogs. Brother teamsters do you know by what method they did so—if not I will tell you:—they place their hogs in a single line, the snout of the one at the tail of the other—the farmer supplied the first with food, and the rest—I will leave my readers to imagine. This my brother teamsters is the method pursued by "A Constitutionalists,"—"An Old Republican," and such writers. If their original tells untruths, they do also. All the antipathies, mistakes, prejudices, and absurdities of the first writer they take up pure as if passed through him, and so transmit it to the public. And the reason is obvious: they have no other earthly means of information. They give you reports for facts, nonsense for literature, and would make you feed, as they do, upon all the trash they can gather, without mixture of oats or corn. I cannot keep from cracking my whip when I read such ridiculous stuff.

GOOD ADVICE FROM AN OLD BOOK.

"Patience and gravity in hearing causes is an essential part of justice; and a loquacious judge is no well tuned cymbal. It is not commendable in a judge over hastily to seize what might in due time come better from the counsel; or to shew a quickness of thought in cutting evidence and pleadings too short; or to anticipate information, even by pertinent questions. The office of a judge upon the bench is, to direct the course of the evidence; to moderate the length, repetition or impertinence of speeches in the counsel and witnesses; to sum up, select, and compare together the material points of the evidence; and to give sentence. Whatever goes beyond this, is too much; and proceeds either from ostentation, fondness for speaking, impatience of hearing, weakness of memory, or want of sedate and equable attention. 'Tis strange to observe how frequently the boldness of advocates prevails with the judge, who, is to imitate God; whose seat he holds, in curbing the presumptions, and erecting the humble. But it is still stranger that judges should have manifest favorites among the counsel: for this must needs enlarge such counsels fees, and give suspicion of corruption, and indirect ways of coming at the judge. When causes are judiciously and fairly pleaded, some commendation and notice is due from the judge to the advocate, especially on the losing side; for this keeps up the client's good opinion of his counsel, & renders him less conceited of his cause. There is likewise due to the public a modest reprehension of advocates, where there is crafty, gross neglect, slight information, indecent pressing, or a too bold defence. And let not the counsel at the bar interrupt the judge, nor artfully bring on a new pleading after sentence is given. On the other hand let not the judge meet the cause half way, nor give occasion for the client to complain that his counsel and witnesses were not heard."

From the National Intelligencer.

More Mail robbery.—A letter from a western postmaster; to the editors, says, "I am informed, by a

note on the Chillicothe way-bill of the 4th inst. that John Reese has been again apprehended in Kentucky for robbing the mail a second time. It is to be hoped, if this account be correct, he will at length meet his deserts.' In the Kentucky Gazette of the 31st ult. we find the following, which, no doubt, relates to the fact above reported; and all the circumstances of the robbery so nearly resemble that committed by Reese in Ohio, that it is almost certain it must have been he who committed it: "A man who calls himself Hanover, came here on Tuesday in the Frankfort mail stage, and continued on to Maysville. At the house of Dr. Cochran, eight miles from town, the horses were watered, and the passenger, the only one in the stage, walked into a field of corn near the house for a few minutes, and resumed his place to Millersburg, 26 miles from Lexington. After the stage left Dr. Cochran's, his negro boy, who was ploughing in the field, found a package of letters mailed at Louisville, for New York, and the doctor following the track of the said passenger to the spot where the package had been cut open, found the seal of only one letter broken; the whole package proving to be made up of single letters, which no doubt protected them from further violation. There were no post bills in this package, therefore it is not known whether thirty-six (the number of letters found) were all that belonged to the package or not. The villain no doubt travels with a key, and will continue with the stage, in hopes that no alarm has been given. He complained of being sick; he laid down by the side of the mail bags, covered with his coat. Mr. Hallick, an active young man, has gone in pursuit of the robber, and will, no doubt overtake him before he crosses the Ohio river."

REESE, CAUGHT AT LAST.

Chillicothe, Ohio, Aug. 4.

By yesterday's mail from the west we are advised of the apprehension of John Reese, the celebrated mail robber. After his second release by judge Byrd, of Ohio, he posted off to Louisville, Ky. took the stage under the name of Hanover, and near Lexington, he again accomplished his villainous purpose, of robbing the mail. They now have him safe in Kentucky, where lie will meet that punishment his crimes so justly deserve. This same Reese has been, for two years, engaged in this business, and sure am I he has several thousand dollars out of the mail.

Nat. In. of Aug. 16.

FOREIGN.

Cadiz.—The officers of the Patriot brig Bolivar (arrived at St. Barts in a run of 17 days from off Cadiz) stated that the bombardment of that city by the French had been carried on for two days and nights before the B. left that coast.

During the day the fire was distinctly heard, and at night the explosion of the bombs was plainly visible. Our informant is not positive as to the name of the castle (mentioned in yesterday's paper) which was reported to have been taken possession of by the French Army. He thinks it was St. Roges, but it may have been Rota—which is situated on a prominent point of the main land in the bay of Cadiz, nearly west of the city.)

In the French blockading squadron there were said to be several very fast sailing corvettes—they had chased and overhauled a Patriot cruiser commanded by captain Morige, which has always been rated a swift vessel.

The Bolivar had made five oreix captures, three of which were said to be very valuable.

FROM MARSEILLES.

We have seen a letter from a highly respectable Mercantile house at Marseilles, dated the 28th of June, which observes, "The French trade is totally suspended, and the numerous captures by Spanish privateers, (several off this port,) have caused great despondency. Apprehensions are now entertained that the contest with Spain is likely to be longer than was at first anticipated. Many of our merchants have stripped their ships and housed the rigging." Gazette.

FROM GIBRALTAR AND CADIZ.

The brig Patriot, launched 22 days from Gibraltar, has just arrived at this port.—The captain confirms the statement made at Philadelphia, by capt. Seal, of the James and Mary, who sailed from Gibraltar on the 4th of July—(three days before the Patriot,) of the departure of the French blockading squadron for Cadiz. The squadron consisting of three ships, a frigate, and three men of war-brigs, arrived at Gibraltar on the 3d of July, from Algieras, where several sail of French merchantmen, captured by Spanish privateers, had been captured and sent in.—The French Admiral made a demand that they should be given up, which was refused. Another demand was then made, with the addition that unless it was complied with, the town should be battered down or blown up. This threat had the desired effect, and the vessels were surrendered. capt. F. further informs, that nothing new had transpired since Cadiz has been invested by the French army. The blockade was continued.

The American squadron was at Port Mahon where the Patriot left Gibraltar. Flour was selling at ten dollars per barrel. Five days before, it had been selling for five.

French Freedom.—The editor of the New York Evening Post has perused a letter from an American gentleman, now in London, who lately travelled through most of the French provinces, for the purpose of informing himself as to the real state of the country, and the extent of the liberty enjoyed by a people who only a few years ago, boasted that they were the most independent nation in the world—but who according to his statement, are become as much the slaves of a despotic government as the subjects of the Day of Aigiers or the Cham of Tartary.—The Post gives the following abstract of the contents of the letter:

No Frenchman can pass freely through his own country without a written permit from the minister; and so perfect is the system of "social order," in every part of France, that, before a man can visit a father or brother in a different town, the king's government must know whether he is tall or short, his hair brown or black, his mouth large or small, and, what must be regarded a very great hardship, where the ladies are concerned, the traveller's age must be particularly specified. A Frenchman cannot get a passport without some days premonition. The police examine their private muster roll of characters and offences; reports and supplementary reports are made on his moral and political qualities; and, if any grounds of suspicion attach to him, a secret mark is put on his passport, which indicates, to a penetrating eye of every functionary in the country, whether the individual is to be freely indulged with the privilege of locomotion, or sharply looked after. Every man in France is thus a sort of prisoner within the limits. Business is obstructed, and thousands of individuals are exposed to daily vexation and loss of time. The revolution having stripped the clergy of the immense temporalities, which were formerly given to the most beautiful and fertile spots in France, they are now every where at work, striving to prevail on the government to annul that part of the civil code of Napoleon which fixed the right to real estate in the persons of those who were then in possession. In order to recommend their claims to the Bourbons, the clergy, particularly those of them who have returned from emigration, have become active partisans of the reigning family, and lose no opportunity of paying into the treasuries of their lords, which they scruple not to disclose to the civil authorities. The ancient nobles are also extremely active to obtain their former rank and possessions; but the efforts of these men, as they do not extend, like those of the other order, to a control over the mind, are not near so dangerous to liberty, nor so much to be feared.

In the midst of these unceasing attempts to obtain ascendancy, it is very difficult to get at the opinions of the governed. Fearful, lest what they might say should be reported to their prejudice, by the numerous spies that surround them, the French people, formerly so volatile and communicative, have become, since the restoration of the present dynasty, almost as grave and reserved as the subjects of the Turkish Sultan.—Where, however, they feel at liberty to speak with freedom, they never hesitate to deplore the overthrow of Napoleon, and to execrate the Bourbon race, to which they attribute all the sufferings of France for the last fifty years. Not that they are conspicuously attached to liberal principles, or fully understand their natural rights, but that they would rather live under an imperial government, which flattered their vanity by assuming an imposing attitude, than under one which lowered them, as a nation, on the scale of European states. This, they unhesitatingly say, is the effect produced by the measures of the present rulers, and without seeming to regret the privations consequent on a state of warfare, or expressing a wish, one way or another, as to the result of the contest with Spain, they sigh for a return of the period, when France was raised to the pinnacle of glory by the splendid martial achievements of Napoleon. Give them the son of that man to reign over them, and, as powerful as they are fascinated with the charm of his image, that they would be as eager to take arms and fight under his banner, as they were in the most prosperous period of his father's career. There are in France, however, individuals who justly appreciate the principles of a free government, and who are sanguine in their hopes that these principles will attain an ascendancy. They are persuaded, that the period is not far distant when the nation, goaded on by the ruling party, will burst its fetters, and that, whether the young Napoleon is called to the throne or not, the cause of liberty will stand a better chance under any form of government than the present, which aims at establishing arbitrary sway, and placing the people on a level with the brute creation. While declaiming against the attempt to place Spain in a similar situation, they calculated on the certain destruction of the invading army, and looked forward to that event as the signal for a general rising of the French people, who, they flatter themselves, when once roused, and, in conjunction with the people of Spain and Portugal, will be more than a match for all the other powers of Europe, should they unite their forces against them. Niles.

PARIS PAPERS.

To June 27th are received at Boston. The French Ministerial papers say "all will be finished in Spain by the 10th of July; but the opposition editors doubt it. Fresh troops continue to be sent into Spain from France.

A letter from Gerona, June 30, says, great confusion prevails at Barcelona. The people will not defend it. In the country, called the Camp of Tarragona, the people have declared for the Royal cause.

Count Alibis arrived at Bayonne, June 16, and left the next day for Bordeaux.—Some Spanish Constitutionists from America, on having been ordered from Bayonne, proceeded to Paris.

The prohibition against printing, and introducing books and paper, has been renewed at Madrid.

The French Government has suppressed the Paris paper called the Mirror.

The Prince of Canino, son of Lucian Buonaparte, and his young wife, have proceeded to Antwerp to embark for the United States. The Portuguese Count Amarante, who had been at Salamanca with 5 or 6000 troops set out June 8, on his return to Portugal, leaving a garrison at S.

LATE FROM MEXICO.

Extract of a letter from an officer in the Mexican service (a native of the United States, and lately a resident in this city) to his friend in Washington, dated

Alvarado, July 10, 1823.

"By this period, I thought to have been in the city of Mexico, but it was not possible. I shall remain here during this summer: this place is perfectly healthy, and I have not the least hesitation in remaining.

"There is, at present, great confusion in this country; conspiracies or conspiracies every day. A few days ago, a small detachment left this city for a small town about 10 leagues up the river, to put down a rebellious set who are in favor of the Emperor. My friend C*** was attached to it. They soon quieted matters, and brought down 5 of the leaders as prisoners. Several officers of rank were shot at the city of Mexico not long since, for conspiring against the present government. Gen. St. Anna, professing to be such a great patriot, has become a traitor, but he never was considered any thing else by the people. He has marched with his army to San Luis Potosi, and there his troops declared him Emperor II., by the title of Antonio 1st. His treachery occurred thus early in consequence of his not getting at the head of the government, to which he aspired. In fact, I see nothing but intrigue; each one is aiming for some great place; so that every thing is sacrificed for self aggrandizement. No one general, whose name is familiar in the United States, can be called a patriot, but General Victoria. He has given up every thing for his country's good. I think much difficultly must arise before things are properly adjusted.

Not long since, an affray took place in one of the coffee houses in Mexico, in which two officers were killed. A dispute arose between them—one drew his sword and ran the other through instantly. Col Estarbovy (an intimate acquaintance of mine) entered at that moment and in the corpse of this officer recognized his intimate friend. For this cowardly action, he immediately demanded the survivor to meet him, which he refused. At the moment the colonel drew his sword sans ceremony and killed him instantly. The guard interfered and took the colonel to prison, but nothing serious can be apprehended, as those cases occur so frequently; indeed, I merely mention it to give you some idea how things are going on here. I march with a detachment tomorrow for Vera Cruz, but shall return as soon as possible, as sickness prevailed there. I never enjoyed better health than since I have been in this country. How long I may remain in the service, is, at present, uncertain."

New York, Aug. 8.

In our Vera Cruz papers, furnished by Capt. Boyer, we find that the Commissioners from Spain, and those on the part of the government of Mexico, according to an arrangement of the 28th of May, held their first formal meeting at Xalapa on the 12th of June. The Spanish Commissioners then presented a document explaining the views of Spain in regard to Mexico, and a copy thereof was ordered to be sent to the government at Mexico.

In the sitting of the 14th, Victoria demanded of the Spanish Envoys an explicit declaration, whether it was the intention of Spain to acknowledge the independence of Mexico. To this, the Envoys replied, that they could give no stronger proof that such was her intention, than would be found in the propositions and guarantees they had proposed, after having shown that they possessed the necessary powers to act on the subject.

The Commissioners again assembled on the 18th, when Victoria informed that he was under the necessity of leaving Xalapa, but wished to inquire whether the Envoys were disposed to enter into a provisional treaty of commerce, and upon what conditions. They replied that they were ready to make such an arrangement, and upon terms that would be mutually advantageous to both countries. The session was then adjourned.

A private letter, of the 27th of June, states that St. Anna had had an interview at Jaral with Armijo, (acting, we suppose, under the government,) but they could not agree. The latter set off next day to join the forces of the district of Pardo. He was followed by St. Anna, and the advanced guards met the same day, but no blood was shed. Armijo fled to Soconago, whither it was the intention of St. Anna to pursue him.

The same letter asserts that St. Anna's troops had declared him SECOXD EMPEROR, under the title of Antonio the First.

THE WHIG.

BRIDGETON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1823.

Dr. Quackenbos, resident physician of New York, has reported a death by yellow fever in that city.

The Trenton Federalist says that no authentic information had been received there of Judge Southard's appointment to the navy department, and believe that no appointment has yet been made;—yet the New York American affirms that they have unquestionable authority for stating that he has received the appointment from the President of the United States.

FROM THE VOICE OF PASSAIT.

To the Editor of the Bridgeton Whig.

"In yours of the 2d inst. you have noticed us in a manner that convinces us that quantity and not quality is your object, go on and write per acre as you are accustomed to do, and like the dog in the adage you will hang yourself, your dictum has been too long submitted to, it hangs like an incubus over the Press of the State, but we will not submit to its deleterious influence; can it be possible that a man can be found so lost to all sense of honor, as to publish the following remarks, that unite as much folly and weakness as we have ever witnessed, and they are the inseparable concomitants of a weak mind: "Clay is a friend to Domestic Manufactures, and for this we respect him." This is a good quality in him, all his other qualities are "meretricious" when considered with reference to President of the United States.

"You have endeavored to quibble and equivocate from the charge we first brought against you for supporting Mr. Adams through the medium of inference or implication, but we deny as heartily the verity of your excuses, as we stand opposed to the whole train of your reasoning on the subject in question. "Is it "meretricious" for a man to stand forward and avow his principles; was it "meretricious" in Mr. Clay to set the bright example on the floor of Congress by openly declaring his attachment to the cause of struggling humanity, against the encroachments of iron handed tyranny, as exhibited in the South American contest? "Can it be "meretricious" in a man, to declare his adherence to our republican institutions, by a life of unsullied political consistency, rendered more dignified by the transcendent abilities he has displayed in defending them.

"View the man, untutored, in the school of diplomacy, managing a treaty, that would have reflected credit on the most experienced statesman, if you dare, so far, forget your capacity, as to call this "meretricious," we shall blush for a man, lost to all sense of human excellency. We declare this as the sentiment of this section of the country, and we strictly coincide with it."

To the Editors of the "Voice of Passait."

As you have condescended to reply to the remarks which we published on the 2d inst. in answer to a previous article of yours, we can do nothing less than reciprocate your politeness. We have copied your reply into our columns of this number, literally and faithfully, in order that our readers may be able, as we are, properly to appreciate it.—It has taught us to know that we succeeded with you in enforcing our advice—for you have commenced writing. It is true, in giving our advice we did not urge our dictum, but left it optional with you to act as you pleased. It was fortunate for us; you did follow it, for by so doing we have been enabled to ascertain that which otherwise we could not have known—that your talents are more indebted to your profession than they are either to your intellects or your education.

If your last article should give as much entertainment to your readers and ours as it has to us, you have not written in vain. It is a fine specimen of the bathos. Nothing but the orator-candidate could have inspired it. The happy selection of words, the closeness of thought, the terseness of style, the keenness of satire, the harmoniousness and beauty of the periods, the superior arrangement of ideas, and, above all, the fertility of imagination displayed in it—all these far exceeded our expectations, and have forced conviction on our minds that genius has taken up his headquarters with you! Previously to this, we had some hope that a conflict with you, (as you first threw down the gauntlet, like old Entellus long ago, and spoke defiance) might not ingloriously be sustained on our part, but now, sirs, we are fully convinced that this is hopeless, and that the redoubtable duo who opposes are more than a match. We beg, before you discharge another cornucopia of eloquent words and charming epithets upon our devoted heads, that you will afford us time to strike our colours, or, if not, to make our wills!

As you have advised us to "go on and write per acre," we will in this case follow a little of your advice. Our object is to please you. We are glad to find you have some sympathy for us, and that you are willing, "if we forget our capacity," even to "blush" for us. This, however, when we reflect, gives us serious concern, for we do not know what torsion your feelings might endure before a blush could be extracted.—We have no reasonable objection to your blushing, supposing that in making the effort a surplus of wry faces and angry words may not follow, for that would very much spoil your countenances, and scare us outright. As you have kindly made us out "lost to all sense of honor"—"all sense of human excellency" (what fine language—how gentlemanly—how dignified these sentiments,) we unfortunately cannot tell when our "weak minds" will lead us into those aberrations which would call up your blushes. We are to be pitied for our "folly," you—for the miseries of blushing in consequence of it.—We beg of you, the next time you tell the public what novices we are, not to tell them that you have engrossed all the attic wit and good sense afloat, or some of them will not be as willing as us to believe you.

You are dissatisfied at us for not entertaining your belief, promulgating your doctrines and opinions, and recommending your Presidential candidate.—For not saying amen to all your sentiments, you have transmuted us, per saltum, into every thing that is unchristian, ungentlemanly, imbecile, and impudent!—Oh! how liberal! Well then, as it flowed from the limped foundation of your intellects, it must be right!—Surely if these be the qualifications necessary to advocate Mr. Clay, he deserves better—but they may do his business for him well enough—and if it is done, who cares how.—Should he happen to die in your hands, you can write a "nice fable" for his monument.

You will, doubtless, pronounce us worse than "weak" when we ask, in what manner we have hung like an incubus over the Press of the State? and also, What makes our influence so deleterious, with such "weak" capacities as you say we possess? We confess we are too "weak" to comprehend this, and would be glad of an explanation. &c. wish.

it not merely for our own sakes—the "Presses of the State" might be relieved by it from the horrible night-mare under which they groan most hideously in consequence of us—and their proprietors are (no doubt) turning their anxious and expecting eyes to you as their *deus*, to save them!

It is well known that those who are troubled with the *incubus* are affected with nervous complaints; the ventricles of the brain are often filled with water; they are flatulent—depressed to faintness, and hypochondria. It is supposed by some to arise from a stagnation of the blood in the sinuses of the brain, owing to a pressure of the stomach upon the aorta in a supine position! A plethoric, with other causes, may excite the nerves of the stomach, and give rise to it.—There is a great sympathy between the nerves of the stomach and those of the brain, and when the former is not right, the latter generally keeps it company in its misery. There is, it is said, a disorder occasioned by the same cause which produces the *incubus*, in which the miserable subject has an unnatural and remarkable predilection for clay, which he will swallow with ravenous eagerness. Now clay is indigestible food—it indistinctly distends the stomach, and that organ, pressing upon the aorta, causes the blood to stagnate, as before observed, and throw the patient into all the horrible sensations and distressing dreams which patients in that disorder usually suffer. We have been on this subject a little *minute*, but you may be able to ascertain the nature of your situation. The most certain and speedy remedy to bring relief in this malady is a stout emetic. If you of the "Voice" should be afflicted as above, which you seem to think is the case, work off your emetic with copious draughts of ADAMS' ale pretty warm, and your indigestible inmate will soon make his escape.

But hark! what dolorous groans are those we hear! Surely all the "Presses of the State" have got the night-mare. What agonizing cries!—a most distressing oppression creeps over their precordia—the whole thorax becomes affected, particularly the stomach—a terror seizes them. Ha! now *demons* begin to work them—their visions are disturbed—now they are involved in flames—(of politics)—now some hideous fiend places his fangs on them, or a squad of imps begin to tie them down in order to stop their wind-pipes—now they are mounted on some griffin who is going to pursue Munchausen through the clouds—now they are employed whipping negroes—now they are beneath the *Whig press* to be crushed to death—now they are—awful to tell—going to endure suffocation from an acre of the *Whig*. O! how they gasp—they are just going to drop the curtain and—"peace to their souls"—but a "Voice" like mercy's angel, flies to their aid—they begin to resuscitate—respiration becomes more free—the whole crowd of imps and devils begin to vanish, together with their frightful ideas, and—we find them as they were. Should not the "presses of the state" be grateful to you for saving them, and even look upon you as a *deus donum*.

The compliments which you have poured on us, unintended as they have been, we do not deserve. Our greatest ambition has ever been to pursue the "even tenor of our way"—to please and inform our readers the best we could, and interfere with none of our brethren unless in those things wherein we have a political right. If we ever did wish to assume the *custus morum* of the press, it has been in the instance of which in this paragraph we shall speak. You allude to our placing the *incubus* over the "press of the state." We presume those presses will not thank you for the compliment, particularly when you have made the *weakest man* your *er*—*knew* to hold such extraordinary influence over them. Those presses of the state that have not swallowed the indigestible dose will never feel the effects of our pen to give them the *incubus*. We would be proud to rank with many of them. Their talents and judicious course commands our respect and provokes our emulation. Our motto in this respect is—*palmar qui meruit ille fecit*.—To acknowledge the merit of others injures us not—it cannot detract from us. But here, as the friends of morality, we must observe, that you insert anonymous and other articles in your paper, calculated to affect personal feelings, and keep up the spirit of discord among your neighbors. This indulgence is a disgrace to our profession; its effects are truly mischievous and pernicious; it is an abuse of the press; it proceeds from the spirit of licentiousness and malice—and if we could place the *incubus* on such practices we would readily do it. When we editors speak of persons, we should give facts, not abuse. *Private acts, and private individuals* should be sacred. The abuse of known individuals by anonymous writers is worse than disgraceful. It is always to be understood that we cannot guard the ignorant from *misapprehension*, or the guilty from *alarm*. But in such cases the supervisor of the press should sustain himself with facts, and even withhold these unless the public good demands it. Private character should not be attacked for public vices.—Every editor of a *tree* is responsible to his maker, and will have to answer for it, when he disturbs the

peace of the people among whom he lives for the sake of advantaging his pecuniary concerns. We should not abuse any man for the indulgence of opinions contrary to our own.—This is an attack upon liberty—upon one of the most precious gifts of God; it is, in short, an insult offered to the Deity for having made us as we are.

But as you have made a *Jews-harp* tune of the word "meretricious," allow us, *d'accord*, to repeat it. We did say *meretricious*. We meant what we said; but the visions induced by the *incubus* prevented you from understanding us. A genius always knows the meaning of a wink. We are prepared to contend that Mr. Clay gained no merit by advocating the claims of South America, unless the merit of *meaning well*—of advocating a cause *freemasonry*—of doing what every man in the nation wished, but which the government and the nation wisely, properly and prudentially deferred, until the moment came when it could only be done with propriety. In that act, had the nation followed his advice when he first urged the propriety of acknowledging the independence of South America, it would have been imp oper. Spain was at that moment achieving one of the noblest acts a nation can execute—they were putting down despotism and establishing freedom. They were in the midst of their struggle for it, and were divided and weak. The nation had just made a change, but was not in complete organization. From the new routes we expected an acknowledgement of the independence of the South American colonies. Our government deferred acting upon that subject at the time, lest it should be thought we took advantage of their weakness—and also until their course should be ascertained. Clay advocated a question which all men who consulted their feelings—even the members of our executive—ardently wished. Our executive deferred it until the act could incur no censure and risk no interest. The result has proved that we acted upon it at the moment the proper time arrived. The obstinacy of Mr. Garnett in opposing, as well as the premature advocacy of Mr. Clay, were both from good motives. Clay showed the patriot, not the statesman—Garnett showed neither. It was easy for Clay "untutored" as he was, to manage a treaty, when Adams, Bayard, Gallatin and Russel were his seconds. Even the editors of the "Voice" might have figured along with such men! and that too without incurring the imputation of possessing "*transcendent abilities*."

It was our intention to have made a few remarks on the following article which we copy from the *Newark Eagle*, but our respected friend of the *Woodbury Herald* has more than anticipated us—he has spoken to the purpose much better than we could.

Ed. Winc.
"Some speculation is abroad as to the successor of Judge Southard in the senate of the U. S. should he enter upon the duties of his new appointment, as is anticipated. But sufficient time has not been afforded for much consideration, and we believe the subject has not been much thought of. We take the liberty, however, of naming John R. Morrison, esq. of Bergen county: he represented us in the senate twenty years ago with equal credit to himself and the state, and he has ever since stood high in the estimation of the public."
Newark Eagle.

"Truly, Mr. Eagle, the good people of New Jersey should be grateful to you for the "liberty" you take in thus early recommending a candidate to fill the expected vacancy in the senatorship. There has been, as yet, no official notice of the appointment of Judge Southard to be secretary of the navy, or of his acceptance. Are you not too premature? Will you not suffer us poor people of West Jersey to have something to say upon the subject of this appointment?—Ye of the East have the governor, the chief justice, and an associate judge of the supreme court, the attorney general, and a senator, besides the speaker of the house, and vice president of council. All these are from the East, and still you cry more. We do not pretend to say who ought, or who will be called to fill this high and dignified station, but, with due deference to your better judgment, we humbly conceive that the people of West Jersey should have, at least, *one cut* of the loaf."
Woodbury Herald.

Spain.—Since our last we have received no intelligence from Spain of importance. The Cadmus at New York from Havre furnish a large collection of brilliant successes by the French in which they lost some *four of five* wounded! The tenor of these "Bobadil" bulletins says the New York American, is really amusing, and forms a striking contrast to those which first naturalized the word bulletin, in its warlike sense, in our language.—Mina, the gallant, indefatigable, and skilful Mina, still keeps the fields, the mountains, and the valleys, the cities and villages of Catalonia, alive by his ubiquity and daring.—Though constantly said to be cut off, and losing columns of his troops in every pass and defile, he as constantly re-appears with apparently undiminished forces, and undaunted and undauntable courage.
"In vain (says the Constitutionnel) does the Treasury journal present to us its glowing pictures of approaching peace. A thick cloud is gathering over them. Daily does it repeat, the war is finished; and yet daily communicates the result of some fresh combat: the war is said to be over, and yet we see General Tromelin embarking on the Rhone with troops, in order more rapidly to reach Catalonia—the war is said to be over, and yet Marshal Lauriston is going into Navarre with a fresh corps—the war is said to be over, and yet the garrisons of Hostalrich and St. Sebastians are attacking our troops—the war is said to be over, and yet sieges are just about to be undertaken; and Ballesteros, whose army was scattered, re-appears with

10,000 men. Finally, the war is said to be over, at the very moment when the two parties in Spain are declaring deadly hostility against each other, and the regency of Madrid proscribes the regency of Cadiz; sequens all the property of the members of the Cortes, and that of all the militia at Seville, and condemns them, in mass, to death—and all this under the eye of our troops at Madrid."

It is certain that the renewed efforts which are making, and the increased forces destined for Spain, do not look like an immediate termination of hostilities. From the south of Spain we have not, by this arrival, as late accounts, as had been previously received direct.

An attempt was made last Sunday night, (says the Trenton Emporium of the 16th inst.) by the prisoners confined in our state prison, to escape. About forty succeeded in getting into the yard, and by means of a rope ladder, three of them had escaped over the wall before a discovery was made. One was retaken; but the other two, Joseph Robinson and Peter Stuyvesant, have not been heard of as yet.

Was drowned on Monday the 4th inst. in Rarocoon creek, near Sweedsborough, Restoré Gaskill, a lad of about 18 years of age.—He was bathing with a number of others and was carrying a very expert swimmer, he was not beyond his depth by the force of the current, where he sunk.

At Southwick, Mass. on the night of Sunday the 8th inst. the Presbyterian meeting house was destroyed by fire, supposed to have been communicated by an incendiary. We understand there was some disagreement in the society in regard to the location of the house. The fire communicated to and destroyed a dwelling house on the opposite side of the road, belonging to Mr. Peot.

The Norfolk Herald states that the store ship Decey, which had been lying at quarantine since her arrival from Thompsons Island in June last, having been thoroughly cleaned, and every precaution that suggested itself having been used to free her from infection, had a new crew put on board of her and proceeded up to the navy yard on Monday the 4th inst. Notwithstanding, however, the extraordinary pains that were taken to purify her, four of the crew were attacked with a fever of a malignant type, (as we understand) in the course of forty-eight hours from the time they went on board, and the ship was on Wednesday ordered back to quarantine, where the crew were sent to Craney Island, and the sick deposited in the hospital at that place.

In one of the lower counties of Virginia, three sisters recently had twins within a short time of each other. The six children were in good health a few days ago, and were seen to cry in concert.

An oration was delivered on the fourth of July in Tennessee in the Choctaw language, by an Indian of that nation, at one of the seminaries there.—This is something new.

A young gentleman of Kilkenny, meeting a handsome milk-maid near the parade, said—"What will you take for yourself and your milk my dear?" The girl instantly replied, "Yourself and a gold ring, sir!"

Indigo, well pulverized, and mixed with water to the consistency of paste and applied to a wound made by the bite of a venomous reptile, will, it is said, give immediate relief, and effect a cure in a few days.

Over the door of a house in a village in the west of England, is hung a board with this inscription.—"Schooling for little girls and boys at 2d. per week; them that larns manners pays 2d. more.

The prosecution of O'Meara, by Sir Hudson Lowe, has been finally quashed, the complainant being afraid to go into the evidence on trial.

MARRIED.

At Port-Elizabeth, on Sunday evening the 17th inst. by the Rev. John Wishart, Mr. EDENBURG SHELLEY jun. formerly of this place, to Miss MARY MARSHALL, daughter of Randall Marshall, Esq. of that place.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Sale, at Public Vendue, on

Monday, the 15th day of September next,

Between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cape May, at the Inn of Hannah Ford, at Cold Spring, in the Lower Township,

The Lands and Tenements of Thomas Neal, viz. The house and lot where the said Neal now lives, contains two acres, one tract of Bush Land, 35 acres more or less, situate in the Lower township aforesaid, adjoining to lands of Parsons Edwards and others.

Seized as the property of said Thomas Neal, taken in execution at the suit of the administrators of Christian Corson, deceased, and to be sold by

SHERIFF HUGHES, Sheriff.
July 11—Aug. 23. 139

ALSO,

At the same time and place,

All that certain plantation, with the appurtenances where Samuel Rutherford now lives, said to contain

Sixty Acres,

Situate in the lower township aforesaid, adjoining to lands of John Sites and others. Seized as the property of the aforesaid Samuel Rutherford, taken in execution at the suit of Nathan Corcoran and Judith Eldridge, adm's of the estate of Christian Corson dec'd. and to be sold by

SHERIFF HUGHES, Sheriff.
July 11—Aug. 23. 139

Adjournment.

The lands of Meglaughlen Jones, that was to have been sold this day, is further adjourned until Tuesday the 9th day of September next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the inn of Richard Jarman in Bridgeton, to be sold by DAN SIMKINS, former Sheriff.
August 12. 139

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Cumberland, to me directed, will be exposed to sale, at public Vendue, on

Tuesday, the 16th day of September next,

Between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland, at the Inn of Smith Bowen, in Bridgeton,

A Farm with the improvements thereon, a very pleasant situation in the township of Hopewell, joins land of Benjamin Dare and others, contains

150 ACRES,

More or less, together with all the lands of the defendant. A fuller description at the sale.

Seized as the property of Furman Sheppard, taken in execution at the suit of Henry Mulford, jun. and Edmund Sheppard, and to be sold by

Wm R. FITHIAN, late Sheriff.
JOHN LANING, jun. Sheriff.
July 12—Aug. 23. 139



FOR SALE.

The FARM on which I now live, situate in the township of Milville, in the county of Cumberland, New Jersey, in the fork of Maurice river and Menatico creek, two miles from Port Elizabeth, and four from Milville. The mail stage, from Philadelphia through Bridgeton to Cape Island, and from Philadelphia to Egg-Harbour, pass through the farm twice a week. The farm contains about

200 ACRES,

40 thereof meadow, and bank in good order, 30 acres of tillable land, enclosed with cedar fence, the residue woodland and cripple. The buildings consist of a two story frame dwelling house and kitchen, pleasantly situate on the margin of the creek: wagon and crib house, one and a half stories high; two barns, one of them built last summer 40 feet by 20; the other 36 by 23 feet: good stables, cow sheds, &c.

There is a well, and also a spring of good water conveniently situated for use. The Milville furnace and Cumberland works about four miles distant, furnish a good market for the produce at the farm. There are two landings on the premises, one above and the other below the bridge.

Possession will be given next fall; payments made easy. For further particulars, enquire of

JOHN LANING, jun. 138 3m

August 16.

Commissioners Sale.

Pursuant to an order by Shangar Hewil, Stephen Young, and John L. Smith, judges of the inferior court of common pleas in the county of Cape May and state of New Jersey, will be sold at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

On Seventh day, the 30th of the Eighth month, (August) next,

At the house of Joseph Cooper, innkeeper, in the Upper township of said county of Cape May, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock, P. M.

All that property commonly known by the name of the *Creamer mill property*, situate in the Upper township aforesaid, contains about

300 ACRES,

More or less; with the Mill seat, mill pond, buildings, fencing Timber, waters, water courses, and every thing belonging or in any wise appertaining.

The conditions will be cash.

Nicholas Willits.

David Townsend,

Isaac Townsend.

Commissioners.
June 28. 137 ts

NOTICE.

The subscribers having lost their looks in the late fire, and riot having the means to ascertain with whom they have unsettled accounts, or who are their debtors or creditors and to what extent, request those who are indebted to them, and those to whom they are indebted, to present them with a statement of their accounts as soon as possible. They hope this will be generally and strictly attended to, as their friends must know the loss they have lately sustained, and tint their situation require such attention.

Clement & M^rBride.

They respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have again commenced their business in a shop a few doors from their old stand, where they trust the public will continue as formerly to favor them with their custom.
August 9. 137 4f

NOTICE.

There will be sold ut

PUBLIC SALE,

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cumberland, on

Saturday the 23d day of August next, Between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, P. M.

Fifty Acres of Wood Land,

Near the Cumberland Furnace, late the property of Isaac Vanaman, deceased. Conditions made known by

THOMAS VANAMAN, Ad^r
June 14—July 26 135 4q.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of a Writ of fieri facias, issued from the court of Common Pleas to me directed, will be exposed to sale, at public Vendue, on

Wednesday the 10th day of September next,

Between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland,

At the Hotel of David Reed, in Milville,

A tract of land situate in the township of Milville, lying on the road leading from Milville to Malgo, adjoining lands formerly of David Adkinson and others, containing one hundred acres more or less.

Seized as the property of John Brown, taken in execution at the suit of Isaiah Dunlap, and to be sold by

JOHN LANING, jun. Sheriff.
July 7—Aug. 9. 137

Adjournment.

The lands of Charles Bateman which was to have been sold this day, is further adjourned to Friday the 20th day of August inst. at the hotel of Smith Bowen, in Bridgeton, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and to be sold by

JOHN LANING, jun. Sheriff.
August 1—2 136

Adjournment.

The lands of Charles Brimehults, which was to have been sold this day, is further adjourned till Tuesday the 26th of August next, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Smith Bowen, in Bridgeton, to be sold by

Wm. R. FITHIAN, late Sheriff.
July 29.—Aug. 2 136.

LAND for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale, 150 Acres of first rate Banked Meadow,

Situate in the county of Cumberland, on Maurice River, in the township of Downe, opposite Leesburg:—

150 Acres of Salt Marsh,

On said river, below Port Norris—also 360 Acres of Wood Land,

In said township of Downe, one and a half miles from Port Norris, and two miles from Maurice Town, on said river.

A good title will be matie—the terms favorable. For particulars, apply to Joshua Brick, esq. Port Elizabeth—Daniel Elmer, Bridgeton, or to the subscriber at Dennis Creek.

JAMES DIVERTY.
June 30. 132 2m.

NOTICE.

The subscriber will attend at Bridgeton on Tuesday and Friday of each week, for the convenience of those who have business to do with him in the Sheriff's Office.

JOHN LANING, jun. 120
April 12.

BLACKSMITHING.

The above business is carried on in all its branches, including mill work, turning &c. in the shop on the west side of the Creek, (near the brick Store House formerly occupied by the Messrs Potters,) where the public will be served at a short notice with neat and substantial work.

Grain, May, Cordwood &c. &c. will be taken in payment.

FOR SALE.

Bar, Boul, Band and Hoop Iron.—Plough Share moulds. Cast, English Blister, Country and Spring Steel.—Charcoal by the quantity.

DAVID REEVES.
Bridgeton, July 2.—5. 132. 3m

Common & Judgment Bonds, FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

Prices Current at Bridgeton.

Corrected Weekly for the Whig.

Wheat, per bushel,	\$1 37 1/2
Rye, do	75
Corn, do	50 to 60
Oats, do	51
Onions, do	62 1/2
Potatoes, do	37 1/2
Dry Apples do	scarce, 1
do Peaches do pared	1 75 to 2 00
do do do unpared	1 50 to 1 75
Beans, do	1 00
Wheat Flour, per cwt.	4 00 to 4 50
Rye do. do.	2 50 to 3 00
Butter, per pound,	15
Lard, do	10
Hams, do	9 to 10
Pork, per hundred	5 00 to 6 00
Wool, per pound,	35 to 37 1/2
Feathers, do	44 to 50
Candles, do	12 1/2
Fallow, do	10
Apple Jack, per gallon,	40 to 50
Hickory Wood, per cord,	4 50 to 5 00
Oak dry, do	3 00
do green, do	2 50 to 2 75

