

DELAWARE ADVERTISER,

AND FARMER'S JOURNAL.

DELAWARE

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF THIS PAPER IS \$2 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. II.] DEVOTED TO GENERAL SCIENCE, LITERATURE, MECHANISM, MANUFACTURES, AGRICULTURE, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND CURRENT NEWS. [No. 46.

Price of subscription \$2, in advance, \$2.50 if paid within the year, and \$3 if paid at the end of the year. A failure to notify a discontinuance will amount to a new engagement.

JULY 30, 1829.

Subscriptions will not be discontinued, unless arrears are paid up, and one month notice given previous to the expiration of the time subscribed for.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
W. A. Mendenhall,
No. 81, Market-Street, Wilmington, Del.



POETRY.

From the Musical Bijou.

Will you come where the Sweet Briar grows,
Will you come where the sweet briar grows?
Where the heath flower blossoms around?
Will you come where the hyacinth blows,
And the daisy just peeps from the ground?

There's a bower by the side of yon lake,
'Tis the chosen abode of the rose;
Where the wings of the linnet awake
The leaves from their calm repose.

Will you come where the sweet briar grows?
Where the heath flower blossoms around?
Will you come where the hyacinth blows,
And the daisy just peeps from the ground?

MY GENTLE LUTE.

My gentle lute, alone with thee
I wake my saddest tone:
It seems as if thou mourn'st with me
For hours of gladness gone.
Happily 'mongst thy waiting strings
My fingers lightly fall,
Some visions of the past it brings,
Of days we can't recall.

My gentle lute, how oft have we,
Beneath the moonlight ray,
To beauty's ear breath'd harmony,
In many a love taught lay:
But she who lov'd and he who sung
Are chang'd, my lute, and thou
That oft to lays of love hath rung,
Must tell of sorrow now.

Some happier hand, in future hours,
May wake my liveliest strings,
And wreath the echo, my lute, with flowers,
As I did in my spring.
But yield 'till then, before we part,
Thy saddest tone to me,
And let thy mourning master's heart
An echo find in thee.

THE SHADOW.

BY J. MALCOLM.

Upon yon dial stone
Behold the shade of time,
Forever circling on and on;
In silence more sublime
Than in the thunders of the spheres
Peal'd forth its march to mortal ears.

It metes us hour by hour,
Droes out our little span,
Reveals a presence and a power,
Felt and confessed by man,—
The drop of moments day by day,
That rocks of ages wear away.

Woven by a hand unseen,
Upon that stone survey
A robe of dark sepulchral green,
The mantle of decay,—
The fold of chill Oblivion's pall,
That falleth with yon shadow's fall.

Day is the time for toil;
Night balme the weary breast:
Stars have their vigils; seas awhile,
Will sink to peaceful rest;
But round and round the shadow creeps
Of that which slumbers not, nor sleeps:—

Effacing all that's fair,—
Hushing the voice of mirth
Into the silence of despair
Around the lonesome hearth—
And training ivy garlands green,
O'er the once gay and social scene.

In beauty fading fast
Its silent trace appears,—
And, where a phantom of the past,
Dim in the mists of years,
Gleams Tadmor o'er Oblivion's waves,
Like wrecks above their ocean graves.

Before the ceaseless shade
That round the world doth sail,—
Its towers and temples bow the head,—
The pyramids look pale:
The festal halls grow hushed and cold,
The everlasting hills wax old.

Cov'ral with the sun
Its silent course began,—
And still its phantom-race shall run
Till worlds with age grow wan,—
Till darkness spread her funeral pall,
And one vast shadow circle all.

Music of Sabbath Bells.—There is something exceedingly impressive in the breaking in of church bells on the stillness of the Sabbath. I doubt whether it is not more so in the heart of a populous city than anywhere else. The presence of any single, strong feeling in the midst of a great people, has something of awfulness in it, which exceeds even the impressiveness of na-

ture's breathless Sabbath. I know few things more imposing than to walk the streets of a city when the peal of early bells is just beginning. The deserted pavements, the closed windows of the places of business, the silent gravity of the solitary passenger, and, over all, the feeling in your own bosom, that God is brooding like a great shadow over the thousand human beings who are sitting still in their dwellings around you, were enough, if there were no other circumstance, to hush the heart into a religious fear. But when the bells suddenly deal out with a summons to the temple of God, and their echoes roll on through the desolate streets, and are unanswer'd by the sound of any human voice, or the din of any human occupation, the effect has sometimes seemed to me more solemn than the near thunder.

Far more beautiful, and perhaps quite as salutary as a religious influence, is the sound of a distant Sabbath bell in the country. It comes floating over the hills like the going abroad of a spirit, and as the leaves stir with its vibrations, and the drops of dew tremble in the cups of the flowers, you could almost believe that there was a Sabbath in nature, and that the dumb works of God registered visible worship for his goodness. The effect of nature alone is purifying, and its thousand evidences of wisdom are too eloquent of their Maker, not to act as continual lessons,—but combined with the instilled piety of childhood, and the knowledge of the inviolable holiness of the time, the mellow cadences of a church bell give to the hush of a country Sabbath, a holiness, to which only a desperate heart could be insensible.

Yet, after all, whose ear was ever "filled with hearing," or whose "eye with seeing?" Full as the world is of music—crowded as life is with beauty which surpasses, in its mysterious workmanship, our wildest dream of faculty and skill—gorgeous as is the overhanging and ample sky,—and deep and universal as the harmonies are, which are wandering perpetually in the atmosphere of this spacious and beautiful world—who has ever heard music, and not felt a capacity for better; or seen beauty, or grandeur, or delicate cunning, without a feeling in his inmost soul, of unreach'd and unsatisfied conceptions?—*Amer. Monthly Magazine.*

The following extract from Willis's Magazine, is very beautiful. In these days of common-place writing, such a passage is almost enough to redeem a whole book.

"There is no sound of simple nature that is not music. It is all God's work, and so harmony. You may mingle and divide, and strengthen the passages of its great anthem, and it is still melody,—melody. The low winds of summer blow over the waterfalls and the brooks, and bring their voices to your ear as if their sweetness was linked by an accurate finger; yet the wind is but a fitful player, and you may go out when the tempest is up, and hear the strongest trees moaning as they lean before it, and the long grass hissing as it sweeps through, and its own solemn monotony over all, and the dimple of that same brook, and the waterfall's unaltered bass shall still reach you in the intervals of its power, as much in harmony as before, and as much a part of its perfect and perpetual hymn.—There is no accident of nature's causing which can bring in discord. The loosened rock may fall into the abyss, and the overblown trees rush down through the tranches of wood, and the thunder peal awfully in the sky;—and sudden and violent as these changes seem, their tumult goes up with the sound of winds and waters, and the exquisite ear of the musician, can detect no jar."

"Nature seems never so utterly still to me as in the depth of a summer afternoon. The heat has driven in the birds, and the leaves hang motionless on the trees, and no creature has the heart, in that faint sultriness, to utter a sound. The snake sleeps on the rock, and the frog lies breathing in a pool, and even the murmur that is heard at night is insubstantial, for the herbage droops beneath the sun, and the seed has no strength to burst its covering.—The world is still, and the pulses beat languidly.

"But if you would hear one of nature's most various and delicate harmonies, lie down in the edge of the wood when the evening breeze begins to stir, and listen to its coming. It touches first the silver foliage of the birch, and the slightly hung leaves, at its merest breath, will lift and rustle like a thousand tiny wings, and then it creeps up to the tall fir, and the fine tassels send out a sound like a low whisper, and, as the oak feels its influence, the thick leaves stir heavily, and the deep one comes sullenly out like the echo of a far off bassoon.—They are all wild-harps of different power, and as the breeze strengthens and sweeps equally over them all, their united harmony has a wonderful grandeur and beauty."

"Were you ever out fishing upon a lake in a smart shower? It is like the playing of musical glasses. The drops ring out with a clear bell-like tinkle, following each other sometimes so closely that it resembles the winding of a distant horn; and then, in the momentary intervals, the bursting of the thousand tiny bubbles come stealthily on your ear, more like the recollection of a sound than a distinct murmur."

From the first annual report of the New York Society for the encouragement of faithful domestic servants.

Friendly advice to Servants.—Servants that often change their situations are always poor. Never quit a place of your own accord, except on such account that in distress or death, you will think you did right.

A good character is a fortune to a servant. Be moderate in your wages—many very good places are lost by asking too much. Keep your temper and tongue under government. Never give your employer a short answer, nor be in a hurry to excuse yourself.

When you hire yourself, be candid and explicit as to your qualifications and connections, and observe well what is required of you, so as to remember and practice it.

Always prefer a situation where you may regularly have an opportunity of attending public worship.

Be very honest in speaking the truth, and in all your dealings. It is an honor to be thought trustworthy; and honesty is always the best policy.

Rise early, and your services will give more satisfaction.

If your employers be worthy people, be more sure to make them your friends.

Don't spend any part of the Sabbath in idleness, or in walking about for pleasure; but seize your

own duty to the Lord, as he has commanded, not thinking your own thoughts, or speaking your own words.

Watch against idleness and extravagance, and be careful of your employer's property, as you are of your own. Willful waste makes woful want.

Be quick on errands, and whenever you walk alone.

Leave every place respectfully. It is your duty, and you know not what friends you may want.

A truly faithful servant will seldom long want a place.

From the Boston Statesman.

WISHES TO LIVE.

When I am yours, now, I'll tell you what you must do—

Don't.

Yes—I've thought of it a great many times.

Well—what isn't?

You must take me—only you and I alone, you know—

To a little green island in the sea—where it is always summer, where the wind is always cool and mild—where the sky is always blue—

—and the flowers always bright—and where every thing is pleasant.

And I'll wait—where love increases with time, and where time never ends—what think you of that?

Better yet. But will you go?

Go—yes, with all my heart. Here's a map of the world. Let us look.

Look to the Pacific sea—I always like to think of the islands in the sweet and sunny Pacific with the linden groves, and beautiful agave trees.

So do I—Pacific, by all means; though there have always been associations in my mind between the Pacific waters, and a dull, very grey, unspeakable tinge of melancholy monotony; but since you like it, I like it of course. Here is the island of Juan Fernandez—

But we shouldn't be alone there!

No we shouldn't—here's the Orkneys, the Society's, and a dozen more; but all that we shall find on the map are inhabited, probably.

Yes—we must go to the sea and find it ourselves. I only want you to go, and I'll go too.

I don't like this world, and this race of beings—there are so many ugly ones, so many that don't care any thing about any thing but money, that I can't bear it. I wish I could get away, in my sleep, and be put on just such an island as I told you about.

But how could we live?

I shouldn't care so much about living, if you was there to die with me—that would be better than living here, any way.

Generous creature!—Suppose we go and drown ourselves; that would be fine—look out a clear brook with a glittering sandy bottom, and green bushes hanging down from the shady banks—I think it would be fine. I can't bear to think of the grave—the hot and pestiferous vapors that breathe from the earth—dark, sultry, unbroken, and unmoving cloudiness that sits within it—the horrid and slow decay—give me drowning—the teeth of a shark—or fire.

I think so, too. If we have the fire before death we shall not need it after, to purify us.

Purify us—you have never smelt, my love, never—you are proper to be transplanted, incarnate to the purple and sunny places of heaven—fit to stand up with the best of them—you would escape detection in the first rank of angels; and if I was ready to die I would let you go; and die myself, and go after you.

Well, are you not ready to die?

No, my dear—some notes become due in two or three days, and I want to get the money.

What'll you do with it?

Take it along with me—it will leave less of the root of evil in the world.

So it will. Men really seem to me like a fleet of sharks thrown upon the sand—always uneasy—grasping after more—more—more. No one is contented, though he have the wealth of the Andes, without a "little more." What makes the bird, away in the dim blue distance, upon the bosom of the sky, still ply her fitful wing? She wants more happiness—more novelty; what causes the swimming dweller in the sleepless ocean, to wake up from its sunlit halls, and steal away, swiftly to strange and distant waters? It wants more—more dominion. All wants more—in whatever situation in life we are placed, however degraded to the highest exaltation, we are not contented—we expect still more, and are only happy when circumstances tend to increase our glory or our enjoyment are in the train of fulfillment.

Well, now, those remarks are vastly sensible, between you and I. But do they not apply also to our case? Might we not be happy enough in our present situation, if we would think so?

True—we might, if it was possible to think so. The beggar in his rags may think himself as happy and as great as the monarch on his throne—it only consists in controlling the imagination, and making it subservient to circumstances.

Let us, then, control our fancies. I don't think on the whole, that it would be pleasant to live on a desolate island.

THE ISLE IN THE SEA. (Original.)

We will go to an isle, very green, in the sea,
Wreathed with flowers' wild beauty, afar and alone.

Where but summer suns shine, and summer winds be,
And but summer's blue skies are eternally known!

Where are flowers like thine eyes, just as blue and as white,

On the moss colored rocks; where the plentiful breeze

May elapse through the vales with a changing delight,

And steal perfume to give to the glittering seas!

Mysterious girl! you have tendered to go
With one whom you love, from the sorrowful world.

Wherefore is hidden the banner of woe,
So deep in the sunlight of joy is it furled;

We will go to the isle, then, you spake of, my love,

That lies in the azure and slumberless sea,
And meekly shall linger the angels above;

To learn the new graces that float around thee!
I met thee in sorrow—that sorrow is vanished—

My brow is unclouded, and lo! I can smile
I met thee in hopelessness—that too, is banished!

And Hope points away to that beautiful isle!
I met thee, and loved thee—and said to my sad-

ness,

Be gone—and it died from thy musical tone,
And nothing is left me but thee, love and gladness.

Yet thou wert enough in thy beauty—alone.

SHARKS.

Then far below in the peaceful sea
Where the waters murmur tranquilly,
The dreaded shark is seen to rove
Through the bending twigs of the coral grove.

Well do I remember the rush that the passengers of a large Indian made to the tail of the vessel, when, after having been becalmed for some days under the line, it was announced that a "sea attorney" had shown himself astern; there he appeared.

Monstrous horrendous et ingens,
Following us quietly and watchfully, sometimes deep under the surface, at other times showing his dorsal above water, as he darted aside to examine any light substance that had fallen from the vessel. The cadets immediately denounced war against him, and ran to prepare thin hooks and to charge their fowling pieces, and some earnestly entreated the officers of the ship to lower a boat, and harpoon the monster, on whose devoted head destruction seemed inevitably impending. It was not long before we had a nearer view of him, for a weather beaten harpoon procured a large hook attached to a chain and a stout line, baited it with half a pig of pork, and lowered it in front of the shark, by which it was quickly swallowed; the order to "hoist away" was given, and he was speedily transferred from his native element to the deck, which he was allowed to lash with his forked tail at libitum.

What principally distinguishes the shark from the other inhabitants of the ocean, is his extreme voracity, exemplified by his being a constant attendant of vessels when becalmed or with light winds between the tropics, and devouring indiscriminately any animal substance that may fall overboard. Slave ships and South sea whalers always prove attractive to sharks. When the crew of the latter happens to be fencing a whale, or cutting off the blubber (which is effected by hauling and making fast the whale alongside, and by several bands employed with their knives and spades on the dead fish,) no sooner do the operations commence, than the sharks flock around in shoals, and greedily devour the fragments which fall into the sea, and for the seamen, who may happen incautiously to slip from the body of the whale, amongst such cannibals, there is no salvation.

Of the different species of shark, the white shark is the largest and most formidable: it is seen commonly in warm latitudes, and it is said to reside principally in the depths of the ocean, from whence it rises to the surfaces at intervals to prow for prey and satisfy its voracious appetite. Some of these have been caught of the enormous length of thirty feet; their dreadful mouths furnished with six rows of sharp pointed and serrated teeth, some of which can be raised or depressed at pleasure from the cartilage in which they are embedded; the eye is small, of a greenish hue, and possessing a most diabolical expression; and the throat being extremely wide, gave rise to the supposition, that a fish of this description swallowed the prophet Jonah. In the British Museum are preserved several teeth of a shark five inches in length; the animal therefore to which these belonged, must have been equal to the largest cetacea in bulk.

An extraordinary story is told by Capt. Wallace, of a lover and his mistress, who were saved in a singular manner from the jaws of a shark. A transport, with a party of a regiment on board, was sailing with a gentle breeze along the coast of Ceylon; one of the officers was leaning over the poop railing, conversing with a young lady who had inspired him with the tender passion: the fair one was in her cabin, and in the act of handing a paper to her lover, when overreaching herself she fell into the sea, and supported by her clothes, drifted astern; the officer lost no time in plunging in after her; and upheld her with one arm: the sails were quickly backed, the ship lay to, and preparations were making to lower a boat; when to the dismay of all on board, a large shark appeared under the keel of the vessel, and glided towards his victims; a shout of terror from the agonized spectators called the attention of the officer to the approaching danger; he saw the monster's fearful length nearing him; he made a desperate effort, plunged and splashed the water so as to frighten the shark, who turned and dived away out of sight; the current had now carried the officer and the lady close to the vessel, when the shark appeared a second time alongside, and was in the act of turning on his back, to seize one of the hapless pair, when a private of the officer's company, who was standing in the hammock nettings, jumped fearlessly overboard with a bayonet in his hand, which he plunged into the back of the shark, which instantly disappearing, the three were quickly released from their perilous situation.

The bay or harbor of Kinsale, in the south of Ireland, is well known to be one of the finest in that country; the entrance is guarded by two forts, one of which is now in ruins. There is always the depot of a regiment stationed at Kinsale, and according to the custom of the service, in fine weather, the men are marched daily to the beach, under an officer, to bathe. It happened not long ago, that a party of the 49th were engaged performing their ablutions, when two of the privates undertook, for a trifling wager, to swim across the mouth of the harbor, from one fort to the other; they stretched across vigorously, and had got about half way over, when a large black looking fish was observed from the beach to raise its head out of the water at some distance behind them; a second time it rose nearer them, when the officer in command became anxious for the safety of the men, and not wishing to alarm them by calling out, caused the bugler to sound for them to return; they accordingly obeyed, and turned towards the shore they had left; they had no sooner done so, than the fish again made its appearance close to them, and making a rush at the nearest man, carried him under water; the other, seeing the fate of his companion, became almost petrified with fright, gave way to his terror, and was sinking, when the encouraging voice of the officer called out, "Never mind my lad, strike out, nothing will harm you;" he accordingly exerted himself, and swam boldly towards the shore. The man who had been carried down, now appeared puffing and blowing the water from his mouth, and apparently much confused, when the officer cheering him, crying out, "don't be afraid, lad; you're all safe now, carry on." The man accord-

ingly re-shaking his head, and looking wildly around him, recovered himself, and pushed boldly for the shore; again the fish appeared, and made a dart at him, and carried him under, and did this also a third time; after each time the man appeared on the surface, and always nearer the beach than when he disappeared; the last time he rose so near his party that the officer ordered the men to provide themselves with stones, and when the fish again showed himself he was assailed by a volley, and was thereby completely scared from his prey, and the man landed in safety amidst the cheers of his companions. After he had composed himself a little, to the inquiries "if he was all right?" and "what the devil had got hold of him?" replied, "By the Lord Harry, what a soft belly the beast had! It caught me by the leg," said he, showing a red mark round the leg, above the ankle, "got my foot in its mouth, hauled me under water, and swam with me turnation fast, and my back kept rubbing against its belly, and I'm shot if it wasn't as soft as velvet." With the exception of the red mark around his leg, he was unharmed, and conjecture was at a stand still, as to the nature of the fish which seized him; for if it had been a shark or a fish with teeth, it would have either taken off his leg, or wounded him severely. In the evening several boats went out to kill this strange animal; he was frequently seen, and many shots fired at him, but he could not be secured. However, a few days afterwards, a small bottle-nosed whale (balena rostrata) was caught ashore in the cove of Cork, in whose body were several bullets, which had probably occasioned its death, and it was therefore supposed to have begun the same fish that had attacked the soldiers, to which it was perhaps driven by extreme hunger, as its ordinary food is cuttle fish, and its mouth and throat being small, are incapable of taking in large bodies.

In voyaging in the Arabian Sea it chanced that the vessel in which I sailed was becalmed for some days, and the crew were in the habit of jumping overboard and swimming round the ship. One day, whilst several of the hands were amusing themselves in this way, a large shark appeared astern; the men were immediately piped on board, and they all obeyed except a foolhardy fellow of a boatswain's mate, who said, "the shark be shot, I'm not afraid of him." In the mean time a hook properly baited was lowered from "the poop," by which the shark was hauled on board. As soon as it was out of the water, the remora or sucking fish, which is always found adhering under the fins of sharks, disengaged itself, and swam towards the boatswain's mate, and fastened on his lusty back.—The fellow hollowed as if the devil had got hold of him;—sung out to one of his messmates, "My eyes Bill, the shark is holding on by my stern; bear a hand and heave us a rope—I would give a month's grog to be aboard. What the blazes are you about, Bill? Bear a hand, will you, you lubber." Master Billy, however, and the other jacks, were in no haste to relieve their messmate; they enjoyed the lark amazingly, and provoked him by singing out, "I say, can't you be have like a soldier afore the enemy, eh? don't be taken a back, Jack! kick at him, boy, and free your stern." Jack kicked, and plunged, and roared at being thus boarded abaft, but to no purpose; the sucking fish held on, and at last the crew, tired of the joke, hauled the terrified boatswain's mate on board, not, however, before letting go the rope two or three times, and sucking him well when he was getting up the side.

An Irishman who had blistered his fingers by endeavoring to draw on a pair of new boots, exclaimed, "By Shant Patrick, I shall never get them on until I wear them a day or two."

A militia Captain receiving a note from a lady, requesting "the pleasure of his company," understood it as a compliment to those under his command, and marched the whole of them to the lady's house.

At a court-martial, a young Irish officer, when questioned whether he had not given the lie to a certain person, replied, "no; I only said that either he or the colonel had told a lie, and that I was sure it wasn't the colonel."

War Horses. General Washington had two favorite horses; one a large elegant parade horse of a chestnut color, high spirited, and a gallant carriage; this horse had belonged to the Irish army; the other was smaller, and his color sorrel. This he used always to ride in time of action, so that whenever the General mounted him, the word ran through the ranks, "we have business on hand."

At the battle of Germantown, General Wayne rode his gallant roan, and in charging the enemy, his horse received a wound in his head, and fell, and was supposed to be dead. Two days after, the roan returned to the American camp, not materially injured, and was again fit for service.

Hasty Pudding. Some western poet commences a heroic on Hasty Pudding, with the following parody on the prologue to Addison's Cato.

To mix the food by vicious rules of art,
To kill the stomach and to sink the heart,
To make mankind to social virtue sour,
Cram o'er each dish and be what they devour;
For this the kitchen muse first framed her book,
Commanding sweet to stream from every cook;
Children no more their ancient gambols tried,
And friends to physic wonder'd why they died.

A Tough Morsel. A French writer, speaking of the relative situation of England and Ireland, says that "the larger island devoured the smaller, but has never been able to digest it."

State of the Poetical market. The Canadigua Phoenix contains an address to Spring, from which we select a few very striking lines:

She comes! O she comes on the sun-beam's back!
And welcomes the breeze, with her cherub smack!
She coaxes the hills while the snow is there,
And sports in the vales where the ice was glare!
She flits with the birds in their smirky jeers,
And sprinkles her joy with her dew-drop tears!

Ladies Hair Rollers. The demand for these articles in the city of New York has become so great that the vendors find it impossible to keep a sufficient supply on hand. They work with a spring, and supersede the necessity of destroying newspapers.

A schoolmaster in the west was recently dismissed, because he wrote for a copy to one of his scholars, "Hail Masory! science divine."

IMPORTANT FOREIGN NEWS.

New York, July 25.—At a late hour this morning, says the Commercial Advertiser, we heard of the arrival of a vessel from Greenock, bringing papers to the 15th of June, containing London advices to the 10th of June. No papers were brought for the press, and the few that came were monopolized before we could get hold of them. To the Editors of the Mercantile Advertiser, we are thankful for their politeness, in allowing us to extract the principal items of news from a Greenock paper of the 13th. We are also indebted to the same gentlemen for proofs of other extracts.

A letter from London, June 8th, says:—"There is the Devil to pay in the Cabinet, and very little to pay him with in the Exchequer. Important changes are in rapid progress and preparation, and the vile machinery which worked, and which carried the Roman Catholic ascendancy bill, will very soon be exposed to the astonishment of an insulter, and of an indignant country."

It is stated that the king has intimated his pleasure that the Duke of Cambridge should be made Commander in Chief. His Grace is about to return to England where a house is preparing for his residence.

The elevation of the speaker of the house of Commons has long since been determined on. Sir John Beckett is to succeed to the Speaker's chair.

The rumors in relation to the removal of the Lord Chancellor continue. Lord Lyndhurst is said to give assistance to nobody, neither to the bar nor the suitors, nor the ministry, nor the king. Sir Charles Wetherill is spoken of as his successor. Mr. Brougham is spoken of as Master of the Rolls, should Sir John Leach consent to retire. Mr. Sugden is also spoken of as the new Equity Judge when the bill creating that office shall have passed.

It is also again re-asserted that the Duke of Wellington is about to enact the part of his own Ambassador abroad, and will for that purpose, shortly make a tour in Europe and visit different Courts.

An interview had taken place between the Foreign Secretary and the Turkish merchants, when the latter were informed that the British Government would not allow the extension of the Russian blockade. The blockade of the Dardanelles is sanctioned—no more.

Late intelligence from Constantinople speaks of continued negotiations for a peace by ministers at that Capital, and indulges hopes of a prospect of success. The Czar is attempting to negotiate another loan in London.

The first official bulletin from the Russian headquarters states, that the Danube had been crossed in three places; the second, that the investment of Silistria continued, and that there was a strong concentration of the forces.

Another bulletin has been received, bringing down the details of the war in Bulgaria, to the 22d of May. This bulletin gives the particulars of a very sanguinary battle having been fought at Paravadi, in which the Turks have been beaten with great loss. The Grand Vizier, stationed at Schoumla, knowing that the main Russian army was advancing against Silistria, and also from the Danube, made the attempt to drive the Russians from the latter place before the army came up, and by advancing upon Bazardjik, to cut off the communication between Silistria and Varna. He accordingly advanced on the 17th of May, with 15,000 men—an overwhelming force, four to one, compared to the Russian force stationed at Bazardjik, a village about four miles to the northward of Paravadi, on the road to Bazardjik, where a sanguinary engagement ensued, but at the end of five hours the Turks were compelled to retreat. This, however, was only for the moment. With a reinforcement of ten thousand men they advanced to the attack, and attempted to turn the left wing of the Russian force, in order to cut them off from Bazardjik, and the reinforcements advancing from that quarter to their assistance. The combat became more obstinate and murderous than before, but the Turks were, after a long and bloody struggle, finally compelled to retreat. The plan of the Russian General was to defeat the main army, and in this he completely succeeded. Next day, (the 18th) a reinforcement joined the Russian forces at Paravadi, when the Grand Vizier immediately retreated to Schoumla, and in his turn will be speedily shut up and assailed. The battle has been one of the most sanguinary that has yet been fought between the combatants.

The Russians state their loss to be 1000 killed and wounded, and that of the Turks, 2000 were left on the field of battle, exclusive of the wounded whom they must have carried off. This bulletin puts an end to the rumor that the Grand Vizier had defeated Gen. Roth, and re-captured Varna.

The bulletin announces in a postscript, that a courier had just arrived from Admiral Greig, with news that the Turkish fleet which had entered the Black Sea, had hastened back to the Bosphorus, on learning that the Russian fleet had gone to meet it. Immediately after this hasty retreat, the Russian Admiral reinforced the squadron stationed off the channel of Constantinople, and ordered some ships to cruise on the east coast of Anatolia. About 20 Turkish transports fell into the hands of the Russians, and a new frigate was set on fire by the Russian squadron near Schilli, not far from the Bosphorus.

Important accounts may be expected from Asia, as it appears by advices from Constantinople, that Persia is about to make common cause with Turkey, and that Gen. Paskevitch having received large reinforcements of men and supplies of artillery, was preparing to advance upon Erzerum.

Provisions had been received in Constantinople, both by sea and land, from Smyrna, and likewise from the Black Sea.

Advices from Constantinople are to the 12th May, from Smyrna to the 5th. No further attack or plunder of the British merchantmen had taken place. The English admiral had an official communication with the Russian commandant.

Adrianople has been fortified, and all the beautiful gardens and fields there consequently laid waste.

LONDON, June 10.—Evening. The accounts from the Turkish Capital are three days later than those received yesterday.

The arrival of the British Ambassador to reopen negotiations with the Porte, was anxiously looked for by all classes, and a successful issue was looked for at Constantinople. More reliance was placed on Great Britain than France, though their united exertions were wished for. Trade was in a most depressed state in consequence of the great preparations for the war against Russia.

The emperor has spent all the money borrowed last year, and has opened fresh negotiations for a private loan in England and France, in consequence of the resistance made by Turkey, for what amount, there is nothing positive, though it is supposed to be for a larger sum than that of last year. This being the first day of the week, there was rather more bustle in the Bank and Stock Market, particularly the latter, which was increased by the fact that money a few days forward, fetches 5 per cent, and 4 per cent for more distant periods. Such was the distress, that a special transfer of £2000 of Consols was made (this can only be done by petitioning the Bank Directors) at 88, the quotation for the account at the moment of sale, being 89.

This created a little panic, and Consols for account which opened at 88, sellers, were down at 87.

For two hours previous to the close of business, scarcely a bargain was made, but Consols for account recovered to 88½ buyers.

Sir Humphrey Davy died at Geneva on the morning of the 29th May.

Accounts from St. Petersburg to the 27th May, mentioned that trade had revived. Tallow had risen to 67 roubles. The ice at Cronstadt had broken up. Letters from the Russian Admiral induced the belief that there would shortly be an action between the Russian and Turkish fleets, the latter had been increased to 8 ships of the line besides many smaller vessels.

The king of France, it is said, expends annually 70,000 francs for shooting parties. It is intimated that some of the Chamber of Deputies receive allowances to attend these parties.

From the Glasgow Courier, of June 13.

Lord Eldon had an interview with the king a few days ago. The Morning Journal states, that it was for the purpose of giving his opinion (solicited by the king) with regard to a proper person to succeed the present Lord Chancellor. The same paper states that the Duke of Wellington intends to proceed to Paris and Vienna immediately after the prorogation of Parliament.

Extract of a letter, to the U. S. Gazette, dated "Washington July 17, 1829."

"The evidence in the case of Dr. Watkins at Boston, and in which he attempted to show that all his drafts upon Harris and Paulding were drawn, with the knowledge and approbation of Mr. Southard, and that the money thus raised, was to be applied to some particular items of navy expenditure, for which appropriations had not been granted. As soon as Dr. Watkins was arrested in Philadelphia, it appears that he procured a copy of those explanations, in a letter to Mr. Southard, addressed to him at Trenton; but Watkins having met with a friend of Mr. Southard's on board the steamerboat, and learning that Mr. S. was then in Philadelphia, sent to him a request that he would take this letter out of the Post Office. Mr. Southard did so, and instantly, (for although Watkins had put no signature to this letter, the hand writing was well known to Mr. Southard) wrote a reply to it.—The letter to Mr. S. Southard indicates a mind, the clear perceptions of which were injured by the uncontrollable agony under which Dr. Watkins was suffering. Had he been in full possession of himself he would never have applied, as he did in that letter, to Mr. Southard, to confirm the explanations which he had made to Harris, and thus to implicate himself gratuitously and falsely, in the double crime of a conspiracy in the fraud, and also in deeper crimes of perjury. The letter indicates an intellect shaken by the first shock occasioned by his arrest, and his whole thoughts seem to be engrossed by his wife and children, whose distress fancy painted to him with the pencil of truth. Mr. Southard replied, that it gave him regret, that he could not confirm the explanations which Dr. Watkins had made. He expressed his regret that he should have placed himself in such a glaring situation, and ignorant as he was of the precise character of the allegations against him, Mr. Southard said it was out of his power to say more than that, when called upon to give testimony, he should give it with a strict regard to truth, as far as his recollection would permit him.

The whole of Mr. Southard's conduct has been manly and highly honorable. His emotion in reading the letter which he had delivered up, by order of the court was extreme. He felt that the fate of the accused was in his hands, and that it was a cruel, but unavoidable duty, which compelled him to sacrifice the man he once esteemed. Before he could finish the reading of his letter, a gush of tears choked his utterance; Judge Cranch kindly took the letter from him, and finished it, and Mr. Southard sinking into his chair gave way for a few moments to feelings honorable to him, and which gained him honor from all. The case closed here.

The following are the letters spoken of above.

Boston 27th April, 1829.

Dear Sir.—The effort which is making at Washington by the 4th Auditor to blast my reputation is ingeniously contrived, and will for a time perhaps produce the effect designed; but I have no fear of being ultimately enabled to free myself from every imputation, and to throw back upon Mr. Kendall the infamy which he has endeavored to throw upon me. The transaction to which his malignity has chosen to give so black a coloring, fortunately admits of easy explanation, and is susceptible of such proof of innocence as will not fail to strike conviction on the minds of all who are not determined, like Mr. Kendall, to ruin the character of every man whom it has pleased the new President to dismiss from office. Some time in the year 1827 it was thought expedient and necessary by the Secretary of the Navy to authorize certain expenditures for the service, for which there was no specific appropriation. To promote this object it became necessary to make advances at various times; to the amount of \$4050, which, instead of being made in the usual form of Requisition directly from the Department, were made by me in drafts on yourself and the Navy Agent at New York and charged to an Appropriation which it was supposed could best bear the expenditure until a regular transfer could be made.—The funds to meet my drafts were remitted to you directly by the Secretary out of arrears. No account was opened against the individual to whom these advances were made, because it was deemed best to wait until his accounts were finally rendered. This was not done until some time during last winter. The moment the account came into my hands it was referred to the Secretary of the Navy, as without his approval and sanction, I had no authority to allow the expenditure. During the progress of these advances, as your accounts and those of Mr. Paulding came in to the office for quarterly settlement, my drafts, unapproved as they were, by the Secretary of the Navy, could not immediately be passed to your credit, and the examining clerk was directed to suspend these items, and refer the Vouchers to the Secretary. This was done in every instance, and the vouchers for the whole amount are now in the hands of the late Secretary of the Navy, who delayed his sanction until it could be affixed to the final account. This last I have said was not presented until January, and was then immediately referred by me to the Secretary. His long illness and inability to attend to business prevented it from being acted upon, and the whole affair, unconscious as I was of impropriety, escaped my recollection until the 1st of March, when I learned I was to be removed from office. It then for the first time occurred to me, that the

transaction might be so misrepresented and disclosed, as to affect my character, unless explained to Mr. Paulding and yourself, the only two agents upon whom my drafts had been made, and I immediately wrote to both of you a full exposition of the reasons for suspending those items in your accounts. You tell me you have not received my letter; the same fate has attended all my letters, which I wrote and left as usual to the care of the Messenger of the office, on the 19th 20th and 21st of March. Not only did none of my letters reach their destination, but no letters have been received by me through the office since the first mentioned date. The inference is irresistible, that from the moment it was decided to remove me from office, it was also decided to adopt all means that vindictive malice could invent to injure my character, and Mr. Kendall has not scrupled to detain my private correspondence, with the hope no doubt of finding something in that upon which to build his imputations.

That he has found his Clerks ready to pay court to their new master, by aiding him in his work of detraction, is but too apparent from the fact which you stated to me of the erasures and mutilations in your accounts. He may triumph in the success of his villainies for a time, but if God spares my life, he shall ere long be made to feel the force of the recoil of his blow upon himself. As far as relates to yourself in this transaction, your official conduct is unimpeachable, you did nothing but by official authority, which you could not dispute; the evidence of that official authority is probably by this time in the hands of the 4th Auditor, who can have no plea to withhold from your credit for the sums paid on my order.

Do me the justice to believe that no erasures or mutilations of the accounts were made by me; and with regard to the Recompense, these have been ever since I entered that office trusted to the examining clerks themselves, who wrote their own letters, and forwarded them to the different Agents. If none have been received therefore, the failure is in no instance chargeable to me. I am, Dear Sir, most respectfully your obedt servt (Signed)

T. WATKINS.

Richard D. Harris, Esq. Navy Agent, Boston.

The following is the letter to Mr. Southard after his arrest.

Philadelphia, May 1, 1829.

On you and perhaps on you alone, my worthy and honored Sir, depends the future peace or lasting misery of an innocent, excellent wife and ten children. Their husband and father appeals to your mercy to save, not himself, but them from shame and contumely. Driven to desperation at times, by the embarrassments in which his long and arduous official warfare involved him, every other source exhausted, he resorted to his official authority to raise funds, which he most firmly believed at the time would result in no loss either to the public or to individuals. Fate has decreed it otherwise. And those against whom he fought and against whom he would willingly have lost every drop of his blood, have triumphed, and now trample upon the enemy whom more than all others, they hated and feared. He is here in the hands of the Marshal of Pennsylvania on a criminal charge—he was on his way to Washington where his family are anxiously, tremblingly expecting him.

The enclosed paper will show how you may save that family from wretchedness and degradation. It is the copy of the explanation forced from him at Boston and addressed to Mr. Harris the Agent. He forthwith sent a copy of it to the 4th Auditor, who will receive it by this day's mail. Contradict it, and the family of the wretched being who you once honored with the name of friend, will live henceforth in ignominy and disgrace. Confirm it, and they are saved. The papers referred to were, "mis-laid or lost during your long illness and absence from the office." O God—he can write no more—the officer is at his elbow to carry him to Washington. Write to Mrs. W. under cover to her son, W. H. W. at the Branch Bank, Washington—make her happy, and may the all-powerful so bless and prosper you."

Hon. Samuel L. Southard, Trenton, New-Jersey. [Balt. Repub.]

From the Baltimore Patriot.

Jackson party in Boston at a low ebb.—A party of Jacksonians, of about 100 descended together in Boston on the 4th of July, headed by the newly appointed Post-Master, District Attorney, the Collector and his Custom-house dependants and expectants. A flourishing account of their dinner and toasts was transmitted in a letter to the Washington Telegraph and readily published in that paper. The following exposition of this political humbug we copy from the Jackson paper in Boston which receives the countenance and support of such Jacksonian as Generals Boyd and Lyman, Dr. Ingalls, Judge Orne and others of similar characters and standing.

From the Boston Bulletin.

"Our state," proceeds the writer, "is rapidly emerging from that political darkness in which she has been enveloped, and will soon throw forth in all her native splendor." If by this sentence, the correspondent of the Telegraph, who, it might be presumed, would pass himself off for a friend of Gen. Jackson, means to assert that the cause of the administration is gaining ground in this quarter, truth obliges us to declare that this is not the fact. It is notorious, and we appeal for proof to every one acquainted with the state of parties here, that the conduct of certain men who have unworthily crept into the favor of government has inspired the community with such down right disgust, that the Jackson party—and we lament the necessity which compels us to say it, has dwindled within the last six months to a mere skeleton! We are perfectly aware that it is a part of the policy of these men—and they have organized a regular system of maneuvering by letters, and by hired poiss, for this purpose—to keep the friends of the administration at the seat of government, entirely in the dark, respecting their own standing in this community! Every individual, at all conversant with the present condition of parties in this city, knows it to be a demonstrable truth, that where 1000 votes could be brought to the polls six months ago, not one half the number could now be mustered on any question in favor of the administration. And what is the cause? It is the tyrannical, treacherous, insolent and selfish conduct of individuals who have acquired place and consequence by chance, and are abusing with a high

hand the advantages which have—temporarily, we trust in heaven!—been confided to their direction. But more of this anon."

[The reader will bear in mind that this portrait of the party is from a Jacksonian itself.]

"BY AUTHORITY."

Duff Green has written to a relation of John Pope, in this state, who was an applicant for office at Washington, last spring, that such are the "arrangements" of the Executive, that neither the person written to, nor any of his connexions, can be "rewarded" for two years to come; and then, it is added, significantly, it will depend upon the behaviour of family, whether they will be provided for or not.—Bardstown Herald.

From the National Journal.

General Jackson would have the world believe that his pretended reforms are all changes demanded by the voice of the people. In many instances we have shown that the people have expressed themselves in direct opposition to these changes. In other cases, we have shown that the voice of the people meant neither more or less than the voice of the individual who applied for the office. The following paragraph gives another version of the phrase, and shows the judgment with which responsible offices are distributed. The remark has truth as well as pith in it, that "the Administration have literally come at last to be not only the scorn of men, but the jest of boys."

"Reform."—The administration have acted such a ridiculous part in the prosecution of what they denominate reform, that they have literally come at last to be, not only the scorn of men, but the jest of boys. A few frolicsome youngsters, in a town about thirty miles from here, assembled a few days ago, and after making fools of each other, conceived the idea of making fools of General Jackson and Major Barry. One of the number, more sober than the rest, drew up a petition for the removal of the Postmaster, and the appointment of a certain other personage designated in the petition.

The instrument was signed by the other boys, and forthwith sent to Washington. As had been foreseen, the project succeeded, and the return mail brought a commission for the new Postmaster. Now the joke of the whole matter is this:—The new Postmaster is the most ragged, drunken vagabond in seven cities, and cannot, for the life of him, decipher the superscription of a letter.—Hartford Weekly Review.

The following statement from the Western Courier, a paper published at Ravenna, Ohio, is a suitable accompaniment to the above. In this case, it seems, an individual has been remembered by General Jackson, who, two years since, attended a Jackson meeting, at which three others were present, and without further inquiry into his qualifications or character, a commission is made out for him, and the country is scourged in search of the absconding Postmaster to thrust honor and profit upon him. Is this the way the public money is to be expended? Is this the manner in which the heretics held up as the parallel of Jefferson?

[From the Western Courier.]

"He'd debts to pay and could not stay, 'So Mosy run away.'—old song.

It will be recollected by the most of our readers, that a quarto Jackson meeting was held in Medina county, in the fall of 1827, to wit; a county meeting, at which four persons attended, three of whom were appointed delegates to attend the Jackson Convention at Columbus, and that one of this immortal trio was Moses Wright, of legal memory. Now what less could President Jackson do than bestow an office, especially when one office would reward one fourth of the Jacksonites in Medina. It is well known that General Jackson is not "slack in performing his promises" to his friends, so, in process of time, on came the long looked-for letter directed to "Moses Wright, Esq. and ornamented with the official signature of 'W. T. Barry,' appointing the said Moses, Postmaster, in and over Medina and removing Rufus Ferris, the incumbent. But alas! the freaks of Dame Fortune! poor Moses's legal practice had not increased with his patriotism, and this boon of Jackson gratitude being too long delayed, he was involved in debt, and his creditors, unlike true patriots, would not wait for him to pay them out of the milk of the Jacks n pap, and he had to Mosy—alas, poor Mosy! the appointment and removal came, but there was no Moses. An express was sent after him, that pursued as far as Cincinnati, when 'long hope delayed' failed, and the chase was given up.

As Ferris is removed, and Mosy run away, we would suggest to Mr. Barry to direct his next appointment "To any one of the four remaining within the county of Medina."

TIGHT LACING.—The Vermont Journal of the 4th of July, contains a communication from Dr. Palmer, which gives the distressing particulars attending the death of a Mrs. S., of that town, aged 18, which was produced by tight lacing, causing an abscess to form near the pit of the stomach, which burst internally. Dr. P. obtained permission to open the body. In the chest, the left lung shrivelled to the thickness of one's finger, and its spongy structure destroyed so as to be wholly unfitted for bearing a part in the process of respiration. Its degeneration of structure was what physicians designate by the term *hepatization*.

There were extensive adhesions of the stomach and liver to the surrounding parts. The circumstances in this case which led to my giving it publicity was its exciting cause, which, I have no doubt, was the tight dress worn by the patient previous to, and after the commencement of her sickness. This is rendered nearly certain by the fact that she had never been seriously indisposed until the period when my account of her case commences; and that none of those appearances were detected in the lungs, which accompany consumptive disease. It is further in proof of the same fact, that notwithstanding the extensive ravages of disease, the constitution steadily resisted any participation with the local affection; that there was no fever in the commencement, and very little at any period; and that none of the hectic kind; and that the body was not more emaciated than it probably would be from an equal abstinence from food in a state of health.

Thus was a life, fortified, and as it were, insured by one of the most vigorous constitutions, thrown away in obedience to the

dictates of fashion. The cases of lingering disease, of slowly protracted, yet certain death from the same cause, are almost daily occurrences. Many of our finest female faces are seen for a few weeks at church, growing gradually paler; then we find them at home with their cheeks suffused with the hectic flush, and the keenly intelligent eye that tells of the fire that is consuming within; and soon we are told that the consummation has secured its victim.

Very many of these cases I have traced in improprieties in the mode of dress, but it has never occurred to me to witness any other case, in which death was produced by this cause so suddenly as in the one I have now described.

Tretford, June 22, 1829.

DAVID PALMER.

Cock Roaches.—The Providence Patriot has discovered a method of destroying that troublesome intruder, at once simple and effective. It is as follows:

Procure from the apothecary or herb woman a moderate quantity of that odoriferous vegetable called Poke Root; Boil it in water until the juices are extricated, and mingle the liquor with good West India molasses, or if the spirit of patriotism be extravagant, with molasses from New Orleans; spread the liquor in large platters or soup plates, in the kitchen, pantry, closet or wash-house, or whatever apartment may have been the subject of invasion, and the enemy will be found slain in heaps, lying by hundreds and fifties, before the following morning. A gentleman to whom we are indebted for this information, states that he slaughtered 375 cock roaches in a single night, by means of the poke root and molasses—and that the root which had been boiled being thrown in to a closet, thickly invested with the enemy, the place was quite entirely in a few days, great numbers being left upon the field.

The smell of the poke root attracts the cock roach—he is tempted and enticed—swells incontinently, and perishes almost immediately.

Lightning Rods.—The season (July) is now at hand, when your barns will be filled with the products of your fields. And it is certainly desirable after the labor and expense of filling them has been met, that they should be preserved to remunerate this labor and expense. You must, however, be sensible, at least you will be, if you recollect facts, that your expectations of reward for your toil are often cut short by a sudden stroke of lightning. This you can prevent by erecting lightning rods to your barns.

The last season after the summer crops were gathered, a greater amount of property was destroyed by lightning in the county of New Haven alone, than would have furnished lightning rods to every barn in the state. It must then certainly be unwise to risk such an amount of property, when it can be insured at so low a premium. After close observation for fifteen years, I fearlessly assert that during the months of July and August, that is, after your summer crops are lodged in your barns, a greater number of barns are struck by lightning, by twenty one, than any other object of equal height and number. The reason is obvious to a careful observer, at least it is so to a philosophical one. The exhalations which arise from a barn filled with hay and grain, recently gathered are great, and form a column of rarified air which reaches to a great height in the atmosphere. This column is a direct attractor and conductor of the electric fluid; as much so, as the smoke of an extinguished candle is to an approximating flame. Erect lightning rods to your barns, and the fluid is conducted harmlessly to the earth. "It is a fact which we think none will deny, that barns that are stored with hay and grain, are much more frequently struck by lightning than any other building, let the cause be what it may."—Conn. Journal.

Important Law Case.—An action was tried in the Superior Court in New York, on Tuesday of the present week, the result of which, says a correspondent, may have a little influence in preventing fraudulent purchases, in anticipation of bankruptcy.

It appeared that goods were purchased upon a credit and sent to the store of the purchaser, who on the ensuing day assigned them with others for the payment in the first instance, of several confidential creditors, and the balance in payment of his creditors generally. The action was trover, brought by the vendor against the assignees to recover back the goods. A verdict was rendered in his favor, for their value; subject to a review of the court. Little doubt is entertained, that the verdict of the jury will be sustained.—N. Y. Gazette.

BEAUMARCHAIS' CLAIM.—The Editor of the New York Evening Post publishes a succinct and intelligent account of this long winded and interminable affair, which we shall here insert for the benefit of those who have found it difficult if not impossible to understand the nature of this claim, from the voluminous mass of testimony adduced to sustain it.—The statement has been called forth in consequence of a vindication of the justness of the claim having been published in the Richmond Enquirer, emanating as it thought, from the agent who resides in Richmond, and who has unsuccessfully urged the claim in Congress for many years past.

The facts are briefly these: France secretly advanced to the Colonies certain monies to enable them to continue their war with Great Britain.—Among these advances were two items, one of one million and the other of two millions of livres. The first million was advanced before our declaration of independence—the King's order was given in May 1776. Beaumarchais was the secret agent employed by the French government to furnish supplies to the Colonies—he executed that agency, and although part of the supplies were taken from the King's arsenals, the French Government were obliged to deny all agency in the matter, and Beaumarchais actually received from the United States some millions of livres for these supplies as if he had paid for the whole with his own means. When Dr. Franklin's accounts came to be adjusted, the three millions referred to were charged to him, while he had received but two—he wrote his government that he suspected that Beaumarchais had received the million in question, and that sum was accordingly suspended in the settlement of his account at the Treasury.—In 1794, the late Gouverneur Morris, then our Minister to France, applied to the French government, the archives were searched, and the mystery was

Beaumarais—this million of livres was directed by the King's order to be held for the use of the American Colonies, and the sum was accordingly paid over to Beaumarais under Treasury order. It is this very million of livres which Beaumarais received from the Treasury of France for the use of the Colonies, that he and his representatives have perverted in refusing to credit to the United States. The claim had been uniformly rejected at the Treasury, and by Congress. It is manifestly without a shadow of foundation and can never be sustained as a private claim; nevertheless, as the million in question was one of the gratuities of France, it is a case of some delicacy between the two governments. Whenever our mutual claims shall be adjusted, or become the subject of negotiation, there can be no objection if France desires it, to admit the Beaumarais claim as a part of millions of our property which she unlawfully confiscated, and which she took, without waiting even the form of a trial from the Caisse d'Amortissement.

Whatever the balance of gratuity might have been once against us, France has amply indemnified herself, by seizures to five times the amount of all such advances—seizures, too, which she has admitted to be unlawful, by indemnifying other governments for similar claims. We by no means wish to underrate the patriotic services of Beaumarais—we should adjust his account upon principles of liberal equity—but we cannot see the propriety of allowing him to receive this million of livres which France chooses to consider as a gratuity to us. If it was a gratuity to Beaumarais, and not to us, let her avow it, and, however her own records and her own accounts with us may prove to the contrary, we will pay the amount. In the mean time we would advise the advocates of the claim to say less of the ingratitude and injustice of our own government. These transactions are now obsolete, but the account still exists—Franklin's correspondence still exists—the life, character, and circumstances of the eccentric Beaumarais are known. A strict investigation of all these will show that, independently of this million, he was most amply, most generously indemnified. Political necessity compelled France to disavow the transactions of Beaumarais; we were obliged to confirm her declarations, and to pay to Beaumarais what all the world knew he had previously received from the French government.

The Rusty Mail.—When Dr. Donne took possession of his first living, he took a walk into the church yard, where the sexton was digging a grave; and throwing up a skull the Doctor took it up and found a rusty headless nail sticking in the temple, which he drew out secretly, and wrapped it in one corner of his handkerchief. He then demanded of the grave digger whether he knew whose skull it was. He said it was a man's that kept a brandy shop; an honest drunken fellow, who one night having taken two quarts, was found dead in his bed next morning. "Had he a wife?" "Yes." "What character did she bear?" "A very good one; only the neighbors reflect on her, because she married the next day after her husband was buried." This was enough for the Doctor, who under pretence of visiting his parishioners, called on her, he asked her several questions, and among others, what sickness her husband died of. She gave him the same account he had before received, he suddenly opened the handkerchief, and cried in an authoritative voice, "Woman do you know this nail?"—She was struck with horror at the unexpected demand, instantly owned the fact, was tried, and executed.—*Curiosities of Nature and Art.*

From the Upland Union.
We have been politely favored by a friend in this Borough with an extract of a letter from Com. Porter, on his arrival at the city of Mexico, after the attempt to assassinate him. The account given of this affair by the Commodore, differs in some respect from that which was published in our paper of the 14th inst. copied from the New Orleans Argus. The cool and deliberate manner in which these villains were received by the Commodore and his friend Dr. Boardman, display a bravery and firmness, which have always marked the character of the gallant Porter whenever placed in danger.

Mexico, May 29th, 1829.
I have not yet had an interview with the President, but shall to-morrow when I shall settle all matters with them and return home. On my way here I had a most unpleasant and extremely dangerous adventure, but my good genius protected me as it has done on many other occasions. Travelling with a friend and having no apprehension of danger we were suddenly attacked by three Banditti, being part of a gang of seven, well mounted and armed, with their faces blacked and looking more like devils than human beings. We had merely time to form a line on one side of the road while they formed on the other. The battle commenced by their captain discharging his pistol at me at the distance of a few paces, I then fired and would have killed him had not his horse thrown up his head and received the ball in his neck. He in great rage fired again at me and missed me—by this time all the pistols of the Banditti were discharged as well as those of my friend, one of my pistols was loaded and I charged with my friend in among them, they fled and we pursued, when the captain suddenly wheeled his horse, passed my friend and came directly at me with his sabre to cut me down, I waited quietly until he came within six feet of me when I shot him through the body, he fell on the neck of his horse and they both came to the ground together. His companions seeing this became intimidated, but after a little seeing an intention on their part to charge against me (my friend being occupied in finishing the captain who was not quite dead,) I seized a small fowling piece which was in the hands of my servant, and compelled them to retreat, this left us masters of the field. We took possession of the captain's horse, arms, &c. and delivered them to the Alcalde or Magistrate of the next village—the villagers turned out armed, and gave pursuit, when soon meeting five of the gang they killed one of them. It is a most fortunate circumstance for us that we did not fall in with the whole gang, if we had I should not now be alive to tell the tale. My friend (Dr. Boardman) received a severe sabre wound in his arm.

DAVID PORTER.
Knoxville, (Tennessee) July 15.—A letter received by a gentleman of this place

from Gov. Houston, gives information that the latter was, at the date of the letter, May 29th, on his way to the upper village of the Ouachas, and would shortly return to the residence of Jolly, the present King of the Choctaws, who in 1817 adopted him as his son, and with whom the Governor has been invited, and intends to reside.

Spain and Mexico.—From the correspondent of the N. Y. Gazette it would appear that the accounts of the enthusiasm pervading the troops who have embarked in the expedition from Cuba against Mexico have not been exaggerated. The expenditure attending its outfit amounts to \$700,000. Gen. Barradas, it is said, will be prepared to equip another division of troops after the ensuing equinox. It is also stated that the idea of there being any Spanish party in Mexico, that is a party desirous of returning to the ancient regime and resuming the Spanish yoke, is utterly groundless. The most probable point of attack will be on the Coasts of Yucatan, a State which many suppose has never been in favor of the independence, as their trade with the Havana, formerly considerable, has been cut off by the war. This our informant is inclined to think is a very partial opinion, and probably formed by internal enemies. The present commander-in-chief of the land forces, Gen. St. Anna, is an officer of distinguished military talents, and has passed his life in camps from the age of thirteen or fourteen years, and is the idol of the soldiery.

At the late celebration of the 4th. of July, in Virginia, the following toast was given by Andrew Stephenson, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the U. States:
"Union of the States." The golden chord which binds in one indissoluble bond public liberty and individual happiness.

DELAWARE ADVERTISER

"Principles, not Men."—MORROE.
THURSDAY, July 30, 1829.

Mr. Van Buren, Secretary of State, arrived in Wilmington on Saturday last, accompanied by his two sons, one of whom, we understand, will accompany Mr. McLane, as his private Secretary. The Secretary of State left town yesterday morning, for Washington.

"A travelling Cabinet."—Much ado was made by the Jackson papers last summer, when it was ascertained that any of the late Cabinet had left their desks for the purpose of taking a moment's recreation, or to attend, at a time of general holiday, to their private concerns. When Mr. Clay made a short excursion to Kentucky, to look after his farm and improve his health, and when Mr. Adams left Washington for Quincy, to attend to the affairs of his deceased father, the opposition Editors went in full cry, like a pack of hounds that had just started game, "a travelling Cabinet, an electioneering Cabinet!" Truth was deliberately and openly perverted; and although they well knew that the object of these members who had taken a temporary leave of their offices, was either to improve the weak state of the health, or to look after their private concerns, they did not hesitate to accuse them of neglecting their duty for electioneering purposes. This falsehood was promulgated for the sole purpose of deceiving ignorant men, who had not the means of obtaining better information.

The table has been turned, and the Cabinet is now composed of Jackson men. Do we see them adhere to the line of duty so strenuously insisted upon by those same consistent Editors during their clamour against the late incumbents? Do we see them pouring over books and accounts, early and late, without intermission? The very reverse. As soon as the President and the heads of departments have freed themselves from the fatigue of discharging old and faithful public servants and making out commissions for their political friends, than they all set off in different directions, through the country. The President makes a trip to Norfolk, meets his faithful subjects, makes a dinner speech and eats his pudding from off a cedar shingle!—This we must call republican simplicity!! The Secretary of the Treasury, since his appointment, has spent nearly two months in Pennsylvania. The Secretary of the Navy has visited N. Carolina and subsequently New York. The Attorney General has been to N. York and Georgia; and the Secretary of State, besides several other places, has visited Wilmington.—Yet we are told this is not a "travelling Cabinet."

To the Editor of the Delaware Advertiser.

A publication appeared in the Delaware Gazette of the 21st instant, purporting to be the proceedings of a meeting recently convened in the vicinity of this village to commemorate the anniversary of our National independence. So far from being a correct statement of facts, it is in many particulars a mere garbled production of fraud, forgery and most glaring misrepresentations, as will appear evident to every person of common understanding, after comparing some of the toasts as they were originally given, with those printed in the paper referred to.—Several of them are mutilated in such a manner as to destroy the sense entirely, or to convey a very indefinite idea of the meaning intended to be expressed.

We shall notice only one or two of the most glaring instances—the others being of minor importance. The original toasts were—

"By R. L. Smith, jr.—Our Representative in Congress; although he may not possess the eloquence of a Bayard or a McLane, his intentions are as patriotic.

"By J. J. Briscoe.—General Andrew Jackson, President of the United States; may he fill his present responsible station, with as much honour to his country as his late illustrious predecessor, J. Q. Adams."

The toasts, as printed, have been altered as follows:

"By R. L. Smith, jr.—Our Representative in Congress; although he does not possess the eloquence of a Bayard or a McLane, his intentions may be equally as patriotic.

"By J. J. Briscoe.—General Andrew Jackson, President of the United States; may he fill his present responsible station, with as much honour to his country as his illustrious predecessors."

The above requires no comment, but stamps the mark of falsehood upon the face of the printed statement. The original toasts were handed to the Secretary in writing, and we challenge him or any other person to produce them, and then deny the truth of our representation.

In fact, dissimulation was practised from first to last; it was well known that the majority of the meeting would be composed of Hickories, but at their solicitation, attended with the most positive assurances that nothing of a political nature should be introduced, a respectable number of our party attended. How well they kept their promises is sufficiently evident from their first toast, as well as some of the succeeding ones; to counterbalance which, the above toasts were given.

We care not on whom the responsibility of thus mutilating our sentiments rests; for whoever he may be, he has sunk himself, in our estimation, far, very far, beneath contempt; nor would we have condescended to notice his pitiful production, so replete with violations of every principle of truth and common honesty, only, but of regard for the good opinion of our own party, which we wish ever to merit.

VERITAS.
Christiana, July 22.

American Republican Meeting.

At a numerous meeting of American Republicans of Indian River, hundred held at the place of General elections for said hundred, on Saturday the 18th of July 1829, Peter Parker Esq. was called to the Chair, and George Frame appointed Secretary.

The Constitution of the American Republican party of Sussex County was read, and Joshua Burton Esq. Robert Hunter and Peter Parker Esq. were unanimously appointed Delegates on the part of Indian River hundred, to meet the Delegates from Kent and New Castle Counties at Dover, on the first Tuesday of August next, to nominate a candidate for the office of Governor of the State of Delaware.

Resolved, That the above named Delegates have power to fill any vacancy which may occur in said Delegation from Indian River hundred.

Thomas W. McIlvain, Eli Walls, senr. and Dagworthy Derrickson, were unanimously chosen a committee to represent Indian River hundred in General Committee at Georgetown on Tuesday next, to form the Sussex County ticket.

Resolved, That this meeting nominate candidates for the office of Inspector and Assessor for Indian River hundred, and John Burton of Thos. was unanimously nominated for Inspector, and Horatio Collins was in like manner nominated for Assessor.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Delaware Journal and Delaware Advertiser.

Signed by order of the meeting.

PERER PARKER, Ch'm.

GEO. FRAME, Sec'y.

Extract of a letter, dated

WASHINGTON, July 22.

"The Government has attached the property of Mr. Joseph Nourse, the late Treasurer. This fact, taken alone, simply shows that the Government, is determined not to yield to his claim against it on account of per centage. But the circumstance attending the act may show something beyond that determination. What these circumstances are, I shall proceed to disclose. Previous to the departure of Mr. Nourse from the city, he addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, stating that the condition of his health rendered it proper that he should make a visit into Pennsylvania; that he did not feel justified in leaving the district for that purpose, without communicating his intention to the Government; and that, until the result of a trial should determine the justice of his claim against the Government, he was willing to execute a deed of trust, placing the whole of his property into the hands of trustees, to be responsible for the issue. The Secretary of the Treasury took a different ground, and required that Mr. Nourse should make over his property to pay the debt he owed to the United States; which he declined, until a competent Court should decide it to be a debt. Mr. Nourse subsequently left the city for Pennsylvania; and immediately after his departure, the Government attached all his property. His son, Charles J. Nourse, then went to the Secretary of the Treasury, about the 16th inst. repeating the offer made by his father, and stating that his father was ready to execute a deed of trust on the conditions he had specified; at the same time he protested against the violence which had been used in the execution of the process of attachment. To this letter from Mr. Charles J. Nourse, the Secretary had returned no answer that day. From these circumstances, you and your readers may form some estimate of the spirit of justice and magnanimity with which the administration have acted in the discharge of their duties."—N. Y. Com. Adv.

Of the merits of Dr. Watkin's case we are forbidden, by obvious considerations, besides, the order of the Court, to speak; but whatever may be the merit or demerit of the accused, neither blame or credit can thence attach to the late Administration. He was not appointed by it, and so far from any thing appearing in his official conduct worthy of censure during its continuance in office, it was universally admitted, by all who had business with his office, that he was a prompt and efficient public officer. His appointment took place under the administration of the venerable JAMES MORROE, and was made, it is understood, at the very earnest recommendation of two gentlemen now as high in favor with the dominant party as any other individuals whatever—we mean Mr. WHITE of Tennessee, and Mr. TAZEWELL of Virginia. Further, we will tell this writer, that whatever may be the issue of the suit now pending, these trials, and the consequent scrutiny into official transactions, have elevated the character of the late Secretary of the Navy, both as a man and as a public officer; and we assure him that this is no party assertion, or one-sided impression. It is borne out by the acknowledged testimony of every man here, of whatever party, who heard the testimony throughout, and notwithstanding what may have been said by the counsel, or asserted elsewhere, that the Jury was confined exclusively to no party; if it were not improper, we might say that the foreman of the jury himself is a warm, and we doubt not, an honest Jackson man.—So much for that misrepresentation. As to the Grand Jury, it is notorious that it is composed of men of both parties.—*National Intelligencer.*

Public Sale.
The Subscriber intending to decline business, will offer, at his Store, at *Milford by Roads*, near New Ark, on Tuesday, the 4th of August, the following

STORE GOODS.

Cloth, Cassimere, Calicoes, Books, Sackings; Cambric, Swiss, Jaconett, brown and bleached Muslin; Domestic Plaids, Stripes and Checks; Bangup and Pittsburgh Cords; black Crape and Silk; a variety of Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs; Hosiery and Vestings; Mens' and Womens' gloves; A general assortment of Hard and Cedar ware; Brushes in their variety; Mens' and Womens' Shoes, &c. &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when attendance will be given and conditions made known by

GEO. B. MEETER.
July 27, 1829. 46—1t.

\$20 Reward.

Runaway on Wednesday, the 10th. of June a Mulatto Boy, 16 years old, about 5 feet high, of slim make, named SAMUEL VOREFCE. He had on when he went away a Grey mixed cloth roundabout, White Vest, a pair of new Green drilling trousers, a pair of new Laced boots, a fur hat two-thirds worn, and muslin shirt. He also took with him a drilling roundabout.

TWENTY DOLLARS will be given for the Boy if brought home, or delivered in Newcastle jail.

All persons are warned not to harbor said runaway at their peril.

THOMAS CLARK.
Red Lion Hundred, Newcastle county, Del.
July 30. 46—4t.

THIS DAY.

Delaware and S. Carolina Consolidated Lottery.

Extra CLASS—No. 11.

To be drawn in this borough, THIS AFTERNOON.

YATES & MINTYRE, Managers.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	\$6000
1 of	1659
4 of	1000
5 of	400
5 of	300
10 of	200
30 of	100
92 of	20
138 of	15
138 of	10
920 of	6
8280 of	3

Tickets \$3 00, Halves 1 50, Quarters 75

The Delaware and S. Carolina Consolidated Lottery,

ELEVENTH CLASS.

To be drawn at Wilmington, Del., on SATURDAY next, the 1st of August.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	\$5,000
1 of	1,280
1 of	1,000
5 of	400
5 of	250
11 of	150
60 of	100
102 of	20
204 of	10
1530 of	4
11475 of	2

Tickets \$2, Halves 1, Quarters 50

Tickets and Shares in the above Schemes for sale at the Office of

ROBERTSON & LITTLE,
No. 28, Market Street Wilmington.

COHEN'S OFFICE, Baltimore,

July 23d, 1829.

REPORT OF THE DRAWING of the

Maryland State Lottery, No. 3 for 1829.

8704 (even number) the capital prize of \$5000

13792 capital of - - - - - 1000

10713 prize of - - - - - 500

2872 prize of - - - - - 400

348 2428

392 3270 7262

751 5348 10931

1494 6427

159 3621 6458 11569

1441 4374 7039 11572

1867 4 42 7177 11913

2283 4922 8126 12967

3355 6297 8382 13080

20 prizes \$20, 100 of \$10; 100 of \$5; 100 of 4, and 5000 prizes of \$3 each.

Q No. 8,704 an Even Number, having drawn the Capital prize—agreeably to the scheme, therefore, all the Even Numbers, being those ending with either

2 4 6 8 or 0

Are each entitled to a prize of three Dollars; and in addition, to whatever prizes they have drawn besides.

* The holders of the prizes are respectfully requested to present them for payment, as soon as may suit their convenience.

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS.

New Scheme—Class No. 4.

Maryland State Lottery,

No. 4, for 1829.

Arranged on the ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM, by which the holder of two tickets or two shares, is certain of obtaining at least one prize, and may draw three, and in the same proportion for any greater quantity. The drawing will take place in Baltimore, on

Wednesday, the 19th of August.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	\$6,000	is	6,000
1 do	1,000	is	1,000
6 do	500	is	3,000
3 do	200	is	600
10 do	100	is	1,000
10 do	50	is	500
20 do	20	is	400
100 do	10	is	1000
100 do	5	is	500
5000 do	4	is	20,000

3251 Prizes, amounting to \$34,000

Q Not one Blank to a Prize.

Price of Tickets:

Tickets \$4 00 Quarters \$1 00

Halves 2 00 Eighths 50

To be had in the greatest variety of numbers (Odd and Even) at

COHEN'S

Office No 114, Market street Baltimore.

All Prizes payable in CASH, which can be had as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

ORDERS from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash, or prize tickets, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as on personal application. Address to

J. I. COHEN Jr. & BROTHERS, Baltimore.

July 23d.

ANECDOTES.
A few years ago when the Delaware was frozen, a number of booths were erected on the ice, near one of which an Irishman observing a person to fall in, ran immediately to the proprietor of the booth, and informed him he had just seen a man enter the cellar, and advised him to take care of his liquor.

A gentleman apprehending himself on his death bed, earnestly entreated his young wife not to marry an officer of whom he had been jealous—"My dear soul (said she) do not distress yourself, I have pledged my word to another a good while ago."

A gentleman seeing a miserable looking beggar sitting on a step, tying his ragged clothes together, and commiserating his situation, gave him some money, at the same time telling him he was sorry to see him so poor. "Poor!" cried the fellow, affecting a look of surprise, "don't you see I am collecting my rents?"

Bon Mot.—A barber who was in the habit of stunning his customers' ears by the rapidity of his tongue, asked an individual one day, how he wished his beard cut. Without saying a single word, replied he.

Jaw.—Two bucks sitting over a pint of wine, made up for the deficiency of port by the loveliness of their wit. After many jokes had passed, one of them took up a nut, and holding it to his friend, said, "If this nut could speak, what would it say?" "Why," rejoined the other, "it would say give me none of your jaw."

Brandy wine Chalybeate Springs.

A Four Horse Stage has commenced running between Wilmington and the Brandywine Chalybeate Springs in conjunction with the Steamboat Superior, leaving Wilmington every evening on the arrival of the Steamboat, and the Springs every morning at half past 5 o'clock, in order for passengers to take the Boat for Philadelphia. Fare from Philadelphia to the Springs \$1.25; and for the accommodation of the inhabitants of Wilmington, the Stage will leave Smith's Hotel, Market Street, every day, at one o'clock P. M. for the Springs, and returning leave the Springs at 4 o'clock P. M. Fare, 25 Cents. Fare between Wilmington and the Springs, morning and evening, 37 1/2 cents.

SWAYNE & PHILLIPS, Proprietors.
N. B. The Subscribers also respectfully inform the public generally, that they keep constantly for hire, at their Livery Stable, in Shipley Street, above Queen, Horses, Gigs, Coaches and Carriages.
June 16th 1829. 44-4t.

RAN AWAY

On Tuesday morning last, a black girl named DOLLY BEDFORD, about 18 years of age, about 5 ft. 6 or 7 inches high, stout built, walks very straight, generally goes bare-foot, has a dark skin, and a swelling under one jaw. She had on when she went away, a blue plaid domestic frock, tow apron, and an old straw bonnet lined with yellow—she has rather a soft voice for a negro. She went away with two black women. Any person who will take up said runaway and return her to the Subscriber, or will give such information either to me or the Editor of the Delaware Advertiser, as shall enable me to get her again, shall be suitably rewarded. All persons are warned not to harbor said runaway at their peril. MARY STIDHAM, Wilmington July 9, 1829. 43-4t.

To the Printers of the United States.

Of late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The Subscriber therefore has been induced to make a proportional reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April, have been ascertained in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry, is well known to the Trade, who are assured that in regard to the quality of metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he has also a large stock of the best of his customers, which will have immediate attention. Merchants who have orders from abroad can have them completed with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment, \$2, in Type, or in the settlement of their accounts.

RICHARD RONALDSON.
PRICES.—At six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent for cash.
Petit, per lb. \$1.40 English, \$0.36
Nonpareil, - 0.90 Great Primer, 0.34
Minion, - 0.70 Double Pica, 0.32
Brevier, - 0.56 Do. Great Primer 0.32
Bourgeois, - 0.46 Large Letter, plain 0.30
Long Primer, - 0.40 Scabbards and
Small Pica, - 0.38 Quotations, 0.30
Pica, - 0.36

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.
Old type received in payment at 9 cents per lb.
Philadelphia, July 8. 44-4t.

NOTICE.

The Partnership here before existing between Peter T. Caverly & Louis Sacriste, under the firm of Caverly & Sacriste, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The accounts of said firm will be settled by Louis Sacriste, by whom the business will in future be conducted.
PETER T. CAVERLY.
LOUIS SACRISTE.
July 1st, 1829. 43-4t.

CRIMINAL ESCAPED.

100 Dollars Reward.
Escaped from my custody under a State warrant for threatening a man's life, a black man named WILLIAM JOHNSON, about 5 feet 8 inches high, 29 years of age, slim made, a good looking, but of grim disposition and a great hypocrite, broke out on the arm with poison briars, marks of bad frost bitten feet—had on a linen jacket and trousers.

N. B. His wife MILLY, 35 years of age and of small stature, has since disappeared, carrying off all his clothes, consisting of blue coat and colored duds, two pair of blue pantaloons, one pair of boots and fur high top shoes and clothes, consists of a new dark colored calico frock, one calico frock and striped domestics, black bount, prunelle shoes and quarter boots; he has been seen dressed in woman's clothes—they will make for Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey, or N. York.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be given for the man if brought to this place, or a proportionable reward for his apprehension so that I can receive him again.
MATTHEW HOWLETT.
Lancaster, Md. June 28th 1829. 42-4t.

FASHIONABLE
Boot, Shoe and Trunk Stores.
JAMES M'NEAL.
NOS. 98, AND 100, MARKET STREET.

RETURNS his sincere thanks for the patronage afforded to the late firm of P. M'Neal & Son, and in assuming the business individually, would inform his friends and the public, that he intends devoting his attention more particularly to custom work. He flatters himself that from his knowledge and experience in the business, he will be able to give general satisfaction.

The Ladies and Gentlemen of Wilmington and its vicinity, are informed that the work will be conducted under his immediate inspection, by choice workmen, of the best materials, and according to the latest fashions.

He has on hand, and intends keeping a large and complete assortment of Ladies' Black and Fancy Colored Lasting Boots and Shoes; Morocco do; Calf, Cordovan, and Seal Skin do; Men's Fine Boots, Shoes and Pumps; Coarse Water Proof Boots, Monroes, and Shoes. Also, a general assortment of Leather and Hair TRUNKS. N. B. Shoemakers would find it advantageous to supply themselves with stuffs and trimmings from his extensive assortment.

JAMES M'NEAL.
Wilmington, May 16, 1828. 36-4t.

A Statement

Of the Road accounts of Red Lion Hundred, New Castle county for the year 1828.

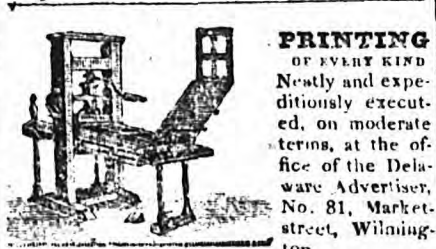
Amount of Tax laid for the support of the Roads and Bridges, at thirty-five cents on the hundred Dollars, on the sum of \$356.982. \$1249 43
Errors allowed Collector \$85 52
Commissions for collecting & paying away at 8 per cent, 93 12 178 64
Orders paid by Samuel Jefferson, collector (drawn by commissioners, & John Woods, Esq. over and over said Road) and allowed by the Commissioners on settlement, made May 19th, 1829. 1096 21

Balance due Collector, 1274 85
25 42
\$1249 43

JOHN DEPUTY,
JOHN EXTON,
ABEL HOLLAND,
Road Commissioners.
39-4t.

FOR SALE.

A healthy black girl about thirteen years of age, to serve until she is twenty eight.
Enquire of
JOHN JANVIER, Jr.,
At the Trap, St. Georges Hundred
June 9th 1829. 40-4t.



PRINTING

OF EVERY KIND
Neatly and expeditiously executed, on moderate terms, at the office of the Delaware Advertiser, No. 81, Market-street, Wilmington.

Drawing on the 22d July.

COHEN'S OFFICE.—AT 10 O'CLOCK, June 23th, 1829.
ODD AND EVEN.—The Drawing of the MARYLAND STATE LOTTERY, No. 3, for 1829, will take place in the City of Baltimore, on WEDNESDAY, the 22d July, under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.
HIGHEST PRIZE.
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS
Besides the minor Capitals, &c. &c.—No prize lower than Three Dollars. This scheme is arranged on the ODD and EVEN SYSTEM, which is continued in consequence of its establishment and universal popularity; the holder of two tickets or two shares being certain of at least one prize and may draw three, and in the same proportion to any greater quantity.

Tickets 1 \$3 Quarters 75 cts.
Halves 1 \$3 Eighth
To be had in the greatest variety of numbers (Odd and Even) at
COHEN'S
Office No 114, Market street Baltimore.
All Prizes payable in CASH, which can be had as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.
ORDERS from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash, or prize tickets, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if personal application. Address to
J. I. COHEN Jr & BROTHERS,
Baltimore.

L. & I. STIDHAM

In High Street, opposite John M. Smith's Hotel, INFORM their friends and the Public generally that they have just received from Philadelphia an assortment of **Spring Millinery**, among which are Gros de Naples and plain Silks of various colors.

STRAW COTTAGE HATS,
NAVARINO HATS,
Gimp and Straw, of various qualities for children. A variety of patterns of splendid ribbons, silk scarfs, &c. &c.
The Subscribers return their grateful acknowledgments to their customers for the past favors which they have received; and now inform the public generally that they are ready to execute orders conformable to the present fashions, on the most liberal terms.

Leghorn and Straw hats whitened and done up.
Silk Hats and Bonnets, plain or gay, and mourning Bonnets, made at the shortest notice.

CIRCULAR.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.
Patent Office, June 29th 1829.
ALL Persons having business with the Patent Office, are requested to direct their communications directly to the Superintendent of that office, instead of the Secretary of State, the latter mode being attended with considerable inconvenience and sometimes risk. All such communications are free of postage, and will receive immediate attention.
JOHN D. CRAIG,
Superintendent.
The Publishers of the Laws of the United States, will give this three or four insertions.
June 30, 1829. 43-4t.

Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED.

CHEAP AND SEASONABLE
SPRING GOODS.

At No. 67, Market Street, Wilmington, Lately occupied by William Rowan & Co., opposite Eakin's Hotel.

The subscribers have just opened a handsome assortment of

DRY GOODS.

Which they will sell Wholesale and Retail, at reduced prices, consisting in part of: Blue, black, brown, olive and mixed Cloths, superfine, fine and low priced. Cassimeres and satinetts; Irish linen, long lawn, linen cambric and handkerchiefs; Cambric and furniture dimity; Cambric jacket, book, Swiss and null muslins; plain and figured. A handsome assortment of Calicoes & gingham, table linen, diaper and crash; 4 1/2 bobinet, and bobinet and thread laces; Pungce Canton and Italian crapes; Italian mantua, gros de Naples, flourences, levantines and saraset; Silk cantons, bombazines and lastings; Silk, valenciennes and Marcellines vestings; blue, white and yellow nankeens; Cashmores, silk and gauze handkerchiefs, &c.

Together with a general assortment of Domestic plaids, stripes and checks, 5-4, 4-4, and 3-4 brown and bleached muslins, bed tickings, Pittsburgh cords, &c. All of which they invite their friends to call and examine.

JOHN R. BOWERS, & Co.
March 30, 1829. 32-3m.

REMOVAL.

CHALKLEY SOMERS, has removed his Dry Goods Store from No. 48 to No. 78, Market-street, (next door to James Gardner,) where he offers a handsome assortment of DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN

DRY GOODS,

Among which are the following, viz:—Superfine, middling and low priced Cloths, Cassimeres, and Satinets, Blankets and Flannels, Bombazines, Bombazines and Cressians, &c. &c.

Spring Goods.

Elegant Prints, Gingham and Baptiste, Gros de Nap. Lavantine, Mantua, Florence and Saraset, Canton and Hankin Crapes, Merino, Crape, Silk, Gauze, Scarfs and fancy Shawls and Hdkfs. Irish Linen, Long Lawn and Cambric Muslins, Hosiery, Pins, Tape and Sewing Cotton, Hoskin, Kid and Beaver Gloves, &c.

Domestic Goods.

Consisting of, Sheetings, Shirts, bleached and brown. Plaids, Checks, Tickings and Glen-vill Cords, united and fancy Stripes, &c. &c. At which place, he hopes, by particular care and attention, to merit a continuance of the support of his friends and the public.

R. McCONNEL.

Has a portion of the above Store, where she offers, Leghorn, Straw, Gimp and every variety of Silk Hats, Bonnets and Millinery. She has just received the latest fashions, and is now prepared to bleach and alter, Hats to the most fashionable shape, or pattern.
Mourning Bonnets prepared at the shortest notice.
Wilmington, April 3, 1829. 32-4t.

JUST RECEIVED

At No. 51 Market Street, a choice supply of SUMMER GOODS, such as, Rouen Cassimeres, Valenciennes, and Silk Vestings; Gingham, Calicoes, Cambric, Swiss and Mull Muslins, Merino, Flannel, Crape, and Cashmere Shawls, Yaw Linens, Ravens Duck, Russia and Porter Sheetings, Tickings, Checks, Cotton, Thread and Silk Hosiery. Very cheap Castor, Hoskin and Silk Gloves, Lastings, Bombazines, and Cressians. An extensive assortment of Silks Buttons, Combs, Vases, Thread and Bobinet Laces, also a supply of Paper Hangings and Borderings of the newest patterns, at reduced prices.

JOHN PATTERSON.
Wilmington, May 14th 1829. 33-4t.

Stray Cow.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, living on the Newport road, about three quarters of a mile from Wilmington, on the 4th ult., a STRAY COW; she is about the common size—of a red and white color, and about seven or eight years of age. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.
JOHN CLARK.
June 4. 38-4t.

THOMAS GARRETT.

No. 39, Shipley Street, Wilmington, Offers for sale, in addition to his usual stock of tools, a few tons of very superior

Juniata Bar and Rod Iron.

Also, Round Iron, suitable for machinery, from 1/2 up to 2 inches manufactured to the Eastward. Coppe's Darling's and Chamberlain's Grass, and Griffin's Corn Bayliths, wholesale and retail.

Farming utensils generally.
Also—SMITH'S BELLOWS.
The subscriber being engaged in the manufacture of

Cut Nails and Spikes,

Can, at all times, supply Store Keepers and others at Philadelphia prices.
The highest price will be given for scrap Iron.
5th mo. 28th 1829. 37-3m.
T. Garrett has been induced to make the above public, from a hope that it may prove to his own interest, and not to the injury of any person who may favor him with their custom.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of Richard B. Smith, dec'd late of Whiteley Creek Hundred, Newcastle County, are requested to make payment immediately, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated to
GEORGE PLATT, Adm'r.
May 28, 1829. 37-4t.

REMOVAL.

Thankful for favors received while at the BLUE BELL Tavern, the subscriber respectfully makes known to his old friends and the public, that he has removed to that well known establishment, the

COLUMBIAN HOTEL,

Next the Court House, In the Borough of Chester, Pa.
He assures those who may favor him with their custom, that no pains will be spared to tender perfect satisfaction.
JAMES PAIST, Jr.
Chester Pa. June 1829. 38-4t.

FOR SALE.

The time of a healthy black woman about 24 years of age is offered for sale, for want of employment.
W. VANDEGRIFT.
Dragon Neck, New Castle Co.
May 12, 1829. 86-4t.

Morocco Manufactory

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced the above business

(In Queen, between Orange and Tainall Streets,) where he has, and intends keeping on hand, a general assortment of

Morocco Leather,

Warranted of the best quality. Also,—Skins for Linings, Rollers, Aprons, &c. Wool suitable for Hatters and Spinners. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted.
LEWIS C. ENGLAND.
Wilmington, 6th mo. 4th, 1829. 38-3m.

The thorough bred Horse

RINALDO.
Is a splendid descendant of Sir Archy, the sire of the most distinguished running horses of the South, and now, at twenty-five years old, stands at \$75 the season.

Was bred by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, (Va.) and is not excelled by any other horse in the country, in his pedigree, or in his limbs, figure, bone, sinew and action.

PEDIGREE.

Sire, Sir Archy, dam Miss Ryland, by Gracchus, Grand Dam Duett, by Silver Tail, a full bred son of Clockfast; great grand dam Vanity, by Celera the best son of old Janus, g g grand dam by Mark Anthony, the best son of old Partner, he the best son of old Traveller, out of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian, g g g grand dam by Jolly Roger.

Sir Archy and Gracchus were got by the imported horse Diomed, bred by Sir C. Bunbury, got by Florizel, the best son of King Herod, his dam by Spectator, grand dam by Horatio, by Blank, a son of Godolphin Arabian, g grand dam by Childers, g g grand dam Miss Belvoir, by Guy Grantham, g g g grand dam by Paget Turk, g g g g grand dam Betty Percival, by Leede's Arabian.

RINALDO is to stand for the remainder of the season at the following places—Monday and Tuesday, at Caleb T. Swayne's, Newark; Wednesday and Thursday, at Francis Sawdon's, Fair's Corner; Friday and Saturday, at Sam'l. Miller's Black Horse Wilmington. The conditions are, any person putting a Mare to Rinaldo, must give their Note for \$15, to the subscriber on his order, payable on the first day of January next, and if any Mare should be parted with before it is ascertained she is with foal, the note must be paid; and all Mares not proving with foal the owner must come forward and give satisfactory testimony of the fact, and receive their note within sixty days after it is due, otherwise if neglected longer than the time specified, it must be paid.

N. B. He will stand at the above places until the 1st of August next, and during the fall months at Newark.
JOHN HERDMAN.
May 28. 37-4t.

To Parents.

JOSEPH NORMAN, respectfully informs the Ladies of Wilmington, that he still continues to manufacture

Ladies, Misses, and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Of the latest patterns, under his own immediate inspection; so that all his talents shall be employed to render to his customers satisfaction, both in article and price.

His Establishment is at the South East corner of French and Third streets.
Wilmington, May 7, 1829. 34-4t.

John P. & Charles Wetherill,

Of the late firm of Samuel P. Wetherill, & Co., AT THE OLD STAND, NO. 65 NORTH FRONT ST., Three doors from the Corner of Arch Street, East side, —Philadelphia, MANUFACTURERS OF

White Lead, Calomel, Red Lead, Red Precipitate, Litharge, White do, Orange Mineral, White Vitriol, Chromic Yellow, Wetherill's Ext. Cincho, Chromic Green, Kerne's Mineral, Chromic Red, Sulphate of Quinine, Patent Yellow, Tartar Emetic, Sugar Lead, Ether Sulphate, Copperas, do. Nitric, Spts. Ammonia, do. Acetic, Aqua Ammonia, De Narcotized Opium, Oil Vitriol, Lunax Caustic, Aquafortis, Soluble Tartar, Muriatic Acid, Vitriolated do, Epsom Salts, Lac Sulphur, Sal Rochelle, Acetate Morphia, Tartaric Acid, Sulp. Morphia, Sup. Carb. Soda, Narcotine, Corros. Sublimata,

Window and Picture Glass from 6-8 to 24-30. Refiners of Camphor, Salt Petre, Brimstone, Borax, &c., offer for sale the above mentioned articles, together with a general assortment of

Paints, Drugs, and Dye Stuffs,

AND EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE Chemical and Medicinal Line.
Being Manufacturers of all the articles enumerated under that head, they pledge themselves to supply their friends and the public on the most favorable terms.
Philada. May 11th 1829. 38-1y.

WOOL CARDING,

Spinning, and Cloth Manufacturing.
The Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has machinery in complete order at Joshua Johnson's Mill, on Pike Creek, 3 miles from Christiana Bridge, and the same distance from New Ark, (where wool will be taken in by Adam Barr.) Those who wish their wool to be manufactured into Superfine Cloth, Broad Cloth, Cassimere, Kersey, Satinet, Fustian, or broad Blankets, of any quality or color, can be accommodated here.—White and colored Flannels, are also made.

Those who wish wool carded and spun for coverlets and stocking yarn, will send it in the usual way. The oil will be found by the subscriber, which, together with the work, will be charged at the customary prices.
Wool carded and spun, or carded only into rolls.
SAMUEL P. JOHNSON.
5th Mo. 11th, 1829.

N. B. Persons from a distance, who may bring wool to the Factory, can, if they wish it, be accommodated with lodgings. Persons may be directed to the Factory, by enquiring of Adam Barr, at Christiana, or William Armstrong in New Ark.

Bank Note Exchange.

Thursday, July 16.

NEW YORK.
N. Y. City banks, par
J. Barker's, no sale
Albany banks, 1
Troy bank, 1
Mhask bank, Sche-
nectady, 1 1/2
Lansburg bank, do
Newburg bank, do
Newb. br. at Ithaca, do
Orange county bank, do

NEW-JERSEY.
State bank at Cam-
den, par
at Elizabethtown, 1
at N. Brunswick, 1
at Morristown, 1
at Sussex, 1
Banks in Newark, 1
Franklin bank, uno

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadel. banks, par
Easton, par
Germantown, par
Montgomery co., par
Chester county, W.
Chester, par
Delaware co. Ches-
ter, 1
Lancaster bank, 1
Farmers bk Lanca-
ster, par
Harrisburg, par
Northampton, par
Columbia, par
Farmers' bk. bucks
county, 1
York bank, 1

DELAWARE.
Bank of Del., par
Wilmington & Bran-
dywine, par
Baltimore banks, 1
do city bank, 1
Annapolis, 1
Br. of do. at Easton
do. at Frederick-
town, 1

MARYLAND.
Hagerstown bank, 1
Conococheague bk.,
at Williamsport, 1
Bank of Westminster, 1
Bk. de Grace, 1
Carolina, uno

GENERAL REGISTER.

In which Subscribers' occupations &c. are inserted without charge.

Dry Goods Merchants.

John R. Bowers, & Co. No. 67 market-st.
Hicks & Blandy, 101, market street.
Buzby & Bassett, 62, market st.
John Patterson, 30 market Street.
William M'Cauley, Brandywine, north side of the Bridge.
Allan Thomson, 43 market st.
William Bassett, 82 Market street.
James A. Sparks, 103 Market-st.
Chalkley Somers, 78 market st.

Grocery Stores.

Joseph Mendenhall & Co. corner of King and Second streets.
Joseph C. Gilpin, 46, market st.
James & Samuel Brown, 8 High st.
John Rice, Brandywine, south of bridge.

Boot and Shoe Manufacturers.

James L. Devou No. — market street.
Theophilus Jones, 27 market st.
Val. M'Neal & son, 98 and 100 market st.
William M'Neal, 170 king st.

Merchant Tailors.

Ford & Conaway, Corner of King and Third
Isaac Spear, No 73, Market-st.
James Simpson, No. 106 market-st.

Millinery and Fancy Stores.

L. & I. Stidham, No. 1, East King-st. oppo-
site John M. Smith's Hotel.
Mary & Elizabeth White, No. 13, N. side of
the lower market.
S. & M. Clark, 26, Market street.

Hotels and Taverns.

Joshua Hutton, corner of High and King
sts.

Soap & Candle Manufacturers.

Bainton & Bancroft, corner of third and
orange-sts.
Enoch Roberts, corner of Orange and Tat-
nall streets.

Carpenters.

Joseph Seeds, Broad, above Orange-st.

Watch Makers.

Ziba Ferris, 89 market st.
Charles Canby, 83 market st.
George Jones, 25 market-st.

Silver Smiths and Jewellers.

Joseph Draper, No. 77, market-st.

Carriers.

James Webb, High, between Orange and
Shipley-sts.

Cabinet Warehouse.

John Ferris, Jr. shipley, between 2d and 3d
William Jones, corner of front and shipley
streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MACHINE CARDS.—William Marshall Ma-
ker, at the old and long established stand,
No. 40, West High st.
Wheelwrighting and Plough making.—An-
thony M'Keynolds, in French above Broad
streets.
Tobaccoist.—John Barr, No. 181, market-
street.
Baker.—Miller Dunott, 105 Shipley st.
Machine Cards.—Isaac Peirce, Maker; at
the S. W. corner of Market and High-sts.
Surveyor of Land, and Conveyancer.—Lea
Pusey, No. 122, Market-street.
Plough Making and Wheelwrighting.—
Abraham Alderdice, corner of Market and
Water-st.
Iron and Coal Merchants.—Thomas Garrett
Jr. 39, Shi ly-st.
Thomas C. Alrichs, Fancy Hardware, Tin
and Sheet Iron Manufacturer, corner of
market and second streets.
Jacob Alrichs, Machine Maker, corner of
shipley and broad streets.
Iron Foundry.—Mahlon Betts, corner of
Orange and Kent-sts.
Conveyancer.—Benjamin Ferris, at the cor-
ner of West and Third streets.
Patent Hay and Grain Rakes, and patent
Grain Cradles.—Joshua Johnson & Son,
makers, Pike-Creek Mills.
Livery Stable.—Kept by Hason Swayne, in
Shipley st. above Queen.
China, Glass and Queensware store.—Da
vid Smyth, 68 market st.
Druggist & Chemist.—Joseph Bringham