MISCELLANY.

DIVINE BENEVOLENCE.

"I cannot go where universal love smiles not around."—*Thompson.*

What studded the blue arch of heaven with glittering lights? What formed the unknown depth of the ocean, and stored it with innumerable creeping things? What created this fair world of fruitfulness and beauty? What clothes our fields with green and our valleys with corn? What gives

"Through a life, extends through all existent, spreads undivided, operates unspent?"

The love of God—deep, unfathomable, limitless love!

It is this which speaks in the wild warbling of the feathered choir—we hear it in the gently rivulet and gushing stream—we see it in the bright flowers of spring—in the sparkling tints of the rose, and in the mellow fragrance of the flowers of the valley; we hear it in the howling of the midnight storm, and in the summer breathings of the gentle zephyr. We see it in the bright beams of the king of day, and in the milder glory of the queen of night.

Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wonderous world we see,
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine."

MY LAST NIGHT'S DREAM.

By Miss Joscebury.

"Money brings honor, friends, conquest and realms."—*Pandite Regestad.*

"The love of money is the root of all evil.—St. *Paul.*

I have wealth, and I have learned to loathe life; I am young, and I have carried age and decrepitude; I have a wife and child, yet my eye and heart are evil towards them; think me neither fiend nor madman—I am only poor. To many that word conveys little notion of wretchedness and degradation. Sages and moralists oft times, in their speeches, associate poverty and cheerfulness: poverty and content; but sages and moralists lie.—When I was rich (once I was so) I talked highly too; I did not love money then, for I boasted and believed that I esteemed my fellows for their own sakes, and was by them esteemed for mine. I thought that happiness was independent of circumstances; that affection, refinement, and fame, depended solely on qualities, and were never affected by the accidents of condition: and herein I thought as a fool. There came a time when I was made to think differently; and it came suddenly.

My wealth, that I deemed a rock, proved to be a mound of earth overhanging a precipice; it tottered, crumbled, fell. Since then the lust of gold has taken possession of my soul; for now I know its worth. I know now the power that will move the human spirit to deeds the vilest, and deeds in their effect the most splendid. I know now the principle that exerts over human destiny the influence that fable attributed to the planets. I perceive now the super-eminent worth of that which, when possessed, I considered merely useful. I perceive that, without it, every blessing, in some sense, ceased. That which you love most how to labor; that which is lovely may be bought and sold for destruction; genius, that many terms the lord, necessity makes the hireling of Mammon; refinement is the child not of drudgery, but of leisure; and the hunger after fame is turned, by poverty, into the hunger after bread. If you are old and rich you may wrap your polished limbs in the furs of Emperors; if learned and rich, purchase the libraries of nations; if a lover and rich, you may deck your mistress in the spoils of the east, and worship with more than words; if a friend, you may imitate the bounty of nature; if a philanthropist, the benignity of God. The poor and old; learned and poor; a lover and poor; a friend and philanthropist, yet poor—turn aside and die; it is less painful than to live. Again; intempérate eloquence may rise up in the dignity of our nature; it is only when living in the depths and drinking of the dregs of poverty, that we know the unimaginable evils boundup in the human heart; the meanness, the grossness, the pride, the hate, the envy and the cruelty, that, like serpents in a nest, lie hushed and still when fed, but writhe, and sting and hiss when aroused by the fury of want. My Last Night's Dream! Had one told me, years ago, when presiding as master over an elegant, my, sumptuous mansion, a centre to devoted and gilded friends; playing the good Samaritan abroad, and the good centurion among my dependants at home; had one told me then, that avarice would ever so seize upon my vitals, that even in my sleep my dreams should be of sins committed for gold, or scenes that the love of lucre has desolated like a plague that I—in my prosperity, the gentle, the kind, the loving—should be fitted, by my waking thoughts, to become an actor in those dreams! Why, what a whited sepulchre is man! I dream, then, but it was not one continuous and unbroken vision. But a dream of pleasdes, connected only by the spirit it that reigned throughout, and the person who appeared in every scene.

And at first I seemed removed to another world, far different and far distant from any country I had ever seen. Towers and villages there were; and glittering under a brighter sun, and skies more intensely beautiful, than ours; but they were not like the buildings of northern climes and matured civilization; they rather resembled the shining structures called up by an enchanter's wand, to be inhabited by a soft and indolent people, prone to simple pleasures, and acquainted only with unofficial pursuits. The character of the surrounding country was also different from any I had previously beheld. The earth teemed with vegetation, even to luxuriant wildness; fruits and flowers, the jewelry of nature, met the eye and solicited the hand in the most splendid varieties of form and color; fragrance exhaled from magnificent and unknown trees; and birds, beautiful as winged blossoms, darted through the air or fluttered amongst the branches. The land had remained the paradise it was, but its mountains and rivers contained gold, and the Spaniards sought it. There the native song was no longer heard at night fall; the flowers that once overmatched the cottages were trodden down; the music grounds lay desolate; the once pleasant and prolonged repast was snatched in haste and silence; there was heard a sound of groans, execrations, and the clashing of arms; the place was literally full of the vilest of the human race, who had come to plunder, murder, and destroy, and who, in their lust of gold, spared not age, nor sex, nor condition, nor labor, and spared not even a young Cacique, whose father is least, of his brethren, he fled with the remnant of his tribe to the fastness among the mountains, and there, for some time, remained in safety, and except for remembrance, happy.

But one day the Spaniards stole upon him when he was separated from his people. Ancona, for so he called his beautiful bride, was sleeping beside him, and he leaned over her, shading her slumbers from the noonside sun, with flowers and branches plucked from the forest trees. He had deposited himself of all his ornaments since, resolved to be a fugitive, yet, true to that impulse of the heart, which longs to adorn whatsoever it loves, Ancona was still adorned; all his fortune was still at its height. But the Spaniard found them, one sleeping and both secure. He was a Hidalgo who led the way; a man, when amongst his own countrymen, jealous of his honor and proud of his integrity; but the land of the Cacique yielded gold, "and the gold of that land was good." He stripped Ancona of her ornaments; I saw his eye sparkle as he tore them rudely from her person, and when he found that the pearls which adorned her hair were strung upon the braids, he shred the long dark locks from her head; then, claiming husband and wife together, he drove them forwards to his encampment. And the form and the fashion of that man were like my own! I shivered in my sleep; but the vision, though it faded away, gave place to another.

I beheld now a city, strong and glorious, fortified with walls and bulwarks, on one side of them flowed a river, and the whole was placed in a fair and fruitful plain. But the city was environed with a besieging army, the show of whose faces witnessed every more against them than all their artillery and weapons of war. The inhabitants had often been called upon to capitulate; but they were a city of merchants, and were loath, till it was too late, to lay their lives and bribe off their enemies with their treasures. Their hopes were upheld too; by a consciousness of the bravery of their ancestors: and they bade the enemy as bold a defiance, two hours before the city was taken, as on the first morning of the siege. But there was treachery at the council board—treachery in one of the strong towers; and, on a sudden, at noon-day, there was heard a great and lamentable cry, the cry of a whole people stricken at once with despair; for the enemy had gained entrance, and were pouring through the gates with license to destroy to the uttermost.

But in a short space after that first great cry, there was no firing heard, for the executions were all silent stabbing. Multitudes, indeed, fled through the squares and streets, but the soldiers followed, butchering, without mercy, driving them on even beyond the city, to the river's edge, where the despairing wretches threw themselves into the water, and there, having none to help them, only escaped one death to fall into another. But on the opposite side the river, was a fort held by a division of the besieging army, who, not being heated with slaughter, were willing to give, or, rather, sell quarters to such as could swim across the river. Nay, having the command of a few small boats, the officers gave these soldiers permission to make what booty they could, by fetching off some of the wretched burghers who stood on the opposite banks in crowds, expecting every moment to be either drowned or murdered. And now I beheld the value of wealth. It was not the helplessness of age or infancy; not the influence of rank or wisdom; not the inspiring words of beauty, that weighed with the soldiers in affording their help; but silver, and gold, and jewels!

Every individual citizen loved, and would have saved his life—would have given for his purchase all that he possessed; but only the lucky had possessions wherewith to offer a ransom, and so the poor perished. I saw a man whose mind was a treasure that could not be "gotten for gold;" he had enriched by his discoveries in science, not his own nation merely, but his species; yet was he "a poor wise man," he had nothing to offer but his knowledge; so the soldiers carried off his steed, a possessor of riches and ignorance. By nightfall, the plunder and slaughter within the city were complete; and then fire being set to the four quarters, all his sounds were hushed in the roar of the flames; the bodies of the slain were wrapped in a fiery winding sheet, and the smoke of that city ascended up to heaven, a never dying memorial of the power of avarice.—For I saw, standing afar off, in the camp of the enemy, the traitor, who, for a bribe, delivered up his trust; for money had sold his brethren to slaughter, and himself to everlasting shame—and for form and the fashion of that man was like my own.

The scene of my dream again changed, but the spirit of it remained the same. I beheld another city, strong and bulwarked like the last, beleaguered. But neither within nor without the walls was there heard the wild air of warfare; for the besiegers were contented to wait the slow but certain effects of a blockade, and the besieged were not called upon to fight but to endure. Famine was their guest, their commander and their king. Death was in their streets and in their houses; but he slew his victims silently and without bloodshed. The voice of complaint was not heard, for complaint required strength, and the strong were bowed to the feeblness of infancy. The prayer, the curse, and the command were alike whispered: for the strong pined away stricken through with hunger.

The daughters of delicacy became cruel as the mothers of the wilderness; the tongue of the sucking child cleaved to the roof of his mouth for thirst; the young, children asked bread, and no man broke unto them. Whatsoever could be taken within the lips was food, was sought for as hidden treasure. Reptiles were more than Rubies, and the epicurian gloated over vianda that once his dogs would have abhorred. Life again was bought and sold—food of any kind could only be purchased by the rich—so the poor looked on and died. I witnessed a contest between two citizens for the possession of a small bird. One, a father, desired it for a dying child; the other, that he might assuage for a little while the pangs of his own hunger. The former offered all he had, a hundred crowns; the latter doubled that sum, and the bird became his. I saw the father steal slowly away—unarmed, unpoisoned, unexplaining. I saw the successful candidate depart also—his languid step quickened for a moment by the joyous possession, still that it was but for a moment. The bird was in his bosom, and he was hastening home to feast upon it. I saw the famished wife and children rise up to meet him, and I beheld him fall down and die, even then his own evidence—he lay stretched, for the throghold of his own door, exhausted beyond the power of restoration, though assistance was near at hand; yet, even in the agonies of death, grasping close the prize of the bird, the two hundred crowns—and the form and the fashion of that man was like my own.

I dreamt yet more; but the remaining portion of my vision was broken and confused. Longinus received and endured his sentence with a dignity that became his life. He pitied his wife, and his children, and his sorrowing friends. The words of the sage, just before he received the stroke of death, I alone remember. "The world is nothing but a prison to the wise man, and death is no evil; he has not been very ignorant of what he is about to suffer, and he has been a philosopher half so long as I have done, or rather half so long as I have dreamt, and yet I am afraid to die."

PICTURE OF A MADRID BEAUTY.

"The Madrileness is rather under than in the middle size, with a faultless shape, and a complexion of that clear olive brunette, for which the Castilian boasts—Her foot is the chef d'œuvre, not content with its symmetry and beauty, she has made it still more fairy-like, by the aid of a pair of smaller dimensions and by, give it a form, Chinese in its proportions—Her hand, never defiled by rouge—Her teeth, pearl—Her eyes, full, black, and glowing, as the restless play of her hands and feet, she adjusts her mantilla or flutters her fan—Her head, indeed, is the important part of her temperament, for it is there she looks with an intelligence, yet eye upon the men that surround her, of your Jesuits, Grandees, Alcaldes, and acquaintance, her face kindles into sudden beams, benignly upon you, and anon, she salutes with an inviting smile, or, in token of recognition. They have a soul, you may lay it at sure—Her voice, is the sweetest you ever heard—*A Young American's Year in Spain.*

A MILITIA CAPTAIN.

A captain of militia, who, in one of the towns, was in the habit of swearing lustily, thus addressed his company, a lot some set of fellows to deal with.

One training day, when the soldiers had formed in line, he commenced, in the terms of salute a credit of six months, purchase money to be secured by bond and mortgage on the land, with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale. The creditors of the said Robert Sasser are hereby notified to file their claims properly authenticated, in the Clerk's office of Somerset County within six months from the day of sale.

GEORGE HANDY, Trustee.

May 31, 1831.

NOTICE.

THE creditors of Samuel Pollitt, of Josh, are hereby notified, that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of the State of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in November term of Somerset County court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said court, when and where his creditors and allegations so be propounded to him, relative to his application.

May 17, 1831.

NOTICE.

THE creditors of *Littleton S. White* and *Jesse Jones*, are hereby notified that they applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of the State of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for their appearance before the Judges of said court, when and where their creditors and allegations so be propounded to them relative to their application.

May 17, 1831.

A CARD.

Mr. Joseph C. Reynon

respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Princess Anne, that he intends to open a FRENCH SCHOOL, in Princess Anne, Somerset County, Maryland, for the reception of young Ladies and Gentlemen, and will teach the following branches, viz: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, Fencing, Music, and the French Language. Terms, for Tuition, Board, Washing, and Lodging, Two Hundred and Twenty-six Dollars per annum, payable quarterly. Pupils will be received at any time, and will be charged from the time they enter, to the end of the session, without deduction, except in case of sickness, or other cause, which will be a sufficient reason for a deduction to be made. Pupils will be required to furnish themselves with Bed and Bedding, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Tea Spoons, Towels, Napkins, and Pocket Handkerchiefs. Pupils will be required to be at the Academy at 9 o'clock, during the session, and arrive at White Haven, every Saturday evening, and return on Monday morning—which place she will visit, at the end of every two weeks, during the term. Pupils will be required to be dressed in the morning, and undressed at night, by their own servants

PRO PATRIÂ ET LIBERTATE.

VILLAGE HERALD

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1831.

[Communicated.]

NOTICE.

The Rev Mr. Sprogrox, of the Reformed or Protestant Methodist Church, will preach in the Presbyterian Church, at Princess-Anne, at 11 o'clock A.M. on Thursday, the 16th inst.

☞ We are authorized to say that the Court House will be open for the reception of all who may see proper to attend.

The Richmond Enquirer has commenced publishing Mr. M Duffie's Speech, a copy of which we inserted in our last impression. That paper says, "it is so violent in its tone, and ultra in its doctrines, that even the U. S. Telegraph spoke of him as 'too refined to be practical'—as being 'an accomplished Statesman,' 'a hard student,' but 'mingling little with society,' and drawing 'his opinions from the independent resources of his own mind.'—It seems surprised that Mr. M'D should urge South Carolina to put herself on her doctrines,' and the Telegraph asks 'Cui bono?—Few politicians, it is certain, have flown so rapidly from one extreme to another, on Constitutional questions as Mr. McDuffie.—His opinions as 'One of the People,' are in direct contradiction with some of the doctrines of his Charleston Speech."

At a Jackson meeting in Charles county, held on the 21st ult. John T. Stoddard and and William Queen, were nominated as electoral candidates for the Senate, and Nicholas Stonestreet, Richard W. M'Pherson, Walter H. J. Mitchell, and Richard Barnes, were nominated as candidates for the Assembly.

At a meeting of delegates friendly to the administration of the General Government, which convened at Upper Marlboro', the following, among other resolutions, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That Thomas T. Somerville, George Semmes, Benjamin Day and William D. Bowie, Esqrs. be and they are hereby nominated, as Delegates to represent this county in the next State Legislature.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the gentlemen nominated by this meeting, not to give, and unless urged by the necessity of confronting their competitors, not to attend the *Electioneering Barbecues*, as we deem them demoralizing to the community, and highly prejudicial in every point of view.

The second edition of the New-York Journal of Commerce of Tuesday contains the following intelligence:—One of the editors of the Journal of Commerce left New Bedford on Monday morning, half past seven o'clock, at which time the ship Emerald, Capt. A. H. Howland, was coming into port. She left Amsterdam on the 9th May.—Capt. Howland had papers to the 8th inclusive, but gave them to some ship he met, and for Antwerp, 106 days from Batavia, which he spoke in lon. 29.

The news from Poland continues favorable to the brave defenders; though up to the latest dates, no decisive battle had been fought. Accounts had been received of extensive ravages by the cholera morbus among the Russian troops, in consequence of which a protracted quarantine had been established in the parts of Holland, upon all vessels coming from Russia, of whatever nation. It was presumed that no vessel would find it an object to go from Russia to Holland, so long as this quarantine continues. The Poles were represented to be rallying all their energies, and hitherto were coming in from every quarter.

There had been no fighting between the Belgians and Dutch. The king of Holland appeared to be generally popular among his subjects. When the Emerald arrived at Amsterdam, the whole town was set off with a display of flags, in compliment to his Majesty. The Prince of Orange was several times there during her stay in port.—*Balt. Amer.*

The New York Commercial has the following paragraph copied from a second edition of the London Standard of the evening of May 6. The Editor of the Standard says this account was received through a private commercial channel, and the author ity may be relied upon.

"General Dubitsch, after having defeated the Poles at Bialo, marched direct upon Warsaw, which town is, since the 19th of last month, declared in a state of siege; the inhabitants are willing to surrender in consequence of an epidemic which is raging in and about the town. The Poles lost nearly 10,000 men, and at the head-quarters the general belief is that the war is at an end, as another army is coming from Russia into Pedolia.

BURNING OF FAYETTEVILLE.

Extract of a Letter from Fayetteville, North Carolina, dated 30th May, 1831.

"Our town is in ashes! The loss of individual property is nearly total! The effects of the office of the Bank of the United States, with the exception of the papers, are saved. The specie is still in the vault, and we hope has sustained no material damage.

U. S. Tel.

Since the above was in type we have seen a letter dated the 31st of May, from a highly respectable gentleman, a citizen of Fayetteville, which says—

"Since I wrote you last our town has been laid in ashes. My loss in buildings, &c. in upwards of eight thousand dollars, which reduces me almost to nothing."

"Every church in the place was burnt excepting one."

The Petersburg Intelligencer furnishes the following particulars—

The fire broke out about 12 o'clock on Sunday last, (when most of the inhabitants were at Church,) on the premises of Mr James Kyle, situated on the corner of Hay and Green streets, and the centre of the business part of the town. Every exertion was made by the citizens to stop the progress of the flames, which proved entirely unavailing, in consequence of the very combustible nature of the buildings adjoining. Many of the stores having considerable quantities of gunpowder and spirits, the frequent explosions of the burning shingles, &c. in every direction, and thus communicated the fire to houses at a distance.

It was, at first, supposed the fire could not extend across Hay and Green streets, on account of their great width, and accordingly great quantities of goods and furniture were removed to the opposite sides of those streets; they, however, in a short time, only served to increase the fury of the element; and, in a few hours, the whole town (with the exception of a few houses in the suburbs) was entirely destroyed.

It remains to be stated, *not who have suffered, but who has escaped without losing everything.* Those fine brick stores and dwellings situated at the foot of Hay Mount, occupied by Messrs Hall & Johnson, Mr. Nutt and others, were saved in that direction; and also the large wooden building, owned and occupied by Mr. Whitehead, on the opposite corner. On the South, the fire extended as far as the N. C. State Bank, without injury; the dwellings of Mr J. A. Cameron, and those two or three south of it, are saved. To the north, the dwelling of L. D. Henry, Esq and a few in its immediate neighborhood, were saved.

Two large Churches of brick with high steeples, two Churches of wood, the State House and Court House of brick, the Bank of the United States' Branch Bank and the Bank of Cape Fear of brick and freestone—constituted all the public buildings in the place, all of which are destroyed.

From a later and more minute account, received since the above was in type, it appears that the number of private houses destroyed was about three hundred, & that the aggregate loss of property is estimated at one million and a half of dollars. No lives it seems were lost.

BONPLAND.

We mentioned yesterday the liberation of Aime Bonpland from the hands of Doctor Francia, the Dictator of Paraguay, after a long despot since the expulsion of Pedro, now left in America. His letter, announcing this event, will be found below.—He has been sent off as a welcome circumstance to all the lovers of science. Bonpland, it may be remembered, was the companion of Humboldt in his scientific expedition to America in 1799, where he discovered above 6000 new species of plants. It is mentioned in the Encyclopedia Americana, that on his return, he was made, in 1804, superintendent of the garden at Malmaison. He was also co-editor of the "Travels and Voyages in the Equinoctial Regions of the New Continent" In 1818, he went, as professor of natural history, to Buenos Ayres, and in 1820 undertook a journey along the Parana, to explore the interior of Paraguay. At Santa Anna, on the eastern bank of the Parana, he had set plantations of the Paraguay tea, and had founded a colony of Indians, when he was seized, though on the territory of the Argentine Republic, by a military force of Francia, who sent him, as physician, to the garrison of a fort, and imprisoned him in Assumption, where he remained. He lived at Santa Maria. Various attempts had been made to procure his enlargement from Francia. Humboldt wrote to the despot for this purpose, but unsuccessfully, though supported in his request by Mr. Canning and the Duke of Cazzel at Buenos Ayres. A mission from France went out also with the same object. His exile is a country interesting to naturalists, has no doubt added something to his scientific knowledge, that will be made public should he reach his destination in safety. San Borja, where he dates his letter, is in the northwestern part of the province of Moxos, distant about 400 miles N. N. E. from the port of Arica.

San Borja, Feb. 22, 1831.

In order to put an end to the melancholy supposition which you and all my friends must naturally have made respecting my existence during the nine years of my detention in Paraguay, I must tell you, that I have passed as happy a life as could be expected of all communication with my friends and my country, his family and his friends.

The practice of medicine has always afforded me the means of subsistence; but as this did not entirely occupy my time, I employed myself from disposition and necessity in agriculture, which has given me infinite enjoyments. At the same time I had established a manufactory of brandy and liquors, and likewise a carpenter's and a blacksmith's shop, which not only defrayed the expenses of my agricultural establishment, but yielded some profits from the work performed for private individuals. In this manner I had acquired the means of living with the greatest comfort.

On the 12th May, 1829, without any preliminary, the authorities of Santiago communicated to me the order of the Supreme Director to leave the country. This intimation was a mixture of justice and wrong, which I cannot yet account for in a positive manner. In short, thirteen months, from the 12th May, to 24 February, 1831, that is during twenty months and twenty days, I at length passed the Parana with all the honors of war.

This second epoch of my life in Paraguay, has been real punishment to me. I had never given any one cause of complaint; I had endeavored to gain the esteem of all. Even the Supreme Director, from my arrival in the Republic, until 12th May, 1829, had allowed me the greatest liberty, and the heads of the department in which I was domiciliated treated me with kindness. At last, to every thing has an end, the Director definitely decreed my departure from Paraguay, and has sent me in the most generous manner. I am at liberty and want for nothing.

Please to give a thousand remembrances to all my friends who recollect me, as I have not time to write to them. During my detention, I had not forgot any one, and without geographical maps I have still travelled a great deal.

During nine successive years, I have not once spoken French; I therefore hope you will excuse the defects and faults in this letter.

Adieu my dear *M Rognier*; I am impatient to see you, and I am going to conclude as fast as possible, the trifling affairs which retain me here.

Your fellow-countryman and sincere friend,

AIME BONPLAND.

To M Dominique Rognon, Buenos Ayres.

It appears from the Newspapers, that Mr. Rush's late Anti-Masonic publication has not raised him in the estimation of his old friends and supporters. We find the following extracts among a number of others received by yesterday's mail. The first is taken from the Philadelphia National Gazette (a Clay paper) edited by Mr. Walsh.

"We have received from different sources, strictures exceedingly severe upon Mr. Rush's letter concerning Masonry. It is only a few days ago that we could bring ourselves to read this unique production, attributed to a highly comprehensible, and shall, in due time, treat it accordingly. That gentleman has denounced and stigmatized the *Abomination* with great zeal, with a fierceness of invective which indicates a great want of judgment as well as temper in the whole question. His charges, moreover, are altogether unjust. With regard to the Press he is a wanton and violent aggressor, against whom the journalists of this country should make common cause. It surprises us that his extravagant letter has found favor with any one American editor, except such of the corps as are especially devoted to political Anti-Masonry. We have never had any communication with any man as such, or know not where the influence of masonry or reasons is felt; by no possibility could we be subject or obnoxious to it in the least degree. But we have always endeavored to discountenance, and will ever resist, the Anti-Masonic excitement, as unworthy of the reason, justice, generosity and candor of the American people.

Mr. Rush appears suddenly as a new Peter, the Hermit, preaching with furious zeal and hyperbolical rhetoric, a wild crusade against what may be termed phantoms, conjured out of a single crime, real or supposed, the work of a certain number of fanatics or miscreants, which seems to have been so strongly reprobated by the masonic bodies, as by their antagonists. Enormous exaggeration is the principal trait or lesson of this Letter; in the manner and wholesale of his passion, he has fallen into palpable non sistencies and sophisms; and, as a national politician, he seems to have wholly forgotten the interests of Mr. Clay, or deemed them utterly insignificant in comparison with other objects. As far as his present letter can have any operative, in the contest between the mere Jackson party and the National Republicans, it must be injurious to the cause of the latter, which is now the most important of our political concerns. We have never admired Mr. Rush as a politician, or a statesman, as a writer; but we have been accustomed to view him personally with much respect, and we have for an occasion with many of his acquaintance and well-wishers, sincerely regret the extraordinary leap which he has just made upon a stage suitable only for a different description of actors.

From the Alexander (D. C.) Gazette.

We have read with much attention the letter of Mr. Rush to the Anti-Masonic Committee of New York, Pa. The letter does not contain any close reasoning, or display much solidity of argument. We think the writer assumes premises at pleasure, and then reasons the most part, utterly denied, or reckoned groundless or fallacious. On these he builds; but the superstructure must necessarily be loaded, fall, for the ground. His invective against the Press for its "connivance" with Masonry, is powerful and happily applied. Upon the whole, that letter, *while it may injure politically and directly Mr Rush*, must contribute to elevate his fame as an elegant, learned, and nervous writer. He has expected "sharp words" in reply—and, *since he has commenced the combat must not wince.*

From the Boston Courier.

But let us inquire into the motive which could induce Mr. Rush to write this letter. It can hardly be contended that such a philippic was called for by the note addressed him by the Anti Masonic Committee of Pennsylvania. A very simple and a very brief reply would have answered the inquiries of those gentlemen. We are wish to do all justice to the motives of Mr. Rush. If he should receive no more than his fair deserts, our indignation might be expected, perhaps, to be converted into compassion. He has been from, tied to this act by political ambition. *He expects and not without reason, to be set up by one department of the Press in opposition to his friend Henry Clay; or failing in that, to be set as a candidate for the Vice Presidency in opposition to Mr Calhoun, a democrat equally honest, but whose name might be deemed more potential in such an invidious contest.* This we conclude to say, *and we are well advised of the extent of what we are saying*, is the true secret of Mr. Rush's sudden conversion to Anti Masonry—and, if we admit his own declarations, his reluctant exposition of facts and opinions long known and circulated, but which all the obligations of honor, religion and patriotism, were too weak to draw from him till now—just as the Anti Masonic party of New York had resolved to oppose the election of Mr. Clay, and nominate a candidate for themselves.

From the Baltimore Republican.

Repeal of Tonnage Duties, &c.—We have been politely favored by a friend, with a collection of the rebel affect, the shipping interest, of this city, by the acts of Congress, of May 31st, 1830, and February 12th, 1831, the former repealing the tonnage duties, and the latter abolishing the charges for pass ports, clearances, &c.

Under the old law, registered vessels arriving from foreign ports and coastwise, paid a tonnage duty of six *cents per ton*. The amount of tax thus levied upon the shipping and coasting vessels of Baltimore, during the year 1830, amounted to $5,688 20. Every registered vessel bound to any port, except the West Indies, or Europe, was also obliged to take what was called a Mediterranean Passport,—for which they paid eight dollars, and an additional charge of 84 for every voyage, to which it was necessary to use it. The amount of this imposition, for the port of Baltimore, for the same year, was $698.

Licensed and enrolled vessels also paid a gentle tax of six cents per ton, amounting in all to $1,121 82—a tax which fell particularly heavy upon our coasting vessels.

The whole sum thus imposed in various modes of taxation upon commerce and navigation, amounted to $5 507 02—all of which has been swept away from the statute book, by the acts above referred to, under the present administration.

As an instance of the individual benefit derived by these measures, we may take the vessel of 300 tons employed in the Liverpool trade, which may be supposed to make three voyages in the year. Her tonnage duty on each voyage would amount to $18—or $54 for the year—passport for the first voyage $14 40, and $4 for the other two each, making $22 40 for the passport—an entire sum of $76 40 to open a single ship, a sum equivalent to the interest of $1,200—The revenue of these laws, therefore adds additional value to every ship of 300 tons, equivalent to that amount by thus reducing the burdens,—and in that proportion for other vessels

Insurrection in St Jago de Cuba.—The editors of the New York Mercantile Advertiser have been favored with a letter dated Matanzas, the 15th May, which states, that the island mail had then just arrived at Matanzas, bringing intelligence from St Jago of an insurrection among the blacks at that place—the Governor, in the head of all the troops stationed there, had marched against the insurrectionists, and in an attack which took place in the vicinity of the City of St Jago, a great number of the blacks were killed, estimated from 2,000 to 4,000. This victory, it was supposed, would completely put an end to the disturbance. The city of St Jago had been left by the Governor under the care of the citizens.

STEAM-BOAT DISASTER.

The Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser of the 1st instant states that the elegant steamboat Brandywine, on her way up the river from New Orleans, was blown up, and that *thirty lives were lost*. N particulars are given, but the Advertiser adds that the information is derived from a source entitled to credit.

From Bickwell's Reporter.

COUNTERFEITS AND COUNTERFEITERS.

From the intelligence that we have of late received from all parts of the Union, we are read lead to believe, that counterfeiting is to a population at this time than at any former period in our recollection; and to exceeding by skill, it have those engaged in the art, equaling the best executed plates of our most celebrated artists, that bank officers have not unfrequently received, and circulated some time, before they have detected the counterfeit nature of the paper in deposite. If such be the fact, and we have the best authority for saying so, the testimony of the bank officers themselves, is what must be the conclusion of thousands of persons in business, who are from the circumstance of their handling the bank paper, a sort of paper, suitable to detect the counterfeit; and it is not only the merchant, but the manufacturer and farmer are also liable to be imposed upon in every part of the country, for the sake of the gain they take. In order to point out how the farmers in this state are occasionally swindled, we will mention the fact of one, who had disposed of his stock, and came to this city for the purpose of making purchases, when on examination of his notes, by some of the dealers, that *one half of the amount was found to be genuine.* Country merchants also, on arriving in this market to buy goods, have complained that they have been deceived by having one, two or three bad bills in a large number of good ones, and that so many hundred dollars. And it is not only the loss of money, that has been taken by the men of business, but it creates a want of confidence in his future operations, which does him incalculable mischief, and leads speculation, fearing that he may ultimately lose in a similar manner.

We are convinced, from every day's observation, that there is an organized body of strolling counterfeiters, who travel in stage to state for the purpose of giving currency to their unlawful paper; and one reason why they are not more frequently detected, is the fact of our citizens giving too much credence to their statements. If a note is doubtful, the person who attempts it presents it as that he received it from some merchant, who should be closed against such paper, and he is allowed to pursue his course unmolested. This is a fact well known, and calculated to put every person on his guard, who has any in his power, to aid in the detection of these public robbers.

We hope Legislatures of the different states would pass a law empowering the officers of banks to cross every counterfeit or spurious note that is presented, no matter whether it be in the bank or not, it would no doubt, have a very salutary effect, and we are certain that no correct business man would object to the jest to have his paper crossed, if it is really bad; he can just as easily recover the amount of the person that he received it from, as though it never have called with a drop of ink. The circumstance of the note being bad, will answer every purpose in a prosecution.

Difference between Simple and Compound Interest.—From the birth of Christ, to the 25th of December, 1815, one penny, at five per cent. simple interest, amounts to 7s. 3d. at compound interest, it would be 41,217,742,357 14,817,465,289,060,267,240,755,491 9s. 9d

Allusing a cubic inch of gold to be worth 4,28, 4s. 9d. and the above sum to be contained in a globe of gold, its diameter will be 6,192,651 miles, 543 yards, 1 foot, 6 inches—a globe of gold of that size would exceed in magnitude all the planets in the solar system; and supposing it is earth to be solid gold, it would not pay one hour's interest of the above sum

Extraordinary Powers of Memory.

Visiting Naples a gentleman of the highest intellectual attainments, and who held a distinguished rank among the men of letters, had occasion to be informed of the day before, he had passed much time in examining a man, not highly educated, who had learnt to repeat the whole "Gerusalemme Liberata" of Tasso; not only to repeate it compositorily but to repeat any given stanza at any given book; to repeat those stanzas in reverse order, or from any other forwards or backwards, or from the eighth line to the first, alternately the odd and even lines; and, what seemed to cling to the words much more than to the sense, had the power of repeating any line in any book he had disposed of his stock, and came to this city for the purpose of making purchases, when on examination of his notes, by some of the dealers, that *one half of the amount was found to be genuine.* Country merchants also, on arriving in this market to buy goods, have complained that they have been deceived by having one, two or three bad bills in a large number of good ones, and that so many hundred dollars. And it is not only the loss of money, that has been taken by the men of business, but it creates a want of confidence in his future operations, which does him incalculable mischief, and leads speculation, fearing that he may ultimately lose in a similar manner.

We are convinced, from every day's observation, that there is an organized body of strolling counterfeiters, who travel in stage to state for the purpose of giving currency to their unlawful paper; and one reason why they are not more frequently detected, is the fact of our citizens giving too much credence to their statements. If a note is doubtful, the person who attempts it presents it as that he received it from some merchant, who should be closed against such paper, and he is allowed to pursue his course unmolested. This is a fact well known, and calculated to put every person on his guard, who has any in his power, to aid in the detection of these public robbers.

We hope Legislatures of the different states would pass a law empowering the officers of banks to cross every counterfeit or spurious note that is presented, no matter whether it be in the bank or not, it would no doubt, have a very salutary effect, and we are certain that no correct business man would object to the jest to have his paper crossed, if it is really bad; he can just as easily recover the amount of the person that he received it from, as though it never have called with a drop of ink. The circumstance of the note being bad, will answer every purpose in a prosecution.

To the Editor of the Village Herald.

SIR, As it is thought best, that the Ordinance of Divorce should be discontinued, I must submit. But I am regretted by me, parts with it, in a just way, and to the satisfaction of those who show that Temperance Societies never effect its destruction. Yours, respectfully, I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Ed to make it appear that I am a drunkard, which I so know to be false, erroneous, from the very security, and which I rather, if we admit his own declarations, his reluctant exposition of facts and opinions long known and circulated, but which all the obligations of honor, religion and patriotism, were too weak to draw from him till now—just as the Anti Masonic party of New York had resolved to oppose the election of Mr. Clay, and nominate a candidate for themselves.

☞ Upon an expression of our correspondent that the controversy on tempe which has been carried on in Rep should be closed against further ar more upon the subject, we h ceived from Manlius the following, the publication of which we have no in our power, to aid in the detection of these public robbers.

☞ So far as we can, we will gi tion of his essays who have had recent fare natural paper want to pay.

To the Editor of the Village Herald

SIR, As it is thought best, that the controversy on temperance should be discontinued, I must submit. But I am regretted by me, parts with it, in a just way, and to the satisfaction of those who show that Temperance Societies never effect its destruction. Yours, respectfully, I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Ed to make it appear that I am a drunkard, which I so know to be false, erroneous, from the very security, and which had upon the support men in your p position that which was preceded interference. To clear myself it is tation that the drunkard has long ta cate, I now submit to your consid reapplication of the grounds of my Upon to the "Temperance Lectures" designed to make known to the pu the medium of your paper. As I rect, that to assume intemperate c destroy the cause, *as the unlawful permit its destruction while they pro profits* resulting from it. That it was of passion to destroy the cause tion of liquor, *it would deprive the necessary pursuit, which ought to be sered, by applying the remedy fel sent of our mutual wishes.* S Thus was Cage-tated, *as an evil* frequent consultations of the *intemperance which issued from the very leading member* I to wish and a good deal to detract *by the fact that some of the soul sion in the community have to fall* Temperance Society was effected, *and solemnly promised.* And to t temperance was a most approved its destruction would be of the gre tortures. *It was absolutely necessary proper means should be employed, then it was impossible to effect* Thus was the grounds that I sh discuss, from which you will see sion no more an advocate of any than Voodoo himself Though Ca Mulmus may ever remain at ease cerely wish, and doubtless I sh to excite the world against Ecclesi him the right hand of friendship preparation forever.

BLA

Barren C. Springs.

SENTENCE OF JOHN MARKLEY.

Judge Buchannan, in pronouncing sentence on the prisoner, made the following remarks:

After a rigid and laborious examination of many witnesses, and an attentive and patient hearing of counsel in your behalf, who are a oral and ability creditable to them selves and worthy of a better cause, left unsupported and unaided by such a cause as ingenuity could suggest; you have been found guilty by a jury of your country, of the horrid crime of murder of infant age, attended by circumstances disclosed in the evidence, of the most revolting character, for which you are doomed to suffer the highest and most solemn punishment known to the laws of this state, whose sentence it has become my duty to pass on you in court to pronounce; a duty to the dispensation of which I approach with feelings equivalent to the appalling magnitude of the office with which you stand charged, deep, settled and painful conviction of your guilt, and the awful sentence of the law you have incurred.

To die is the appointed lot of man, but to die in its mildest and least hideous form are devoid of terrors even for such as are not prepared to die. It is a sad and adieu trial at any rate, and the contrast of life and death at the sound of the last trump, the grids of the grave shall be thrown open, and the earth be made to yield up its dead and when it is inflicted as a just and merited punishment for crime—when a murderer is called to yield up his life on the altar of retributive justice, however distressing it may be to some, however seared his conscience, and whatever outward appearance of mind and manners may be in you, it is difficult if not impossible for him to sympathize it without horror, and an anxious and dread of coming upon a sudden and unknown state of existence, in darkness and unknown world, with the stain of blood upon his hands, and the weight of suffering and consuming guilt pressing upon his soul. Murder of any degree and under any circumstances is a crime of the first magnitude, and he who is not lost to every principle of humanity, must ever turn from the contemplation of it with abhorrence; but that which is perpetrated by you, bears the stamp of the highest grade of atrocity.

Jan Mayer, who was your uncle, and whose blood you have so cruelly and so basely shed, recalled, was some years ago, another family for him and his family, called by the name of Mayer, of which you is a descendant that compared to the expectation of the world, to be the most amiable and most of the family, of whose blood, and the weather being clear, and the fish close to the vessel, we had a fine opportunity of observing the crowd. A man who was a big man, with a big head, to shake the dead purpose, and stay the uplifted hand of the Almighty, and cause the sentence of justice to be suspended, or at least, to be so modified, that not unsettle your bloody purpose, or arrest your murderous hand—but to the solemn language of the Judge, I am unmoved and seduced by the unfeeling tion of the law, to other influence could have induced you to perpetrate the deed, or through all restraint, and regardless of the ties both of God and man, and a release of every compunction, plunged into a scene of wicking and complicated crime, to which I pass in remembered, and such, as it will be the pages of judicial history for ages to come, Monroe County, and the *Marquis de Carondelet, Francisco de Lima e Silva, Nicolas Pereira de Campos Vergueiro*, and the Emperor of Brazil, the conduct of the Emperor was the conduct of his troops. He endeavored to head them for the purpose of rallying them, but the Emperor was left surrounded in the *Campo d'Acclamacao*. The troops not only refused to march, but fell back in confusion, and joined their enemies. The emperor now was the immediate aim of the conduct of the Emperor in favor of his son, and the battle of Ipiranga, and his taking refuge with the Empress and his young Queen of Portugal, on board of the *Warrior*.

Among the first acts of the Regency were, a general amnesty for all past political offences, and a proclamation of pardon for all deserters, who should return to their homes, by a certain three months.

The Members for foreign powers resident at Rio, have refused on board of the Warrior, at which there addressed a joint note to the Regency, demanding passports and escorts for their respective ministers. They proceed a reply assuring them that their countrymen would be respected and receive the protection of the laws, and the privileges granted to friendly nations.

On the 9th, the young Monarch made his triumphant entry into Rio, and was again publically received with great enthusiasm by all orders and ranks, military and foreigners. At night a grand illumination took place. The people's stadium will take place as soon as the Legislature Assembly is legally assembled.

But by far the most interesting news brought by this arrival is the account for mutiny of the Marine regiment at Lander, the *Discovery of the County of the Negro*, and the recovery of the long sought manuscripts of *Mungo Park*. The English ship Carnatic, which arrived at Rio Janeiro early in April, from Fernando Po, on Island in the mouth of the river Camerones, in the Gulf of Guinea, brought as passengers, Richard Lander, the well known companion of Clapperton, and his brother John Lander. These young men have been several months, months, in the employ of the British Government, in prosecuting the search after the course of the Niger. Having reached the point, (mentioned in Clapperton's book) where Park was murdered, they succeeded in recovering his books, letters, manuscripts, and a double barrelled gun, which was his property.

Being obliged to abandon their design of proceeding to Timbuctoo, from which they were scarcely three days journey, for want of presents to bribe, without which there is neither found protection nor assistance from the authorities of the country, they, in consequence, re embarked at the place where Mungo Park lost his life and following the current of the river, which runs at the rate of four miles an hour, soon satisfied that the Niger, before it divides itself into various branches, is ten miles wide—They then proceeded to pursue the first of the most considerable of the branches which flowed rapidly to the west. As they approached the coast they were seized, taken prisoners by the negroes who inhabit the banks of the river, and were again obliged to embark in the canoes of the chief of one of their king, who lived at a great distance. They were plundered and treated as slaves, and were then carried in canoes up the interior. They succeeded, however, after great difficulty, in persuading the chief, by promises of a great reward, as well for their persons as for the property they still possessed, to send them to the coast of Guinea.

Having again embarked, they at length arrived at the Bar of Benin; where the Ex pedition gave them every assistance they required.

These travellers affirm, that the river Nomi, which discharges itself into the Bay of Benin, is the most considerable branch of the Niger; and that the others like the Calabar, also flow to the ocean. They also stated, that their guides told them that the city of Timbuctoo is not situated on the Niger, but distant from it twelve leagues to the north. They admired the beauty and fertility of the country through which they passed, the extent of which is calculated to be 1800 miles. The inhabitants of the country are Mahometans, and are much more tractable and civilized than the negroes who inhabit the coast.

They took passage on the 6th April, in the British transport William Harris, for Portsmouth, England.

The public will expect with great anxiety, the narrative of these adventurous travellers. They have added a problem, which has deeply interested the scientific world, and they cannot fail to meet with an appropriate recompense for their toils and discoveries.

OBITUARY.

COMMUNICATED.

DIED, in Salisbury, on Thursday morning, June the 9th, Mrs SARAH HEARN, consort of the Rev John Henry, in the 23d year of her age. Mrs H embraced religion in early life, and became a member of the Episcopal Church, of which she continued an acceptable member. She was married a year and a half ago, Sept. October, 1827, she professed to enjoy perfect love, and her life was in accordance with this profession. On the 2d of July, 1829, she was married to the Rev. John Henry, of the Philadelphia Conference. He found in her a help meet for him in the discharge of his ministerial duties, and her conversation was edifying. Her affliction was long and distressing—but she rests in Jesus. She has left a husband, a mother, three sisters, and other near connexions to lament her loss—but they do not sorrow as those without hope.

From the American Farmer.

Baltimore Prices Current.

BALTIMORE June 10, 1831.

Flour—best white wheat family, 6.00 a 6.50, super family wheat 5.12½ a 5.25, city mills, 5.00 — Susquehanna, 5.00 a — Corn Meal, 3.00 a 2.25—Grain, Md. red wheat, 90 a 1.00, white do. 1.00 a 1.20, long Md. 1 a 1.18, Corn, white, 68 a — yellow, 68 a — Rye, 65 a 70; Oats, 35 a 34; Beans, 75 a 80, Peas, 65 a 70; Clover Seed, — a — Timothy, 2.00 a 2.50 Orchard Grass, —; Tall Meadow Oat Grass 42.75; Herds, 50 a 75; Lucerne, 60 a 75; Hay, 15 a 17; Flaxseed 1.25 a — Cotton, Va. 9 a 9½; Tennessee, 10 a 11½; Md. 9 a 11; Tenn 9 a 10; N. C. 9 a 9½—Upland 9 a 9½; Whiskey, hhds 1st p. — a 32; do 2d p. — a — Brandy, Cognac, Pure, 3 a — Rye, 2 a — Beef—Prime Mess, 8.00 a 8.50; Mess, 10 a 13; Prime, 6 a 6.50; Pork—Prime Mess, 14 a 15; Mess, 16 a 17; Prime