POWER OF IMAGINATION.

The celebrated Dr Cullen, of Edinburgh, had, in one of his lectures, stated that imagination was sometimes the cause of disease. A few of the students being desirous of bringing the assertion of their learned preceptor to the test of experience, left the city one summer morning, and fell in with a simple waggoner, with whom they were acquainted, and who they knew would come to Edinburgh with a load of coals that day. They arranged themselves so as to lie at the distance of about a quarter of a mile from each other. The first on meeting the man, accosted him thus: "Jack, what is the matter with you? You seem very unwell."—"Unwell" said he, "deil ha it is the matter wi' me. I only wish I was in Edinburgh to get my pottage."—In a few minutes he was met by another one, who, with a very serious countenance, said, "Dear me, Jack, what makes you go abroad in such a situation? you look as pale as death."—"I feel an unco pain in my head," said Jack, "and I begin to feel awfu' tired as I am ganging along the road."—He was asked a similar question a little further on, when the poor fellow now began to believe he was indisposed. He felt sick at his stomach, and to use his own words, "sic pains in his body was to rule, that he could scarce gang ony farther. He could, he didna ken how to haud up his head." He made shift, however, to crawl along till he fell in with the fourth, who told him he looked like the picture of death. "You need na tell me that," said Jack, "I fin that I am as lang for this world. O my head! O my back! I canna stan. Oh, do, my guid master, let me leen on your arm, and take me into the boos, or I shall die by the side o' the dyke." Jack was accordingly put to bed, received medical aid from [illegible] on whose skill he reposed the greatest confidence, and was well on the ensuing day! It is no more than fair that the students were so much pleased with their experiment, that they were willing to pay for it, and accordingly they presented jack with 50 guineas, for the uneasiness they had given him.

How to prevent a breach of promise.—Not long since, in a certain part of New-York, which shall be nameless, a singing cobbler of fifty-six, "tormond's guide," went a wooing to a buxom widow of forty, in his neighbourhood. The son of Crispin had something of worldly goods, not in the shape of lasts, soles, or old shoes, but in real bonifide bank stock. Our swain was no fictitious stock-holder, for he weighed two hundred and odd, and his first brush up to the widow proved he was no man of straw. The buxom dame received his addresses with a courtesy, a glass of gin twist, and several ohs! and ahs! just thrown in by way of candy to the entertainment. They went on from day to day, until at the end of a long eternal fortnight, the cobbler put the question in a direct form, and received a squeeze from the widow, and a glass of good reeking toddy. Every thing was arranged, says the historian, and Hymen began to pour a little more spirits of nitre into his lamp.—Cupid being now sure of that couple, decamped to another.—Ah, who! who can tell what the morrow will bring forth? The cobbler had a dream—a vision, as Jacob had, and a scene which did not rival Booth's tent scene. Next morning he got up with a changed mind. He absolutely chose to forget the widow, his promise, Hymen's torch-light, and Cupid's arrow. He did not go to the widow, "nothing loath." She, on the other hand, waiting a whole day and a half, weeping and wailing and gnashing her teeths. At the end of [illegible] she plucked up courage—took a [illegible] strap than her swain left one day at [illegible] last home!—wet her lips [illegible] and thus equipped, marched [illegible] to the cabin (that friend of dying [illegible] the soul of her frecreant adorer.—[illegible] hammering a sole, and here [illegible] with her strap and her tongue at [illegible] Which of the instruments [illegible] we have not yet ascertained; but [illegible] cobbler was so belaboured that he cried [illegible] breath, "mercy, murder," and [illegible] The last word appeased the enraged Hagar, and she immediately led him to the altar, tied the noose, and both went home [illegible] one another like a pair of turtle doves in the spring.—*Nat. Adv.*

A Rev. Doctor, remarkable for his suavity of manners, in a country parish not 100 miles from George Buchanan's monument, was one Sunday, affectionately exhorting his beloved flock, and describing in the strongest and most glowing terms the happiness of heaven. He said he could compare it to nothing but the blessings of matrimony, and the happiness of the happy fireside, graced by a lovely, kind, and beautiful wife. He took occasion from this, to descant on the duty of young men marrying, and advising the dreariness of their situation, to marry a young and handsome bride. He said that though they possessed all the wealth in the world, and were masters of all the gems of the East Indies, and all the jewels of the West Indies, yet, if they were not married, they still wanted the most valuable gem of all—an agreeable wife. He said, that there was a popular song at present, called *Home, sweet home*, which he had often admired for its touching simplicity and exquisite pathos. It was so appropriate to the subject, as describing so well the happiness of domestic, and, by analogy and anticipation, the happiness of heaven, that, although he could not sing it to them, yet he would take the liberty of repeating a verse or two of it, for the benefit of the younger part of his hearers. Accordingly, he began, and actually repeated the following:

"'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, scarce through the world, is ne'er met with
elsewhere.
Home, home, sweet sweet home! [elsewhere.
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home."

An Extraordinary Female.—Margaret Caruthers has been employed annually by Richard Brecks, Esq. and his ancestors, at Warcep, to Westmoreland, as a reaper, from the year of the Rebellion, 1745, until the present season of 1826, without one single intermission: and such has been her athletic powers, that she would exceed in reaping (nearly the whole of the period) the performance of any male laborer in the country. She is now bordering on 90 years of age, yet blessed with all her intellectual as well as physical powers; and is seen regularly every week, travelling on foot, backwards and forward, to Appleby market, a distance of ten miles, for the purpose of vending a quantity of wicker baskets and chairs, (which she straps to her back,) the product of her industry during the past week. A gentleman, now in London, who has known her from her infancy, saw her very lately immersed to the waist in a small stream, leading to the river Eadon, enjoying the sport of fishing for trout, and actually partook of a part of the fish the old lady decoyed into her net. *London paper.*

AUTHENTIC NEWS FROM LIBERIA

FROM PRIVATE LETTERS.

"*Monrovia, Aug. 3d.*—On the 28th July, the Packet brig John, Captain Clough, from Portland and the "Bona a schr. from Baltimore then lying in our roads, were boarded from a piratical brig, mounting 12 guns, and manned chiefly by Spaniards; and plundered to the amount—the brig of $2,500—the schr. $2,862. The brig is discovered to be a slaver—and is a sample of nearly all the slavers at present to be found on the coast.

"We have intelligence that not less than eight of these vessels have combined their force for the restoration of Trade Town, (the slave station lately destroyed near the colony)—that they have commenced a battery on shore and intend to sustain the traffic in the face of all the crusing force that will be likely to be sent against it. The brig which visited us on the 28th July, was armed and manned from this depot, for the expedition. The English cruisers capture slavers, on the the presumption of their piratical character, with very little discrimination, and seldom fail to procure their speedy condemnation. But what is to be our situation, if the establishment of these marauders at Trade Town is suffered to take place, and become permanent? They have already given us an earnest of it. The fact is apparent, the piratical practices of the West Indies, temporarily suppressed in that quarter, are every day renewing themselves in a more systematic array and determined form, on this coast. The slave trade is the pretext under which expensive armaments are fitted out every week, from Havana, and desperadoes enlisted for enterprizes to this country, in which on their arrival, the trade is either forgone entirely, or attended to as a mere secondary object, well suited to conceal from cruisers, their real object. I pledge myself if called upon, to show from the evidence of incontestible facts, that this account applies to a large proportion of the Spanish (soi distant) Guineamen, at present swarming to this part of the world. Scarcely an American trading vessel has for the last 12 months been on this coast as low as latitude six degrees North, without suffering insult or plunder from these Spaniards. These facts, I trust will be effectually represented to the Secretary of the Navy. It must readily occur that a force, equal at least to a *sloop of war*, is necessary to subdue and crush such formidable combinations as are to be met with, of these outlaws on the coast."

From the St. Louis (Missouri) Republican, Oct. 12.

Contrary to our anticipations, a treaty of peace, amity, and friendship, was concluded in this city, on the 7th inst., between the Delaware Nation, and their confederates, the Shawnees, Kickapoos, Piankashaws, Weas, Peorias, and Senecas, residing in this state and the territory of Arkansas, and the several bands of the great and Little Osage Nation. Considerable difficulty was manifested on the part of the Delawares, who were not anxious to come to an adjustment of their differences, and some of the chiefs even declared that they never would make peace with the Osages. The tomahawk is, however, for the present, buried;—but, although all parties appear satisfied, and say "they will keep the peace," it is probable that ere long it will again be raised. Situated as the Delawares, &c. are, in a country without much game, they will continue to encroach upon the hunting grounds of their neighbours, and thus produce new hostilities. It is a singular fact that nearly every nation of Indians between this country and the rocky Mountains are almost continually at war, the northern with the southern nation. The cause is obvious; it commences with our *white hunters*, settlers on the frontier, who encroach upon the Indians nearest to them, by killing their game; they from a principle of self-preservation, upon the next, and thus it extends to the whole.—Those more immediately in the vicinity of the whites, being more skilled and better provided for war, although frequently inferior in numbers, succeed in driving their neighbors to the north.

We are informed by Gen. Clark, superintendant of Indian affairs, that many of the tribes of Indians who have assembled here for the adjustment of their difficulties, have expressed a wish to exchange their lands, within this state, for land beyond its limits. Their object appears to be, to collect the scattered remnants of their once powerful nations into one family, far from the residence of the white man, and turn their attention to agriculture and the raising of stock. That they will be compelled to resort to this course, before long, is evident from the scarcity of game; and it is hoped that the government will encourage them in it.

A party of men left here, some months ago, with several Indians intended to be exhibited in Europe, but on their arrival at Philadelphia, the Indians, from fear of crossing the *Big Lake*, or from some other cause, concluded to give up the scheme and have returned to their native wilds, leaving their white brethren considerably out of pocket, in travelling expences.

NAPOLEON—*A good memory.*—"Among the chiefs of division there often appeared distinguished men, whose genius and studies had qualified them for success in any career. Thrown by circumstances into the government offices, where frequent opportunities occurred for the display of solid judgment, and other valuable qualities, they seldom failed of being noticed by Napoleon. They were made to attend when he transacted business with the Minister. When the chief of division answered readily, & without hesitation, the rapid interrogatories of Napoleon, he usually returned from the Thulleries with the riband of the Legion of Honour, or the dignity of a Counsellor of State. It was one of the evils of that iron reign. When a man had talent, be he chief, or sub-chief or under clerk, in whatever obscure rank fortune had placed him, Napoleon, with his herculean arm, seized him by the hair, set him upon a pedestal, and said, "Behold my work." This disposition of Napoleon to elevate the merit which languished in the public offices, had one day nearly led to a curious blunder. M. X. was a chief of division, under the administration of the Duke de F. This M. X. a man of about fifty years of age, was honest and laborious; but his labours were limited to the receiving from all points of France and of Europe statements of the stations and condition of the troops, with a view to ascertain how many soldiers were present under arms; how many absent on leave; how many in the hospitals, ect.—This constant occupation had made M. X. a sort of reckoning automaton. He reckened up his battalions at his office, in the street, at table in bed. He mingled his figures and columns with the simplest correspondence of friendship or politeness; and would willingly have incorporated you in a regiment which wanted one man of its full complement. The developement of one of those vast projects which shook the world, leading Napoleon to lay the foundations of a new military organization; he laboured several days with the Duke, de F. a man of straightforward good sense, and clear judgment, but who was, in that respect, a sort of *Lemazurier*. The sittings began to be very tiresome to the Duke, while Napoleon incessantly questioned him as to be depot of the 5th, the 15th, and so on, and the poor Duke, was obliged to answer, and over again at every question, the [illegible] dictionary of which M. X. had the charge. 'Think,' said he, with embarrassment, 'that M. X. chief of the division of the movement of the troops, might here be useful to your Majesty.' 'Bring him here,' said Napoleon. An usher sets off, arrives at the Ministerial office, enters M. X. takes him to the Thulleries, and thrusts him into the closet of Napoleon. Any other memory would have been somewhat discomposed at this movement and this presentation.—nothing could ruffle his. 'Good morning, sir, where are the first three battalions of the 48th?'—'At Ancona, Army of Italy.' 'The fifth?'—'At Victoria, 4th corps of the Army of Spain.' 'And its depot?'—'Ostend.' 'Present under arms?'—'Three thousand, four hundred and fifty-five' 'In the hospitals?'—'Two hundred and twenty-three.' 'Upon Furlough?'—'forty-four.' 'Detached?'—'Two companies of the Fifth.' 'At the waters?'—Three.' At this dialogue, which, extended to several other corps, with the same rapidity of question, and promptitude of reply, Napoleon was astonished. He took the Duke aside: 'You may retire; you shall hear from me.' 'Monsieur Duc,' said Napoleon, 'you will, to-morrow, propose M. X. for the place of Counsellor of State.' 'I beg your Majesty's pardon, but that is impossible.' 'How?' 'M. X. has nothing but figures in his head. He cannot prepare even the simplest Report. Now to be a Counsellor of State.' 'Is that the case? Well, I will make it up to him.' The good M. X. had 1200 francs per annum, as chief of division; this audience procured him 24,000!—*Mœurs Administratives, ect.*

REV. HUGH PETERS.—This distinguished man, formerly a minister of this town, and who was sent on a commission to England to obtain some privileges from the board of trade, was so warmly concerned in supporting parliament, that on the restoration his name was excepted from the act of parliament and he was sentenced to be hung and quartered. The historian informs us, that his sentence was on him at the same time Justice Coke suffered. Both of them were transported to the place of execution on sleds, on one which stuck the uncovered head of Gen. Harrison.—When the executioner was quartering Coke, he rubbed his hands in the blood, and turning to Peters, asked him how he liked that work? Peters replied that he was not terrified, and that the executioner might do his worst. Ascending the ladder, he said to the sheriff, "Sir, you have butchered one of the servants of God, before my eyes, and have forced me to see it, but God has permitted it for my support and encouragement! The inhuman sentence of the law was then executed upon him.—*Salem Observer.*

QUEBEC, Oct. 23.

Extracts from a letter dated at Riviere Rogue, 15th July last.

"The inhabitants of this place have never raised enough to pass the winter, without the aid of the carcases of the Buffaloe and other wild animals of the *prairies*; last year's crop having been but indifferent, many families left their homes as early as the fall, to pass the winter in the *prairies*. It was expected that the chase would be as abundant as usual, but in vain! it is difficult to imagine the deplorable situation of these desolate families. After feeding on their dogs and dead horses, and boiling their shoes and the harness to support their existence, a few of the most robust of the voyagers, by forced marches, and after long fasts, reached at last our post. Subscriptions are collecting, and we despatched, at that late period, provisions, to the assistance of the unfortunate starving people in the *prairies*. When they were met several had already died with hunger, others were expiring and could get no relief from the food offered them. Those who could return to the settlement have necessarily reduced the rest to famine. The grain reserved for seed has been eaten, although we take but one light repast a day.

"As a climax to our misfortunes, the spring having been very cold, the ice instead of moving off in April only went away in May. The sudden melting of the snows produced an extraordinary inundation, and the damage has been most afflicting; very few houses have resisted the torrent and the shocks of the drifting ice.

"In the Catholic Church which is on a small hill, the water rose six feet perpendicularly, so that the ornaments of the altar were destroyed.

"The fish which are generally abundant in April did not appear before May. The ground did not begin to appear from under the snow until the middle of June. Such persons as had a little rye left hastened then to sow in the hopes, at so late a period, of its ripening."—*Gazette.*

[From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.]

The following extract is from a gentleman, formerly a resident of Philadelphia, to his friend now in this city,—dated

"ALEXANDRIA, (Egypt,) July 1.

"You have, no doubt, heard with some little surprise of my visiting this once classic city, from the character it bears from pestilence, plague and disease; but these not being spectres to my imagination from the impression that such affairs are generally overrated and their victims generally the subjects of intemperance or incaution, I have ventured on the proof, and found myself not widely in error, with the pleasing consolation of the absence of this generally too fatal scourge. A desire to see the world in all its varieties, added to a species of romance for visiting the wondrous fertilizing Nile, Pyramids, antiquities of the earliest people, Holy Land, and birth-place of our Saviour have been among the inducements that have led me to this quarter, bearing in mind also not to return without some of the filthy lucre." This city does not present many attractions—it is dirty—of rude architecture and surrounded by ruins of its ancient greatness, literally verifying the prophecy of not one Stone remaining upon another. The mixture of the people and languages make it a perfect Babel—and as the majority of the French or European population cannot trace their orgin, to *very noble ancestors*, you must not consider the language as highly chaste, refined or intelligent. With it I mix but little—the want of a fluent knowledge of Italian or French forming one barrier, and disinclination another; the leisure from business is confined to our establishment, which is principally English though a few interesting Donnas, somewhat of the character of your "Cicilian Nymph" might be selected from the Italian or Greek belles, but the number would be rather limited.

The opening of trade between this and the United States, is yet small, indeed nothing *direct* yet capital might make a beneficial visit if not too anxious for an early return, or indisposed to go beyond the received limits of ordinary commercial affairs.

We are requested, says the Phil. Gazette, to offer a reward of one hundred dollars to any person who will produce an Act of the Mexican Congress, requiring goods shipped from this country to be accompanied with censular certificates. It was for want of such certificates that the brig Delight was seized at Vera Cruz. If the requisition is made, by the National Legislature of that country, our merchants have nothing to do but comply; but if it is the mere will of Obregon, or of some of the subordinate functionaries of the Mexican government, they know of no obligations they are under to submit, and call upon our government to interfere, and protect them in the trade.

Fire.—On Wednesday week, the dwelling house of Mr. Munroe, near Castleton, Vt. was destroyed by fire. The flames spread with such fury, that the whole family, consisting of Mr. Munroe, his wife and child were burnt to death.—On the same night the cider mill and corn house of Mosher Lester, Esq. of Rutland, Vt. were destroyed by fire. One hundred and fifty bushels of corn, a large quantity of apples and a number of farming utensils were also destroyed.

Three persons were nearly suffocated on Monday evening, at Philadelphia, in consequence of a fire breaking out in the furniture wax factory of Mr. Guest. Mr. G. and his colored man continued in the factory for some time after the accident occurred, without experiencing any ill effect from inhaling the smoke. Sometime afterwards, when he was standing on the pavement conversing with a friend, his strength suddenly forsook him, and he was carried into a neighboring house. In the colored man also, animation was, for a time, partially suspended. An alarm was then spread that one of the children had been suffered to remain in a chamber in the 3rd story. A young man immediately went in search of it, and staid so long that he was completely overcome by the fumes of the burning turpentine. Those who went to his rescue, found him entirely senseless, and carried him out in their arms. The child was safe. Several physicians who were at hand, rendered prompt assistance to the sufferers, but several hours elapsed before they were fully resuscitated.

Jurisdiction of New York and New Jersey.—On Monday last the Governor of N. Jersey submitted to the Legislature, a correspondence which has taken place between Governor Clinton and himself, relative to the late seizure of the sheriff of Richmond County, for an alledged violation of the territorial jurisdiction of New Jersey. The letter of Governor Clinton, says the New Jersey Patriot, "was couched in a conciliatory and friendly style, and deprecated the severe treatment of the Sheriff, as calculated to procastinate the amicable adjustment of the existing differences between the two States. Governor Williamson's reply was a manly statement of the facts of the case, and a clear exposition of the grounds of the prosecution, which are derived from a statute of New Jersey, intended to meet a case similar to this. He reviewed the whole tenor of the New York dilatory legislation respecting the unsettled boundary line, manifesting on the part of New York a spirit very remote from that of equity and fairness—but signified to Gov. Clinton, a willingness to delay the further prosecution of the New York officer, until the session of the legislature of that State."

Com. Porter—We have before us, in a letter dated Sept. 9th. authentic information concerning Commodore Porter, in whose welfare most true Americans take an interest, whatever diversity of opinion may exist among them with regard to his conduct at Faxardo and his treatment at Washington. He has reason to become perfectly satisfied with the deportment and disposition of the Mexican government, and has become a favorite with the officers and of its Navy. With the marine corps he had some difficulty, in the settlement of which he displayed his characteristic energy and decision. He confined ten of the officers in the Castle of Ulloa, and sent the common marines to the Island of *Sacrificois* supplying their places by well disciplined troops from the land service. The government in Mexico, and the authorities and people in Vera Cruz, gave their warmest approbation to the manner in which he suppressed the attempt to resist his authority. It seems that the colonel of the marines was jealous of him as a foreigner, and contrived to excite the corps to a state of complete mutiny; but succeeded with none other. He also was arrested. The natives of the country make fine soldiers, while the officers, who are generally descendants of the Spaniards are not so praiseworthy. The officers of the Navy are, for the most part, of Campeache, and without any mixture of Spanish blood.—These are more tractable in every respect.—Commodore Porter was advancing rapidly in his arduous task of establishing good dicipline in the Mexican vessels: and, on the whole, a sensible change for the better had taken place. By the side of the Dutch brig of war, was at Vera Cruz in the first week of September, the comparison was greatly in favor of the Mexican ships. The latter are to be kept as much as possible at sea. One of the main objects of the government and of Porter himself, is to create a Navy entirely Mexican—to avoid, whenever it may be practicable, the introduction of any foreign materials There is a Naval College, at which all the midshipmen now are.—*Nat. Gaz.*

Religious Courtship.—A young gentleman happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady for whom he conceived a most sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the case suggested the following plan:

He politely handed his fair neighbor a Bible, open, with a pin stuck in the following text—2d epistle of John, verse 5th:—"And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it, pointing to the following—2d chap. of Ruth, 10th verse:—"Then she fell on her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing I am a stranger?" He returned the book, pointing to the 12th verse of the 3d epistle of John—"Having many things to write unto you, I would not write with paper and ink; but I trust to come unto you and speak face to face." From the above interview, the marriage took place the ensuing week.

By the following extract from a late English paper, it appears that a canal steam engine boat has been put into successful opperation on one of their canals. Why is the experiment not tried on our canals?

Canal Steam Engine Boat.—Considerable attention was on Thursday drawn from the passengers on the various bridges, by the appearance of a canal steam engine boat, on a new construction, which was proceeding on its passage up the river. The boat is similar to those which usually navigate canals with the exception of its being rather longer. All the machinery is placed in the stern of the vessel, and occupies about one eighth of the whole length. The boat is propelled by a single paddle only, which is fixed at the stern, and acts very powerfully. The motion caused by the action of the paddle is trifling, and, for this reason, is well adapted to canal navigation, as the objections made to the use of steam boats with the side paddles were, that they caused such a strong commotion in the water, as considerably to endanger the banks.

The [illegible] remark made by a magistrate in England during a trial for assault and battery, forcibly shows the present state of morals in that country.

Mr. Hall said, for his part he could not conceive what was the cause of the increase of immorality in this country. There was such a heartlessness displayed in many recent cases of this description which had been brought under his notice, as was disgraceful in the highest degree.

From the Mobile Commercial Register

It will be recollected that the bank of Mobile was robbed, about the time it commenced business, in 1819, of 3100 dollars; no part of which was ever recovered. A man calling himself Bohanen, a German by birth, was taken up in this city last week, suspected of being concerned in the robbery, and after examination by a justice of the peace, he was committed to jail to await his trial. A man was arrested in Pensacola shortly after the robbery, at the instance of Mr. John Soto, who happened over there at the time under circumstances well calculated to create suspicion that he had participated in the booty. That place being under Spanish authority at the time, Governor Callava would not detain the man under guard a sufficient length of time to allow Mr. Soto to procure evidence from Mobile, and he was discharged. Whilst under guard, we understand, he confessed to Mr. S. that he was concerned in the robbery, and gave a minute relation of the manner of effecting it, and implicated an accomplice, who, it seems, also fled.—From that time we believe no light has been thrown on that dark transaction. A few days ago, Mr. Soto, now a police officer, recognised this man in the streets, and arrested him. He reports himself from Galveston in a small boat, and confesses that he was here in 1819.

Corronation of the Emperor Nicholas.—The following is an extract of a private letter from Moscow, dated the 5th September:

"Moscow, Sept. 5, 1826.

"Leaving these commercial matters, let me tell you something about the corronation of the Emperor Nicholas, which was performed with all the pomp and ceremony which custom has established here, on Sunday last, the 3d inst. but on the 22d August of their style. It took place according to usage, within the Kremlin, where, unfortunately, the space is too limited to admit of an adequate display, so that, in the procession, all the persons were huddled together, and the effect was trifling and displeasing. It was far inferior in splendour to the procession from Westminster Hall, for there was a want here of variety and magnificence in the dresses of men, the only brilliant part being in the military uniform of the generals and the Emperor's Aides-de-camp, whose rich embroidered coats, glittering with the gold and silver, contrasted oddly with the *habits bourgeois*, the plain blue or dingy grey, of the Mayors of towns and chiefs of the different trades, "unwashed artificers," who, with long beards, took their place in the procession, to which by old custom, they were entitled. But assuredly, by much the most striking part of the whole affair, was the presence of the Grand Duke Constantine, the elder brother, who has renounced his birth-day, and acted here as an attendant, bestowing, instead of receiving homage. One could not help asking whether it was philosophy or folly that occasioned this relinquishment of empire. He walked on the right hand of the Emperor; the other brother, the Grand Duke Michael being on his left; both of them being a few feet in advance of the canopy, a very gorgeous affair, which was borne over the Emperor's head by his chamberlains. The crown was entirely composed of diamonds.

"None of the ambassadors joined in the procession, but all of them were present in the church, which is so small that it could not contain more than 4 or 500 persons. The Duke of Devonshire, who looked remarkably well in his diplomatic dress, was accompanied by Lord Morpeth, Lord W. Russel, Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Cavendish, Mr. Townshend, and Sir Alexander Mallet.

"In the evening a general illumination took place, and the towers and walls of the Kremlin were wholly covered with lamps, so that all their forms and angles were distinctly seen at an immense distance, and the prodigious blaze of light which played around the domes and minerets, seemed to be a realization of the delightful imaginings—the visionary descriptions—of the tales in the *Arabian Nights*."

[*The following extract is from a recently published letter of the late Thomas Jefferson, written at Paris, in 1785, to his nephew, at the college of Williamsburgh, Va. It is worthy the attention of every youth in our country.*]

"When your minds shall be well informed with science, nothing will be necessary to place you in the highest point of view, but to pursue the interests of your friends, and yourself, with the purest integrity, the most chaste honor. The defect of these virtues can never be made up, by all the other acquirements of body and mind. Make these, then, your first object.—Give up money, give up fame, give the earth and all it retains, rather than do an immoral act. And never suppose, that in any possible situation, or under any circumstances, that it is best for you to do a dishonorable thing, however slightly it may appear to you. Whenever you are about to do any thing, though it can never be known but to yourself, ask yourself how you would act were the world looking at you, and act accordingly. Encourage all your virtuous dispositions, and exercise them whenever an opportunity arises, being assured that they will gain strength by exercise, as a limb of the body does, and that exercise will render them habitual. From the practice of the purest virtue, you may be assured you will derive the most sublime comforts, in every moment of life and in the moment of death. If ever you find yourself environed with difficulties and perplexing circumstances, out of which you are at a loss how to extricate yourself, do what is right, and be assured that that will extricate you the best, out of the worst situations. Although you cannot see, when you take one step, what will be the next, yet go on; follow truth, justice and plain dealing, and never fear their leading you out of the labyrinth, the easiest manner possible. The knot which you thought Gordian, will untie itself before you. Nothing is so mistaken as the supposition that a person is to extricate himself from a difficulty by intrigue, by dissimulation, by an untruth, by an injustice. This increases the difficulties ten fold; and they who pursue these methods get themselves so involved at length, that they can turn no way but their infamy becomes more and more exposed. It is of great importance to set a resolution not to be shaken, never to tell an untruth. There is no vice so mean, so pitiful so contemptible; and he who permits himself to tell a lie once, will find it easier a second and a third time, till at length it becomes habitual: he tells it without attending to them, and truths without the world believing them. This falsehood of the tongue leads to that of the heart, and in time depraves all its good dispositions."

SELECTED SUMMARY.

The late benevolent and much esteemed John Oliver, of Baltimore, who died about three years since, bequeathed the sum of $20,000, for the gratuitious education of the children of Irish parents.

The Institution has been in operation about two years and a half, and we learn from the Gazette of that city, that 184 boys and 100 girls, have received the benefit of a common English Education.

Resources of the West.—Last week a gentleman purchased between 40 and 50,000 ft. of Cherry Boards, put them on board the Canal Boats at this place, for Hartford, Conn. A gentleman who keeps a lumber yard in this village, recently received an order to furnish 80,000 feet of Cherry Boards and scantlin, for the Rhode Island Market!—Who would thought 10 years since, of transferring the products of our forests on the shores of Lake Erie to Narraganset Bay?—*Buffalo Patriot.*

The Norfolk Beacon of the 26th inst. says.—"The weather continues cool, thermometer 67, a circumstance very favorable to the health of the town, which is manifestly improving. The case of the malignant fever as well as the deaths have been very few of late, and the sick are generally convalescent. We had a white frost on Tuesday and Wednesday morning, and the atmosphere was clear and bracing.

Another patriot gone!—Col. Richard C. Anderson who was an aid for General Lafayette in the revolutionary war, and a highly respected and esteemed citizen of Kentucky, departed this life on the 10th inst. Col. Anderson has been some time in feeble health, but his death was greatly accelerated by the news of the death of his son, the Minister to Colombia.

The Grand Jurors of the County of Williamson, in Tennessee, have made a presentment, in which they state there is nothing in the recent duel between General Houston and General White, to impair the publick confidence in the former, and they therefore recommend him as a fit person to be the next Governor of that State.

The special Episcopal convention of Pennsylvania, met in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 26th ult. for the purpose of choosing an assistant bishop. The whole clergy of the diocese, with a single exception, were present and a very unusual number of lay delegates. They did not succeed in organizing until Thursday evening. The convention met again on Friday morning at ten o'clock, and after the discussion of some preliminary questions, late in the afternoon divided for the purpose of balloting. On counting the ballots of the clergy it was found that no person had a constitutional majority, and under the belief that no other decision could be had, the measure was postponed to the next stated convention.

Counterfeit five dollar bills of the Mechanics Bank, New Haven, dated Oct. 3, 1825, payable to S. F. Lambert, letter C. No. 712, are in circulation. They are well executed.

Piety and Peace.—At St. Catharine-Free church, in Leadenhall-street, London, provision is made, under the will of Sir John Gager, who was Lord Mayor in the year 1640, for a sermon to be preached anually on the 16th of November, in commemoration of his happy deliverance from a lion which he met in a desert as he was travelling in the Turkish dominions, which suffered him to pass unmolested. The minister is to receive 20s. for the sermon; the clerk, 2s. 6d.; and the sexton 1s. The sum of £8 16s. 6d; is likewise to be distributed among the poor inhabitants, pursuant to the will of Sir John.

Two brothers, paper makers, at Turin, Lewis county, have discovered a mode of manufacturing paper, from the bark of poplar, willows, and other kinds of wood.

Remarkable Conversion.—The Hon. Charles W. Byrd, Judge of the United States' District Court in Ohio, has joined the Society of Shakers, residing in Mercer county, Kentucky.

The Skeleton of a man was found on Lamentation Mountain, in the town of Meriden, Conn. on the first of October, about two miles from the public road. The clothing which remained consisted of a pair of linsey woolsey pantaloons, in the pockets of which were found a number of roots and several singular shaped stones; a coatee of striped cotton; drawers and one boot. His age as near as could be judged must have been about 50.

Drowned.—The Syracuse Gazeztte says that a lad named Barnard Defendorf, of Marcellus, was drowned on the 31st ult. in the lock about one mile east of that village; making the sixth accident of the kind which has happened at the same place within a few years.

Infanticide.—On Sunday morning last, the body of an infant was found in a small run of water, near the village of Esperance in this town. It had the appearance of being murdered. the skull and several of the ribs on one side being broken in, and the child entirely destitute of clothing. It is probable, from what we can learn, that the mother is known, although we have not heard of any one being apprehended. —*Schoharie Republican.*

The Philadelphia steam boat left Norfolk on monday evening at the usual hour, and after running up the James river to receive her passengers from the Richmond, unfortunately came in contact with that boat, and did her so much damage, that the Philadelphia was obliged to return to Norfolk with the Richmond in tow.

The Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature, appointed to examine a route of a Rail Road from Boston to the Hudson, are now in the diligent prosecution of their labours, and it is said, with a fair prospect of making a satisfactory report at the ensuing session.

Love, Poverty, and Resolution.—We have been told, (says the York, Pa. Recorder,) of an enamoured couple, who came to town last week, and ventured into the "honourable estate of matrimony," though their joint stock of cash did not enable them to pay the magistrate more than 75 cents—just half of his legal fee. This is truly marrying in spite of fortune's frowns, and "all the ills of poverty."

Wonderful preservation.—A few days since, as some workmen were engaged on the steeple of Charlton meeting house, one of them let a hammer fall, which struck another by the name of ——Hall in the face, and knocked him down. He fell from the steeple upon the roof of the meeting house, a distance of *forty six feet*, with such force that it broke three rafters, and settled in the place where he fell so much as to prevent his sliding from the roof. Those who were by went to his assistance, and got him to the edge of the roof, from which in a few minutes after the accident happened, he descended by a ladder, alone, to the ground. What is most remarkable, no bones were broken, and in a few days he was so far recovered from his fall as to be in this town attending to business.—*Mass. Spy.*

RICHMOND, (Va.) Oct. 27.

Lamentable Accident.—On the night of the 4th inst. Mr. John Wesley Fennel, the only son of Capt. John Fennel, of Charlotte county, while hunting with several of his companions, was killed by a tree, which they had felled. His death which arose from its rebounding in such a manner as to fracture his skull, was so immediate that he was observed to breathe only once.—This amiable youth was only 17 years of age.

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