

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
BENJAMIN FOLSON.

\$1.75 payable in advance, and no paper discontinued till arrears are paid.

## HARD-WARE,&c

### Deering & Noyes,

HAVE received a large assortment of Hard-Ware, which will be sold low, for Cash or short approved credit.

#### Cutlery.

Sells elegant Ivory handle, Real and Sham, Buck, Ebony and White Bone, Tables, Desks and Carvers, Knives & Forks to match—pen pocket jack butter forks to match—razors scissors sheep shears

#### Brass Goods.

curtain pins cloak pins combs comodes lifting handles castors table fastners bed caps

#### Locks & Hinges.

cut brass 1-2d to 20d cut and wrought tacks cloth nails brick trowels plastering do. steel snuffers bed keys cork screws tea balls rules

#### Files—A very complete assortment

best cast steel—Hand saw, cut saw, 2-2 round and mill saw.

#### Fish-Hooks—200 gross extra

bank large and small Quarter, Pollock and Blackrail.

#### Lines—100 doz. Cod, Pollock

and Mackarel.

#### Brushes—Floor, Hand, Scrub-

bing, Paint, Hearth and White-Wash.

#### 20 doz. sewing machine

100 lbs. salmon do. tea kettles sauce pans brass kettles iron wire

#### 40 casks Cut Nails, 4d to 40d

casks Wro't do.

#### 2 casks Shot 1 to B. B.

6 tons Swedes & old Sable Iron, boxes Tin Plate,

#### 20 kegs White Lead,

best Hoop (L) Blistered Steele, boxes 7x9 and 8x10 Glass,

#### 2 rolls Sheet Lead,

3 tons Iron Hollow Ware,

#### Ship Chandlery,

Paints, &c.

#### WATCH

#### And Clock Maker.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he continues carrying on the Watch and Clock Making business, in the Store, head of Market Wharf, Eastport, lately occupied by Wm. King Newell, where every attention will be paid to all orders in his line of business.

Repeating, Horizontal, Lever, Duplex and Plain Strapped Watches repaired in the choicest and best manner.

James Keer.

#### For Sale, or to Let.

THE Subscriber hereby offers for sale his property situated on Indian Island, consisting of a piece of Land in front of said Island and extending fourteen rods on a handsome shore and back far enough to include near one and a half acre of excellent land; on which is now erected a Dwelling-house two stories high, fronting 44 by 42 feet, fitted for two families (if required) well finished with a coal cellar 42 by 18 feet, also two Stores, three Wharves, one store house or Cooperage, an excellent garden and good water on the same. The situation is the best calculated for improvement of any on said Island, and will be sold or Leased on reasonable Terms.—Terms and mode of payment will be made known by application to the Subscriber, or Hugh Johnston, sen. Esq. St. John, N. B.

J. E. FREEMAN.

Indian Island, Aug. 17, 1822.

### J. BARTLETT,

HAS FOR SALE,

Salt, Howard St. & Wh'f Flour,

Southern Yellow Corn,

Pilot and Navy Bread,

Bbls. Corn Meal,

Mess and No. 1 Beef,

Clear, N. Mess and No. 1 Pork,

Hyson, Y. Hyson & Souch'g Teas,

Rice, Beans and Peas,

Cotton, boxes Candles & Chocolate

Tobacco, American Gin.

A complete Assortment of

#### Cordage,

including Cables 60 & 65 fathoms 3 to 12 inch

### T. PILSBURY,

Corner of Washington street, has just received and offers for sale,

20 bbls. clear Pork, 15 do. No. 1 do

30 " No. 1 and mess Beef,

50 chests, boxes, and catty boxes Souch'g TEA,

20 casks nails, 20 doz. corn brooms

20 boxes raisins, boxes of lemons,

15 " candles, meal, flour, rice,

sugar, coffee, cassia, soap, tobacco,

duck, cordage, lines and hooks,

leather, paints and oil, beans and peas,

qu'r casks S. M. and Catalonia Wine,

bbls and bbls. American Gin,

an assortment of good SHOES,

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,

DOMESTIC and

#### English Goods.

#### CHEAP GOODS

FOR

Dry Fish, Oil, or Cash

BY

### James H. Olmstead

No. 6, CENTRAL-WHARF,

flour, corn, meal, rice, pilot bread,

beef, pork, rum, gin, brandy, wine,

hyson, young hyson, & souchong teas,

fig, limes, twist, and roll tobacco,

Spanish and American cigars, snuff,

sugar, soap, candles, crockery,

onions, brooms, boots, shoes,

cotton, cotton warp no. 7 to 12,

indigo, logwood, fustick, redwood,

copperas, sulphur, pepper, allspice,

nutmegs, cloves, &c. &c. &c.

Together with a general assortment of

#### AMERICAN, ENGLISH

GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Dry Fish and Oil will be preferred in

payment. Sept. 7.

#### "Town Officer,"

Just received and for Sale at

FOLSON'S BOOK-STORE,

Sign of the Bible.

SUBSCRIBERS are requested to

call, as above, and receive their Books.

ALSO—The Boston Handel and Haydn

Society Collection of Church Music, being a

selection of the most approved Psalm and

Hymn Tunes; together with many beautiful

extracts from the works of Haydn, Mozart,

Bachoven, and other eminent modern com-

posers. Never before published in this coun-

try. The whole harmonized for three and

four voices with a figured base for the or-

### Buck & Tinkham,

OFFER FOR SALE,

75 chests & boxes of } TEAS

hyson, young hyson, souch

ong and campt

50 bbls. flour,

100 bushels meal,

50 boxes mould & dipt candles,

25 kegs fig and twist tobacco,

35 boxes brown & Windsor soap,

30 bbls. pilot and navy bread,

20 " crackers,

100 bushels white beans,

50 do. peas,

35 bbls. mess. no. 1 & 2 beef,

40 " clear, mess & prime pork,

20 casks 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 20d

wrought and cut nails,

2000 lbs. bacon, 1000 lbs. butter,

10 boxes raisins, 10 drums figs,

cognac and Spanish brandy,

Holland and American gin,

old Maderia, port, Sherry, Lisbon

and Malaga WINES,

15,000 American segars,

10,000 Spanish do.

loaf, lump and brown sugars,

ravens duck, boxes cotton and

wool cards,

lines, hooks, brushes, salaratus,

mats, oil, brooms, starch, &c. &c.

#### Domestic Goods.

Sheetings—shirtings—ginghams

satinetts—brodeloths—cassimeres—white

and blue cotton warp, &c.

A large and complete assort-

ment of ladies' and gentlemen's kid, morocco

and leather boots and shoes—which will be

sold low.

#### Hard Ware—Stone, Crockery &

Glass Ware—Hollow Ware.

With many other articles, making their as-

sortment complete, which will be sold at fair

prices, for cash, lumber, fish or oil.

#### Just received and for Sale at

### KIMBALL'S Store

MARKET-WHARF

100 bbls. superfine and fine Flour,

50 " Gallego's best middlings do.

100 bags best yellow corn Meal,

1000 wt. of excellent new milk Cheese,

9 casks do. packed for the W. India

market,

bbls. Apples—bbls. Crackers,

do. Pilot Bread—do. Ship Bread,

bbls. Cordials—qtr. casks Wine,

bbls. Chesnuts—do. Shagbarks,

269 bbls. prime new Onions,

bbls. dried Apples—do. Vinegar,

hhd's and bbls. Gin—cognac Brandy,

chests and boxes souchong Tea,

kegs of best quality Tobacco,

mess No. 1 and 2 Beef,

No. 1, mess and clear Pork, and other

goods as usual.

#### —ALSO—

#### A few elegant warranted TIME

PIECES. Sept. 14.

### E. WILLIAMS,

"QUODDY WHARF,"

Has on sale, from sloop Julia,

850 bushels yellow Corn,

160 barrels Pilot Bread,

36 " Flour,

11 kegs Cayendish Tobacco,

5 bbls. prime Pork.

From Brig Four Brothers,

66 M red oak Staves.

ON HAND,

180 qtls. old Cod Fish.

Also a complete Assortment of

PROVISIONS & GROCERIES.

Liverpool Salt at 30 CENTS per bushel

Sept. 14.

#### Bread, Salt, &c.

50 bbls. navy and pilot Bread.

1000 bush. Liverpool Salt,

400 " Turks Island do.

100 " yellow Corn,

100 boxes Soap,

10 bolts heavy Duck,

200 R. o. Shooks,

For Sale by

Sept. 14. T. PILSBURY.

#### FOR SALE,

200 bbls. first quality Mack-

arel, in prime order, by

BUCK & TINKHAM.

#### WANTED,

A smart active Boy 14 or 16

years old. Enquire at this Office.

### Just received and for Sale by

### Stephen Jones & Co.

27 M. R. o. Staves,

100 " long Shingles,

10 bbls. Tar,

20 " Beans and Peas,

30 " ship Bread & Crackers

—ALSO IN STORE—

20 boxes Soap,

10 boxes Candles,

25 bbls. superfine Flour,

150 bushels Corn,

10 kegs Tobacco,

1 pipe cognac Brandy,

mess and no. 1 Beef,

Together with their usual assortment of

#### AMERICAN, ENGLISH &

WEST-INDIA GOODS,

and every article necessary for the use of

this section of the country at the present

season; all of which will be sold

cheap for oil, dry fish, smoked herrings,

boards, plaster, cash, or good notes at a

reasonable credit. Sept. 7.

#### WHEATON'S

#### Itch Ointment,

37 1-2

WHEATON'S Noted ITCH OINT-

MENT, which has stood the test ag-

ainst all other ointments, the price of which

is now reduced from fifty cents to thirty-se-

ven and a half.

#### —ALSO—

#### Wheaton's Jaundice Bitters,

Davenport's

#### BILIOUS PILLS

OR

#### DEOBSTRUENT PHYSIC.

FOR the time these Pills have been offer-

ed to the public the sale of them has ex-

ceeded the most sanguine expectations of the

proprietor, which may be fairly considered

an acknowledgment of their many virtues.

They are very justly esteemed for their

mild and safe operation as a cathartic in a

case where one is necessary—they are safe

and sovereign remedy in all bilious fever,



From the Palladium.  
Extract of a letter from an American Gentleman at Smyrna, dated June 30, 1832.

"A few days since I had the pleasure of seeing the American Squadron, commanded by Capt. Jones, in this harbor, and I assure you it was the most pleasing sight I ever witnessed in this part of the world. It was quite novel, not only to us solitary Americans, but to all Smyrna. It excited much wonder. The quays and landing places were crowded with Greeks, many of whom thought their long cherished expectations were about to be realized, and that the Americans were at last come to protect and emancipate them from Turkish rule.

"The Squadron remained but a day, having no space allowing us time to pay them a visit of congratulation and respect. Their appearance here will, however, have a very good effect. Even their coming into port, although it caused much anxiety to the Turkish beaure they were fully convinced they were Americans, will still be productive of benefit, for show goes a great way with the Turks, and a line of battle ship or fleet, now and then making its appearance among them, serves to refresh their memory, and they learn that such people as Americans exist and are powerful. I think this visit will also do away the many reports that the Americans were coming here to assist the Greeks, which have, for the last three months, been circulated and believed throughout Turkey.

"They saw the Turkish fleet outside, but did not speak them, as they were evidently avoided by the Turkish Commander.

"You will have heard of the famous exploit of the Greeks in blowing up the Captain Pacha's ship with her crew. It was a most intrepid action, and nobly shows that they have still remaining a few Spartan souls among them.

"Towards dusk they sent two fire ships into the channel between Scio and the Blaine, where the Turkish fleet was lying at anchor. The look-out ships saw and rebuffed them, and let them pass without boarding—being under the Imperial flag, and, as they said, bound into Scio with Tobacco to sell to the fleet. They passed on, and came among the ships about midnight. The Turks first discovered them about that time just ahead, and almost instantaneously one of the fire ships ran under the bows of the Capt. Pacha's ship, a fine 84; threw their grapnels on board, knocked off their hatches, jumped into their boats, and made their escape. The Pacha's ship immediately took fire, and such confusion ensued that no effective measures were or could be taken to stop the progress of the flames. Capt. Rich, of the Fanny, was about four miles from the fleet when it took place. All who saw it tell me it was the most awful and sublime sight they ever witnessed. The lighting and spars successively took fire, and about 1-2 past 1 A. M. when she was enveloped in flames, the dreadful explosion took place, and full two thousand souls were called in a moment to answer for the foulest deed that ever disgraced humanity, the destruction of Scio. I consider it as a judgment from Heaven; and it is remarkable that it should have been that particular ship—probably there were many of the poor unfortunate Scio women and children on board, but we cannot regret that they have met the end of their miserable existence—they are far better off than those that remain.

"The other fire ship being farther off, did not come up before the object of her attack had time to cut her cables, in consequence the fire ship struck her about the mizen chains, and the Greeks could not get effective hold, and she fell off; not, however, till she had communicated her fire, which the Turks managed to extinguish without sustaining much injury. The fire ships were all on fire made, and had the Greek flag flying. They had on board about 12 men each—headed by the Admirals of the Greek fleet.

"The next morning, Capt. Rich, of the Fanny, picked up the 1st Lieut. of the Pacha's ship, and one other man, both considerably bruised. The American Squadron was also in sight of the explosion, and among the floating wreck next morning, and saw many of the dead bodies. The remainder of the Turkish fleet immediately got under way and were now tacking about Mytilene. The Greek Squadron, after taking on board the intrepid Greeks from their boats, sailed for Candia.

"In the morning after the explosion, the Turks landed at Scio, and completed the destruction of the few rustic Villages which remained, taking for revenge the lives of women and children.

"All Scio is now a ruin. A few Franks have lately been there, and they tell me that there is but a few half burnt dwellings now remaining, and those filled with dead bodies—men an arm and there a head, presenting a most shocking spectacle. The suffering of Scio has been beyond description."

**Brutal attempt.**—An Indian named Morrey lately entered a house near the Falls Bridge in New-Milford (Conn.) and finding only a female in the house, he proceeded to threaten her with instant death, if she did not comply to his wishes. A movement on the bridge having diverted him for a little time from his purpose, the poor woman, with wonderful presence of mind, fastened the door, extinguished the light, and hid in the cellar where she effectually secreted herself. The Indian instantly returned, burst in the door, after a fruitless search for his victim, in the house and made off. The Indian soon after arrived, and from the distressed and terrified state of her mind, could with difficulty induce his wife to withdraw from her hiding place. The next morning pursuit was given to the fellow evildoer, examined and committed to jail.

The following new mode of deciding a controversy, we recommend to all admirers of Cumming and McDuffie.

An Englishman and a German, both fell in love with the same lady, by whom they were both equally beloved—the parent of the young lady was equally satisfied with both—they possessed equal talents, fortune, character, standing and all

they stood on the ground of such equality, that no other mode was left to decide the controversy than a duel. The father, however, to save the lives of two such valuable men, proposed this substitute, that whoever was capable of putting his antagonist with force of arms, into a leathern bag, should be the fortunate candidate. The terms were accepted—the parties met in the presence of a numerous crowd of spectators, and the contest began. The German proving the stronger hero of the two, took his English antagonist, and with main strength put him into the bag, tied him up with a handsome bow-knot around the mouth of the bag to prevent his escape, shouldered him as a man would a dead hog, and laid his whole length at his mistress' feet, and amidst her shouts and congratulations of the spectators bore of the prize in triumph.

**Charcoal.**—A correspondent states that the medical qualities of Pulverised Charcoal, are daily developing themselves.—In addition to its value of bilious disorders, two ounces of the Charcoal boiled in a pint of fresh milk, may be taken in doses of a wine glass full, by adults, every two hours in the most obstinate dysentery, until relief is procured, which has not failed to be the effect in almost every instance. It is harmless, and the experiment may be safely tried. Charcoal made from maple wood is the purest that can be readily obtained.—*Balt. Am.*

[To the above we cheerfully add our own testimony of the efficacy of charcoal in cases of dysentery, having known of its application with the best effects in a recent case.]—*B. Pat.*

The child of a man in Sangerville, Penobscot county, in this state, strayed away from her home on the 4th of June last; and from the circumstance that search was made by a great number of persons in various directions, for six or seven days after, without any effect, no doubt was entertained of the loss of the child, which it was supposed some wild beast had devoured.

Early in August, two months after the loss of the child, it was ascertained that a person in Hallowell, 30 miles distant from Sangerville, who is supposed to be a little deranged, had a child, with him, which answered the description of the lost child. This child was sent to Sangerville, but could not be recognized, with certainty, to be the child lost, even by the bereaved parents; and perhaps it never could have been ascertained, but for the circumstance that this child singled out her mother and her grandmother from among the surviving crowd.

Portland Gazette.

Boston, Sept. 21.

### Greek Affairs.

The late arrivals from the Mediterranean have furnished some fresh accounts of the affairs of the Greeks and Turks. The destruction of the Turkish Admiral's ship, by fire, and the capture of the Acropolis at Athens, were the two last war events recorded. The loss of the ship was immediately supplied by the Turks, and the Squadron had been reinforced, and had received a new Commander in Chief. All prospect of a rupture with Russia having disappeared, the Turks were evidently collecting armies to make attacks on the Morea—the strong hold of the Grecian cause. Nearly 40,000 were assembled in Epirus, under a distinguished Pacha, and waiting the arrival of a Turkish or Egyptian Squadron, to convey them to their destination. The Greek insurrection appeared to be confined to about a moiety of the country of ancient Greece. It did not appear, that the Greeks had received much assistance from any of the European powers.—They were however full of hope, and had circulated the report, that they should receive succors from the United States—and considered the arrival of the Constitution and her consort, in the Archipelago, as the first fruits of the offering. Capt. Jones, however, was able to undeceive both the Turks and the Greeks on the subject, and in inform them that any interference in foreign wars does not come within the policy of the American government.

We regret to learn, that the bold and well planned fire ship expedition of the Greeks, had occasioned the entire destruction of the part of the interesting island of Scio, and its inhabitants, which had before escaped the desolation of the Turks.—*C. A.*

**CHARLESTON, Sept. 10.**—A curious—About five weeks since, a parcel of Abolition eggs, (14 or 15 in number) were brought to town and placed in an open box amongst some shavings, in an exposed situation in a cooper's yard, on East Bay. On Saturday last, some agitation was observed in the egg, and on inspection it was found that one of the eggs had brought with it a young Alligator, and that several others were on the eve of doing the like. Between that time and yesterday, ten or twelve young ones had made their appearance; and being put into tubs of water, and placed in the sun, were basking themselves with all the life and activity usually displayed by that creature when in his appropriate element—the water. The young ones are from 4 to 6 inches in length, the eggs were about the size of those of a turkey.—*Courier.*

**RALEIGH (N. C.) Sept. 13.**—A lamentable occurrence took place in this city on the night of Friday last. In consequence of some difference arising in a Billiard Room between Richard Hands, the owner of the table, and Mr. James Boylan, of this vicinity: the latter was stabbed in the throat by the former, in such a manner as to cause his instantaneous death. The coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of wilful murder by the said Hands, who is now confined in the County Jail to take his trial for the offence.—The transaction has naturally produced a

judicial investigation, we content ourselves with stating the facts as they have occurred. Mr. Boylan's premature death has deprived a wife and two children of their natural protector.—*Reg.*

New-York, Sept. 14.

**Riot.**—A number of sailors proceeded yesterday morning in a body to Rutgers' wharf, where a sloop of war is fitting out for the Colombian Government, and attempted to take possession and dismantle her. The object, it appears, was to insist upon employment, and the payment of higher wages. The sheriff, under sheriff, marshals, and posse comitatus, were there in time. Several of the ringleaders were apprehended, after the exchange of some blows. The sailors amounted to about 100, and appeared to have been set on by some of the boarding house keepers. The leader wore an epaulet on his shoulder, but gave up quietly on the demand of the civil authority.—*American.*

### EASTPORT :

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1832.

**We have received but few returns of votes for Governor since our last.** The majority and gain for Mr. PARRIS, was increasing.

**DEDICATION.**—On Wednesday last a new and commodious Meeting-House was Dedicated to the service of GOD, at Soward's Neck, (Lubeck.) The Services were very ably performed by the Rev. Mr. KELLOR and Rev. Mr. EGGLEW. This makes the fifth Meeting-House built in this quarter within three years, 3 in this town and 2 in Lubeck.

**FALL MUSTER.**—Thursday the 10th day of October next is appointed for Regimental Inspection and Review, in this place.

**The Members of the First Congregational Society,** are reminded that their meeting will be held on Wednesday next, at the Meeting-House, at 4 o'clock P. M. on important business. A general and punctual attendance is requested at the time appointed. All others who feel interested are respectfully invited to attend.

We transcribe, with much pleasure, the following paragraph from the "St. Andrews Herald" of the 17th, as it contains the first information we have had of Capt. McMaster since his reported battle, and dissipates all fears that were entertained for his safety. For the compliment paid us as well as others, we shall improve the first opportunity of returning thanks.

We observe in the last "Eastport Sentinel," a romantic account of a "Battle Royal" between the One Per Cent, and a Schooner. For the information and relief of our worthy friends at Eastport who march to the credit of their humanity, seem to take lively interest in the fate of Capt. McMaster, we are happy to state, that he never heard of the engagement till he arrived here. Two Prisoner vessels, are detained here, (the Lady Hunter, and the Lark,) for discharging their cargoes illegally.

"Our Eastport friend has a very wrong impression concerning the subject mentioned in the above paragraph; relating to the nomination of Mr. O'Brien; and we cannot but think his remarks rather too illiberal to be hazarded, as they must have been, on mere conjecture. We can assure the editor of the Sentinel, that there has been no "intermeddling of spirits who live in & about Portland," with the affairs of Washington County. The communication in the Argus, which he complains of, was not manufactured in this vicinity, but was actually sent us from Washington County. And as it came from a respectable source, and was perfectly proper for publication, there was no reason why we should not insert it. With respect to the two candidates, Messrs. O'Brien and Vose, we have nothing to say, except to express our unqualified approbation of each. Both of these gentlemen are entitled to our confidence and esteem; and whilst we are willing to let them manage their own affairs in their own way, we hope they will not heap upon us a burden of unjust imputations."

The above paragraph is taken from the last Argus. If the Editor really was, as he says, willing (a great concession) that the Electors of this county should "manage their own affairs in their own way" why was the name of Mr. O'Brien added to the list of nominations before, yes, we say before even a request was made by any Elector of this county. Knowing this fact, we had good right to presume that the same officious spirit that put his name there, produced the communication signed "An Elector of Washington County," in order to give him a jog. Had the article in question accompanied the nomination, there would have been no suspicion of foreign interference in our election, but it did not appear in the Argus till one or two weeks after—therefore, allowing his statement to be correct, (and we have no disposition to doubt it) it appears that the Argus made the nomination and was seconded by some individual in this county. This it will be seen that our "conjecture" of intermeddling was not of such a nature as to make our remarks so "illiberal" as our Portland "friend" is pleased to term them. We hope another year he will not forget his present willingness to permit us to "manage our own affairs," and wait for a nomination to be made in the county. Although the editor of the Argus may have full "confidence and esteem" in both gentlemen it does not follow that the independent electors of this county have, as will

no wish to "heap upon the Argus" a burden of unjust imputation" as has been clearly shown; and that they are guilty of intermeddling will not be denied, tho' perhaps an attempt will be made to palliate it, by saying that such a proceeding is customary. Whatever may be their practice towards other counties we do not wish it extended to us, as we are capable of selecting for ourselves.

The Franklin Gazette, in speaking of the situation of Europe, has the following remarks:

As to Great Britain, the leading topics of discussion which concern the internal affairs of the united kingdoms, are its agriculture, catholic emancipation, and parliamentary reform. On the first head, much investigation has taken place, and some measures adopted of an alleviating description; but they by no means come up to the wishes of the agricultural interest. A steady resistance is opposed to the Catholic emancipation; and with regard to Parliamentary reform, the matter has been so long before the public, the words have been so constantly in the mouth of every politician, that the topic is considered as common place, and the various solid arguments employed in its favor have greatly lost their influence. The poor in Ireland continue to perish from hunger; and this effect of bad government is one of the most extraordinary occurrences of the times in which we live. When we reflect that England and Ireland are both fruitful countries, that immense quantities of grain are in the warehouses, and might be purchased at a reasonable price, it is truly surprising that the British government permits a valuable part of its population to die for the want of food. The evil lies deep, and may be traced to the grinding system of double rents, of tithes, and of taxes which are straining from the hands of the labouring classes to pamper the nobility and the higher order of the clergy. Private contributions for the relief of the suffering Irish have been liberal but by no means adequate to their wants. With respect to foreign affairs, the chief incident of British policy is the relaxation of the rigor of her colonial system in relation to the West India trade. The occurrence is memorable in the history of commerce; and the change, we presume, is to be attributed to the revolutions in Spanish America, to the revolutionary temper manifested in Cuba, and several other islands, and to the territorial dominion which the United States have acquired on the Gulf of Mexico. Up to the present year, Great Britain had uniformly refused to our navigation any reciprocity of commercial intercourse with her West Indian and North American possessions. And now that she admits it, we expect to see it connected with other projects of trade calculated to give advantages to British bottoms. This must be expected; and our commercial men, as there is no board of trade in our government, ought to be on the alert to ascertain as early as possible, the exact practical results of the new regulations affecting the colonial commerce of Great Britain.

### Better than we expected.

We can now most heartily congratulate our friends on the subject of the recent elections, which in some respects have more than fulfilled our highest hopes of success. From the returns we have received it appears, beyond a doubt, that Governor Parris will have about two thirds of all the votes given. It appears also that Mr. Harris is elected in this district as Representative to Congress; and that all the Senators, elected to our next Legislature, are republicans, with the exception of one. There is also a very considerable change in the House. Many towns, whose representatives last year opposed the administration, have now chosen for their representatives friends to the administration. Thus has Governor Parris at last the satisfaction to learn that the people duly appreciate his exertions to promote their welfare; and notwithstanding the abuse he has received at the hands of a few individuals, the mass of his fellow citizens cordially proffer him their confidence, their respect, and their benediction.—*Argus.*

We understand the Court of Inquiry, which has been sitting for the last forty days with uncommon patience and industry, examining into the official conduct of Capt. Hull, during the whole period of his command on this station, yesterday closed the examination of witnesses, after having before them every individual who it was known could testify to any circumstances connected therewith. The Court adjourned from yesterday to Monday, 20th inst. when the whole evidence will be summed up, and the defence delivered in. We hope, whatever may be the result of this Court, that all will be disposed to rest satisfied with its decision.

Bost. Pat.

**The Duellists.**—We were last evening shewn a letter of the 5th inst. dated from Greenville; S. C. giving some account of Messrs. Cumming and McDuffie, both of whom had been in that place, where they had posted each other as "scoundrels" and "cowards." The former hearing that his antagonist had improved his hand at shooting, delayed the "meeting" for two or three days. The latter, however, getting impatient of delay, requested the former to "take satisfaction" before the expiration of a given time; this C. did not think proper to do and M.D. accordingly left "the ground." C. followed and posted M.D. who returned the compliment, and here ends the farce.—*ib.*

**Liberal Donation.**—DAVID OWEN, Esq. has given £50 towards erecting a Church on the Island of Grand Mennan

An account of the acknowledgment of the independence of La Plata by the United States was most joyfully received at Buenos Ayres.

The Govt. of Peru has established a new flag with two red and one white stripe—the white in the middle, with a red sun in the centre. The Govt. has advertised for proposals to erect the two stone bridges.

It is reported that the Emperor of Mexico has ordered Cut Glass Ware to the amount of \$3000 from a Manufactory in New-York. Two cutters are building for him at Philadelphia.

A Republican Standard is understood to have been recently erected in Mexico, by a General Guadalupe, supported by 10,000 adherents. Imperial troops were ordered to march against him. He had routed those who first opposed him.

The private Secretary of the Emperor of Mexico is De Armas, a native of Louisiana.

It is reported that Linnaeus was cured of the Gout by eating Strawberries. It is a pity this fact had not been mentioned seasonably this year; but it may be remembered for the next, to the additional profit of the cultivator at least.

Tobacco is said to grow spontaneously in Alabama.

It is reported, via St. Croix, that the Grampus is bringing all her Spanish prisoners in the U. States, although the captain offered \$5000 for his ransom; the prisoners will serve to exchange for our countrymen, if they have really been detained at Porto Rico.

Mr. Duane, editor of the Aurora, denies that his destination is to Mexico, and states that his views may be estimated by the following facts:

At an advanced period of life, but with a constitution unimpaired by any excesses—with a numerous family dependant on him alone.

He finds on his books of account that there is due to him 72,000 dollars, for value of C. delivered.

Besides nearly \$3000 due to him from the government of the U. States.

Of this enormous sum, he cannot collect, owing to various causes, general distress or partial injustice, the means to support a moderate mode of living, and avoid debt.

A brig called the Jax, built at Brewster, Me. for Messrs. Fiske & Bridge, of Boston, was launched there on the 6th inst. The Bangor Register remarks: "She is the first vessel of her class ever built on the Penobscot. The workmanship and materials are said to be of superior quality, and that she has many valuable improvements worthy the notice of the public."

JOHN M'LEAN of Ohio, formerly a member of Congress from that state, has been appointed by the president, Commissioner of the General Land Office, in the place of the late Josiah Meigs.—*Nat. Int.*

We observe in the Intelligencer, that the young ladies and gentlemen of Washington and Georgetown are invited to call and inspect a patent rocking cradle, invented by a resident of Baltimore. This is certainly a very popular subject for invention, and we can say with sincerity, success to our INFANT manufactures!—*Shamrock.*

CHARLES CHAY, and GEORGE D. BURTON, Esqrs. have been appointed Justices of the Peace for the County of Charlotte.

The Egyptian Turks had failed in an expedition on the beautiful island of Candia, and after much loss had returned to Stancha, an island near Rhodes.—*Centinel.*

New-York SIGNERS.—We regret to find, that at the last dates the ravages of the fever appeared to be increasing in New-York, and that on Tuesday last (the latest return) there were thirteen new cases.—*ib.*

SAMUEL L. KLEPP, Esq. of Boston, has been chosen to deliver the Oration at the next anniversary of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Dartmouth College.

Died in prison, on Tuesday night last, Francis Duggan, one of the prisoners confined by Trask on the 6th inst. Newman, the other wounded prisoner, it is feared cannot recover.—*ib.*

On Monday night last, Trask, who is confined in our jail in a room alone, and with which there could be no communication, contrived, by some means, to break his handcuffs, and the iron collar by which he was chained to the floor, into eight or ten pieces. The pieces bear no marks of any instrument, and to those who have examined them, it would appear that no human power could equal to this violence. The feat of Baron Trenck appear children's play to this of Trask. He has not uttered a word since he committed the murderous attack on Duggan and Newman.

The collar was nearly an inch and a half wide, and a sixth of an inch thick, and was twisted like a ribbon.—*ib.*

The weather since Sunday has undergone a great change. On that day the thermometer ranged from 80 to 86 deg.; and on Tuesday evening the frost was so severe in this vicinity, as nearly to produce ice.—*ib.*

**HAIL STORM.**—The town of Hachisawake, N. J. was visited by a dreadful hail storm, on Saturday last. The hail stones were as large as the black walnut. More than 10,000 panes of glass were broken by it. There were a hundred and forty-six panes broken in the Church.

**MACHINE TO CONVEY WATER.**—The Machine for supplying the city of Philadelphia with water is nearly completed. It will serve eight million gallons of water in the reservoir on the top of Fair Mount, in twenty-four hours. The surplus, above what is used by the city, is to be taken to cleanse the streets.







From the Charleston Courier.

## SHED NO TEAR FOR ME

Think not—think not—my hours are gay,  
As now they seem to be;  
Think not my moments fleet away,  
As hours of pleasure flee.  
A few short years, and I shall sleep  
Beneath the willow tree;  
Weep other friends—for kindred weep—  
But shed no tear for me.

Oh! this is but a bumble bee,  
To turn away the tear;  
To soothe my sorrows with a smile,  
Ere grief again appear.  
Weep for the dead, who leave below,  
Sweet hopes of joy to be;  
Weep not for those who sleep in woe,  
Oh! shed no tear for me.

My heart in bitterness hath bled,  
Ere youth's dear summer past;  
My joys are fled—my hopes are dead,  
And I am torn at last.  
Why should I fear how soon I fall,  
To what all flesh shall be?  
Then shed the streaming tear for all,  
But shed no tear for me.

Mine be the bed beneath the ground,  
The sleep that will not wake;  
When on my breast the little mound  
Shall close no more to break;  
My only robe the tender green,  
That grows beneath the tree;  
For others weep and sigh between,  
But shed no tear for me.

For the still grave's my only rest,  
From all my care and pain;  
Beneath the turf the green worm breast,  
No more shall heave again.  
Soon may that blessed sleep of peace,  
Set the worn wand free;  
Then when my weeping all shall cease,  
Oh! shed no tear for me.

## SONG.

I envy not the proud their wealth,  
Their equipage and state;  
Give me but innocence and health,  
I ask not to be great.

I in this sweet retirement find  
A joy unknown to kings,  
For sceptres to a virtuous mind  
Seem vain and empty things.

Great Cincinnatus at his plough  
With brighter lustre shone  
Than guilty Caesar e'er could show,  
Though seated on a throne.

Tumultuous day and restless nights  
Ambition ever knows,  
A stranger to the calm delights  
Of study and repose.

Then free from envy, care and strife,  
Keep me, ye powers divine!  
And pleased, when ye demand my life,  
May I that life resign!

From "Lights and Shades of Scottish Life."

## HELEN EYRE.

In a beautiful town in the south of Scotland, distinguished by the noble river that sweeps by its gardens, its majestic bridge, its old crumbling tower, and a grand old princely domain that stretch with their single gigantic trees, and many spacious groves, all around the clustered habitations, resided, for one half year, an English officer of cavalry and a young and lovely woman, who was—not his wife. He was the youngest son of a noble family, and with some of the virtues, possessed many of the vices of his position. That he was a man of weak principles, he showed by having attached to him, by the tenderest ties, one, who, till she had known him, had been innocent, happy and respected; that he was not a man of high principles, he showed by an attention to her, as gentle, refined, and constant as ever husband and wife. He loved her truly and well. She was his mistress—degraded—despised—looked on with contempt and scornful eyes—unspoken to but by his voice, solitary indeed when he was absent, and revived by his presence into a troubled and miserable delight, that even more than her lonely agonies told her that she was forever and irretrievably lost. She was his mistress—that was known to the grave who condemned to the gay who connived, and to the tenderhearted who pitied them both, her and her seducer, but though she knew that such was her sad name, yet when no eyes were upon her but those of Marmaduke Stanley, she forgot or cared not for all that humiliation, and conscious of her own affection, fidelity, and, but for him, in consequence, she sometimes even admitted into her heart a thought of joy and of pride in the endearments and attachment of him whom all admired and so many had loved. To be respectable again was impossible—out to be true to the death unto her seducer, if not her duty, was a bitter despair—and while she prayed to God for forgiveness, she also prayed that, when she died, her head might be lying on the guilty but affectionate bosom. To fly from him, even if it were to become a beggar on the high-ways, or a gladder in the cell, often did her conscience tell her; but though conscience spoke so, how could it act, when entangled and interested in a thousand intertwined folds of affections and passions, one and all of them as strong as the very spirit of life?

Helen Eyre prayed that she might die, and her prayer was granted. He who should have been her husband, had been ordered suddenly away to America—and Helen was left behind, (not altogether friendless) as her health was delicate, and she was about to become a mother. They parted with many tears—as husband and wife well have parted—but dearly as she loved her Marmaduke, she hoped that he might never see her more, and in a few years forgot that such a creature had ever been. She blessed him before

he went away even upon her knees, in a fit of love, grief, fear, remorse and contrition; and as she heaved him wave his white plumes towards her from a distance, and then disappear among the trees, she said, "Now I am left alone for repentance, with my God!"

This unfortunate young creature gave birth to a child; and after enjoying the deep delight of its murmuring lips for a few days, during which the desire of life revived within her, she expired with it asleep in her bosom. Small, indeed, was the funeral of the English officer's fair English mistress. But she was decently and quietly laid in her grave, for, despised as she had been when living, she was only pitied now, and no one chose to think but of her youth, her beauty, her pale and melancholy face, her humble mien, and acts of kindness and charity to the poor, whom she treated always as her superiors—for they, though in want, might be innocent, and she had gone far astray. Where too thought many, who saw the funeral pass by, where are her relations at this moment. No doubt, so pretty and elegant a being must have had many who once loved and were proud of her—but such thoughts pass by with the breeze—she was buried, and a plain stone laid over her, according to her own desire: "Here lies Helen Eyre, an orphan, aged twenty-two years."

There was one true Christian who had neither been afraid nor ashamed to visit Helen Eyre during the few last weeks of her life, when it seemed almost certain that life was near its close. This was Mrs. Montgomery, the widow of a country gentleman of good family, who had for some years resided in the town. This excellent woman knew Marmaduke Stanley, and was not a stranger to the circumstances of this unfortunate and guilty connexion. On his departure she had promised to take care that Helen Eyre should be looked after in her illness—and, when the hand of death lay upon the poor friendless orphan, she was frequently with her at her bed side, administering comfort and consolation. Such kindness from such a person, at such a time, supported the soul of the dying mother when it was most disconsolate; it quitted all the natural fears of dissolution; and when she, whose own life had been a model of all that was good, and beautiful, and lofty in the female character, bent down over the penitent sinner, and kissed her hair young brow, now cold and clammy in the death throes, that Christian kiss seemed to assure her that she might be forgiven, and, if God, as we believe, beholds the creature he has made, it was registered in Heaven.

Mrs. Montgomery took the infant into her own house—and had written, to inform its father of what had happened, when she read in a newspaper that, in a skirmish, major Marmaduke Stanley had been killed. She then opened a letter he had left with her on his departure—and found that he had bequeathed his small fortune of four thousand pounds to Mrs. Montgomery, that she might settle it properly on the mother of his child if she survived, if not, upon the infant.

The infant orphan was christened Helen Eyre, after its mother, whom, as she had been, there was no need that her child, at least, should ever disown. No one wished to have the baby that now belonged to none—And this excellent lady, from no whim, no caprice, no enthusiasm, but touched at the heart, with its inter and forlorn helplessness, by sorrow for its poor mother's transgression and early fate, and by something of a maternal affection for its dead father, resolved to adopt Helen Eyre as her own child; and to educate her in a woman's accomplishments, and a Christian's faith. Some smiled—some disdained, and a few even blamed, the kindness that could rescue an orphan from an orphan's fate. Many, too, wondered, they knew not why, when it was known that Mrs. Montgomery had left all his fortune to Mrs. Montgomery, for behoof of the child. But in a few months it was felt by every one, whatever they might choose to acknowledge, that the brave soldier had had a good heart, and that he had committed the interests of his orphan, even before she was born, to one whose character was summation up in that one word—a Christian.

It often seems as if those children who have fewest to live than in the world grow up the most worthy of love. Here was an orphan—born in sin, in shame, and in sorrow—and now left alone on the earth—who grew up beautiful to all eyes, and captivating to all hearts. Before five summers had shown upon her blue eyes, the child was noticeable among all other children. Her mother had been lovely, and there was a time too, it was said, when her presence had been welcome in the halls even of the noble, who had visited her parents in their pleasant dwelling, beside their own church. Her father, however deficient in more solid worth, had been the ornament of polished life, and it seemed as if nature preserved in this small, and beautiful, and graceful image, the united attractions of both the unfortunate dead. The very loneliness of the sweet child, without a natural home in the world, could not but interest every good heart; but her exceeding beauty made an impression almost like that of love upon the hearts of men, and "English Helen"—so she was familiarly called, to distinguish her from another child of the same Christian name at school, was a favorite with all. Besides, she was the adopted daughter of Mrs. Montgomery, and that added a charm even to her beauty, her sweetness, and her innocence.

The heart of Helen Eyre expanded mirth after mirth, in the joy of its innocence, and felt the holy voice of nature whispering in its new feelings of love and affection. The children with whom she played had fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, and many other friends. She had none. She loved the lady who was so good to her, and by whose bed she slept at night on her own small couch. But she knew that it was not her mother (that both father and mother were dead); and sometimes the sweet child wept for those she had never seen, and of whom she knew nothing but that they had been buried long ago. Something sad and melancholy, therefore, mixed itself with youthful native gladness, and a corresponding expression settled itself about her eyes, and often smoothed dim-

ples on her smiling cheeks. "English Helen's" own heart told her what she had often heard her childish companions say, that she was an orphan; but she knew, that though that was something mournful, it could not be wicked, and that, therefore, people would pity her more—not love her less—because her father had been killed in the wars, and her mother had died soon after she was born, of a broken heart.

One day Helen Eyre had wandered with some of her companions into the church-yard, near the Old Tower, and attracted by the murmuring blossoms of a shady horse-chestnut tree, that hung its branches over several tombs and grave-stones, in a corner near the river side, she tripped into the shade, and fell; and fell her eyes upon a grey slab, she read there her own name, the inscription on her mother's grave. She went home drownded in tears, and asked her guardian, if that was not the stone under which her mother was buried. The good old lady went with her to the church-yard, and they sat down together upon that stone. Helen was now ten years old; and perhaps heard, although she scarcely knew that she had, some dim intimation in the language of her playfellows, which they themselves had not understood, that she was not a natural child.

Mrs. Montgomery spoke to her about her parents; and while the sweet child kept her weeping eyes fixed upon her face, as she spoke in a bewildered and perplexing grief, she came to know at last that her mother had been guilty of a great sin, but had been forgiven by God, and had died happy. The child was told, too, although that she could scarcely believe, that some might have herself for that reason; but that the truly good would love her the more, if she continued to be what she now was, innocent, sweet tempered, and obedient to God's holy laws. "Your mother, Helen, was a kind, gentle, and religious being; and you must always think so, when you weep for her, here beside her grave, or elsewhere. When you are older, I will tell you more about her, and about your birth. But, my beloved, my good, and my beautiful child, for I do not fear to call thee so, even to thy sweet face—he not ashamed to hold up your head, Helen, among your companions; and my hands, as long as I live, will dress for thee that guileless bosom, and tend the flowing of that glossy hair. I am your mother now, Helen, are you not willing to be my child?" The orphan could make no reply, for her little heart was full, almost in breaking—and she could only kiss the hand that took hers gently into it, and bathe it with happy and affectionate tears. They left the church yard; and before they reached the sweet cottage on the river side, Helen was gazing with delight on the queen butterflies, as they for a moment expanded their rich brown, mottled, and scarlet wings on the yellow lustre of the laburnums, and then glanced, careering away over the fruit trees into other gardens, or up in the sunshine of open day.

In Scotland there prevails, it is believed, a strong feeling of an indefinite kind towards those whose birth has been such as that of poor Helen Eyre. This feeling is different in different minds; but, perhaps, in very few, such as seems reconcilable with a true Christian spirit. Scorn and aversion towards the innocent, however wretched, or restrained by better feelings, is not surely, in any circumstances, a temper of mind any where expressly recommended, or indirectly implied by any passages in the new Testament; and with reverence be it spoken, if we could imagine ourselves listening to the loving Christ, we should not expect to hear from his lips lessons of contumely, or hard-heartedness to poor, simple, innocent orphan children.

The morality of society is not to be protected by the encouragement of any feelings which Christianity condemns; and as such is the constitution of this world, that the innocent often suffer for the guilty, that is an awful consideration to deter from vice, but surely it is no reason for adding to the misfortunes of virtue. In coarse and vulgar minds, this feeling towards illegitimate children is a loathing repugnance, and a bitter and angry scorn. And the name by which they call them is one that comes from their mouths steeped in inhuman pride, as if there were in it an odious contamination. Alas! who are they that thus turn away with loathing from beings formed by God in his own image? Are they all pure—and innocent—and aloof from transgression? Or may not in such cases, the scorn of the despicable, the mean, the cruel, the ignorant and the malicious, fall upon the head of the generous, the just, the pure, the intelligent, the refined, and the pious? It is often so. Now society has its own laws, and they are often stern enough; but let them never, with the good, prevail against the laws of nature; and let every mind that entertains the feeling now alluded to, be cautious, in justice to itself and to a fellow-creature, and in due reverence of a common Creator, to separate from it all unreserved virulence, all unchristian community, all unbrotherly or uncharitable hatred, and then they will know to how little it amounts, and how easily it must be forgotten in the contemplation of excellence; and then, too, will they feel a far deeper compassion for them in whose minds that alienated passion of contempt so rankly grows. There were many who wondered that Mrs. Montgomery could have adopted such an orphan. And with that course wonder they turned away from that noble, high born, high bred, and what was far better, tender hearted, compassionate, and pious lady, and from the beautiful creature at her side, rejoicing in protected innocence and awakening intelligence beneath the light of her gracious affection.

As Helen Eyre grew out of her sweet girlhood into the ripening beauty of her virgin prime, this feeling regarding her became somewhat stronger. For now there was the jealousy, the envy, and the spite of little minds, painfully conscious of their inferiority, and impatient of total eclipse. They had the tone of the world's most worldly heart on their side, and it was easy, pleasant, safe, and satisfactory to hang a cloud over her by one single word that could not be gainsayed, when it was felt that in itself the flower was

fragrant and most beautiful. Campbell has, in the simple words of genius, spoken of the "magic of a name"—so likewise there is a blight in a name, a blight which may not fall on its object, but which can wither up the best feelings of our nature, which the sight of that object was formed to cherish and expand. Helen by degrees instructed her heart in this knowledge, which from nature alone she never could have had. Her guardian had told her the story of her birth, she read in books of persons situated as she was, and although sometimes her heart rebelled at what could not but appear to her most impious injustice, and although even sometimes she felt a sort of angry and obstinate pride which she knew was wrong, yet such was the felicity of her nature, that the knowledge wrought no disturbance in her character; and she was now in her undisturbed beauty, her acknowledged accomplishment, and her conscious innocence, humble but happy, sedate but not depressed, not too ready either with her smiles or tears, but prodigal of both when nature knocked at her heart, and asked admission there for grief or joy.

Helen Eyre was no object of pity; for her bark had been drawn up into a quiet haven, and moored to a green shore overspread with flowers. Yet still she was an orphan, and the world were a different aspect to her eyes from that which it presented to other young persons, with troops of friends and relations, bound to them by hereditary connections, or by the ties of blood. They had daily presented to them food for all the affections of the heart; their feelings had not either to sleep or else to be self-starved, for a thousand pleasant occurrences were constantly touching them with almost unconscious delight. Life to them offered a succession of pleasures ready made to their hands, and they had but to bring hearts capable of enjoyment. Little demand is made on such as those, so long as health continues, and their worldly affairs are prosperous, to look often or deeply, or steadily, into their own souls. But with this orphan the case was very different. She was often left alone to commune with her own heart; and unless thoughts, and feelings, and fancies, rose up there, she must have been desolate. Her friends were often not living beings of the same age and pursuits as herself, for of them she came at last to have but few, but they were still, calm, silent, pure and holy thoughts, that passed in trains before her, when the orphan was sitting in her solitude with no one to cheer her, or to disturb. When she read in the history of real life, or in the fictions of poetry, of characters who had acted their parts well, and walked in the light of nature beautiful and blest, or tried and triumphant in the fires of affliction, these she made the friends of her heart, and with these she would hold silent communion all the day long. No eyes seemed averted from her, no faces frowned, nor did any harsh voices rise up among the dead. All the good, over whom the grave had closed, were felt to be her friends; into that purified world no unkind feelings could intrude; and the orphan felt no bar to intervene between her beating heart, and those who were the objects of her profound and devout affection. From the slights, or the taunts, or the coldness of living acquaintances, Helen Eyre could always turn to these sacred intimacies and friendships, unbroken and unimpaired; she could bring a tender light from the world of memory, to soften down the ruggedness or the asperities of present existence; and thus while she was in one sense an orphan, almost alone in life, in another she was the child of a family, noble, rich, powerful, great and good.

Of such a happy nature, and trained by the wisdom of her youthful innocence to such habits of emotion and thought, Helen Eyre felt, but not keenly, the gradual falling off and decay of almost all her school-friendships. Some of her companions left that part of the country altogether, and she heard of them no more—some went home in the neighbourhood, and in a short time recognized her when they chanced to meet, by a civil smile, question, courtesy, or shake of the hand, and no more—some seemed to forget her altogether, or to be afraid to remember—and some treated her with a condescending, and patronizing, & ostentatious kindness, which she easily understood to be a mixture of fear, shame, and pride. Such things as these, Helen generally felt to be trifles; nor did they permanently affect her peace. But sometimes, when her heart like that of others, desired a homely, a human, and a lowly happiness, and was willing to unite itself in that happiness with one and all of its youthful friends, whoever they might be, poor Helen could not feel the cruelty and injustice of alienation, and perhaps may have wept unseen, to think that she was not allowed to share the affection even of the vulgar, the ignorant and the mean. Many who at school, before they had learned the lessons of the world, truly and conscientiously loved her, and were grateful to "English Helen" for the assistance she lent them in their various tasks, and for her sweet and obliging disposition in all things, began now to keep down their natural emotions towards her, and to give way to the common sentiment: "Tradery Misses destitute of all accomplishments, and ignorant of all knowledge needful or graceful to woman's soul,

were ashamed to be tho't friends of Helen Eyre, and thought it necessary to explain, that she was only an acquaintance when they were at Oliver's boarding-school, adding that she was to be pitied, for that although, like all persons in her situation, she was excessively proud, yet she was certainly very clever, and did not want heart. To be continued.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Sept. 3.

A curious spectacle.—The exhibition of Mr. Neal's rattle snakes at the Eagle Hotel is too great a curiosity to be passed over. It is one of the most singular sights which we have ever witnessed.

Mr. Neal is a Frenchman; while in North Carolina, he attempted to procure some rattle snakes, for the purpose of making out a collection. But some of the observations and experiments he made, induced him to believe the possibility of taming this poisonous reptile; he finally made the trial, and has secured in a manner which is calculated to astonish every beholder. What is the process he employed, is unknown to us—he probably availed himself of the power, which a control over the appetite of the animal gives him—he dwells very much too on the charms of music; while inflamed by hunger, and irritated by the application of hot iron, the creature is soothed and softened by a slow and plaintive strain.

Mr. N. has two rattle snakes—the male, which is 4 feet 3 inches long, has 8 rattles to his tail, thus proving him to be 9 years old—he has had this snake 4 years. The female is much smaller, and has 5 rattles—she has been with him 33 months. So great is their docility, that he will take them up, after speaking a sort of jargon to them, and stroking down their backs, as if they were so many strings—he will make them crawl up his breast and face, caress and kiss him, coil round his neck, and while one of them is thus hanging around him, he will take up and exhibit the other. The perfect harmlessness of the reptile, and even attachment to his keeper, is astonishing. Meanwhile Mr. N. is himself thoroughly at his ease—completely self-possessed, diverting the spectator with the exhibition of his snakes, or instructing them by his explanations. He says, he has no fears himself; for, independently of his command over the animal, he is satisfied he can cure the bite of it—of the remedy he makes no secret.—Wash your mouth first with warm sweet oil, and then suck the wound—next, drink most copiously of the decoction of the snake-root, until it operates a strong emetic.—This is the regimen he recommends—and which he believes to be infallible.

There is no deception practised upon you. He opens the mouth of the snake, and shows his fangs. They are in the upper jaw alone—two on each side, and have the faculty of renewing themselves, in case they are drawn out by a violent blow—the fang is within the mouth, bent, sharpened and sheathed like a claw of a cat, and turned towards the throat—the orifice thro' which the poison is ejected is a small groove on the upper side of the fang, between its point and the upper curve—the poison bags lie at the roots of the fangs.—But to remove all doubts of the poisonous qualities of these snakes being unimpaired, Mr. N. proposes to have a public exhibition this week when the snake will kill a young hare by a slight stroke, and then immediately devour him.

Perhaps no one has had so good an opportunity of studying the habits of the animal. His remarks will of course form a valuable addition to natural history.—He is an intelligent man—and a memoir may be expected from him, when he arrives in Europe. The male snake has just cast his skin—and the new one is beautiful. The tail has a fine glossy black. He says, they renew their skins every two months; three times in the year; perhaps from October to April, they remain torpid, and this function is suspended. Most probably, it varies in different snakes with the quantities of food they can obtain. Mr. N. generally feeds his once a week.

They have also a rattle every year after the first. They scarcely ever awake it but when they are strongly excited, or to strike the attention of their prey. He contends that the use of their rattles is to draw upon themselves the eyes of their victims, which general consist of the fleetest animals, as birds, squirrels, &c. As soon as the eyes meet, he says the process of the charming commences. He believes in this faculty, for he has seen it exemplified in a garden by his own snakes: the victim will hop from bough to bough, and rock to rock, overcome with apprehension, until approaching each other, the snake seizes him. He denies altogether, what some naturalists assert, the deleterious qualities of their breath—for he has often kissed them, and in blowing their breath upon him, he has found it uncommonly sweet.

Mr. N. has other snakes in his collection—as a swamp snake, beautifully streaked and so called after the Indian ornament; it is a small species of the Boa Constrictor, which winds itself round its prey, and kills not by poison, but by stricture—it even squeezes the rattle snake to death. He has also the common black snake—and the least-coloured American adder, of the description of the bat heads. He has all these under the same command—exhibiting almost the same docility as the rattle snakes. The spectacle is not dangerous nor even disgusting—and it well worthy the attention of the curious.