

### BLOWING UP OF A TURKISH SHIP OF THE LINE.

We have rarely seen a more graphic sketch than the following account of the blowing up of a large Turkish ship of the line off Scio, by a Greek fireship under the command of the brave Canaris.

The Turkish fleet was lying quietly and unsuspectingly at anchor off Scio, on a fine night, in the month of June; the hour was waxing very late; the coffee-shops on board had ceased to give out the chibouques and cups, the Turks were reposing, huddled together like sheep on the decks, the Captain Pasha had retired to his splendid cabin, his officers had followed his example; no regular watch being ever kept on board a Turkish man of war. I, and a few Greek lands, still lingered on the upper deck, and, for want of a better amusement, were watching the progress of a dark sail, which we saw emerge from the Spalmatore Islands, and bear down the channel in our direction. She came steadily on, approaching us nearer and nearer, and we kept gazing at her, without, however apprehending anything until we saw another sail in sight, and perceived that the vessel we had first made out was hauling up in such a manner as would soon bring her right alongside of our lofty three-decker. I then ventured to go below and speak to one of the Turkish officers. This gentleman called me for disturbing him, and cursed me a fool, & after speaking disrespectfully of the mother that bore me, grumbled out that they must be merchant vessels from Smyrna, turned himself on his other side, and fell again to sleep. Still the suspicious ship came on nearer and nearer; I spoke to some of the men, who replied much in the same manner as the officer had done, wondering what I had got into my head, to be running about breaking people's rest at such a time of the night.—

When I again ascended the quarter deck, the vessel was close astern, within hail. She was a large brig, as black as Satan, but not a soul could I see on board except the man at the helm. Of my own accord, I cried out to them to hold off, or he would be split to pieces against us.— No answer was returned, but favoured by a gentle breeze, on came the brig; silent and sombre as the grave. Whilst fixing my eyes intently on these incomprehensible proceedings, I saw the helmsman leave his post, having secured his tiller hard a-port, the next instant I heard a noise like that made by the manning of oars—then I saw a boat drop astern from under the lee of the brig—and ere I could again draw breath, the brig struck violently against our side, to which (by means I could not then conceive) she became at once attached like a crab, or the many armed polypus. Before one-third of the slumbering Turks were aroused, before a dozen of them had seized their spikes and spars to detach their dangerous neighbour—she exploded!—A discharge—a fire—a shock like the mighty eruption of some vast volcano, rose from the dark, narrow bosom and quickly she was scattered in minute fragments, high in the air, and among our decks and rigging; destroyed herself in the act of destroying, though we could see the hands that had directed and impelled the movements of the dreadful engine pulling fast away in the boat. They might have taken it more coolly, for the Turks had no other matter to think of, than pursuing them—our ship was on a blaze—the flames were running like lightning along our rigging, and had seized on so many parts at once, that the confused crew knew not where to direct their attention.

The Captain Pasha rushed upon deck like a man who had heard the sound of the trumpet; he did not, however, lose much time in beating his forehead & tearing his beard; he proceeded with great firmness of mind to give judicious orders, but the fire was too widely spread, and the consternation of the crew too excessive to admit of any good being done. While he gave commands to intercept the flames that were already playing down the main-top-mast, he heard the cry from below, that the lower deck was on fire, and numbers of his men rushed by him and leaped into the sea. It was in vain he ran from place to place, attempting by prayers and threats to establish something like a unity and purpose of action, the fellows had lost their reason in their extreme fear. It was all in vain that he drew forth his splendid purse, and scattered its rich contents before them—what was money to a man who felt that, like the lingers for a minute, he should be sent into the air on the wings of gunpowder! Some of our boats had

caught fire; others were lowered & you will not wonder that these were all swamped or upset by the numbers that rushed into them. Meanwhile the fire spread, and spread—at each instant it might reach the powder magazines—the guns too, that were all double-shotted or crammed with grope, began to be heated; and as the flames flashed over them, already went off at intervals with tremendous roar. The wild shrieks, curses, and phrensiac action of some of the crew, the speeches despair, and stupid passiveness of others; and the shrill, reckless maniac laugh (for many of them were downright mad) were horrible to witness. People may talk about Mahometan resignation, and the surprising influence of their doctrine of fatalism, but for my part, I saw little result from their boasted equanimity or firmest belief; they seemed to be affected just as other mortals would have been in a similar trying situation, and indeed with the exception of a few of superior rank among the Turks, the despised Greeks showed infinitely more firmness and presence of mind than their masters. The far greater part of the latter leaped into the sea, without reflecting whether they could swim two miles—or, indeed, whether they could swim at all, (among nearly eight hundred Turks) and without calculating the certain havoc to be committed on them in the water by the terrible discharges of the guns.— I shall not attempt to vaunt my own courage; I was a worn-out spirit-broken man—I was going to throw myself overboard when a Greek, a townsman of mine, as brave and clever a lad as ever lived, caught hold of my arm, and drew me aside.—

What are you mad, like the stupid Turks? said he in an under tone of voice; if you leap into the water now, you will be either drowned in the dying grasp of some heavy Osmanli, or have your brains knocked out by the cannon shot—the ship may not blow up yet a while; and do you not see, that now as the cables are cut, and the wind is towards shore, we are every moment drifting nearer to the island? Come along Yorghis!

I followed my adviser to the bow of the ship—here I saw a number of Greeks, hanging on the bowsprit and on the rigging outside of the bows. We took our station with them awaiting in almost breathless silence the moment when the powder magazine should explode. I should tell you, though, that before I left the deck I saw the Captain Pasha make an attempt to leave the ship, in a boat that had sustained little injury. His attendants succeeded in embarking his treasures and valuables, and he was descending the ship's side, when a number of frantic Turks leaped into the boat, and down she went, mamoudiers' golden coffee-cups, amber pipes, shawls and all! It has been generally said that the Captain Pasha was killed in the boats by the fall of part of the ship's masts; but this, I can assure you, is not correct—he was blown up with the ship. As I was getting over the bows, I saw him through the smoke and flames, standing with his back against the bulwark, his hands crossed on his breast and his head raised towards the heavens, which looked pitilessly and on fire; and one of my companions afterwards assured me he saw him in the same position the very moment before the final explosion.

### THE ADMINISTRATION, And the Opposition.

We have never seen a more desperate effort made, than this country now exhibits for raising a ambitious man upon the ruins of an administration. What, though Andrew Jackson was elected by a great and triumphant majority of the people? Before he was sworn into office, war was declared against him—War was declared upon the very threshold, and it is now openly proclaimed, that Mr. Clay is to be nominated by the Legislature of Kentucky, as the candidate of the Opposition. Never were any partisans more loyal to their leader, than his body-guard are devoted to him. He is as daring as he is ambitious, and many of them are as desperate in their means as they are in their resolutions.

So insane is his ambition, that he is continually violating his professions by his practice. He avows a desire to restore tranquility to the state; yet in the same breath he is attempting to inflame the people. While he pretends to seek retirement; an unqualified retirement, we see him wandering from town to town, with harangues, intended to advance his own pretensions. He is constantly giving the tone to his friends; openly proclaiming war against the administration; recommending his own cause by the most ingenious stratagems, and attempting to rally partisans under his own banners. But the will over-should his mark, by opening the eyes of his countrymen to his own ambitious designs.

Not are the Coalition presses more indifferent about the means for promoting his object. They are disgraced by misrepresentations and abuse. Some of them are sustained by the donations of individuals. While some of their Editors are harping upon the dependence to which the President would reduce the press, these contributions are dependent upon the contributions of individuals for the support of their mercenary labours. During the last Election, we know that such donations were employed to the disgrace of the Coalition Presses. Draughts were drawn on and accepted by leading individuals, as desperate in their measures as they were in their fortunes. And if obsequiousness can deserve compensation, these men are well entitled to their wages. There is scarcely one act of the President or his Secretaries, which is not grossly perverted or shamefully misrepresented. Some of the worst friends of the Administration are calumniated; the most innocent acts are discoloured; if the rules of office, which had come down from their predecessors, are again brought forward, they are denounced as oppressive innovations, and if the law itself is carried into effect, it is to be called 'extortion.'

(Witness the treatment which Mr. Barry has lately received.) No friend of the liberty of the press can contemplate the present degradation of the Coalition Presses, without the deepest loathing and regret. They will not wait until the great course of Gen. Jackson's Administration is fairly developed. They will not wait to see, how far the doctrines of his first Message will be unfavourable to the genius of the Constitution or the solid interests of the nation; how far he relieves the public burdens at home, or promotes our commercial relations abroad; how far he brings back the government to its original principles, and reforms the abuses which have crept in. But they seize upon every circumstance which they can pervert to his disadvantage; and will do their haranguing leader in Kentucky instruct them in the plan of the campaign. They strike at every thing which comes in their way; calling in every missile weapon which the removed officer, the discontented politician, and the aspiring partizan can bring to the assistance of the common cause.

One of their favourite topics of clamour, springs from these removals. If a spot is removed from office; it is called proscription—If a faithless and incompetent agent is told to give way to a man of honour and capacity, it is equally called proscription—If a default is still to be called proscription. The facts are assiduously kept out of view. The President is nicknamed a Tyrant, a Nero, or Caligula. The worst motives are ascribed to him. He is represented as a Persecutor of the conscience. Men are said to be turned out for entertaining an honest difference of opinion. A hundred Post Masters are magnified into 500. Only two of the officers of the Custom House of Boston were turned out the other day; and the Coalition Presses immediately swelled their number to 45. Not only are motives distorted, but the facts themselves are egregiously exaggerated.

There is a strong parallel drawn between the opening administration of Jefferson and of Jackson. The latter stood in a different situation from the former. Gen. Washington organized the government; and of course had no previous officers to turn out. Mr. John Adams professed to belong to the same school with Gen. Washington and retained as many of his officers as he could. Mr. Madison quietly followed Mr. Jefferson—as Mr. Monroe did Mr. Madison—and Mr. John Q. Adams professed to follow in the footsteps of Mr. Monroe.—But the elections of Jefferson & Jackson were

### A SORT OF CIVIL WAR, AND THE COMPETENT MEN IN THEIR PLACES.

he has removed them, and put more competent men in their places. A groan and a grin. Groan 5.—Gen. Jackson proposed to Mr. Monroe to appoint men to office who had proved themselves to be honest, capable and patriotic, and he admitted to appoint men to office who have proved themselves to be wanting in all those qualities. A groan and a sigh. Groan 6.—Gen. Jackson is said to have heard a person express opinions with regard to the fitness of particular men to particular offices, who is not liked by his opponents. A groan and a tear.

From the Norfolk Herald July 13. THE PRESIDENT. Though averse to the practice of other countries, of accompanying the movements of public men with lengthened details and pompous descriptions, we may be permitted, on the occasion of a visit to our town from one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and filling the most distinguished station in the world, to be somewhat more minute as to particulars than our republican plainness would allow us to be in ordinary cases. Such an event may not occur to us again, nor do we ever expect to witness a more animated scene, or a greater flow of good feeling, harmony and satisfaction, than were displayed at the reception of President Jackson.

As arranged on the previous evening the steam boat Potomac, Capt. Jenkins, departed for Fortress Monroe on Friday morning at an early hour, having on board the Committee of the citizens of Portsmouth deputed to wait on the President & invite him to accept of the hospitality and courtesies of their town. The Committee, on their introduction to the President, presented him with the following letter of invitation:

PORTSMOUTH, July 10th, 1829. 'Sir—The citizens of the town of Portsmouth, justly impressed with the respect due to the President of the United States, and anxious for a convenient opportunity of offering you their hearty congratulations, and of testifying their gratitude for your many and valuable services, rendered our common country, have appointed to wait on and invite you to that place.— They have also instructed us to invite you and the heads of Department and other officers composing your suite, to partake of a public dinner, to be given on such day as may suit your convenience. In performing this duty, sir, we avail ourselves of the opportunity to best press our individual respect and best wishes for your future health and happiness.

ARTHUR EMERSON, WILLIAM WILSON, M. COOKE, JOHN HODGES, JOHN W. MURMAUGH, HOLT WILSON, ROBERT M. BUTT, ANDREW JACKSON, Esq. President of the U. S.

To which the President, in substance verbally replied.—That he duly appreciated the friendship and respect of the people of Portsmouth—that his stay in this section of the country would be so short, (being obliged to set out for Washington on Monday), that his arrangements so made, that he could not accept their polite invitation to partake of a public dinner; but that he would spend an hour in Portsmouth, on any day at any place to be designated by the committee, when he would be pleased to see, in a plain, Republican manner, such of the citizens as might think proper to wait on him.

Other duties in which we were engaged having deprived us of the opportunity of witnessing the passing occurrences at Portsmouth, and at the Navy Yard, on the reception of the President at those places, we give the particulars of the President's suite were greeted by the citizens of Portsmouth with the utmost cordiality, & shown every testimony of respect and attention which the short notice of their visit admitted.

The Committee returned in the Potomac which arrived at the Navy Yard at half past 12 o'clock with the President, his suite, the Ladies, Officers of the Army, and others who accompanied him from Washington, Com. Barrow, Col. House, other officers of the Purcell, and a number of respectable citizens who had gone to the Point to offer their respects to our distinguished visitors.

As the Potomac glided in majestic style up our river, the wharves and shipping became crowded with a multitude of spectators who had been gathering, since early morning, from all quarters of the town and vicinity, to witness the arrival of the veteran chief and his coadjutors in the government.

When the Steam Boat reached the New Naval Hospital, a salute of 24 guns was commenced from a battery of four 12 pounders, which had been erected for the occasion by Mr. John McPhail, on his wharf near Town Point, and which was continued (with a few minutes interval, while the Boat was passing it) until she arrived off the County Dock, when, after checking her speed for a few minutes, in respect to the load cheering of the multitude, (the band playing an elegant air,) she proceeded up to the Navy Yard. The President and suite were waited upon on landing, by the Navy

those attached to the vessel, who were especially distinguished by Commodore Barron and the Flag Secretary of the Navy to the President and suite. The usual salutes were also paid by the Battery of 24 guns, and a national salute was fired from the battery in the Ford, the guns of the frigate Constellation and display of war Eric were also manned in beautiful style, affording one of the finest displays we have for a long time witnessed.

The several ceremonies of reception being over, the President, accompanied by his suite, Com. Barrow, Col. Baldwin, (the Engineer,) and a great number of officers; visited the Dry Dock, where all the workmen engaged on it were drawn up to receive him, and afterwards went to work in their respective departments for the gratification of their distinguished visitors.—The President expressed much satisfaction at the style of execution and progress of this important work. He then visited the quarters of Col. Baldwin, and the Marine Barracks, on his return to the Navy Yard, where he partook of a handsome Collation prepared in the neatest style at the residence of Commodore Barron, and was introduced to a number of officers & citizens. Upon leaving the yard the President visited the North Carolina 74, frigate Constellation, and sloop of war Eric, whence he proceeded to Portsmouth in the commandant's barge. Upon landing on the county wharf, at half past 2 o'clock, he was received by the committee, under a salute of 17 guns, from Capt. Caswell's Artillery and escorted by the Rifle Corps Capt. Young, and the L. I. Greys, Capt. Watts, to the residence of John W. Murrough, Esq. Here he was introduced to a large number of citizens, and after partaking of refreshments, was escorted back to the Wharf, by the Volunteers, who crossed the river with him about 4 o'clock, in the Potomac, and united with the Norfolk Troops in the reception given to the President here.

The President and suite with the other invited guests who accompany him, having taken leave of the citizens of Portsmouth, proceeded to fulfil their engagement to visit Norfolk, where due preparation had been made to receive them. In crossing the river in the steam boat, they were saluted with 17 guns by the Revenue Cutter Wasp, Captain Coody, lying in the stream.

Our handsome volunteer companies the Independents, (Capt. Capron, Jr. and Capt. Gibbons) and the Cavalry, (Capt. Jones), who had turned out to form an escort, took their position in line at the foot of Market square, and by opening their ranks to a suitable distance, with the aid of the Marshalls and police officers, succeeded in preserving an avenue for the Guests to pass through the immense multitude of spectators who thronged the square and wharf below.

In the meantime the public authorities of the Corporation having been convened, had deputed a committee to wait on and receive the Guests at their landing, and conduct them to their apartments; the committee was composed of George Newton, Esq. Recorder, and Giles B. Cooke, Esq. on the part of the Court, and William Maxwell, N. C. Whitehead, and Caleb Bonall, Esqrs. on the part of the Common Council.

As soon, therefore, as the steamboat had reached the wharf, the committee waited upon the President when the Recorder informed him that the public authorities were in readiness to receive him and his suite, and that the Committee would then attend him. The President then moved on, supported on the right by the Recorder, and on the left by Mr. Maxwell, and followed by the heads of departments and other gentlemen of his suite, and members of the committee, to Johnson's hotel, where the whole range of apartments on the second floor had been prepared for their reception. As the procession passed through the open ranks of the volunteers, they successively wheeled by platoons into column and marched on the volunteer companies from Portsmouth following and the left wing of the battalion, the whole presenting a fine military display, to which the elegant band from Fortress Monroe, and that of the Portsmouth Riflemen, gave increased interest and animation.

Arrived at the hotel, the President and the gentlemen of his suite were conducted up stairs and ushered into the drawing room, where the members of the Court and Common Council, with the Mayor at their head, stood ready to receive their distinguished Guest, who being presented by the committee, was addressed by John E. Holt, Esq. Mayor of the Borough, as follows:

'Sir—In obedience to the commands of our Corporate body, I beg leave to tender you their congratulations, and to greet your visit to this borough with a cordial welcome. Called by the voice of the people, to the first executive office of our country, the citizens of Norfolk embrace with ardent affection the opportunity of this temporary relaxation from your severe duties, to assure you of their warmest regards. The trying scenes through which you have passed impart a deeper interest to those signal virtues, which have achieved for you an enduring fame in the grateful affections of all who appreciate that liberty, at whose altar the

services cannot fail to be justly appreciated, that your almost entire confidence will be devoted to the discharge of the responsibilities of the high trust, which has been assigned to you. We doubt not that the powers committed to you by the Constitution and laws are safe in your hands—and we earnestly trust, that the salutary triumphs of a policy dictated by wisdom, and justice, and firmness, may secure to your Administration, and under you an illustrious example in future times.

To this address of the Mayor, the President replied at once, extemporaneously, in something like the following words:

'Sir—I am greatly obliged to your Corporate Authorities and Citizens of Norfolk for your gratifying attentions, and for the favourable sentiments which you have been pleased to express for me.—I assure you that I feel and appreciate them as I ought to do. I trust an duly sensible of the responsibility which rests upon me in the arduous station to which I have been called under the Constitution of our country; without venturing to hope that I shall be able to realize all that you may expect from me, I can only say that I shall certainly endeavour to give you a honest administration.'

This he spoke in a style of frankness and sincerity that made it very impressive, and the cordial emphasis with which he pronounced the word honest, the close, gave it a striking effect.

The volunteers having formed in line in front of the Hotel, a salute was then fired by the Norfolk Volunteers, after which the whole battalion wheeled into column and marched in review before the President who stood at a window to observe them, evidently gratified at their fine soldierlike appearance and excellent discipline.

A number of the citizens of our Borough and some from adjacent counties, who had been attracted hither by the report of the President's visit, were then introduced, and each received a cordial shake of the hand from the venerable man. They were also introduced to the members of the Cabinet present, Mr. Eaton, Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Branch, Secretary of the War, and Mr. Barry, Post Master General, all whose plain and affable manners were much pleased.

The Foreign Consul, L. W. Tazewell, Esq. of the U. S. State, and Thomas Newton, Esq. member of congress from this district, were invited by the committee to dine with the President and suite, at Johnson's Hotel, Mr. Newton was unable to be present on indisposition.

At half past five, the entertainers and their guests to the handsome long room attached to the Hotel, where an excellent dinner was served up under the direction of the committee, in Mr. Johnson's best style. The upper seat of the table was filled by the Mayor, and the lower by Henry Woodis, Esq. President of the Council. The President of the United States sat on the right of the Mayor, Mr. Senator Tazewell, with the Ladies on the left, and the other official guests, seated according to seniority of rank or station—the members of the court and common council, occupying the centre.

After the President and ladies had retired, the President of the Common Council gave a toast, 'The President of the United States,' which was drunk with animation. This was the only toast given during the entertainment, the presence of these customary appendages of the festive board being well supplied with sprightly and social conversation; and if we mistake not, our honoured guests felt themselves, as their enterprising were truly desirous that they should, completely 'at home.'

The President retired at an early hour with Mr. Tazewell, at whose house he spent the night. The following gentlemen acted as Marshalls of the day, and are entitled the thanks of the citizens, for preserving the utmost good order while troops were under arms.—Messrs. Williams, Hardy Hendren, John Widgen, Philip R. Beale and Henderson.

On Saturday, the President and suite visited the Dismal Swamp Canal, attended by the President and Directors of the Company, and the Commodore of the vessel, and the Commodore of invitation. The party only consisted, however, about five miles from the banks of the Canal—the President's arrangements not admitting of extension of their excursion as far as Lake Drummond—and having partaken of a collation which the committee had provided, under the auspices of the laurel and the juniper which a refreshing shade as well as a fragrant fragrance, they prepared to return. The President ate with a very relish, for which he was indebted to the juniper shingle which he took for a plate, his seat upon the trunk of a fallen tree, and the wild cherry of the Swamp.—This reminds me of the words of the poet, 'The banquet of the simple life of the Canal, which he had prominently no adequate idea, and spoke of his vast importance in the sailing with a great deal of satisfaction.'

The Secretary of the Navy being deputed to view the entire line of the canal, remained with several of the officers, who had offered their services

Mr. G. Y. HOBBS, reported 20th. To the Gentlemen, I offer on, to general A. Mr. G. Y. ROBERT, dilate in the that he To the present assembly. John J. was on Clerk of Western Mass. Ha Edw. mery appointed by the Thos. E. His E. presence of two sw. Lieut. M. ed accession of b. in testing those g. war. On pr. Ballard, to the Sir—unanimous vote of honour me sir, timent Delegate every body responsible on this ed, will lic life. with the On you ward the and ap testimon that in prepared the wro Sir—gratitud express, bation w been ple It will cation to ment in (and in of Mary upon me I accept most v. man tr