

MISCELLANEOUS

A VOICE FROM MOUNT AUBURN—THE NEW PRISONS NEAR BOSTON

A voice from Mount Auburn a voice, and it adds, 'Ye have shown me out as a home for your dead...

Thou that borrows of the forest trees whispering around, And flowers bright as Eden's at morning shall spread...

The Salem Gazette contains the following succinct but interesting biography of the late gallant officer whose exploits have contributed so largely to the establishment of the elevated character enjoyed by our Navy:

COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE

This gallant officer, one of the most distinguished of that glorious band of naval heroes, who redeemed the character of the nation in the war of 1812, is no more. After a long and painful illness, he died at Philadelphia on Saturday 27th ult. in the 60th year of his age.

Commodore Bainbridge was born at Princeton, New Jersey, on the 7th May, 1774. At the age of 16, he was placed as an apprentice to sea service, in the employ of Messrs. Minter & Murray, merchants of Philadelphia.

When he returned to the United States, he received a captain's commission, and was appointed to the command of the frigate George Washington, in which he shortly afterwards sailed for Algiers, with the presents which the United States were by treaty bound to make to that regency.

Captain Bainbridge resisted this unexamined demand vigorously for some time, till at length exasperated by opposition, the Dey sent for him, and peremptorily demanded that the frigate should go to Constantinople, threatening in case of refusal, to make slaves of all the Americans in Algiers, to detain the frigate and send out his cruisers against the

defenceless trade of the United States. Moved by the danger to which the persons and commerce of his countrymen were exposed by this refusal, Bainbridge at length consented to receive the Algerine Ambassador. They sailed from Algiers on the 19th of October, and the frigate anchored at Constantinople in 53 days from her departure.

On boarding her, it was found that captain Lambert had been mortally wounded, and that the Java was so much injured, that it would be impossible to bring her to the U. States.

He returned to New-York in July, 1802, and in May, 1803, was appointed to the command of the Philadelphia. In July he sailed in her to join the Mediterranean squadron, then under Commodore Preble. He was here employed in blockading the harbour of Tripoli, and, on the 31st of October, gave chase to a strange ship that was seen running for the harbour of Tripoli.

The frigate was plundered of every thing that could be got at, when the Tripolitans went on board. They took from Capt. Bainbridge his watch and pocket, and the crew from his neck; but with much struggling and difficulty he saved the miniature of his wife.

A treaty of peace between the U. States and Tripoli was concluded in 1805, and on the 3d of June the prisoners were liberated, after a confinement of thirteen months, and soon after sailed for America.

From 1806 to 1812, he occupied himself part of the time in the merchant service, and the remainder of the time was employed in various naval duties. In 1812, he was appointed to the command of the Navy Yard at Charlestown; and on the arrival at Boston of Capt. Hull, after his victory over the British frigate Guerriere, he having applied for a furlough, Commodore Bainbridge was permitted to take command of the Constitution.

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determined to close with him at the risk of being raked. He therefore luffed up so close to the Java, that in passing, her jibboom got foul of the Constitution's main rigging; and having now gained a nearer position, he poured in so well directed a fire, that in ten minutes he shot away the Java's jibboom and part of the bowsprit.

On board the Constitution, 9 were killed, and twenty-five wounded; among whom was the Commodore himself. This victory was scarcely less honourable to Commodore Bainbridge, than the generosity with which he exercised the right of a conqueror.

This was the only action in which Com. Bainbridge was engaged during the war. After the peace of 1815, having superintended in building of the Independence 74, he had the honour of waving his flag on board the first line of battle ship belonging to the United States that ever floated.

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Before we had retired to rest at night, we had arranged our plan for a stay of two months in the delightful borough of W—. Our books were taken from our trunks, and our drawing, fishing, and hunting materials placed in order for future service.

One afternoon I had been busying myself with a new, and interesting work, and had half neglected, until quite a late hour, my usual visit to the artist's room. When I entered, a very lively little girl ran towards me, and taking hold of my hand, looked up innocently into my face, exclaiming with childish eagerness,—'Pa's going to buy a new picture, and I am going to have one, and so is my little brother.'

Two short years after leaving W., during which time the pleasant remembrance of its residents had often come across my memory, it fell to my lot again, to take into my route the valley of the Wyoming. My first inquiry at the inn was for the Grey family,—the happy circle where I had passed so many pleasant moments. It was answered by a sigh and a shrug, by the village landlord.

Grey begged to be excused, as he passed with tottering steps from the room. I referred to former times—their change of residence &c. The poor, abused wife told me in a few words, with what an awful calamity that devoted family had been visited. Intemperance had been there. The husband, the father, in two short years had become a confirmed drunkard.

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do not touch—which we think upon with anxiety. The coal district which is said to exist in the vicinity of Frederick, in the Potomac River, did not come at this time under examination. We understand it will be better reviewed very shortly. It would certainly be of advantage to have to valuable a mineral of such near proximity to us—yet as far as it would, if discovered, tend to increase the amount of the capital of the State.

The region which has been examined commences, on the Western slope of Davis Mountain. This mountain may be defined on the Map as a Ridge, beginning under the name of a Gap in Will's mountain about seven miles S. W. of Cumberland—and descending in Maryland by the Potomac and George's Creek—in Virginia by the New-Creek and the same Potomac—it runs through both States, abounding in each in this valuable deposit—and after it has ceased to be called by that name, and is blended with the masses of Will's Mountain, it by no means loses its carboniferous character for the district of Frostburg yields in abundance and excellence to none.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal location was made at a distance in a direct line of about 5 or six miles from the Frostburg mine, and surveys for Rail Roads were extended along the valleys of Jennings Run and Braddock's Run, both tributaries of Will's Creek. The distance by the former was ascertained to be 9 miles—by the latter 12. Some idea of the facilities presented there by Nature for Internal Improvement, and of the consequent prospect of our improvement companies, may be formed, when we learn that by the first and longest routes is one come an elevation of 1820, by the latter of 1103 feet.

At Westernport on the Potomac—which will become a sort of depot for the work of Dan's mountain, the Canal is to pass a mile from the mines. One of our enterprising fellow citizens have been already sagacious enough to avail themselves of the advantages of proprietorship in that neighbourhood. How far the coal region extends is impossible to say now. It has been traced as far as the banks of the Yohogony, the mingles its waves with the Western water. The examinations, however, were of course principally and particularly made as near home as possible.

We have been unintentionally so diffuse upon this matter of the Coal deposit, as to leave us no room for speaking of other interesting matters, which will, we suppose, be embraced in the Report to be made this winter to the Legislature. The framers of that Report have it in their power to be the instruments of a great amount of good to the people of this State—and if the information we expect will be developed in the communication at the next session, had been only by such chance or Providence more kind than chance revealed before, there is no knowing but favorable the effect would have been in the direction and laying out of our Internal Improvement energies. We fervently hope that the time has not yet passed for the production of that effect, at least of some portion of it—and in endeavouring to further it, with we leave those who are already engaged to prosecute and propound their Geological inquiries, we shall please ourselves and we hope our readers, by an examination in detail of the political bearing which the situation and the proper wealth of Maryland is calculated to have. To examine the philosophy, extent and effect connected with them, and to embrace their certain results of wealth and happiness, will require an extended and patient review—and all the details of the subject. Such details as we ourselves may have shall not fail to employ—we look for the result to the kindness of those who feel the subject to be one of interest and have made it one of consideration.

A Kitchen Scene.—Sally, the housemaid, is peeling apples in the corner. Enter Obadiah, who seats himself in the corner opposite to Sally, without saying a word for fifteen minutes, but finally, scratching his head, breaks silence with—'There's considerable imperceptible alteration of the weather since last week.'

Sally—'Taint so injudicious and so indolent as cold as 'twas, the phenomian has lowered up to four hundred degree higher than zero.' Obadiah—I think I like 'er birds of the species fly a greater quantity higher in winter days than in cold ones.

Both parties assume a grave face and keeping look, and a long pause ensues. Finally Obadiah gives his pete another scratching and again breaks silence.—'Wall, Sally, we chaps are going to ride sleigh ride, it's such iminical good sleighs as 'twill be.' Sally—'You are? Our folks are supposed to company all day to-morrow.'

Obadiah—I suppose the'll have instate time on't I should be undefinitely happy if it would 'disgrace' me with your company should take it as a derogatory honour, but we're calculatin to treat the gals comin' with reason and blackstrap. Sally—I should be superlatively glad to grace you, but our folks suspect comin' can't go. Obadiah sits scratching his head and at length starts up as though a new idea had come upon him. 'Wall, now I know what I'll do! I'll home and thrash them 'ere beans, what I been lying in the barn a darned while.'