From the Worcester (Mass.) Magazine.

A narrative of the attempt to burn the British frigates in North River, July 1776.

It is related by Marshall, in his life of Washington, that in July 1776, while the American army yet had possession of New York, Lord Howe, who had but recently arrived before that city with this fleet, sent up two frigates by the American batteries, which took their station in North River, and thereby put a stop to the communication between the armies at New-York and at Ticonderoga. And that to remove this interruption, a plan was formed, to set the frigates on fire, by means of fire ships, which though address and courage were manifested in the enterprise, failed in the execution, and only a tender was burnt.

We have alluded to this event, in order to do justice to the character of some of the men who risked their lives in the hazardous attempt to destroy these frigates, in the manner already described. One of them is yet living in our neighbourhood, from whom we have learned the circumstances attending the transaction, and though we are willing to make all suitable allowance for the colouring which an actor in such a scene would be apt to give its description, yet we believe it to be substantially correct, as we find it corroborated by history, and other testimony of living witnesses. The individual to whom we allude is Mr. Joseph Bass, of Leicester, whose narrative we will endeavour to give, as repeated by himself; though now a humble individual in society, we have incontestable proof that he was a brave soldier in the war of our Independence.

He was, at this time attached to the "water service," under the command of Commodore Tupper, who was directed to prepare and send up two fire ships to the British frigates. The Commodore selected Bass to take charge of one, and put the other under the command of Capt Thomas, who belonged to New London. The vessel commanded by Bass was a hundred tons burden, nearly new. That commanded by Thomas, was of a small size. The frigates lay about eight miles above King's bridge, but having had intimations that they might be attacked, removed their station towards the western shore of the river, where the shore was bolder and the water deeper than on the east side.

The vessels intended for fire ships were prepared at New York, and moved up the river on the day before the intended attack, to a creek near Kings bridge, which crosses it from the east, called Spiking Devil creek.

The vessels had been prepared with faggots of very combustible wood, which had been dipped in melted pitch, and bundles of straw cut about a foot long prepared in the same way. The faggots and bundles filled the deck, communicated with a trough of fine gunpowder which extended along under the deck, from the hold into the cabin, and into this was inserted a match, that might be fired by a person in the cabin, who would have time to escape through a door cut in the side of the vessel, into a whale boat that was lashed to "the quarter" of the sloop. Besides these combustibles, there were in each vessel ten or twelve barrels of pitch, and a very great number of yards of canvass, cut in strips about a foot in width, covering the yard and rigging; and extending down to the deck, all of which had been dipped in the spirits of turpentine. Every thing had been so prepared that a moment was sufficient to put the whole into a full blaze.

The fire ships started from the creek about dark, with a south wind, and a favourable tide. The night was cloudy and dark, with occasionally a little rain, Bass had nine men attached to his vessel three of whom he stationed in the whale boat, one acted as pilot, while he stationed himself with a match in the cabin to fire the materials.

Besides the two British frigates, there were a bomb ketch and two tenders in company, and moored near them They were moored in a line about North and South; first the Phenix of 44 guns; then the bomb ketch, and above that lay the tenders. As the night was dark, and the fire ships kept near the middle of the river, they were not aware that they were near the British vessels, until they heard immediately on their left, the bells of the vessels, and the cry of the sentinels "all's well" from their several decks. It was twelve o'clock, and little did those who were slumbering there imagine the destruction that hung over them. The shore was bold, and rose above the masts, so that the Americans did not perceive till that sound, how near they had approached, nor could they distinguish the situation of the vessels enough to ascertain their size, or which of them were the frigates. Bass was a considerable distance in advance, of Thomas, & upon hearing the cry of the sentinels, immediately bore down upon the line of the British fleet. He was already very near the bomb ketch before he was discovered by the enemy, who immediately began a severe cannonade upon his vessel, which damaged her rigging and mast, and some of the shot entered the hull. But he was now under so rapid a 'headway' that he had no opportunity, even if he had been inclined, to have retreated. As soon as he saw himself near enough to the vessel towards which he was steering, to be sure that she could not escape, he gave orders for his men to take to the boat, and touching the match he leaped into the whale boat and "cast of" from his ship. Her direction had been too sure. The grappling irons upon the bowsprit, yards, &c. became interlocked with the rigging of the bomb ketch, and they were both almost immediately in a blaze. The panic struck crew of the ketch were seen pouring from the quarters of the ship in the utmost agony of consternation. The fire of the burning vessels lighted up the surrounding scenery with a horrid glare of splendour.

The first one that reached the deck of the ketch from the cabin, was her commander, who was struck dead by a falling spar. He was followed by two women and one or more children, whose cries were heard amidst the din of battle that now raged, and the imprecations of the crew many of whom threw themselves overboard and perished, while those who remained on board, retreated to the point most distant from the flames, but soon sunk down into them, suffocated, bewildered, and exhausted. Captain Thomas had not been so fortunate, he was so far in the rear that the light of the flames from Bass's ship showed his position to the enemy, and partly prepared them to meet his attack. Not, however, daunted by being discovered, he immediately bore down upon the Phenix and became grappled with her. He then applied his match to his combustibles, but in such a way he became entangled in his own fire, and was obliged to leap overboard to escape from the flames, but not being able to reach the boat he perished in the river. He also lost five men, while Bass escaped without the loss of one. Although on fire in several places, the Phenix escaped from destruction, by cutting her rigging and slipping her cables, with the loss of but few lives. Of the crew of the ketch, but few escaped.—Nearly seventy men, besides some women, and children, were the victims of this merciless attack. We can scarcely conceive a scene more terrible than the one we have attempted to describe, or one so calculated to awaken fear in the breasts of those engaged in it. The hour of the night, the uncertainty of success, the almost certainty of destruction, would be enough to awaken a panic in the stoutest heart; while the awful destruction that awaited the victims of success would stagger the resolution of the bravest. The darkness of the hour, the unearthly light that gleamed upon the wild scenery around, the roar of artillery, the groans and shrieks of those perishing in tortures at which humanity shudders, must have made it a scene unrivalled in sublimity and terror. Yet the feelings of that day were of a kind to delight in such an exhibition of vengeance upon the foes to our country. It was a spectacle on which hundreds, and we may say thousands, of the Americans gazed that night with the deepest interest. And this little band although they had in a good degree failed in the accomplishment of their plan to destroy the frigates, were received with the warmest acclamations of gratitude on their return from their perilous enterprise.

The attempt, however was not without its effect. The frigates moved down the river next day, and joined the English fleet, and left the river for a short time open for the communication of the Americans.

FOURTH OF JULY AT PARIS.

The 50th anniversary of the Independence of the United States was celebrated at Paris by the most numerous company of Americans that the occasion has yet brought together there. General Lafayette was present. Many toasts were drunk by the company, and among them the following:

Our Illustrious Benefactor General Lafayette—We can but add our voice to the echo of our country's.

After this toast was drunk General Lafayette rose and presented his affectionate thanks. Two years ago, said he, I rose from this convivial American table, to embark for the happy and beloved land, where the reception I have met, the wonders of creation and improvement I have witnessed, the sight of public prosperity and personal felicity, it has been my delight to enjoy, have far exceeded even what a grateful sense of past obligations, and a fond confidence in the immense powers of Republican Freedom had warranted me to anticipate.—So, Gentlemen, after having visited the twenty-four States of the Union, after having on the glorious ground of Bunker Hill, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the 17th of June, I had the pleasure to hail the last fourth of July on the spot where at my landing had begun a series of most gratifying and affecting welcomes. Now, gentlemen, I am happy to have joined you in toasting the half century epoch of that era of a new social order, which has already pervaded the American hemisphere, and cannot fail more and more to enlighten and enfranchise the world; the happier I am to be here amidst so numerous a concourse of citizens from the United States, (permit one of your revolutionary veterans to observe it,) as I know that the more they see of Europe, the more will they be attached to the institutions of their own country—institutions founded on the rights of man, republican virtue, practical liberty, plain politics, true representation, and self government. It is under the impression of those sentiments that I offer this toast—

"The Budget of American Freedom—Let other nations reflect on what it costs and what it fetches."

The following are two of the volunteer toasts:

By Mr. Grimball of South Carolina. Gen. Andrew Jackson—He constitutes one of the brightest gems in the diadem of our country's glory.

By Captain Bonneille.—HICKORY—The best lash for an enemy.

THE JANNISSARIES.

The destruction of that powerful and dreaded military body of the Turkish Empire, the corps of Jannissaries. The London Courier of the 18th July holds the following language on this interesting subject:—

"We have detailed accounts of the final suppression of that extraordinary military body, after having existed nearly five centuries, from the period when they were first established by the Sultan Amurath, and after more than one attempt by the predecessors of Mahmoud to controul their fierce character and despotic influence. Unquestionably, this may be regarded as one of those events in modern times, whose consequences will be felt through a long futurity. But it can hardly yet be regarded as complete; though it is not improbable that the decisive issue of the struggle in the Metropolis, will only be the precursor of similar success in other parts of the Turkish Empire. It is supposed, and with apparent reason, that the central corps of the Janissaries being annihilated, in the spot too, where, hitherto, their turbulent authority was most effectively exercised, any partial insurrection by the rest of the corps may be suppressed without much danger.

The Sultan appears to have acted with that decision and promptitude which the occasion demanded, and the want of which, under nearly similar circumstances, cost his predecessor his life. One moment of irresolution, and we should, probably, have had now to record one of those summary processes, in transferring the sceptre to other hands, so familiar in the annals of the Ottoman Empire.

It is computed that between two and three thousand of the rebels perished in the conflict, or subsequently, in the flames, when the barracks, wherein they took refuge, were ordered to be set on fire.

Many others, principally the Ustas, and other officers, who had previously sworn to adopt the proposed reform, were, after a brief examination, called a trial, sentenced to be executed; a sentence which was immediately carried into effect."

The Hon. Rufus King, late Minister to Great Britain, has arrived at New-York in the ship Acasta from London. His health is said to be much impaired, though upon the whole, it is somewhat better than when he left England.

PERILOUS VOYAGE

And descent of Mrs. Graham, the æronaut. Destruction of the balloon by brick makers.

The following interesting narrative of the perilous ascent of Mrs Graham, in a balloon from the gardens of White Conduit House, on Wednesday evening, has been sent us by a correspondent.

Mrs. Graham's own account.—In consequence of the heavy thunder storm, the inflation of the balloon was protracted a considerable length of time, which caused the ascent to take place much later than was originally intended. About 6 o'clock I was sent for, (the arrangements being complete) from a lady's house in Warren Street, where Mr. Graham had previously placed me and Miss Stocks. I accordingly entered the ground; and took my seat in the car, where I remained full 20 minutes before we could find Miss Stocks, who not being aware that every thing was ready, had gone with some friends to take tea. In consequence of this delay, after the gas had been turned off, the wind being brisk caused the balloon to oscillate a great deal; and Mr. Graham having, before he started on the road to overtake me, left the safety valve at the bottom open, in case of much expansion when in the air, that I should have less trouble, the oscillation of the machine caused a good deal of gas to escape; and when at length Miss Stocks took her seat, it was found that there was not a sufficient ascending power to carry both of us. Mr. Graham accordingly requested her to relinquish her seat; while the spectators pressing round the car, eager to be the last to touch it, caused a still longer delay, and when I really was about to ascend, I was obliged to leave a considerable quantity of ballast behind, and passing just over the tops of the neighboring houses should have descended, had I not discharged the remainder of the ballast—by which means I saved myself from an untimely end. The car became entangled with the coping of a house, but by pushing my foot against it, it was disengaged, and then passed down a street, the car being as low as the second floor windows, and the monstrous machine, swaying from one side of the way to the other. I now anticipated immediate death, and nothing could exceed the exertions of the people in the street, and at their windows, to arrest its progress, but they failed; and I desired them not to alarm themselves for my safety, that I trusted in Providence nothing serious would befal me. "Throw out your ballast!" "Throw out all from the car;" was the general cry of the multitude. I took their advice, and threw out all except the seats, when I began to attain a greater altitude, and passed above Islington church, the steeple of which was thronged with people, who hailed me as I passed, many attempting to shake me by the hand. The balloon floated horizontally about 20 minutes, neither rising nor falling, but gradually on an equilibrium. I passed over the New River, on the banks of which, were great number of persons; who huzzaed as I passed over their heads.

The evening being very clear I could see St. Paul's and every other church in the Metropolis, perfectly well, and the scenery before me was delightful. When I got near Mr Barr's nursery, a gust of wind passed over the top of the balloon, which caused it instantly to descend, and in a very short time I touched the earth, falling amongst some beans in a garden. The balloon immediately ascended again, and passed through a tree, and descended in an adjoining field, when to my delight, the first person that caught hold of the car was my husband. I stepped out directly, and in a few minutes multitudes of persons rushed into the field. I then accompanied a gentleman to the house of Mr. Bawtree, Spring Garden, Cottage, Newington Green, where I was treated with the greatest politeness and kindness by Mr. and Mrs. B. and their daughters, also by Mr. Whitmell of Stahanplace, to whose house I was afterwards invited.

During this time Mr. Graham, assisted by Mr. Adams (who had followed the balloon in a gig,) were engaged in packing up the balloon, when they were surrounded by a set of brickmakers and others, who instead of rendering them any assistance, took a delight in injuring the property as much as possible—one man in particular, cutting the balloon with a large knife; but, as he is known, Mr. Graham is determined to make an example of him, as a warning to others.

The balloon was with difficulty placed on Mr. Adam's gig; but was captured by the mob and almost cut to pieces. This attack was caused because Mr. Graham would not give them more beer, he having already presented them with 16 gallons. At length the machine was recaptured, and placed in the care of the landlord of the Green Man Tavern, where it still remains. About ten o'clock I returned to White Conduit House, perfectly safe and well, with a sincere hope that my next ascent will be still more gratifying to my friends and the public, as they may be assured that ascending with a balloon is more pleasing to me than any other amusement. English paper.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A SNAKE.

From the Frederick Town Examiner.

Mr. Barnes,

It may probably be of service to the community to publish the following occurrence in your paper.

On Saturday, the 22d of July, a daughter of mine was bitten in the ankle by a snake, called the copperhead. Some persons in company applied the mouth of a common glass bottle filled with whiskey, to the wound. After continuing the application for about three quarters of an hour it was taken off, and the poison was found to be nearly all extracted, the part swelled but little, and soon disappeared without further injury. Had the application been continued for an hour, it is supposed that the poison would have been entirely extracted.—The poison was distinctly seen passing from the wound into the bottle. The bite of the copperhead snake is nearly or quite as dangerous as that of the rattlesnake.

JOHN HARBAUGH,
Harbaugh's Valley.

PENANCE.

From a late English paper.

Isaac Gaskill of Bolton stood penance in a white sheet and without shoes and stockings, in the parish church of that village, on Sunday, the 2nd of July, during the whole morning service, agreeably to an order from the ecclesiastical court, for having married the sister of his former wife soon after her decease. The ceremony, which attracted a great crowd of witnesses, was to be repeated the two following Sundays.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.

The administration papers are boasting of their success in Louisiana, in the re-election of both Mr. Gurley and Mr. Brent, both of whom voted for Mr. Adams. They are a little premature. Each of them were opposed by two opposition candidates; so that although they may be both elected, there is in each of their districts a large majority against them. This, to be sure, is a triumph; but it is such a triumph as Mr. Adams himself obtained, when he was elected to the Presidency, according to the forms of the constitution, it is true, but against the sense of two thirds of the people of the country. In other words they have a minority in their favour; and the majority will be opposed to the re-election of Mr. Adams. May such prospects present themselves in all the states. Del. Gaz.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Gazette.

RUNAWAY LOVERS.—A short time since, there were seen passing through the streets of Columbus, in a waggon drawn by two yoked oxen, an old man and a young girl. Our attention was directed towards them by the remorseless repetition with which the old man plied his goad upon the patient oxen.—The girl was looking with apparent anxiety, either at the old barrels placed in the waggon behind the board upon which she sat, or down the street which had just been passed.—From the pitiless blows of the parchment faced, Bardolph-nosed old man, who must have lived three score years, one of the oxen had commenced a trot, and the great object appeared to be, to get the other into the same gait. "He's coming," the girl of fifteen at last exclaimed. At the word, her aged companion instantly turned his head to look down the street, and at the same time gave his oxen a desperate, and if possible a more merciless blow than before. We also looked in the same direction, and saw a lank, lean, bandy legged man, pushing forward in an Indian trot, on his goodly stumps. He soon came up to the modern knight of the goad, and his young dulcinea, and in words filled with breath, exclaimed "I've caught you, you rascal—whew!—where are you going with my da'ter—you hussy—whew—you—go home—start—quick!" "I wo'nt," answered the girl, in the true spirit of Zantippe. The altercation was kept up for a considerable time, & the girl manifested all that admirable obstinacy which is described in fiction. At last the old man asked the father to step one side—(at the same time, drawing a pint bottle half way out of his pocket) and they could make a bargain. After calming the father's spirits with whiskey, the old man offered to give him two cows if he would give him his daughter. The father upon examination of the cows, and finding they were worth more than the services of his daughter, concluded to receive them, and take them home in her place. The bargain made to the satisfaction of both parties, they go to a justice of the peace and the girl throwing a white dress over her linsey-wolsey, is prepared to become a bride. The justice refused to marry them without a licence. The father and his grey son-in-law, proceed to the clerk's office—one dollar must be paid for the license. Alas, that one poor dollar should blast the budding joys of a blasted old man. Neither had a penny of money, and the clerk, without any of his usual sympathy, denied the license until his fees were paid. What could be done? No hero of a novel ever had such a matter of fact impediment placed in the way, of the fruition of his hopes. The grey old lover weighed down with age, would not pawn his oxen to procure the money, but insisted that the father should find the means of paying for the license. Thereupon they disputed—broke off the bargain—the old man kept his cows, and the father took home his daughter.

ACCIDENTS, CRIMES, &c.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his friend, dated Enfield, Halifax county, North Carolina.

"I have taken my pen to inform you of one of the most daring outrages ever committed in this country. On Friday night last, about half past eight o'clock, the wife of Ricks Fort was shot dead in his own house, by some prowling assassin. Mr. Fort and two of his children were in the porch—his wife came in, passed through the house with a lighted candle in her hand, went into the back room on the left side, had taken some clothes out of a trunk, and just as she had risen, a gun was discharged through the window, she fell and instantly expired. It is thought the person who did it mistook his object. It was the room in which Mr. Fort generally sleeps—his life had been threatened—he was apprehensive of danger, and was so prudent as not to carry a light into the room when he went to bed. That night was the first time that light had been carried in.—The alarm was instantly given, and I was among the first who got there, and never was I so shocked before—to see the family, in the greatest distress, her infant, two months old, incessantly crying, and the mother, an amiable and inoffensive woman, lying just as she had fallen, weltering in her blood. Suspicion attaches to two persons but it is impossible at present to find out who did it."—Warren Reporter.

SEA SERPENT.

The Winya (S. C.) Intelligencer of the 9th inst. says—"A letter has been received in this town, from a gentleman at Wacamaw, stating that he had distinctly seen the Sea Serpent, near the beach at Long Bay, and supposes it to be about fifty feet in length."

The Georgetown (S. C.) Gazette says—"The Sea Serpent was seen off Long Bay on Friday last, by a number of people who live on the sea shore. It was apparently 50 feet long."

The U. S. Frigate Brandywine, Captain Jones, will take her departure from New-York for the Pacific, in the course of the present week. She will be accompanied by the new sloop of war Vincennes, Capt. Finch.

FROM PERNAMBUCO.

A letter from Pernambuco of July 9th, to Mr. Topliff, says, "It has blown a gale for twenty-four hours, and there is a great freshet. The country for several miles is inundated."

The U. S. sloop of war Boston, Captain Hoffman, arrived at Rio Janeiro June 17, from Bahia, on which day the corvette Cyane still remained there.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

The letter we publish this afternoon from Guatemala, will we think, be found of great interest.—There is no part of the American states less known than that comprising the republic of Central America. We hope, from time to time, to be able to lay before our readers, letters from the same intelligent source, which will impart both amusement and instruction.

In relation to the canal between the seas by the lake of Nicaragua, we h[ave a] further letter, which we will hereafter [pub]lish, or refer to, as elucidating the pr[actica]bility and comparative facility of such [com]munication. It is believed that a co[ntract] has been made, by some of our citizens [with] the supreme government of Guatemala [for] constructing this canal. We wish that may be the fact. For it is easy to perc[eive] that the nation whose citizens shall ow[n such] a work, though they be, as they oug[ht to] be, subject to the immediate controu[l and] authority of the republic of Central A[meri]ca, will derive peculiar advantages t[here]from.—N. Y. Am.

Guatemala, June 1[...]

I take great pleasure in complying [with] your request.—On the 17th of Apr[il I] anchored in the harbour of Omoa. T[his is] the principal Atlantic port for the tr[ade of] this city and the state of Guatemala [...] situated on the south-west side of the [bay of] Honduras, & about 60 miles from the b[ottom] of the bay. The margin of the bay is c[overed] with heavy timber; logwood and [maho]gany are the most valuable. The soil [is fer]tile, and produces in great abundance the tropical fruits. An officer o[f the] treasury (called here the director o[f] public credit) informs me that they [are a]bout to introduce extensively the cult[ivati]on of black pepper in that region. It [is as]certained from experiments, that the [pep]per produced in that quarter is of su[perior] quality. This officer has promised [me a] specimen of the pepper, which I will [send] to the United States. On the 20th o[f A]pril, I sailed from Omoa in a small scho[oner] I had chartered, and in the evening o[f the] 21st landed at Isabel, distant from Omo[a a]bout 150 miles. Isabel, is situated o[n the] south west side of the gulf of Dulce, within a few leagues of the batea o[f the] gulf. The gulf is connected with the [bay] of Honduras by a river, very deep, a[nd in] some places not 300 feet wide. The b[anks] in some places, are several hundred [feet] high, and nearly perpendicular, cov[ered] generally with lumber and shrubbery, [of] luxuriant growth. Vessels drawing [more] than seven feet water, have to unload [at O]moa, and the merchandise to be transp[orted] in lighters to Isabel. The only obstru[ction] to the navigation, is at the mouth of t[he ri]ver Dulce, where the vessel I came in, [draw]ing five and a half feet water, ru[bbed] three times. Omoa and Isabel are [...] towns.

The climate on the coast of Hond[uras] and the gulf of Dulce, is hot, and at [some] seasons of the year very unhealthy. For merchandise for this city, and the interi[or of] the country, is transported from Isabe[l on] mules, and on the backs of Indians. T[wo] hundred pounds weight is the common [load] for each mule; and each Indian carries a[bout] the same. The cargo, or pack, is sus[pen]ded to a broad strap of raw hide, which [passes] over the forehead of the Indian, and rest[s on] his back. They are beasts of burthen, [and] properly called head Indians. The dist[ance] from Isabel to Guatemala, is 210 miles. [The] country is an alternation of high mount[ains] mostly without timber, and valleys of [...] land. The roads or paths, are in a p[rimi]tive condition. Notwithstanding the [im]mense quantities of merchandize transp[orted] along this tract, it is only wide enough t[o ad]mit the passage of mules. The Ande[s are] very high thro' this part of the continent [...] the dry season, the want of water, clou[ds of] dust, and the vertical rays of a blazing [sun] render travelling disagreeable. I was [...] days in performing the journey of 210 m[iles] from Isabal to Gautemala, and used rea[sona]ble industry. From my progress, you [may] form some idea of the badness of the ro[ads]. This city is situated in latitude 14 nort[h in] a rich valley and in a most delightful clim[ate]. Its elevation is estimated at 500 feet a[bove] the sea. The inhabitants scarcely kn[ow a] change of temperature during the yea[r]. There is one continued vernal season. [The] thermometer since my arrival has ra[nged] from 67 to 73. A gentleman in another [part] of the city informs me, that his thermom[eter] being exposed on one day stood at 80. [Even] when the mercury was at that degree, [the] freshness and elasticity of the breeze [were] delicious. The weather reminds me o[f the] sweetest May days. Within twenty lea[gues] of this city, there is every climate. W[ithin] six or eight leagues, and in view, i[s the] great volcano, called here the Volca[no de] Agua, which by its eruptions destroyed [old] Guatemala, supposed to be 14 or 15,000 [feet] high, from which this city is supplied [with] ice. Within a few leagues from thence [to] the shores of the Pacific is the parching [cli]mate of Africa, under the equator. Thi[s va]riety of climate affords an equal variety [of] productions. Hence are to be seen e[very] day in this market the productions of [all] countries. In view, and distant abou[t ...] leagues from this city, are the volcanos [...] ed Mactraton. Near them the earth i[s al]most continually trembling. This is a ce[le]brated watering place, much frequented [for] the medicinal qualities of the springs. T[he] population of this republic is estimated [at] upwards of two millions. The inhabita[nts] of this city are variously stated at from 40 [to] 60,000. The streets are 36 feet wide, w[ell] paved with lime stone, and a rivulet in t[he] centre of each. The houses are all one st[ory] high; (except the churches) with thick w[alls] to resist the frequent earthquakes, plaste[red] inside and out with lime and covered w[ith] red tile. The gardens and yards are or[na]mented with flowers of rich hues, with [or]ange and lemon trees and the shrubbe[ry] common to tropical climates, & with one [or] more fountains of pure water in each. T[he] public square is 450 feet rectangular, a[nd] substantially paved, one side of which is f[ill]ed up by the cathedral and its appurtena[nces] —on the other three sides there are pu[b]lic edifices.

In the centre of the square there is a m[ag]nificent fountain or reservoir. There is [a] uniformity, neatness and convenience in th[is] city not to be met with in any other Spa[nish] town, as I am informed. There are perha[ps] 40 churches and from 4 to 500 priests [of] the different orders, and several nunnerie[s]. The churches are splendid buildings a[nd] finished in the first style of architecture. [It] is said some of them cost more than two m[il]lions of dollars. Indigo & cochineal are th[e] principal articles of export. The operatio[n] of the new government is infusing life in[to] the immense natural resources of Centr[al] America.

Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS:

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1826.

SOLOMON GROVES,

At the solicitation of many Voters, offers himself as a Candidate to represent Anne-Arundel county in the next General Assembly.

CANDIDATES.

For Electors of Senate.

For Anne-Arundel County—William H. Marriott, Horatio Ridout, and Rezin Estep.

ELECTORAL CANDIDATES.

We are authorised to state that THOMAS T. SOMERVELL has consented to serve, (if elected,) as an Elector of the Senate for the State for Prince George's county.

To the Voters of Prince-George's county.

I offer myself as a candidate for the office of an Elector of the Senate of this State at the ensuing election. I am friendly to General ANDREW JACKSON, the man of the people's choice, and if elected, will do every thing in my power to promote his election as the next President.

JOHN B. BROOKE.
Upper Marlborough, Aug. 16, 1826.

You are authorised to announce Dr. WASHINGTON DUVALL, as a candidate for an Elector of the Senate of Maryland for Montgomery county. This gentleman who has represented the county two years in the Legislature, disclaims being considered a candidate on party grounds, as he is determined, should he receive a plurality of votes, to vote for a liberal senate, without reference to political motives.

FIRE!!!—The *Kitchen* of the Banking House in Upper-Marlborough took fire on Tuesday night last, and was entirely consumed. The house also is injured, but no loss of papers, books or money. The house is insured, and the whole damage may be estimated at 1,200 dollars.

THE ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.

On the 18th of May, Mr. John Williams, Charge d'Affaires of this country, was presented to Don Manuel Jose Arce, President of the Republic of Central America. On reading the address delivered by Mr. Williams on this occasion, and the reply of the President, we observe in the latter, the following notice of the contemplated union of the waters of the Pacific and Atlantic, by a canal to pass thro' Guatemala, near Lake Nicaragua:

"The first authorities of the Republic are occupied with bringing to a point the enterprize of connecting the two seas by the Lake of Nicaragua. Probabilities promise the realization of their project; and the advantages of this great work will result in the benefit of all the commercial powers of the globe, while it will constitute a new link of fraternity and union between all the sections of the American continent and this Republic. She does not limit her wishes to her own felicity—she extends them to all other nations; and on this occasion she makes very sincere ones for the aggrandizement and prosperity of the United States of the North."

RAIN AT THE EASTWARD.

The papers from the eastward notice the fall of a very heavy and extensive rain. At Salem, (Mass.) it rained almost incessantly, from noon of Thursday the 10th instant, until Monday the 14th, during which time, the quantity of rain that fell in that town, was 8 inches and 7-10ths, as measured with an accurate guage. There was at the same time, a heavy rain at New Bedford, Boston and Providence. At the two last mentioned places it caused considerable damage, by filling the cellars with water and breaking and washing away the streets. So serious were the consequences in Boston, that a town meeting was called, and $82,000 voted to repair the streets only.

TENNESSEE BANKS.

The Banks of Tennessee have within a short time past resumed the payment of specie for their bills.

A LONG TOAST.

The following toast was given by a Mr. John Widgery, at the last 4th of July celebration in Portland, Me.

"The virtuous fair and accomplished daughters of Columbia—Born in the land of happy destiny, rocked in the cradle of liberty, educated in the unbounded freedom of intellectual inquiry, roaming in the garden of genius and the graces, she gathers from its imperishable verdure, the fruits of refinement, on which she banquets in literary luxury. Culling the flowers of wit, of mirth and of sentiment, she encircles her brow with the chaplet; and stands arrayed in all the majesty of moral beauty—that brow arched by her smile, becomes to us the bow of heavenly promise; that smile the palladium of present bliss; the harbinger of future joy. Presented us by Heaven's high behest, as the redeeming spirit of humanity, she must cause the heart and can of every honest man among us to overflow with gratitude and wine."