

ty, and those who came from want, may remain for love. Others, doubtless, are attracted by the belief of the efficacy of austerities and mortification in purifying the heart, or persuasion of the divine mission of Ann Lee. On the whole, it is well that such an association exists, limited and restrained as it ever must be, it is made subservient to the designs of social institutions and promotes human happiness.

While the utmost regularity, industry and order prevail in the dwellings of the "shakers," the most profound quiet is in the streets of their villages. The traveller ever sees the same construction of buildings, with double doors, for the separate accommodation of the two sexes. The same state of improvement is visible on their lands, and equal neatness going through their whole establishments. In passing their towns, the cheerful shouts of "children just let loose from school," are unheard; there are no chubby youths frolicking on the green or dabbling in the pool, as happy as youth and sunshine can make them; the feeble voice of infancy is not in their dwellings, or its tottering footsteps around the hearth. All is clean, in due order and flourishing; but it is as the maturity of an ancient tree, without fresh shoots to supply its place when its decaying branches shall be strewed on the earth.

**THE FLOWER FORGET-ME-NOT.**  
Mills, in his work upon chivalry, mentions that the beautiful little flower called Forget-me-not, was known in England as early as the time of Edward IV. and in a note, he gives the following pretty incident, in explanation of the name:  
"Two lovers were loitering along the margin of a lake, on a fine summer evening, when the maiden discovered some flowers of the Myosotis growing on the water, close to the bank of an island, at some distance from the shore. She expressed a desire to possess them, when her knight, in the true spirit of chivalry, plunged into the water, and swimming to the spot, cropped the wished-for plants; but his strength was unable to fulfil the object of his achievement; and feeling that he could not regain the shore, although very near it, he threw the flowers upon the bank, and casting a last affectionate look upon his lady-love, he said, 'forget-me-not,' and was buried in the water."

From the Baltimore Gazette.  
The following recipe is re-published from our files. One of our subscribers having tried the recipe, states that the benefits to be derived from its use will fully sustain the promises given. As many of our readers may have occasion for the composition, we now insert it for their benefit.

The Parisians have introduced an entirely new mode of polishing, what is called plaquey, and is to wood precisely what plating is to metal. Water may be split on it without staining, and it resists scratching in the same degree with marble. The receipt for making it is as follows:

**USEFUL.**  
To one pint of spirits of wine, add half an ounce of gum shellac, half an ounce of gum lac, half an ounce gum sandrick; placing it over a gentle heat, frequently agitating it until the gums are dissolved, when it is fit for use.

Make a roller of list, put a little of the polish upon it, and cover that with a soft linen rag, which may be slightly touched with cold drawn linseed oil. Rub them in the wood in a circular direction, not covering too large a space at a time till the pores of the wood are sufficiently filled up. After this, rub in the same manner spirits of wine, with a small portion of the polish added to it, and a most brilliant polish will be produced. If the outside has been previously polished with wax, it will be necessary to clean it off with glass paper.

**GOOD MANNERS.**  
While the late Mr. Gifford was at Ashburton he contracted an acquaintance with a family of that place, consisting of females somewhat advanced in age. On one occasion, he ventured on the perilous exploit of drinking tea with these elderly ladies. After having demolished his usual allowance of tea, he found in spite of his remonstrances to the contrary, that his hostesses would by no means suffer him to give up, but persisted in making him drink a most incredible quantity. "At last," said Gifford, in telling the story, "being really overpowered with tea, I put down my fourteenth cup, and exclaimed with an air of resolution, 'I neither can nor will drink any more.' The hostess then seeing she had forced more down my throat than I liked, began to apologize, and added, 'but my dear Mr. Gifford, as you did not put your spoon across your cup, I supposed your refusals were nothing but good manners.'"

Mr. Gifford is not the only person who has been half drowned by these over kind ministrations of hot water and sugar. "But if people will venture on the perilous exploit of drinking tea, they should be made to suffer for it." The spoon across the cup is one of the cabalistic signs of "Good Society" in the old time.—N. Y. Eq.

**STATISTICS.**

From an extract in the American Farmer from 'Darby's Geographical Dictionary,' we take the following statistical particulars. The actual population of the United States, in 1826, was probably within a small fraction of twelve millions, of which the central basin, or basin of the Mississippi, contains three, and what is called the Atlantic slope, the remainder. But we find that in the last quarter of a century, while the entire population of the United States increased from 5,519,762, to 12,000,000, that of this central basin augmented from 700,000 to 3,000,000. The disparity of the two sections in the rate of increase, will be at least as great during the next quarter of a century; and while the entire population in 1851, will be 26,953,121, that of the central basin will be 10,136,850. The Atlantic slope contains about 220,000 square miles, or 140,500,000 acres; that part of the central basin taken into this estimate, 800,000 square miles, or 512,000,000 acres; relative surface as 11 to 40. The density of population of the Atlantic slope is 50 to the square mile; of the central basin, only 5 to the square mile.—If the whole territory of the United States be included, the comparative population is only 4 to the square mile; but taking only the area actually embraced by the census of 1820, viz: about 600,000 square miles, it is 16. In 1933, the population of the Union, at a ratio of increase of three per cent, will be 364,558,000, of which aggregate amount 80,127,607 will be colored. The central basin will probably have the superior population in 1865. Out of the total population in 1820, there were engaged in manufactures only 349,247; in agriculture 2,063,499. From the view given of the classified population, it would appear that only about a fourth part of the whole mass had any employment; but the census sank down into the common class of unemployed persons, doctors, lawyers, teachers, magistrates, legislators, military men, and those living on the proceeds of realized capital. Of the states, Virginia contains 63,000 square miles, New-York 46,000, and Maryland 11,000.

From the Fall River (Mass.) Monitor.  
**Novel application of Electricity, or a new way to pay old Debts.**—A certain Physician, who possessed a powerful Electrical Machine, discovered a she rifle making rapid strides towards his house, and suspecting, from circumstances, that he had some designs on his personal liberty, the worthy M. D. made preparations accordingly, to ward off the anticipated attack. Attaching a conductor (from his electrical apparatus) to the knocker on the front door, he then charged the machine to a very high degree, and waited the result.—The steps which ascended to the front door had an elevation of fourteen feet. Clothed in all the importance of the law, the sheriff ascended, and with a firm grasp, seized the fatal knocker. Instantly he found himself at the bottom of the steps.

After having recovered, in some measure, from a blow given by an invisible power, and having collected his scattered wits & executions, together with his scattered senses, he made a second attempt, wondering at this strange method of paying debts. Meanwhile the Doctor had again charged his faithful conductor. No sooner had the sheriff again dared to touch the fatal knocker, than he found himself twelve feet nearer the centre of the earth a second time. Remembering the old adage, "beware of the third time," he immediately quit the premises, leaving the Doctor in full possession of the "castle" he had so well defended.

**MR. GIFFORD.**  
The late Mr. Gifford never stipulated for any salary as editor of the Quarterly Review; at first, he received £200, and at last £900 per annum; but never engaged for a particular sum. He several times, returned money to Murray saying, "he had been too liberal." Perhaps he was the only man on this side the Tweed who thought so! He was perfectly indifferent about wealth. I do not know a better proof of this, than the fact that he was richer, by a very considerable sum, at the time of his death, than he was at all aware of. In unison with his contempt of money, was his disregard of any external distinction, he had a strong natural aversion to anything like pomp or parade. A very intimate friend, who had risen, like himself, from small beginnings, having taken his Doctor's degree, conceived his importance to be somewhat augmented by this new distinction. Having called on Gifford shortly after, he brought the subject on the tapis, and observed, with evident self-satisfaction, "But I hope, Gifford, you won't quiz me, now I'm a doctor?" "Quiz thee! God help thee—make what they will of thee, I shall never call thee anything but Jack." Yet he was by no means insensible to an honourable distinction; and when the University of Oxford, about 2 years before his death, offered to give him a Doctor's degree, he observed, "Twenty years ago it would have been gratifying; but now it would only be written on my coffin."—Memoir of Mr. Gifford in the Literary Gazette.

The deaths in New-York for the week ending the 4th inst. were 144.

**FRANCE.**

Extract of a letter from a gentleman new in Paris, to a gentleman in Providence.  
France has turned her genius and industry into new channels; and it is said that commerce, manufactures and agriculture, have made immense progress since the peace. In many branches of manufactures she is already beginning to excite the jealousy of England, and doubtless, ere long, will essentially interfere with the interests of that nation. Her silks and cambrics of Lyons have long been celebrated; Rouen and others of her manufacturing towns, furnish broad cloths equal to the English; and in china, glass, jewellery, and fancy articles of every description, her trade is very great. Nothing in fact, can furnish a stronger illustration of her internal resources, than the speed with which she recovered from the ruinous wars of Napoleon, and the still more ruinous peace which terminated them. Notwithstanding all this, she is already the richest, and most flourishing nation in Europe, with the exception of England. Should another war unfortunately occur in Europe, France will figure as conspicuously as in the days of Napoleon. Her population, as her history has shown, is essentially warlike; her spirit and excitable sons prefer martial to other sources of renown; and the bare enumeration of her distinguished military captains during the last thirty years, (Napoleon being the head of a host) would place a chivalrous and martial genius in the most conspicuous point of view.

The following story is put into the mouth of the famous Father O'Leary. "Coming from St. Omer, he told us, he stopped a few days to visit a brother priest in the town of Boulogne sur Mer. Here he heard of a great curiosity, which all the people were running to see—a curious bear that some fishermen had taken at sea out of a wreck; it had sense, and attempted to utter a sort of lingo which they called patois, but which nobody understood. O'Leary gave his six sous to see the wonder, which was shown at the port by candle light, and was a very odd kind of animal, no doubt. The bear had been taught a hundred tricks, all to be performed at the keeper's word of command. It was late in the evening when O'Leary saw him, and the bear seemed sulky; the keeper, however, with a short spike at the end of a pole, made him move about briskly. He marked on sand what o'clock it was with his paw, and distinguished the men and women in a very comical way; in fact, our priest was quite diverted. The bear at length grew tired; the keeper hit him with the pole, he stirred a little, but continued quite sullen; his master coaxed him—'No, he would not work! At length the brute of a keeper gave him two or three sharp pricks with the goad, when he roared out most tremendously, and rising on his hind legs, swore at his tormentor in very good native Irish. O'Leary waited no longer, but went immediately to the Mayor, whom he informed that the blackguards of fishermen had sewed up a poor Irishman in a bearskin, and were showing him for six sous! This civic dignitary who had himself seen the bear, would not believe our friend. At last O'Leary prevailed on him to accompany him to the room. On their arrival the bear was still upon duty, and O'Leary stepping up to him says, 'Gandle the hawn, Pat?' (How do you do Pat?) 'Slanger a manough!' (Pretty well thank'ee) says the bear. The people were surprised to hear how plainly he spoke; but the mayor directly ordered him to be ripped up, and after some opposition and a good deal of difficulty, Pat stepped forth (stark naked) out of the bear skin wherein he had been 14 or fifteen days' most cleverly stitched. The women made off, the men stood astonished; and the mayor ordered the keepers to be put in gaol unless they satisfied him; but that was presently done. The bear afterwards told O'Leary that he was very well fed, and did not care much about the clothing, only they worked him too hard. The fishermen had found him at sea on a hen coop, which had saved him from going to the bottom with a ship wherein he had a little venture of dried cod from Duncannon, and which was bound from Waterford to Bilbao. He could not speak one word of any language but Irish, and had never been at sea before. The fishermen had brought him in, fed him well, and endeavoured to repay themselves by showing him as a curiosity."

**A LITTLE COMEDY.**  
Is in representation at Paris, called 'The Husband of Five Years Old.'—Two children, about five years of age, ask their parents if they cannot be married. The father feigns his consent and pretends to marry them.—The two children are delighted at first; but they soon quarrel about possession of a play thing. They then plead for a separation before their parents, who grant them a divorce, to their great mutual satisfaction. The dialogue of this piece, which is perfectly natural and characteristic, renders it extremely amusing. The intelligence of the two children, who play the parts of husband and wife, is said to be truly astonishing.

**MR. BUCHANAN'S LETTER.**

To the Editor of the Lancaster Journal.  
The Cincinnati Advertiser was last night placed in my hands by a friend, containing an address from General Jackson to the public, dated on the 18th ultimo, in which he announces me to be the Member of Congress, to whom he had referred, in his letter to Mr. Beverly of the 5th of June last. The duty which I owe to the public, and to myself, now compels me to publish to the world, the only conversation which I ever held with Gen. Jackson, upon the subject of the last Presidential election, prior to its termination.

In the month of December 1824, a short time after the commencement of the session of Congress, I heard among other rumours then in circulation, that General Jackson had determined, should he be elected President, to continue Mr. Adams in the office of Secretary of State. Although I felt certain he had never intimated such an intention, yet I was sensible that nothing could be better calculated, both to cool the ardour of his friends and inspire his enemies with confidence, than the belief that he had already selected his chief competitor, for the highest office within his gift. I thought General Jackson owed it to himself and to the cause in which his political friends were engaged, to contradict this report; and to declare that he would not appoint to that office the man, however worthy he might be, who stood at the head of the most formidable party of his political enemies. These being my impressions, I addressed a letter to a confidential friend in Pennsylvania, then and still high in office, and exalted in character, and one who had ever been the decided advocate of General Jackson's election, requesting his opinion and advice upon the subject. I received his answer, dated the 27th December 1824, upon the 29th, which is now before me, and which strengthened and confirmed my previous opinion. I then finally determined, either that I would ask General Jackson myself, or one of his friends to ask him, whether he had ever declared he would appoint Mr. Adams his Secretary of State. In this manner, I hoped a contradiction of the report might be obtained from himself, and that he might probably declare it was not his intention to appoint Mr. Adams.

A short time previous to the receipt of the letter to which I have referred, my friend Mr. Markley and myself got into conversation, as we very often did, both before and after, upon the subject of the Presidential election, and concerning the person who would probably be selected by General Jackson, to fill the office of Secretary of State. I feel sincerely sorry, that I am compelled thus to introduce his name; but I do so with the less reluctance, because it has already without any agency of mine, found its way into the newspapers, in connection with this transaction.

Mr. Markley adverted to the rumour which I have mentioned, and said it was calculated to injure the General. He observed that Mr. Clay's friends were warmly attached to him, and that he thought they would endeavor to act in concert at the election. That if they did so, they could either elect Mr. Adams or General Jackson at their pleasure; but that many of them would never agree to vote for the latter, if they knew he had predetermined to prefer another to Mr. Clay, for the first office in his gift.—And that some of the friends of Mr. Adams had already been holding out the idea, that in case he were elected, Mr. Clay might probably be offered the situation of Secretary of State.

I told Mr. Markley that I felt confident General Jackson had never said he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, because he was not in the habit of conversing upon the subject of the election, and if he were, what ever might be his secret intention, he had more prudence than to make such a declaration. I mentioned to him that I had been thinking, either that I would call upon the General myself, or get one of his other friends to do so, and thus endeavor to obtain from him a contradiction of the report; although I doubted whether he would hold any conversation upon the subject.

Mr. Markley urged me to do so; and observed if General Jackson had not determined whom he would appoint Secretary of State, and should say that it would not be Mr. Adams, it might be of great advantage to our cause for us to declare, upon his own authority; we should then be placed upon the same footing with the Adams' men, and might fight them with their own weapons. That the western members would naturally prefer voting for a western man, if there were a probability that the claims of Mr. Clay to the second office in the Government should be fairly estimated; and that if they thought proper to vote for General Jackson, they could soon decide the contest in his favour.

A short time after this conversation, on the 30th December 1824, (I am enabled to fix the time not only from my own recollection but from letters which I wrote on that day, on the day following, and on the 2d January 1825.) I called upon General Jackson. After the company had left him, by which I found him surrounded, he asked me to

take a walk with him; and whilst we were walking together upon the street, I introduced the subject. I told him, I wished to ask him a question in relation to the Presidential election, that I knew he was unwilling to converse upon the subject; that therefore if he deemed the question improper, he might refuse to give it an answer.—That my only motive in asking it was friendship for him, and I trusted he would excuse me for thus introducing a subject, about which I knew he wished to be silent.

His reply was complimentary to myself, and accompanied with a request that I should proceed. I then stated to him there was a report in circulation, that he had determined he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, in case he were elected President, and that I wished to ascertain from him whether he had ever intimated such an intention. That he must at once perceive how injurious to his election such a report might be. That no doubt there were several able and ambitious men in the country, among whom I thought Mr. Clay might be included, who were aspiring to that office; and if it were believed he had already determined to appoint his chief competitor, it might have a most unhappy effect upon their exertions, and those of their friends. That unless he had so determined, I thought that this report should be promptly contradicted under his own authority.

I mentioned it had already probably done him some injury, and proceeded to relate to him the substance of the conversation which I had held with Mr. Markley. I do not remember whether I mentioned his name, or merely described him as a friend of Mr. Clay.

After I had finished, the General declared, he had not the least objection to answer my question. That he thought well of Mr. Adams, but had never said or intimated, that he would, or that he would not, appoint him Secretary of State. That these were secrets he would keep to himself.—He would conceal them from the very hairs of his head.—That if he believed his right hand then knew what his left would do, upon the subject of appointments to office, he would cut it off and cast it into the fire. That if he should ever be elected President, it would be without solicitation and without intrigue on his part. That he would then go into office perfectly free and untrammelled, and would be left at perfect liberty to fill the offices of the Government with the men, whom, at the time, he believed to be the ablest and best in the country.

I told him that his answer to my question was such an one as I had expected to receive, if he answered it at all; and that I had not sought to obtain it for my own satisfaction. I then asked him, if I were at liberty to repeat his answer. He said I was perfectly at liberty to do so to any person I thought proper. I need scarcely remark that I afterwards availed myself of the privilege. The conversation upon this topic here ended, and in all our intercourse since, whether personally or in the course of our correspondence, General Jackson never once adverted to the subject, prior to the date of his letter to Mr. Beverly.

I do not recollect that Gen. Jackson told me I might repeat his answer to Mr. Clay and his friends; though I should be sorry to say he did not. The whole conversation being upon the public street, it might have escaped my observation.

A few remarks and I trust I shall have done with this disagreeable business for ever.

I called upon General Jackson, on the occasion which I have mentioned, solely as his friend, upon my individual responsibility, and not as the agent of Mr. Clay, or any other person. I never have been the political friend of Mr. Clay, since he became a candidate for the office of President, as you very well know. Until I saw General Jackson's letter to Mr. Beverly of the 5th ult. and at the same time was informed by a letter from the Editor of the United States Telegraph, that I was the person to whom he alluded, the conception never once entered my mind, that he believed me to have been the agent of Mr. Clay or of his friends, or that I had intended to propose to him terms of any kind for them, or that he could have supposed me to be capable of expressing the opinion that it was right to fight such intriguers with their own weapons."

Such a supposition, had I entertained, it would have rendered me exceedingly unhappy, as there is no man upon earth whose good opinion I more value than that of General Jackson. He could not, I think, have received this impression, until after Mr. Clay and his friends had actually elected Mr. Adams President, and Mr. Adams had appointed Mr. Clay Secretary of State. After these events had transpired, it may be readily conjectured in what manner my communication has led him into the mistake. I deeply deplore that such has been its effect.

I owe it to my own character to make another observation. Had I ever known or even suspected, that General Jackson believed I had been sent by Mr. Clay or his friends, I should have immediately corrected his impression, and thus prevented the necessity for this most unpleasant ex-

planation. When the Editor of the United States Telegraph, on the 10th of October last, asked me by letter for information upon this subject, I was informed by him by the return of the 16th of that month, that he had no authority from Mr. Clay, or his friends, to propose and terms to General Jackson in relation to their election; and that I trusted I would be as incapable of becoming an instrument upon such an occasion, as I know General Jackson would be to receive such a message. I have added it necessary to make this statement in order to remove any misconception which may have been occasioned by the publication in the Telegraph of my letter to the Editor, dated the 10th ultimo.

With another remark I shall close this communication. Before I had the conversation with General Jackson which I have detailed, I called upon Major Eaton, and requested he ask General Jackson, whether he had ever declared or intimated, that he would appoint Mr. Adams Secretary of State, and expressed a desire, that the General should say, if he could, with the truth, that he did not intend to appoint him to that office. I believed that such a declaration would have a happy influence upon the election, and I endeavoured to convert that conversation into a subject of conversation between us, as we were full, as that with General Jackson. The Major politely declined to comply with my request, and advised me to propound the question to the General myself, as I possessed a full statement of his confidence.

**JAMES BUCHANAN,**  
Lancaster, 8th August, 1827.

**CAPT. HULL.**

From the Thomastown Register.  
Anecdote of Captain Hull commanding the ship "The Enterprise" during the cruise of the frigate "The Enterprise" in the port of Callao, Peru, in possession of the Spaniards, commanded by Gen. Rodil, and was besieged and blockaded by the British forces. One night the British frigate, Capt. Malig, came into the bay port, and was fired upon by the Castle; a boat was dispatched immediately by Capt. Malig, to inquire the cause of the outrage. Gen. Rodil replied that he supposed the frigate to be the United States Frigate, Capt. Hull, and he did not consider proper for any neutral ship of war to anchor within gunshot of the Castle during this crisis. This answer was communicated to Capt. Hull, who in the morning, by Captain Malig, Capt. Hull immediately cleared his ship's action, double shotted the guns, and sent his broad pendant and the American colours, and said to his chief officers—"I'll see if he will fire into me."

The frigate was soon under way, and took up anchor, and sailed close to the Castle without receiving a shot, but a boat was sent to Gen. Rodil to Captain Hull, with an apology, which was accepted, and the frigate returned to her anchorage ground. No doubt existed in the minds of any of the officers of Captain Hull, that a severe engagement would ensue, if the frigate was fired upon.

**SINGULAR VERDICT.**

A ragged urchin was tried (at the Westmoreland Sessions) for stealing an old jacket from a lime burner, and was "strong as holy writ." The man summed up with clearness and precision, and the wisdom of the jury was now to be condensed. After a long deliberation on this point, they turned round.—"Guilty," says the Clerk of the Arrangements, when the foreman peeped over from beneath a shaggy front, with about as much intelligence in it as that contained in the face of an octopus; and said, "Not Guilty, he ought to be severely reprimanded for stealing it."—Westmoreland Gazette.

**A GOOD JOKE.**

Some weeks since, an old Jack in this village, "who had been about half size over" ever since he came ashore, began to grow sick of his cap, and actually meditated a reformation. He accordingly applied to a physician for something to cure drunkenness, and was supplied with a dose of Doctor Chambers' medicine, nicely prepared in a jug of rum, with directions to use freely of the liquor. Jack carried the jug to his boarding-house, resolving strictly to follow the directions, to drink up the rum, and become a sober man. He soon found, however, that

"There's many a slip 'Twixt the cup and the lip."

He had taken only two or three sips, when his landlady happening to find the jug while Jack was out, kindly volunteered her services, and with the assistance of another female, drank of all the liquor. And then, such "vomiting!" It seemed as if they had emptied an apothecary's shop of its whole store of ipecac. We have not heard that the woman gave drink any thing since, though Jack's sober resolutions appear to have evaporated with his rum.—St. Albans Telegraph.

**Maryland Gazette**

ANNAPOLIS:  
THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1827.

We are authorized to announce to his fellow citizens of Anne-Arundel county, that Thomas Hood, of the upper election district, is a candidate for their suffrages at the ensuing fall election, for a seat in the House of Delegates of Maryland.

Candidates for seats in the next Legislature.

Somerset county.—Littleton Dennis, Benjamin I. Jones, Henry C. Loog, Thomas Bayly, E. H. C. Wilson, Alexander Donoho.  
Talbot county.—Robert Banning, Stephen L. Edmondson, Stephen Reynolds, Spry Denny, John D. Green, James M. Lloyd, Levin Mills, Robert A. Tate, Thomas Martin, Dr. Samuel S. Dickinson, Nicholas Martin, William Gist, William P. Ridgway.  
City of Baltimore.—Robert Wilson, John M. Tyson, Gen. George H. Mead, J. Stricker, T. W. Wells.

**DRAMATIC EXHIBITIONS.**

To the Editor of the Md. Gazette.  
As the citizens of this place contemplate making an effort to erect a theatre, the publication of the selected extracts from the second number of the American Quarterly Review, in the subject of dramatic representations, will probably prove gratifying to a number of your readers. The experienced and intelligent of every county, have ever been found the ardent friends and supporters of the Drama. Of this number was the immortal Adonis, whose writings, moral virtues, and firm belief in Christianity, when in the hour of dissolution, have caused him to be held up to the world as an example worthy the imitation of every one. Many other good and wise men could be named who have contributed to the support of the drama; but I will not sit down with the intention of penning a long article in its favour. Leave your readers to peruse the extracts from the Review; believe me they will fully concur in the opinion, that they contain of its usefulness and good effects.

THE EXTRACTS.  
Of all popular amusements ever devised, dramatic exhibitions are, when properly conducted, the most elegant and instructive. They address themselves both to the understanding and the senses, and carry with them the force of precept and example. In witnessing them, we are excited by the passions of others instead of our own, and this is the case in the real transactions of life; and that stimulus, which may be pronounced to be one of the actual wants of our nature, is thus afforded to us, without any of the evil consequences resulting from an indulgence in the passions in our own proper persons.

It is by this mode of giving play and excitement to the mind, by mimic representations, that the force of the operations of the passions in real life is unquestionably tempered and restrained; and hence it has always been held with justice, that the stage, in its legitimate and proper state, is a most powerful agent in humanizing and refining mankind. It operates also in other ways in bringing about this salutary result. It allures the people from an attendance upon barbarous and brutalizing spectacles, to intellectual enjoyments and rational recreations; it substitutes innocent amusement, in the place of those actual instructions, in the place of those which afford neither one nor the other. A theatre, where the price of admittance is within the means of the ordinary classes of people, is a substitute, and a most salutary one, for tavern brawls and low debauchery. Those whose faculties are too obtuse to relish or comprehend the intrinsic excellence of a plot, the lofty morality or classic ease of the dialogue, are still instructed and amused through the medium of their eyes, and actually see before them examples to imitate or avoid. It is said, that these examples are too far removed from the ordinary sphere of those who witness them, to be of any use, still it may be replied, that chastity, fortitude, patriotism, and magnanimity, are virtues of all classes of mankind, and that all can feel and comprehend them, though they may be exercised in circumstances and situations in which they never expect to be placed.

**NEW-ORLEANS.**

New-Orleans papers to the 21st July have been received by an arrival at New-York. The city continued very healthy. Com. Porter arrived at New-Orleans on the 17th ult., and had taken passage at Pensacola on board the scho. Trimmer, for Vera Cruz, but the having sprung her foremast, was obliged to put into the Balize to get another.

The Charleston Board of Health, under date of 7th instant, announces the existence of a case of Yellow Fever in that city. No other case, it is added, had come to the knowledge of the board; and that from its origin, appeared to be of sporadic character.