ly, and the pen trembled in his hand as he thus addressed him:

"I confess that my former conduct towards you merits blame, but I have done with such knaveries now, and I have learnt to know that the life is of little worth, and that I have seen enough of it. Still, before I quit this world I should like to do all the good I can, and was engaged when you arrived in making a will, that a lad, who has been always kind to us, may receive this hut and my boat. Suffer me to finish what I have begun, and I shall cheerfully follow wherever you may lead. Pray sit down: in a few minutes my task will be ended." Death, thus appealed to, could refuse no longer, and seated himself in a chair, from which he found it as difficult to rise as he had formerly to descend from the pear tree. His liberation was bought at the expense of an additional fifty years, at the end of which period, and exactly on their birth day, Jan Schalken and his wife died quietly in their bed; and the salt master flowed freely in the little village in which they had lived long enough to be considered the father and mother of all its inhabitants.

Extract from the Journal of a Voyage to Canton.

CANTON.—At night there was a great display of firrworks on the river, and several large junks were most brilliantly illuminated with a large number of lamps arranged with taste and fancy as to produce a very fine effect as they passed down the stream. This we were told was a peace offering to the Devil.

The following evening I was much amused with a party of gamblers, under the windows of our factory, who pursued their game with philosophic gravity, expressing by their countenances, neither exultation at winning, nor regret at losing their money. So much are the Chinese addicted to this vice, that I am informed a man seldom goes abroad without a pack of cards or a pair of dice in his pocket. Both of these instruments of gaming are very different from those of Europe; their cards being much more numerous and the games more complicated. They sometimes play at chess also. The spirit of gaming is so universal, that almost in every bye corner groupes are to found playing cards or throwing dice.

In the evening a party of us went through the Honga of Kinqua, Youqua and Ponkiqua, security merchants, which were splendidly decorated and illuminated with variegated lamps, artificial flowers, and a variety of other ornaments in honour of the Devil, or Qui, as he is called by the Chinese. Europeans and Americans go by the name of Fanqui, or Strange Devil, to which they not unfrequently add the term of Quisi, that means rogue, rascal, knave or any thing bad.

The "Sunday shines no Sabbath day" in China. To the Chinese all days are alike, and Europeans as well as our own countrymen, seem to slide into the same custom with a great deal of facility. They transact business on that day just the same as through the week.

The first and the few succeeding days of the new year are the only holidays, as far as I can learn, observed by the Chinese. At this time the poorest peasant makes a point of having a new suit of clothes for himself and his family, while they pay visits to their friends and relations, interchanging civilities and compliments and make and receive presents.

The fever and ague and dysentery generally prevail here about the latter part of October. These diseases together with the cholera morbus and billious cholic, constitute the principal complaints of the seamen at Wampoa. They may be readily accounted for by the immense tracts of marsh, covered with rice and paddy, which bound the river, extending back several miles, and overflown almost every high tide.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.

To the Farmers of the United States.

Gentlemen—You have raised abundance, and a variety of forage for cattle, but there is one species of her bage of which the horse, the cow and sheep are particularly fond, and which is wonderfully productive; that to which I have reference is called Tears. It grows early in the spring, and should the grass crops fail, it is found to be an excellent substitute; cattle will soon grow fat by feeding on it. I presume the seed could be imported from England, it will grow on almost any soil—in the county of Sussex, I have seen hundreds of acres on the South Downs, where the mould has not been more than six inches thick. The farmers sow it and sell it to those that own horses and cows, by the acre, half acre, or quarter; the purchaser mows it down and carries it home at his own expense,

A short time past, I was conversing with an English farmer, that had known well the value of Tears, and he told me that he should import the seed; a few bushels will sow a large quantity of land, and the seed should be preserved from the crop. The farmer that I alluded to died shortly afterwards. W. C.

RECOLLECTIONS OF PARIS.

Pere-la-Chaise.

As I was one morning rambling along the Boulevards enjoying the clear bracing air of January, and amusing myself with the gaities and oddities of the little stalls and boutiques which line the sides of these unrivalled promenades, and the varieties of costume and character presented by the crowds of pedestrians that are always to be seen hurrying along them, a thought suddenly occurred to me which promised an interesting occupation for the time that was beginning to hang heavily upon my hands. "I will go," said I, "to the cemetery to Pere-la-Chaise." I had seen it in the bloom of spring, when the trees were loaded with foliage and blossoms, and the air was filled with the song of birds and the perfume of flowers, and I was curious to observe the effect of winter upon this singular receptable of Death, when the earth was covered with snow, and unbroken solitude reigned amid those walks which are so thronged with visitors in the pleasant season of reviving nature. Leaving the Boulevards at the opening of the Square in which the Bastile once stood. "I turned down the street named la Roquette, the extremity of which is entirely occupied by the workshops of Stone-Cutters, and manufacturers of railings and all the other paraphernalia of the grave, and entered at the great gate, preceded by a melancholy procession, about to add one more lifeless relic of mortality to the thousands already deposited in this teeming Empire of Death. Turning out of the broad walk which passes through the middle of the cemetery, I proceeded along a sequestered path that leads to the corner nearest the open fields beyond the city. In this secluded spot the curious visitor is attracted to a little Gothic Chapel, just seen above the thick groves of cypress in which it is embosomed, whose exquisite proportions, and light and graceful architecture seem to announce the resting place of some mortal whose lot on earth has not been only to live his little span—to die—and be forgotten. Its form is square, open at the sides, and covered by an angular dome of singular beauty, supported by 14 slender pillars, & surmounted by a delicate and graceful spire of open carved stone with smaller ornaments of a similar form at the corners;—beneath this canopy, upon a tesselated pavement of white and black marble, rest an altar tomb bearing the effigies of them whose ashes sleep below. Their vesture is that of the convent, and their hands are clasped in the attitude of supplication. It is the sepulchre of Abelard and Heloise. This is the asylum where, at length the remains of those unfortunate lovers repose together; the memory of whose guilt is effaced in our admiration of their genius, and our commisseration for their unhappy destiny.

As I stood beside their grave, and recalled the melancholy story of their loves and their misfortunes, the gloomy scene around me faded from my view, and my imagination, o'er passing the long ages that have rolled away since they were consigned to dust, brought them before me as they moved on earth, in all the splendour of their youthful beauty, while their young hearts were glowing with the warm tide of passion, while the current of their existence flowed smoothly along through blooming groves and sunny meads, rich with the balmy breath of spring and the warbling of heavenly music, and while drinking deep of the intoxicating cup of love and pleasure, they forgot the world and all its cares, thinking only of each other, seeing only smiles and beauty, knowing only that they loved and, were loved again. I saw the fearful storm that came to shed despair and sorrow and desolation over this fair picture of felicity; the victims of a cruel vengeance. I beheld them torn from each other; imprisoned, suffering, forbidden by their wretched destiny even to hope, and wasting the flower of their youth in solitude and tears; forever shut out from that world, which to them, had been so full of light and joy; forever cut off from all those fairy scenes of hope and promise that had dawned so brightly on their opening years. I followed them into their prisons, and as the chilling hand of time began to shed its frosts upon their souls, I saw them still torn with sorrows, still withering under the deadly weight of their afflictions. The heart of Abelard was become the prey of jealousy and evil passions, brooding with vain regrets over the blighting of his hopes of fame and happiness, and adding the sting of his reproaches to the griefs that already weighed so heavily upon the soul of the unhappy partner of his guilt and his remorse: while she, in solitude, consuming with the baleful fire that was not yet extinguished in her bosom, vainly struggled to expel the image of her ungrateful lover from her heart—kneeling before the altar of religion to think of Abelard, and in the silence of her cell, employing the tedious hours of solitude in pouring forth her love and her despair in the glowing language of unrestrained passion.

I contemplated with a melancholy pleasure the long interval of peace that was at length accorded to these unhappy lovers, and the calm and resignation of their last moments; & I followed with deep interest the agitations it was their fate, even in death, to undergo, and the long period during which their ashes were divided. Upon the death of Heloise, her remains were deposited in the same tomb where those of Abelard had been immured more than twenty years before, at the convent of the Paracletes, by his friend the venerable Peter. After 300 years of quiet, their relics were torn from their sanctuary, and placed in separate mausoleums, to be again united after the lapse of two more centuries. But their rest was to be once more disturbed. When the revolution passed like a destroying angel over the monasteries of France, the tomb of Abelard and Heloise was violated; their bones were solemnly examined and identified, and afterwards deposited in one of the Chapels of Saint Marcel, enclosed in the same marble, but divided by an envelope of lead. From thence they were transferred to the gallery of Monuments in Paris, where they were enshrined in the mausoleum which now protects their slumbers, and which was constructed from the ruins of the Paraclete—and when that collection was dispersed a few years since, the Chapel with its venerable ashes, was removed to the sacred earth, where they now rest, to be disturbed no more. Innumerable chaplets of evergreens and funeral flowers, are scattered upon their tomb, and suspended to the railing that surrounds it, the offerings of the lovers who come to renew their vows of fidelity at the shrine of hapless love, and sadly meditate upon the doom of Abelard and Heloise.

"To Paraclete's white walls & silver springs,
If ever chance two wandering lovers brings,
O'er the pale marble let them bow their heads
And drink the falling tear, each other sheds;
Then sadly say, with mutual pity moved,
Oh may we never love as these have loved."

Marriage of Mrs. Coutts and the Duke of St. Albans.

This marriage, so long talked of, took place about three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, at Mrs. Coutt's house, the corner of Stratton-street, Picadilly; a special license for that purpose having been issued on Thursday last, on fiat of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The ceremony was performed in the grand drawing room, where an altar table, covered with rich crimson Genoa velvet, had previously been placed. His Grace's uncle, the Right Hon. and Rev. Lord Francis Beauclerc, read the marriage service; at which were present, the Marquis and Marchioness af Bute, the Ladies Beauclerc, the Countess of Guilford, the Earl of Besborough, the Earl and Countess of Harrowby, the Ladies North, &c. &c. Sir F. Burdett was not present. There is, it must be allowed, a little difference in age between the new married pair—from eight and twenty, to thirty years—and what there is, is against the lady, but chacun a son gout. The wedded pair immediately left town for one of his Grace's seats. The peerage tells the age of the gentleman, who was born in the year 1802. He is therefore, now 25 years old. The age of the lady we are left to guess at. We have, however some data to go upon. She made her first appearance on the boards of Drury Lane, in the character of Lydia Languish, in January 1795, thirty-two years ago. In appearance she was then upwards of 20. Her mother, the late Mrs. Entweesle, was married to Mr. Entweesle at Bampton, in Cumberland, in the year 1782, as appears by the register of the church. Harriott Mellon was then performing in itinerant companies, and appeared about 8 or nine years of age. Aubrey Beauclerc, Duke of St. Albans, is a descendant of the celebrated Nell Guinn, by King Charles the second. In virtue of a royal grant to his ancestor from that monarch, the Dukes of St. Albans possess two legitimate privileges exclusively exercised by them, and by the legitimate descendants of the royal family, viz. that of entering the court-yard of St. James's palace in a carriage without permission, and that of driving a carriage in what is called the ride in Hyde Park.

[London Sunday paper.

General Lafayette has been elected a member of the French Chamber of Deputies.

Here we Three have met again.

By John Burns.

Here we three have met again,
After years of hope and pain;
Since our parting, time has laid
Many a three in death's dark shade;
Many a widow'd heart has sigh'd,
Many an orphan's tear has dried;
But a cup of joy we'll drain,
Now that we have met again!

Since the dream that boy-hood gave,
We have toil'd on life's wide wave;
Wearily our oar's we've plied
In search of Fortune's tide,
Warring with each blast that blew,
Braving storms that darker grew;
Cold and cheerless was the main,
But we three have met again!

Now that here we meet at last,
To recount the gales we've past;
Here, where life's first breath we drew
Long-lost pleasures we'll renew;
Here each scene shall claim a smile,
Friendship's warmth our age beguile,
And where joys unmingled reign,
There may we three meet again!

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

A TALE—BY L. E. LORIMER.

About fifteen miles from St. Louis, on the Bonhomme road, is a lonely spot known by the name of the "Haunted House." For three miles around, there is not a human habitation, and the ruins of a chimney are the only signs of its having once been tenanted. The stranger might pass it without giving it an enquiring glance, or once dreaming that this is the scene of unearthly gambols. But with the rustic who knows its history, it is far otherwise. No matter how often he may have proved at a log-rolling or cornchucking, that he is the "best man in the settlement," if he is compelled to pass the Haunted House after nightfall, he is no longer a hero—his eye is turned with a fearful gaze to the dreadful spot, and his heart leaps to his throat at the rustling of a leaf.

The story of the Haunted House is simply this. Several years ago, a stranger, for reasons which no one could fathom, selected this dreary place for a residence, and, notwithstanding it was the property of the United States, built upon it a large and neat cabin. A small, ill-tended garden, was the only land that he redeemed from the surrounding waste. The subsistence of himself and wife was procured from the nearest farmers.

They had not resided here many months, before he was visited by a brother in a deep decline of health.—Too ill to labour, and too poor to purchase otherwise, the care and attention his case demanded, he had sought out his elder brother, with the fond hope that, under his roof, fraternal affection would soothe his pain, and rob his death bed of half its anguish.

For many a weary mile, he had pursued his way through poverty and sickness; and when compelled to seek repose in some hospitable cabin, he looked round upon its inmates, and thanked Heaven, that he, too, would soon have friends and a home. He found, indeed, the house of his elder brother, but he found his brother a tyger. Instead of the kindness anticipated, he received treatment, at the bare mention of which humanity would revolt.

Let a relation of the last act of unkindness suffice the reader: In the depth of winter, they left him alone, and made a visit forty or fifty miles distant, when he was too sick to administer to his wants or scarce leave his bed. They had been absent several days, when some people on their way to St. Louis, called at the house, and found him without a fire and destitute of food.—They provided him with wood, kindled a fire, and from their own stock cooked him some victuals; but he could not eat. Next day his brother and sister-in-law returned, and found, as they expected, that the hand of death was on him.

In the spring following, they left that part of the country, and the house ever after stood tenantless.

Although no legal investigations were made, the people around branded the treatment of the deceased brother with the appalling name of murder.

Three years after, a man who was passing one night, during a thunder storm, beheld the house in a blaze. Whether it was consumed by lightning or, as many believe, by fires that belong not to earth, is left for the decision of others.

An incident occurred, last summer, connected with the Haunted House, that shews how extensive is the empire of superstition. A young gentleman of the country, who had often made merry with the tales of the spectre said to haunt the place we have mentioned, started one day in August, to procure medical assistance for the family of a neighbour. It was the middle of the afternoon when he reached St. Louis. The physician promised, after having called upon two or three patients, to set on a fresh horse, and overtake him before he reached the River des Peres. The young man, soon after leaving St. Louis, took a wrong road, and saw night closing around him, black with a coming storm, as he struck into the Bonhomme road, a mile from the river. The horse he rode was a fine spirited animal, and dashed on, regardless of fatigue, as if he fully understood the ominous appearance of the Heavens.—As the night advanced the darkness seemed almost visible.—Along the road there was no habitation to send its cheerful light across the waste, and dispel the loneliness of the solitary traveller by assuring him that human beings were near.

In spite of his efforts to prevent it, he felt a sensation of fear creep over him when he found, by the flashes of lightning, that he was approaching the Haunted House. He attempted to sing, but so hoarse and sepulchral were the tones he emitted, that he started at the sound of his own voice. In vain did he attempt, with arguments against the existence of spectres, to reason himself into calmness: the blast moaned among the branches of the solitary trees like a spirit of the air, and the vivid flashes of lightning wore a hue more dreadful than total darkness. An owl several times flitted across his path, with the most piercing screams. To his affrighted fancy they seemed ominous, that some direful scene was near. His straining eye-balls were directed, with painful intensity, towards the place of blood, and his whole soul was wound up to the highest pitch of terror, when a flash of lightning displayed, just before him a pale horse, and a rider upon it dressed in the habillments of the dead. He uttered a wild scream, and in the next moment his head struck the earth. He awoke to conciousness, but immediately relapsed when he found himself clutched by the spectre. Soon after he found himself moving through the air, still firmly held in the phantom's grasp. When reason returned again, he gazed around, and beheld faces and a room with which he was familiar.

The Doctor, who rode a white horse, had taken off his coat to enjoy what little of coolness belongs to a sulty evening in August. He bore him to the nearest house, where his wild and incoherent ravings, of the Haunted House will long be remembered.

LETTER FROM GEN. JACKSON.

From the Kentucky Gazette of August 11.

Robertson Springs, July 26, 1827.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 22d inst. was handed to me late last evening, and I hasten to answer the inquiries as requested, in regard to the case of Harris and the other five militia men who were executed at Mobile.

The regiment, to which these unfortunate men belonged, was received into the service by the orders of the general government, was mustered for a six months tour, and was paid accordingly, for said service, as will appear by the muster and pay rolls, and by Col. Pipkin's report to me. These rolls with Col. Pipkin's report, the proceedings and sentence of the Court Martial detailed for the trial, and all the circumstances connected with the subject, are, or ought to be, on record at Washington city, where, I have no doubt, Mr. Buckner has had a full opportunity of examining them. I confidently assert, that they stamp the allegations of Mr. Buckner with falsehood.

The letter which Mr. Buckner now makes use of in order to injure my character, is well ascertained to be a forgery. It was first published by Binns, editor of the Democratic Press, purporting to be a letter from the unfortunate Harris to me. Now this man never wrote but one letter to me, that I ever saw, or heard of before this publication, and in that he acknowledged himself to be guilty of the enormous crimes charged against him, and stated his willingness to meet the just sentence of the court. If Mr. Buckner was as desirous to cull the truth from the archives of the nation, as he is to pluck from me my hard earned reputation, he would have seen that General Winchester, who commanded at Mobile at the time that this Binns' letter is dated; made several communications to me after that date, and before he had any knowledge that the battle of New-Orleans had been fought Does not this circumstance show the impossibility of Mr. Harris having this knowledge at the time stated, and still more that he could have gained it in time to have made it a ground of application for mercy. The letters of Gen. Winchester to me show that he did not receive intelligence of the victory until the 17th January; this forged letter gives the intelligence to Mr. Harris two days before. Strange, indeed, that Mr. Harris closely confined in jail, should be so much earlier informed than the commandant at that post.

It would give me great pleasure to send you printed copies from the documents in my possession, properly certified, proving what I have here asserted, but it is impossible that this can be done, within so short a period as that requested. I trust, however, that the statement here made will be sufficient with all honourable men, to counteract the false impressions sought to be forced upon the freemen of Kentucky by Mr. Buckner.

As a public or private man, speaking of transactions which concern the reputation and character of others, every manly feeling should remind him, that he ought to be guided by established facts, not by the hearsay of a party; and when he thus produces facts, or the least plausible ground, upon which to bottom such charges, as those which you have recited, I pledge myself to be at all times ready to meet him at the bar of my country.

It may be proper to remark in conclusion, that the finding of the court, proves conclusively that those men were legally in service—or otherwise, that they must have been acquitted. I approved of their condemnation, because they were the promoters and ringleaders of the mutiny and desertion, committed at a period, when the safety of our Southern frontiers was threatened—at a period, which called for the most energetic measures, and when every nerve of the government was stretched in the defence of our liberties. When they violated the law in such atrocious manner, the public good demanded their sacrifice. Had they done their duty as faithful soldiers their country would have rewarded them with its protection and gratitude.

I am Sir, your most ob't. serv't.

ANDREW JACKSON.

William Owens.

P. S. It will be recollected in the revolutionary war at a time of great trial, General Washington ordered deserters to be shot without trial.—Captain Reed under [illegible] ing arrested three, had [illegible] out trial, and his head brought [illegible] General; but he General Washington, reprimanded Reed for [illegible] ing the whole three. General Gr[illegible] near Ridgely's mill, South Car[illegible] says Gordon's history, had eight [illegible] hung on one pole for desertion. Jo[illegible] son's life of Green says five, wit[illegible] court-martial. I only approved of [illegible] proceedings of a court composed [illegible] men who were the friends and ne[illegible] bours of those to be tried by them.

Respectfully,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Nashville, July 17, 1827.

I, Robert W. Hart, Adjutant-General of the first brigade of Tennessee militia, in the late southern war, certify that I was at the encampment within three miles of Mobile, in 1815, when a court-martial, of which Col. Peter Pipkin was president, was organized for the trial of certain militia men, who deserted from Fort Jackson under the command of Col. Pipkin—that I remained at Mobile in the neighbourhood until the business of the court-martial was completed, and for sometime afterwards. I was present at the execution of the six [illegible] leaders adjudged to suffer the sentence of death, but I do certify that the part of the sentence of the court-martial, ordering the one half of the heads of a large number of the officers to be shaved and drummed out of camp, never was carried into effect, said delinquents having been pardoned by General Jackson, in obedience to which pardon each and every one was honourably discharged.

R. W. HART,

Adj. Gen. in the U. S. service.

LIGHTNING.

Frederick-Town, August 1[illegible]

During the present and last week we have had some most oppressive warm weather; we have at the same time been blessed with several refreshing showers, which have added much to the comfort of man and proved highly beneficial to vegetation generally. Wednesday afternoon, during a slight fall of rain, our town was visited by a most terrific explosion of electric fluid. And what we consider somewhat unusual, there was not a second, the cloud having entirely discharged itself by a solitary explosion. The lightning struck the house of Mr. John Eshew, on the north west quarter of the town, shattered the upper part of the chimney, ripped off the barge board and from thence descended by the spout to the ground, without doing other injury. Several persons in the house were greatly alarmed but providentially suffered no other inconvenience.

Chesapeake & Delaware Canal.

We understand that the loan of $150,000 to this work, has been fully subscribed at a premium of one per cent. The offers exceeded the amount required by a very considerable amount. U. S. Gazette.

READING.—The first great [illegible] to the cultivation of the understanding is to get a habit of study. I know that at first severe application is a painful thing, that, like the relish for olives and coffee, it is only acquired by perseverance; but I say persevere, and you will acquire it; nothing can be done without it; take your [illegible] work yourself so into the lively [illegible] which he places before you, that you see his scenery, and become acquainted with his heroes—let your abstraction on be such, that at a sudden knock at your door you are startled and alarmed at the interruption, and for a second or two doubt whether you are in your study with a classic in your hand or upon the plains of Lombardy, pursuing at the hard and weatherbeaten countenance of Hannibal. Read, if possible, so intensely, that the morning shall have passed away two hours before you imagined it was finished, and let many a night be given to inquiry and meditation.

The great bar to improvement in what may be called a languid state, that indolent and remitted occupation which requires nothing, and leaves only disgusted by a fruitless effort. To profit by study we should desire mine to possess; for it is like a nettle, he who presses its surface lightly, only stings his fingers; to grasp it firmly is the only way to escape its mischief, and to hold it safe.

A great deal has been said about the question, whether we should have stated hours of study, or commit ourselves to occasional application—but who can be sure of his desire to study at all times, may trust himself to opportunities, but in general it is best to limit the irregular fancy of man. This may be a safe recommendation to do as you please, to do right. The truth is, that a little hard thinking will overcome the tendency of the mind to dissipation—by hard thinking I mean a determination to confine the fancy and to this effect shake yourself, as it were to rivet your attention—if it flies off never mind, it will return—the time which perpetually float before it will become less frequent, and you are finally absorbed in the object of your study. The mind of a man is a restive animal, all your effort is to keep it on the track, from which it is constantly flying off.

Maryland Gazette

ANNAPOLIS:
THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1827.

HYMENEAL.

Married, on the 7th instant, in [illegible]-Arundel county, by the Rev. [illegible] Gibbons, Mr. PHILIP PINDELL to Miss ELIZABETH GARY.

—, On the same evening, by the [illegible], Mr. CHARLES HODGES to Miss [illegible]CILLA ANNE GARY.

[illegible]he Vestry of St. James's Parish, [illegible] the 14th instant, proceeded to [illegible]election of a Rector, when the [illegible] Mr. MARSHALL, of Virginia, was [illegible]ed.

[illegible]ndidates for the Legislature.

[illegible]ontgomery county—Willy Janes, [illegible]hibald Lee, John C. Owens, John [illegible]. Peter, Greenbury Griffith, Ri[illegible] [illegible]d Wootton, Francis C. Clopper, [illegible]ard B. Dorsey.

[illegible]Washington county—Robert M[illegible] [illegible]ball, Jonathan Newcomer, Marma[illegible] [illegible]e W. Boyd, Henry Fouke, Daniel [illegible]nelly, James Leggett, John M. [illegible]rer, John Reynolds, Henry Ank[illegible] Daniel Malott, V. W. Randall, [illegible]hony Campbell.

[illegible]aroline county—John Tillotson, [illegible]mel Godwin, Joseph Douglass, [illegible]liam Orrell. These gentlemen [illegible]e nominated by a democratic caucus [illegible] at Denton on the 11th inst.

[illegible]rederick county—Samuel Barnes, [illegible]omas Sappington, David Kemp, [illegible]is Motter. These gentlemen were [illegible]inated by a convention of the [illegible]nds of the administration of the [illegible]al government.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

[illegible] Council Chamber, Aug. 20, 1827.

[illegible]here will be a meeting of the Exe[illegible]ve Council, on the first Monday [illegible]ay of September.

Tho. Culbreth, Clk.
of the Council.

[illegible]Mr. Barrett took his benefit on the [illegible]ening of the 13th inst. at the Bowe[illegible] Theatre, New York The receipts [illegible]the night amounted to eleven hun[illegible]d dollars.

[illegible]There were 36 deaths in Baltimore [illegible]ing the week ending on Monday [illegible]rning last. Males 16, females 20 [illegible] were free coloured persons. [illegible]ast week there were 99 deaths in [illegible]hiladelphia—53 adults and 46 chil[illegible]n.

SIR RICHARD CHURCH.

[illegible]For the leading facts contained in [illegible] following sketch of this distinguish[illegible] [illegible]commander in chief of the land [illegible]ces in Greece, we are indebted to [illegible]outhern journal:

[illegible]He rendered himself conspicuous in [illegible] wars between Great Britain and [illegible]nce, and afterwards raised a regi[illegible]t in the Ionian Islands, called the [illegible]reek Light Infantry." Previous to [illegible] latter, upon the peace of 1815, he [illegible]ered the service of the King of [illegible]aples, and became Governor Gene[illegible]l of the eastern provinces of that [illegible]ngdom. He was subsequently ap[illegible]nted to the command of the Nea[illegible]litan forces in Sicily, and was pre[illegible]nt at the revolution in Palermo, [illegible]here he escaped at great personal [illegible]zard. Afterwards he was imprison[illegible]d by the popular party in the castle [illegible] Naples, and was liberated when [illegible]e affairs of the Carbonari took a dif[illegible]rent turn.

[illegible]From that time to his entering the [illegible]ervice of Greece, he was out of em[illegible]loy. He is represented as characte[illegible]ized by sagacity, enterprise and per[illegible]onal courage, and by his recent con[illegible]duct, we should also add, nice feelings [illegible] honour as a soldier. But as is [illegible]well observed, it is somewhat singu[illegible]lar to find one who but a few years [illegible]nce was a zealous supporter of the [illegible]Napoleon despotism, now commanding [illegible]he free spirits of Greece. He is of [illegible]rish family, and in some of the late [illegible]numbers of the London Magazine may [illegible]be found an interesting account of his [illegible]dventures and escape from Sicily du[illegible]ring the troubles of 1820.

[illegible]Extract of a letter from the Quaran[illegible]tine Physician, dated August 13.

Arrived, schr. Susan and Phebe, [illegible]Captain Hedge, in 32 days from Per[illegible]nambuco. Peace was declared be[illegible]tween Buenos Ayres and Brazil two [illegible]days before she sailed. There were [illegible]great rejoicings, and business, as well [illegible]as the people, wore a new aspect.

Boston paper.

[The captain of the vessel gave [illegible]the above intelligence to the Physician [illegible]as mere REPORT.]

[illegible] Salem, (Mass.) August 14.

The venerated Dr. Holyoke entered [illegible]on the hundredth year of his age last [illegible]Sunday. From the health of body and [illegible]the vigour of his mind, life is yet a bles[illegible]sing to him and to his friends. He [illegible]preserves his relish for literature and [illegible]society. We occasionally observe him [illegible]passing to and from our public library [illegible]with a book in his hand; and few of his [illegible]juniors devote more hours to reading. [illegible]His eyesight is so good that he reads [illegible]without spectacles.

Mr. Brougham's Eu[illegible]
Profession of [illegible]

I have repeatedly he[illegible] kind of household ph[illegible] that was said to be [illegible] mouth, that the law wa[illegible] graded profession: W[illegible] fession from which th[illegible] land, the expounders [illegible] tice are chosen, to be [illegible] the country? Sir, I d[illegible] and unfounded assertio[illegible] the honourable gentle[illegible] this assertion, that the [illegible] this country, in its [illegible] felt proud to hold fello[illegible] yers. Nay, more, I [illegible] that to lawyers are ow[illegible] most valuable liberti[illegible] Am I to go back to hi[illegible] of this assertion? Thi[illegible] aware that Sir E. [illegible] which was said to be [illegible] than connected with l[illegible] of Tully was said t[illegible] rather than connected [illegible] —that great and lear[illegible] having filled the highe[illegible] tions, descended from [illegible] took his seat upon [illegible] bench, where my hono[illegible] ed friend now sits.—[illegible] was followed by Mr. [illegible] Somers; and, after th[illegible] the Yorkes and Talb[illegible] ches; amongst whom t[illegible] of difference, to whi[illegible] could not reconcile [illegible] that to these men En[illegible] of obligation which [illegible] pay. Am I to com[illegible] Further I need not [illegible] allude to the celeb[illegible] Glynn and Romily, [illegible] who lived in our [illegible] had the happiness to [illegible] whom we were mos[illegible] py to have the honou[illegible] too, be it observed, [illegible] most essential benefi[illegible] try. Sir, when I h[illegible] putations cast upon [illegible] produced such men[illegible] help thinking, that [illegible] those only who are i[illegible] transplanted into th[illegible] ruption, and who a[illegible] any pure and disi[illegible] declare this aspersi[illegible] and through it upo[illegible] as vulgar, gross, fa[illegible] ignorant and unfo[illegible] as ever was hatched

---

[illegible]Portsmouth, (En[illegible]

A gentleman who [illegible] here from Egypt, [illegible] cha of that country [illegible] force, comprehendi[illegible] of war, among wh[illegible] the line, and seve[illegible] gates. The large [illegible] Grand Seignior, wh[illegible] to Alexandria, to [illegible] expense of the Pac[illegible] view of draining hi[illegible] vent him from dec[illegible] pendent of the Por[illegible] has for a long tim[illegible] Divan.—It is also [illegible] Pacha should go [illegible] line of battle ship[illegible] to be entrapped b[illegible] tends to go with t[illegible] beautiful yacht bu[illegible] at Trieste, whic[illegible] fast, and in whic[illegible] own partisans, he [illegible] himself a retre[illegible] ful" allies, the T[illegible] be accomplished [illegible] on board several [illegible] other Egyptian so[illegible] to reduce Hyd[illegible] however, that [illegible] destroy Cochra[illegible] Nile are at pre[illegible] misery arising fr[illegible] on all produce, w[illegible] the despot who g[illegible] of raising an inc[illegible] bable, notwithst[illegible] said to the co[illegible] will not leave A[illegible] being afraid to [illegible] in his absence, [illegible] the disaffected [illegible] to set up a Gove[illegible]

[illegible]The Provide[illegible] ons, as a fact [illegible] port, that there [illegible] years of age, n[illegible] that runs betwe[illegible] York.

Antidote

[illegible]A correspon[illegible] terary Gazette, [illegible] ous cases of de[illegible] sonings, and p[illegible] choly fate of [illegible] cian, Owen, ad[illegible] affirm, there [illegible] tage in this [illegible] contain an inv[illegible] mediate remed[illegible] is nothing mor[illegible] of made must[illegible] or glass of wa[illegible] mediately; it [illegible] emetic, is alw[illegible] used in safety [illegible] is required. [illegible] gentleman toc[illegible] instead of salt[illegible] nately at han[illegible] luable life wa[illegible] by giving th[illegible] making this [illegible] you may be t[illegible] a fellow creat