ws of my peace, when I had been oadly called to remark them. I should have ept, had a tear been left; but my brain was hot, and scorched, and dry.—Once I attempted to see my children; the eldest, my favourite, my charming daughter, fainted as I entered the room; the younger children—yes, my little ones—my darlings, ran and hid their faces in their aunt's lap, though I could hear them sob, as if their innocent hearts were breaking. Yes, I have seen this. I have known these things, and yet I breathe. I rushed from their presence. 'Twas evening, and hollow blasts of wind had succeeded the balmy breezes of the noon-day. I sought the graves of my son, of my murdered son, and his murdered mother. A willow slowly and mournfully waved over their cold and narrow dwellings. I remembered, that my wife had often fondly said, that, from our settled habits of life, she did not fear but that we should both be buried in that sweet spot, and that we should not be separated even in death. I remembered ——'Here, overcome by the recollections he was calling up, the wretched man's agony burst forth in a wild gush of uncontrolled grief; and the repressed feelings with which he had told his lamentable story, becoming more violent from the reaction, carried him to the utmost pitch of frenzy—"Did'st not say, that she came for those who had murdered a wife or child; well, I have murdered both, and surely I may—Hah! by heaven, she comes; see, see, in the moon-beam; see where she looms heavy and large and black "

Though we considered this as the ravings of a conscience-struck maniac—for such he was at the moment—our eyes were unconsciously turned to the quarter to which he pointed—and though I boast myself to be as free from superstition as most of people, yet, I confess to you, Ned, that my hat began to rise upon my head, and my blood to rather curdle, as it were, in my veins—for the ship I actually saw. After the first start, you will readily suppose, I recovered my senses, and knew that the dreaded "Flying Dutchman," would scarce be contented with so small a prize as the poor victim of intemperance; and this I immediately intimated to our good captain; but he being as veritable an old Tom Bowling as ever lived, begged that I would not speak, as our only hope of safety consisted in our being silent. "In putting the ship about rather," said I, "with all despatch: for depend on it"—He would not suffer me to finish the sentence, for he stopped his ears and walked away.

You may laugh at me, my friend, if you please, yet I do candidly confess, that when I beheld the horror-struck countenances of all around me, and heard the agonized and shuddering groans which burst from the supposed devoted wretch, that I could not witness her approach without a certain, though undefined sensation of dread. She neared us, just at the hour of eleven bells, as the sound, sullen and mournful, swelled and died on the night-breeze. I thought I had never, in my life, heard a sound which struck so chilly on my heart. As she carried a press of sail, she was soon alongside; and my attention had been so taken up with the ship, that I had not, for some moments, observed our melancholy fellow-passsenger. I ought to have watched him, for now, with a piercing shriek, he cried, "I come!" and, in the next moment, we heard the splash of the wave, as he plunged into eternity.

I need scarcely add, that the next morning's dawn saw us a prize to his Britannic Majesty's ship the Endymion.*

*Supposed to have been written in 1813.

From the N. Y Evening Post, April 16.

MATHEWS.

We have already mentioned that this eccentric and genuine son of Momus, was preparing a new budget of 'fun and frolic,' to be called the 'Memorandum Book,' for the entertainment of honest John Bull. It appears by the London papers which reached us yesterday, that this budget was opened at the English Opera house on the evening of the 10th March, greatly to the delight of a crowded and genteel audience, and that it had become so popular as to attract full houses every subsequent night of its performance. The London papers have done ample justice to this new attempt to amuse the public, by giving sketches of the numerous characters introduced, and specimens of the wit and humour of the author, many of which it is impossible to peruse without having the risible faculties disturbed. The following delectable episode extracted from the London Times, places the comic talents of Mr. Mathews in a highly favorable point of view:

John Kemble, while 'starring' at Newcastle, is one of the heroes of the tale; the other part of the story, Mathews, with what truth we don't know, gives to Bensley; but the *conte*, such as it is, runs to this effect:—When Kemble, in the zenith of his fame, played *Hamlet* at Newcastle, Bensley, who was the leading actor of that company, had the honour to be cast the *Ghost*. Kemble's high popularity made him, of course, a vast bug-bear in a country theatre: and Bensley was much annoyed at having to second the greatness of such an artist. Accordingly, he studied the part of the *Ghost*, having got but short notice, in great tribulation, almost up to the hour of performance; amazingly tormented by an apprehension that the affair would, in some way or other, injure his reputation. When the time came for dressing, Bensley's fears were not abated. He put on the *Ghost*, leather armour, which fitted him horribly—damning by turns, the *Ghost*, the armour, and the manager; & all the while, at intervals, repeating fragments from his part, as to his accuracy even in the text, of which he was by no means entirely satisfied. At length the curtain rang up, and it occurred to Bensley that a moderate draught taken in time, might give him firmness; and thereupon——still repeating his part at intervals——he summoned the call-boy to his aid. 'Boy' (calling)—'Mark me!' (repeated 'If ever thou did'st thy dear father love,' (this was out of the character) 'I am not in the habit of taking strong liquors on nights when I perform; but prithee go to the public house next door, and get me a glass of brandy and water. When the brandy and water came, the first scene of the play being going on all this while, Bensley, who had still the book in his hand, studying, drank it off at a single draught; but, as he set the empty glass down, to his surprise and rather indignation, he perceived a strong red sediment lying at the bottom of it. Bensley was not a man to be trifled with. He immediately sent the glass back to 'The Crown,' from whence it came; desiring moreover to know, what the landlord meant by offering him so filthy a potation.

Within the next minute, he was called to go upon the stage: and still grumbling about the liquor and the character, he walked down the stairs, and made his entry as the buried Majesty of Denmark; but no sooner had John Kemble, 'with Angels and Ministers of Grace defend us!' started on one side, than his eye caught the landlady of 'The Crown' in the wings on the other, wringing her hands, and throwing her person into all dreadful distortions, and calling on him for Heaven's sake to 'come off.' Bensley made up his mind, that the woman—as well as all the rest of the world—was frantic; and went on with his part as well as he could, it being in that scene only dumb show; beckoning and signing to *Hamlet* very solemnly with his truncheon; and looking cannon-balls the other way at the landlady, who was so vociferous as to be heard almost at the back of the gallery.—At length the time of exit came: 'What the devil Madam is the matter with you!—The matter! Oh! Mr. Bensley! Oh! forgive me—on my knees—miserable sinner that I am!'—'Why, what in the name of the fiend ails the woman, get up.'—'The glass—the brandy and the water—the glass—red arsenic—Oh, Sir, you are poisoned!'—'Poisoned!—'Oh, yes—Oh, forgive me! My eldest daughter set the glass on the shelf, with red arsenic for the rats; I mixed it in the dusk—there was no candle—Oh! on my knees!' As the written part dropped from Bensley's hand, the scene had shifted and Mr. Kemble added himself to the party.—'Come, Bensley, the stage is waiting.' 'Sir, I can't help that; I'm poisoned.' 'Oh, poisoned.' 'Oh, poisoned! Nonsense—the people, my dear Sir, are hissing in the pit.' 'Sir, I—what can I do?—I tell you I'm poisoned—I'm in the agonies of death.' 'Well, but my dear Mr. Bensley, if you are poisoned you can play this one scene. What are we to do!' And, in the end, Mr. Kemble, who did not know well what it all meant, absolutely hurried Bensley on the stage, and they began the scene together, Bensley playing the *Ghost*, under the full conviction that, in five minutes, he should be a ghost in earnest.—The play, under these auspicious circumstances proceeds—

Hamlet.—'Whither wilt thou lead me? Speak. I'll go no further.'

Ghost.—'Mark me!'—(Aside—I believe I shan't be able to go much farther.)

Hamlet.—'Alas, poor ghost!'

Ghost.—'I am thy father's spirit,'—(Aside, Oh! that cursed brandy and water!)

Hamlet—'On Heaven!'

Ghost.—'Murder most foul as in the best it is; but this'—(Aside—O Lord, I feel it coming.)—Aloud—'most strange, foul and unnatural.'

Hamlet.—'Haste me to know it.'

Ghost.—'Sleeping within mine orchard,'—(Aside—Oh, that cursed public house?)—Aloud—'my custom always in the afternoon,'—'with juice of cursed hebenon,' (Aside—Red arsenic!—Aloud—'The leprous distilment.' (Aside—Meant for the rats.)

Hamlet.—Oh all you host of Heaven! Oh Earth,' &c.

Ghost.—(Aside)—I'm dying.

Hamlet.—(Aside)—Stay a little—you'll decend directly.

Ghost.—(Aside)—I can't go on.

Hamlet.—(Aside)—Then you had better go off—I'll apologize.

Mr. Kemble then comes forward and tells the house that Mr. Bensley is suddenly indisposed. In the mean time a surgeon has been sent for, who examines the poisonous glass, and declares that, whatever it contains, it is innocent of arsenic. In the end the call-boy is again produced, when it turns out that the peccant vessel was not the landlady's of the Crown at all; but that the messenger had himself carried a glass for the brandy and water with him from the theatre; and had moreover accidentally taken that which contained the rose pink, mixed to make 'blood' for the murderers in the ensuing pantomime.

From Noah's Advocate.

POLICE.

On Thursday the officers brought up an old offender, as a confirmed drunkard and vagabond, one who had been often arrested and permitted to run loose, upon promise of amendment. While his commitment to the Penitentiary, for four months, was making out, he begged to say a few words, and being an intelligent man he delivered himself in the following manner:

"May it please your honor, I am an Englishman by birth, and have been frequently drunk in old England, but never punished for it. I was not in that country as I am in this, and it arose from the extravagant price of liquor. Here, in this free and happy country, as you call it, I can get drunk for three cents, you have no excise—you have no tax upon liquors—you sell for three cents, that which in England, would cost a shilling sterling, you throw temptation in the way of a devil—he yields to the infirmity of his nature, and you then lock him up in prison for four months. I am an honest man, though I do get drunk, & the Scripture says "an honest man is the noblest work of God,"* *but when those words were written America was not discovered*, for you tempt us to sin, and then punish us for sinning.

You can fly to arms to preserve your liberties, you can shed your blood in defence of your country, yet you cannot prevent the awful increase of drunkards—You want moral courage to adopt the only and the sure remedy, which is to lay a tax upon spirituous liquors so as to place them out of the reach of the poor and laboring classes, who will then be as sober on compulsion as they are now drunken upon attraction"—So saying, with a profound bow he walked off in custody of the officer.

*This drunkard mistook *Alexander Pope* for the bible.

ALMOST A BLOODY AFFAIR.

We editors are the historians of the day, and every bloody occurrence which happens within the reach of our ken, ought to be put on record for the benefit of posterity. Oh! lead, how many victims hast thou had—Oh! powder! how dost thou thirst after human blood! yet in the case before us happily ye have both been disappointed.

A maker of saddles and bridles and a bearer of burdens fell out a few days ago. What was the cause of the dispute we shall leave philosophers to investigate; we are only the humble annalist. But from suspicion they proceeded to contradiction, from contradiction to passion, from passion to personal courage, and courage clapped a brace of pistols before them. The saddler said 'I'll fight,' and the porter said 'so will I'—'I'll settle it like a gentleman' vociferated the saddler—'and so will I' bawled forth the porter. 'I'll have a pound of Dupont's best' hallooed the saddler—'and so will I re-echoed the porter. 'I'll put two ounces of Missouri lead into you,' said the saddler—'and so will I,' said the brawny porter.

The belligerent parties accordingly chose their seconds, and their seconds picked out the pistols. The saddler's second forthwith brought pen, ink and paper, sat down with 'spectacles on face,' penned a challenge, ran to the second of the porter, and clapped it into his hand. "There's a bill of the play for you" said the other. 'Very well' was the reply. A place is appointed, the distance agreed upon, the instruments of woe selected; and the next scene, we have are the principals and the seconds scowling on each other, the pistols laying before them, four leaden bullets, ramrods, powder flasks and a bottle of brandy. The seconds proceeded to work, loaded the instruments with a couple of balls each, and primed and cocked them in the usual manner—They were then handed to the principals—'but what a falling off was there!' The hand of the saddler shook, the knees of the porter knocked each other. Every tint of colour disappeared from the face of the saddler, and the lips of the porter trembled like the aspen leaf. 'I will not have it' said the one—'nor will I' said the other. 'I am not angry at Tom now' said Dick—'nor I at Dick' said Tom. 'I would not hurt a hair of your head' said Tom to Dick—'nor would I of yours 'said Dick to Tom. 'Blast the pistols' said Tom—'blast the pistols' said Dick, 'let us shake hands and have a glass of brandy' said Tom—"so we shall" said Dick. We'll never fall out again' said Tom—'never' said Dick—'never' said the seconds—'never' hallooed the whole party.

The pistols were flung away, the bottle of brandy emptied, and the whole party sung 'Auld Lang Syne' with great spirit and friendship.—*Nat. Advocate.*

We deem it proper to publish the following reply to an article we published, a short time since. We think Mr. Nelson has but a slender chance of indemnity, in the way of legal redress, for his cruel disappointment.

To the Public.—I am under the necessity of contradicting the report which has been circulated concerning me and of stating the case exactly as it is. About six weeks ago I went in the capacity of housekeeper to Peter Nelson, Conde street. I had not been one week in the house before he offered me his hand in marriage. I refused him, at which he flew in a violent passion, and threatened to turn me out of his house. I appointed the day I should leave him, when he came one night to my private room, begged my pardon, and requested me to stay, promising to give up all thought of me as a wife, providing I would not repeat what had passed between us. I promised I would not, and we passed one week very quietly, when he began to address me again on the same subject. I still persisted in refusing him, till at length tired of him and his addresses, and feeling a desire to be revenged for the ill treatment I had received from him, I at his earnest solicitation, promised to become his wife.—The moment I gave my consent, he begged me to name an early day for the performance of the ceremony, which I accordingly did. Preparations were made for the wedding, and when the company had assembled, I entered the room—apologized to Mr. Hull for the trouble I had given him, and bidding the bridegroom a good night, left the house.

It is true, I promised to marry him; true I deceived him; that is my crime, and nothing more. Every thing except this stated in the paper of yesterday, I declare to Heaven, is false, he has abused, insulted, and threatened to strike me, & has said many things to me which decency forbids me to mention. He likewise states that he has furnished me with clothing, this also is false; he gave me my wedding dress, most of which I have returned him, and am willing to return the rest, when he is willing to pay for my services in his family. I ask no favour of the public, only that every one of sense, who is unprejudiced, will think for themselves. EMMA B. ENGLISH.

New Orleans, Feb. 16,

FOREIGN.

FROM HAVRE.

The New York Ev. Post has received Paris papers by the Montano, arrived there on Friday evening to the 24th, and Havre to the 25th March inclusive.

Metternich the Austrian Ambassador, was to leave Paris from Milan on the 10th inst. His wife died on the 19th March.

The report of a secret treaty between Russia and Spain, is contradicted in the St. Petersburg Gazette. Mr. Stratford Canning the British minister, is said to have been obliged to wait eight days, after his arrival in the Russian capital, before he could obtain an audience of Alexander.

Recent accounts from Leghorn state, that Patras actually capitulated to the Greeks on the 5th February. The Turkish government was attempting to controul the Janissaries, by introducing a new system among them, which, it was expected would occasion a serious revolt. The Divan affects not to credit the accounts of the late successes of the Greeks.

Ferdinand is said to have ordered a new levy of 70 000 men between the age of 16 and 40, without having the means to arm and equip them. Renewed efforts were to be made to obtain a loan in England, but success was considered doubtful. Meanwhile, the arrests and imprisonment of persons merely *suspected*, continued throughout Spain. A letter from Madrid of the 10th March says,—'the prior of Magaleza, in the province of Estremadura, had scarcely reached his priory, when he imprisoned 34 inhabitants of a town which has not a population of 500 souls, and drove away 9 ecclesiastics. Persecution for political opinions was unknown here till the new dignitary arrived.' All establishments for the instruction of youth, formed during the existence of the Constitution, were to be suppressed, 'their existence being incompatible with the system of ignorance and fanaticism, which the Jesuits are desirous should prevail among us.'

The King of Naples, on the 22d Feb. decreed a general Amnesty, (with some exceptions) for the political offences committed by his subjects, in August 1820.

The King of Sweden has adopted measures for the melioration of prisons and prison discipline.

Extract of a letter from a respectable mercantile house in Havre to another in New York, dated

Havre, March 24th, 1825.

'The speculation fever has already subsided, and we now quote St. Domingo and Rio coffee at 15 in hand. Upland cotton, duty paid, 34 to 34½. Alabama, do 34 a 35. Orleans, do. 35 a 37. N. York, ashes, do. fs. 47. Carolina rice, do. 35 a 36.'

Extract of another letter, dated

Havre, March 24th, 1825.

'Business has been very dull for the last 10 days. Coffees have declined 2s. St. Domingo and Rio are now worth 15, in bond. Upland cottons do not fetch above 34 a 34½. Orleans 35 a 37, duty paid. Aashes f. 47. Rice 35 a 36, duty paid.'

Havre, March 25th, 1825.

When we wrote you on the 1st instant, we stated that our market was firm, without however much activity in the sales.

We now have to advise that holders of Ashes and coffee have submitted to take lower prices. The fall of the prices of ashes is due in great measure to the failure of speculators in Paris, who had large quantities, which have been forced into the market. We are of opinion that they cannot remain long at the present rates, of 43 50 a 44 per 50 k.

St. Domingo Coffee, which had been eagerly taken up for the English market at 16 and 16½, is now at 15 and 15½. The greatest part of what is expected is already sold, to deliver on arrival. Little remains in the market, and we believe that it will rather rise than decline.

Cottons remain very firm. Georgia and Alabama 34 a 36; Louisiana 36 a 39. The imports this month from America have been as yet but 8000 bales, and it is expected will prove a great deficiency, when compared with the same month in 1824. Although the daily sales are not extensive, still our stock diminishes, and we calculate on a continuance of present rates, as long as our market is kept as bare as it is of that staple.

Baltimore, April 25.

FROM RIO JANEIRO.

Capt. Philips of the brig Homer, arrived at this port on Saturday in 52 days from Rio Janeiro, states, that the stock of flour in that port was abundant, and that no sales could be effected at any price. There was a great quantity of wheat in market, and advices had been received that one thousand tons were on the way to Rio. The produce of the country was very scarce and high—there were no Santos sugars in market, and hides were very scarce, at 165 to 168 reas, or 21 1-3 a 22 cents on board. There was a great deal of flour and wheat landed at the custom houses in a ruinous condition from the exposure to the weather and want of store room. Passengers in the Homer, Robert Roberts, Jr. of Boston, and Henry N. Bend, of Baltimore.

An extract of a letter from Rio, dated, 25th Feb last, says—'The political situation of Brazil has never been so tranquil as it now is, since the departure of the King of Portugal in April, 1821, and the restoration of the Northern Provinces to the Emperor, has put down insurrection in every quarter of Brazil.'

From Key West.—The sloop Rising Sun, arrived at Savannah 15th inst. in 5 days from Key West. Passengers, Lt. Legare, comd't. of the Wild Cat, and lady. All the pirates lately captured by the Sea Gull, (with the exception of five, who were too badly wounded to be removed) had sailed for Havanna, in the U. States schr. *Shark*, where they would be delivered up to the authorities of the island—The circumstance of the bodies said to have been found tied to the trees, we understand is not sufficiently ascertained to be depended on. The *Sea Gull*, Com. Warrington; the sloop of war *Hornet*, Capt. Kennedy; the ship *Decoy*, Lieut. Mix, and schr. *Terrier*, Lt. Paine, were at Key West, the latter employed in conveying vessels to and from Cuba.—The Island continued unhealthy, but the officers and crews of the vessels composing the squadron were generally in good health.

Pat.

EXECUTION OF PIRATES.

Translated for the N. York Evening Post, from a Porto Rico paper of the 30th of March.

Between the hours of eight and nine in the morning of yesterday, as had been announced, the eleven pirates were executed, & expiated by their deaths the dreadful and inhuman crimes they had committed, in depriving of their lives and property the unhappy persons who had the misfortune to fall into their hands.

An immense concourse of spectators witnessed this dreadful, but necessary scene. A strong detachment of the infantry regiment of Grenada, formed a square to assist at the execution and maintain good order. Every thing that humanity could suggest to mitigate the sufferings of those unhappy men, was lavished upon them with care and generosity; from the moment of reading to them the terrible sentence that condemned them to cease to exist, they were looked upon only as objects of compassion, and every one, while detesting the crime, pitied the criminals. The most profound silence prevailed among the numerous assemblage; each person feared to disturb in their last moments, the religious exercises in which they were engaged, and the fruits of the pious solicitude with which the respectable ministers of the holy religion were endeavouring to take as it were, by the hand those unhappy souls to the mansion of the Creator, imploring with them the divine mercy by the means of edifying exhortations and prayers. With the utmost care and precaution, the most effectual measures had been taken to prevent them from suffering, and that their death should be instantaneous, as was the case; upon a silent signal previously agreed upon, and while they were repeating the prayers that the priests dictated to them, raising their voices as they receded that their distance might not be perceived, a discharge from the file of soldiers appointed for the purpose, drove the whole eleven at one time into eternity; a single instant, and without their observing the precise moment, transferred them from the house of the living to the darkness of non-existence.

In this manner were terminated the lives of a set of criminals, who have so long been the terror of these seas, and the scourge of these coasts.—Their bloody corpses now notify him, who may have the misfortune to suffer himself to be carried away by ungovernable passions to violate the laws of society, what destiny awaits him in the faithful Island of Porto Rico. All nations will allow, that there is not a government more zealous, active, and energetic, in performing its duty, than that of this island; nor a people who more esteem virtue and detest crime, and co-operate with their magistrates to punish it, than the people of Porto Rico. And if any one has doubted this, because of the artfulness and precaution by which the guilty, during some time, escaped detection, he will doubtless acknowledge his mistake, and be obliged to acknowledge, that the government of this island, assisted by the fidelity of its natives, can and does effect more than the great number of vessels that were employed for the purpose have hitherto been able to perform. The pirates taken in the Mona Passage, those captured on the coast of Caborajo with a boat, various others apprehended in the island, and the execution that has just taken place, will convince them that it is only by co-operating with the government of the island, they can contribute to the extermination of piracy in its vicinity, which is the ardent wish of all feeling men, lovers of good order and humanity.

[Here follows a proclamation of the Governor of the Island of Porto Rico, exhorting the inhabitants to be vigilent in detecting and punishing piracy.]

STEAMBOAT "SUSQUEHANNA."

We had the gratification of witnessing on Saturday afternoon the interesting trial of the machinery and speed of the steam boat *Susquehanna*. She left the wharf on the south side of the basin with *sixty two* persons on board, and proceeded down the river as far as Fort McHenry, at the rapid rate of nine to ten miles an hour, with only a moderate steam pressure. The most unqualified approbation was expressed by all on board in favour of the performance of the boat and the excellence of the machinery—and no doubt can possibly be entertained of her success in navigating the waters of the Susquehanna, unless impeded by circumstances which are not now known. On the return of the Susquehanna up the river, she was passed by the steamboat Constitution, on her way to Frenchtown, the passengers of which saluted her with hearty cheers. The number of citizens which crowded the wharves as she passed along, testified the great interest which is felt in the success of her operations. Some further trials of her machinery, we understand, will be made—when, after Wednesday next, she will be ready to proceed to the Susquehanna—we sincerely trust to demonstrate satisfactorily the capacities and value of that noble stream.—*American.*

ROCK FISH.—The Alexandria Herald says that at Sycamore landing, on the Potomac, on Friday last, at one drag of the seine, *four hundred and fifty-four* rock fish were taken, the average weight of which must have been sixty pounds; many of them weighed eighty pounds.

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