ses of our agricultural community demand of us to exert our best energies; to adopt the sentiment of a homely, though wholesome motto, 'excitari, non hebes cere:' it cannot be concealed, that our farmers are laboring under unparalleled misfortunes, their wheat crops blasted, their corn, in the full luxuriance of its promise, arrested in the very crisis of fructification, by a hapless and fatal drought; our incipient and flattering reclamation of marsh lands, has been frustrated by the floods; a tremendous storm has literally swept off, and annihilated our cotton in the promising infancy of its experiment; and *odious bulletins* are daily announcing some new victim to adversity; it may truly be said, the heavens are filled with clouds and all nature wears a lowering countenance; inactivity will universalise the evil; sloth and indolence will merit no relief; and they will expiate their crimes by bitter penance.

By well disciplined efforts and economy, another and more propitious sun, under the divine influence, may shed his genial lustre upon us; irradiate, with his ethereal presence, our clouded prospects; preserve us from the precipice of our imminent situation; reward us with the fruits of our toil; and heap upon us, in return for a virtuous perseverence, those necessaries, those comforts and those luxuries of life, which the beneficent great God of nature has ordained for the enjoyment of the highest order of his creation.

THE RED ROVER.

VOLUME I.—CHAPTER VI.

——"Yet again? What do you here? Shall we give o'er and drown? Have you a mind to sink?" *Tempest.*

Our watchful adventurer [the Captain of the Royal Caroline] was not blind to those well known and sinister omens. No sooner did the peculiar atmosphere, by which the mysterious image that he so often examined was suddenly surrounded catch his eye than his voice was heard in the clear powerful, & exciting notes of warning.

'Stand by,' he called aloud 'to haul in studding sails! Down with them!' he added; scarcely giving his former words time to reach the ears of his subordinates. 'Down with every rag of them, fore and aft the ship! Man the top-gallant clew-lines, Mr. Earing, Clew up, and clew down! in with every thing, cheerily men! In!'

This was the language to which the crew of the 'Caroline' were no strangers, and one which was doubly welcome; since the meanest seaman of them all had long thought that his unknown commander had been heedlessly trifling with the vessel, by the hardy manner in which he disregarded the wild symptoms of the weather. But they undervalued the keen eyed vigilance of Wilder. He had certainly driven the Bristol trader through the water at a rate she had never been known to have gone before; but, thus far, the facts themselves attested in his favour, since no injury was the consequence of what they deemed his temerity. At the quick sudden order just given, however the whole ship was instantly in an uproar. A dozen seamen called to each other, from different parts of the vessel, each striving to lift his voice above the roaring ocean; and there was every appearance of a general and inextricable confusion; but the same authority which had aroused them, thus unexpectedly, into activity, produced order, from their ill directed though vigorous efforts.

Wilder had spoken, to awaken the drowsy, and to excite the torpid. The instant he found each man on the alert, he resumed his orders with a calmness that gave a direction to the powers of all, but still with an energy that he well knew was called for by the occasion. The enormous sheets of duck, which had looked like so many light clouds in the murky and threatening heavens, were soon seen fluttering wildly, as they descended from their high places; and in a few minutes the ship was reduced to the action of her more secure and heavier canvass. To effect this object every man in the ship had exerted his power to the utmost, under the guidance of the steady but rapid mandates of their commander. Then followed a short and apprehensive breathing pause. Every eye was turned towards the quarter where the ominous signs had been discovered; and each individual endeavored to read their import with an intelligence correspondent to the degree of skill he might have acquired during this particular period of service on that treacherous element which was now his home.

The dim tracery of the stranger's form had been swallowed by the flood of misty light, which by this time rolled along the sea like drifting vapour semipellucid, preternatural and seemingly tangible. The ocean itself appeared admonished that a quick and violent change was nigh. The waves had ceased to break in their former foaming & brilliant crusts; but black masses of the water were seen lifting their early summits against the eastern horizon, no longer relieved by their scintillating brightness, or shedding their own peculiar and lucid atmosphere around them. The breeze which had been so fresh, and which had even blown, at times with a force that nearly amounted to a little gale was lulling and becoming uncertain as though awed by the more violent power that was gathering along the borders of the sea, in the direction of the neighboring continent.

Each moment, the eastern puffs of air lost their strength and became more and more feeble, until, in an incredibly short period, the heavy sails were heard flapping against the masts—a frightful and ominous calm succeeding. At this instant, a glancing, flashing gleam lighted the fearful obscurity of the ocean, and a roar like that of a sudden burst of thunder, bellowed along the waters. The seamen turned their startled looks on each other and stood stupid, as though a warning had been given, from the heavens themselves of what was to follow.—But their calm and more sagacious commander put a different construction on the signal. His lip curled in high professional pride and his mouth moved rapidly while he muttered to himself, with a species of scorn—

'Does he think we sleep? Ay, he has got it himself and would open our eyes to what is coming. What does he imagine we have been about, since the middle watch was set?

Then, Wilder made a swift turn or two on the quarter deck, never ceasing to bend his quick glances from one quarter of the heavens to another; from the black & lulling water on which his vessel was rolling, to the sails; and from his silent and profoundly expectant crew to the dim lines of spars that were waving above his head, like so many pencils tracing their curvilinear and wanton images over the murky volumes of the superincumbent clouds.

'Lay the after yards square,' he said in a voice which was heard by every man on deck, though his words were apparently spoken but little above his breath. Even the creaking of the blocks, as the spars came slowly and heavily round to the indicated position, contributed to the imposing character of the moment, and sounded, in the ears of all the instructed listeners, like notes of fearful preparation.

'Haul up the courses,' resumed Wilder, after a thoughtful, brief interval, with the same eloquent calmness of manner. Then, taking another glance at the threatening horizon, he added, with emphasis, 'Furl them—furl them both: Away aloft, and hand your courses,' he continued, in a shout; roll them up, cheerily; in with them boys, cheerily in!'

The conscious seamen took their impulses from the tones of their Commander.—In a moment, twenty dark forms were seen leaping up the rigging, with the alacrity of so many quadrupeds; and, in another minute, the vast & powerful sheets of canvass were effectually rendered harmless, by securing them in tight rolls to their respective spars. The men descended as swiftly as they had mounted to the yards; and then succeeded another short and breathing pause. At this moment, a candle would have sent its flame perpendicularly towards the heavens. The ship, missing the steadying power of the wind, rolled heavily in the troughs of the seas, which, however, began to be more diminutive, at each instant, as though the startled element was recalling, into the security of its own vast bosom, that portion of its particles which had, just before, been permitted to gambol so madly over its surface. The water washed sullenly along the side of the ship, or, as she labouring from one of her frequent falls into the hollows of the waves, it shot back into the ocean from her decks in numberless little glittering cascades.—Every hue of the heavens, every sound of the elements, and each dusky & anxious countenance that was visible, helped to proclaim the intense interest of the moment.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman at present travelling in England, dated Sept 30th.

"A few days since I visited the Tunnel under the Thames, which is one of the most gratifying curiosities I have seen in London. It is about three miles below the London bridge, and on the Kent side of the river. We first descended the shaft, a tremendous cavity in the earth, about one hundred feet deep; and then proceeded through one of the arched carriage ways, which was beautifully lit up with gas. We passed to the extreme end, where the workmen are employed, which is 565 feet from the shaft, and of course a considerable distance under the river, and which I believe to be about half way across. As yet they have not recommenced their work of boring, but they expect to do so in a few days, as the break in the river is completely stopped, and the Tunnel free from water. The Steam Engine down the shaft, draws away the dirt in carts, as fast as the workmen fill them by the other Arch way, which is laid with a Rail Road. I have great confidence in its success, for what is there that men cannot do, when they have at their disposal plenty of money, and plenty of force.

On the same day we visited the Tower, and inspected every thing it contained.—The Armory which can contain 300,000 stand of arms, was a magnificent spectacle; and a sight of the crown jewels, was truly dazzling. The present king's crown is valued at £1 000,000 without the precious ruby, which is above all price.

Among the astonishing wonders of the age, there is actually in existence a Steam Carriage, which was put in operation a few days since in the Regent's Park and elsewhere. It goes up hill at the rate of five miles an hour, and on a level, of fourteen; down hill it goes *too fast*—so much so, that the man who had care of the wheels, forgetting to lock them, one of them flew off, but did not upset the vehicle, which alone is a great advantage over machines drawn by "*bits of bloods.*" They are now finishing on a larger scale—When the accident above mentioned happened, there were twenty persons in the carriage.

From the Trenton True American.

Universalism.—An attempt having been made by some of the followers of Dr. Kneeland, a short time since to establish a congregation for him near Hacketstown, in this county, one of the preachers after haranguing his audience for a long time observed, 'that in case it was the desire of the people he would return and address them again the following week." After waiting a considerable length of time, an old gentleman arose and observed 'Sir, if you have preached us the truth to night, we don't need you, and if you have preached a lie, we don't want you." Slight encouragement that.

[*By Request.*]

Centreville Times Office Nov 8.

"EASTON STAR"—"MR. SPECTATOR."

In reply to the enquiry of a friend why we did not reply to "Spectator" of the Star, we answer we never go on Quixotick expeditions, and combat with windmills—if we war at all, we want some responsible person—we like it to be all fair and above-board—nothing of the Indian skulking—nothing of an assumed name, which can be discarded whenever it suit the convenience or necessity of the writer.—But says another 'you are authorized to believe the editor of the Star the writer of 'Spectator' unless he give up the author of the piece.'—As for the proprietor of the 'Star' we have little to say regarding him We only know there is a paper published at Easton, so called—It was formerly the only organ of the Republican party of the Eastern Shore, but with the lapse of time the asperities of party having been smoothed down, its natural deformity in character became plainly marked, and it has since taken the station and situation, and is now known as an advertising journal only; so, were it not for its locality it would long since have sunk into the tomb unmourned, unthought of and unremembered. We are induced to say this because, of the recklessness of the printer and his prompter's course and in consequence of their ingenuity and adroitness in attacking the private characters of other men.

[That we may be more fully understood in the allusion here made, it is only necessary to state in the Star of the 18th ult. there was an unnecessary, uncivil, and uncalled for attack on our veracity—which in amount accused us of giving publicity to what we either disbelieved, or knew to be false. True, the piece containing the attack was in the form of a communication and on the supposition that it was such we wrote to the printer of the Star to enquire who was the author—intending thereby when the authors name was obtained, to measure our future conduct according to the public estimation we apprehended was entertained of him. After waiting a reasonable time, (2 weeks) and having received no answer to our letter, and justly presuming that no editor would publish a communication attacking another man's character without a responsible name, we ask, ought we not fairly to conclude that Mr. Smith was the responsible person. And hence the above remarks.]

If our memory serve us, (the piece not being at hand, otherwise we might go through it in detail,) the moving cause of Mr. Spectator's ire was a statement in the Centre Ville Times, that the Jackson party at the last election run their own men—Now if we believe the evidence of our own senses, we re-assert, that, as a party, they did run their own men; yet, we believe, that in various parts of the county, there were many Jackson men, who wished to keep the Presidential question out of view; who did not wish to see Presidential preference made a test for a seat in our state Assembly; consequently they were untrammelled by the Jackson feeling or influence, and therefore voted Administration men—we *know* too, that the friends of Mr. Adams exercised the same feeling to some of the Jackson Candidates—it may be, that some more particularly interested than voters, were desirous that such a test should be required.

If Spectator and Star will look at the personal popularity of Mr Tilghman—his being an administration man, and also the possibility that he received a respectable federal suffrage, they will have their 'paradox' satisfactorily explained, why he received (to his enemies,) so astonishing a vote.

As to Mr. Spectator and Star's tirade against Mr. Clay, and their profound speculation relative to the actual state of parties in Queen Ann's County, it is all words of sound and fury, signifying, nothing!—the good sense and judgement of the people of Queen Ann's will doubtlessly tell to them a dismal tale next fall; not that he, (Gen. Jackson) had gained again, his meagre majority of 1824, but that they prefer *wisdom* to *valour*. And, lastly,

It is not expected by those who are personally acquainted with us, that we should descend to the use of the same scurrility in language of Mr Star and Spectator.—They hope different things of us—as to their vulgar epithets, we throw them into their teeth, the foul bed of emanation, and the natural receptacle of such vituperative filth. We must conclude, fearing we have already occupied too much space with our own concerns triflingly interesting to any but ourself.

From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.

THIRD INQUEST

Over the body found on the Lake shore in the County of Orleans.

The investigation commenced at Gaines last Saturday was resumed on Monday at Batavia, where the body, being disinterred, was, with the clothing, submitted for the *third time* to a jury. The result nullifies the verdict of the preceding jury, by showing the body to be—NOT MORGAN'S—*but* TIMOTHY MONRO'S.

The facts *now* brought out and which we solemnly believe to have been in the reach of individuals who attended and sanctioned the *second* inquest, (not as jurors but spectators) prove as plainly as the light of day, that the body be it whose it might, was *not Morgan's* and resembled it not in many of the very particulars referred to as establishing its identity. The assertion is, we are aware, a bold one; but with the testimony last elicited, and what has come within our observation within a few days, we have the fullest confidence in proving it, (if it be not already self-evident) and showing that there was full as much as met the ear in the boast of one who pretended to trace the hand of Providence in the discovery of the body,—viz. *that it was "a good enough Morgan for their purpose* TILL AFTER ELECTION."

Why were not the two Potters who found the body; why was not Mr Hinman Holden, who, in company with Mr. Fitch, saw the body before the second inquest; why was not the constable who summoned the two first juries, and knew exactly the condition of the body; why were not Drs. Hall and Vinton, one of whom scrutinized the body when first found; why were not these—not to mention others known to some who interested themselves in getting up the *second* inquest—why were not these, we repeat, sworn on that, as they were on the third inquest? The answer will furnish food for a further showing up of this strange matter:—*They swear point blank that the head of the body when first found, was* NEITHER BALD, NOR DESTITUTE OF WHISKERS—their oaths would convince any unprejudiced jury in the world that the body, notwithstanding the proofs about the teeth and the big toe, was no more Morgan's than were the clothes upon it.

Union of the Atlantic & the Black Sea.—The project of uniting the Rhine and the Danube which was conceived and even commenced by Charlemagne and submitted by General Dessoles to the attention of Bonaparte, when First Consul, is now reviving on the Continent. By the assistance of Canals, a water communication would be opened by the accomplishment of this project between the countries of France Germany, Holland, &c. and Persia by means of canals between the Black Sea and the Caspian. The canal is proposed to be begun at Kelheim on the Danube near Ratisbon, where the Altmuhl falls into the river, at right angles, and will form the bed of the canal

New Literary Gaz

Snelson, the Bank Robber.—A few days since we copied an article from the Richmond Enquirer, giving an account of the robbery of the Bank of Virginia, to the amount of forty thousand dollars, by one Snelson, alias Maxwell, who was employed as the teller of the Bank. It was pretty well understood that this person passed through New York on Wednesday, the 24th of October. The New York Post states, on the authority of a letter from Montreal, that Snelson, arrived at that place on Sunday the 28th ult. and departed in the steam boat Chambly on Monday evening. On the Wednesday afternoon following, a person arrived in pursuit of him, and the same evening took the steam boat Hercules, for Quebeck, where he arrived on Thursday night. Twenty four hours previous to his arrival, a vessel had sailed for Liverpool, in which Snelson was a passenger. On Friday morning, at 5 o'clock, the steam boat Hercules was despatched in pursuit, and proceeded nearly to Kamouraska, ninety miles down the St. Lawrence, below Quebeck, when it returned, having been unable to overtake the ship, or even to come in sight of her.—The wind was blowing fresh from the westward.

The following communication, in Romaic, has been received from the Greek Government, by the Philadelphia Greek Committee.

THE REPUBLIC OF GREECE.

The committee of government, to the members of the Philanthropic Society, in favour of the Greeks, in Philadelphia.

The government has seen, with gratitude, your generous contributions, destined for distribution among the old men, women and children, and thankful for the philanthropic act, hastens duly to offer you its heartfelt thanks.

But suffer, gentlemen, the government to make the following remark: it is true, that among the Grecian people, there are many poor persons having in fact need of charitable aid. But the government itself, of the Grecian people, stands in still greater want of charity and assistance? which, as it is deprived of necessary means, cannot protect and preserve the people from the horrible evils of war, (a war truly of extermination,) which are the principal causes of their poverty and distress.

In making this observation, it is not the object of the government to prescribe to you how your charity should be directed, Heaven forbid, its principal intention, is to make known to you that the national wants, many and various, are every day increased by a war of seven years duration: and that the nation places its greatest hopes upon the noble generosity of the friends of Greece throughout the civilized world, and particularly of those in America; whose sympathy, as having been once sufferers in a similar cause, they hope always to possess.

In Poros, 19, 31, of May, 1827.

GEORGE MAUROMICHALIS,
JOHN M. MILANIS,
JOHN NAKOS,
The Committee of Government.
The Secretary General *George Glarakis.*

"LETTERS FROM EUROPE, comprising the Journal of a TOUR through Ireland, England, Scotland, France, Italy, and Switzerland, in the years 1825 '26, & '27."

Mr. Carter's book has just been published by the Messrs. Carvills, under the above title. It is in two handsome octavo volumes, of above 500 pages each, on fine white paper, and a beautiful type. About one third of the work, as we have been informed, is substantially new, consisting chiefly of letters written during the latter part of the tour, which were not published. It would of course be superfluous for us to speak of the talents and acquirements of the author, or of the ease and fluency of his style: and the public have already been made acquainted with the plan and execution of a large portion of his book, which will no doubt be received with greater approbation and pleasure, from the improved and enlarged form in which it now appears.

[N. York Daily Adv.

MARRIAGE QUESTION.—The presbytery of New York has unanimously decided to erase the section of the confession of faith, forbidding a man to marry his deceased wife's sister. The presbytery of New Brunswick has come to the same decision, 12 to 5. The presbyteries of Ohio, Redstone, Winchester, and Philadelphia have voted to retain the section.

In a new work, by Charles Dupin of Paris are some speculations on the diminished stature of the French people since the revolution. We have mentioned before that out of a million and thirty three thousand youths who appeared before the Councils of Revision, two hundred and eighty thousand were rejected because they did not reach the low stature of five feet, one inch and four fifths of an inch English. Various causes are assigned;—the wars of the Revolution, which cut down the virile part of the population; the inferior food of the working classes; the repugnance of these classes to vaccination; the imprudent liberality of the endowments for foundling hospitals: and the numerous facilities of support afforded to poor or seduced mothers. Premature marriages, & the alliance of old men with young women are mentioned as the principle causes of the dwarfishness of the present race. The peasantry of the South of England are less able bodied than those of the north. The difference is ascribed by some to their want of food; by others to their marrying too young—Of this last opinion is the Rev. Edward Irving. The gentry on the contrary are of good size and height. They are neither so badly fed, nor do they marry so young—Some persons affirm, that in the last thirty years the race of the lower orders has considerably degenerated.

American.

MOST DESTRUCTIVE FIRE!!

The smypathies of our readers will be most powerfully excited by the melancholy information contained in the following extract of a letter from Mobile. Two thirds of the business part of that thriving city have been laid in ashes, by one of those calamities which have so often overthrown, in a few hours, the hopes of enterprise, and destroyed the fruits of industry. With great anxiety, we await further particulars, in the hope that some information may reach us which will relieve us from the apprehensions of public desolation and individual distress, which are always excited by the first tidings of a visitation of this awful character. At present we can only lay before our readers the following extract. *National Journal.*

Extract of a letter dated Mobile, Oct. 21.

"This morning about five o'clock, a fire broke out in this City in Austin's Hotel, (on Royal street,) in one apartment of which the Post Office was kept. I have the satisfaction to state that all the important part of the papers and furniture of the office have been saved Mr. Hyde, the Deputy Postmaster, has during the prevalence of the yellow fever slept in the country; fortunately he was in town early enough to save the papers, &c. Two thirds of the business part of the city are destroyed and most of the wharves. The progress of the flames at this time (12M.) is in a measure suppressed. The city, however is enveloped in smoke. Between two and three hundred houses have been burnt—damage estimated at one Million of Dollars."

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The fire at Mobile, October 21, in addition to the particulars mentioned on Saturday, destroyed the Catholic church, the brick hotel occupied by Dr. Roberts, 20 buildings on Commerce street, six compact blocks of stores and other houses on Water street, four blocks on Dauphin street, and one block on Conti street. It was thought that upwards of 150 buildings altogether were burnt, chiefly in the business part of the city. A proportion of the property was insured; about 500,000 dollars in New York.

ELKTON RACES.

Owing to the rain and stormy weather the purse race which was to have been run on Wednesday the 7th instant, did not take place until Thursday, when Mr. Shipley's horse Bachelor, Mr. Hollingsworth's 3 year old colt Marshal Ney, and Mr. Charles Sewall's grey colt Tom Tuff contended for the three mile Stakes. The two first heats were won by Mr, Shipley's horse beating the two colts, upon a soft & muddy course. Mr. Sewall's grey colt made a very respectable run for the first heat; and Mr. Hollingsworth's untried colt Ney ran the two heats 6 miles without the least apparent distress.

Friday the 9th--the one mile heats were run for, by Mr. Craddock's bay horse Defiance Mr. Shipley's horse Childers, Mr Potter's horse Florival, Mr. Bouchell's bay mare Minerva, and Buffer a sorrel horse from Chester.

They all went off in very handsome stile but owing to a mistake in the riders the first heat went for nothing, the word not having been given by the judges. The two next heats were won by Mr. Craddock's horse Defiance, beating the field by hard running and nothing to spare.

A woman in the neighbourhood of Taunton, a few days since, afflicted with the toothache had recourse to the Oil of Tansy procured from an essence pedlar. Although but one or two drops were applied to the tooth the effect was fatal—the woman surviving but a short time.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0603.jpg