opens the door to the doctor's successor in office, Death. But sickness, when it calls home an affectionate wife, when it proves her love and her courage, when its pangs are soothed by the tender and skilful assiduity of a loving & beloved friend, even sickness under such circumstances, must be welcome to that happy man, Capt. Johnson of the Rifle.

Poor fellow, perhaps he is very sick—dying, for aught that we know. Then the lady will be a widow, and there will be a vacant captaincy in the rifle regiment. Strange, that I should never have heard of him before—I thought I knew all the officers. What kind of a man can he be? The rifle is a fine regiment. They were dashing fellows in the last war, chiefly from the West—all marksmen, who could cut off a squirrel's head, or pick out the pupil of a grenadier's eye. He was a backwoodsman, no doubt, 6 feet 6, with red whiskers and an eagle eye. His regimentals had caught the lady's fancy; the sex loves any thing in uniform, perhaps because they are the very reverse of every thing that is uniform themselves. The lady did well to get into the rifle regiment, for she was evidently a sharp shooter, and could pick off an officer, when so disposed.—What an eye she must have. A plague on Capt. Johnson. What evil genius sent him poaching here? Why sport his gray and black, among the pretty young ladies of Philadelphia? Why could not the rifle officers enlist their wives elsewhere? Or, why if Philadelphia must be rifled of its beauty—why I had not been Capt. Johnson.

When a man begins to think upon a subject of which he knows nothing, there is no end of it; for his thoughts not having a plain road to travel, will shoot off into every bye path. Thus it was that my conjectures wandered from the captain to his lady, and from the lady to her father. What an honest confiding soul, must he be, continued I to myself, to place a daughter so estimable, perhaps his only child, under the protection of an entire stranger. He is doubtless a physiognomist. I carry that best of all letters of introduction, a good appearance. Perhaps he is a phrenologist; but that cannot be, for my bumps, be they good or evil, are all muffled up. After all, the worthy man might have made a woful mistake. For all that he knew, I might be a sharper or a senator, a plenipotentiary or a pickpocket. I might be Rowland Stevenson or Washington Irving—I might be Morgan, or Sir Humphrey Davy, or the wandering Jew. I might be a vampyre or a ventriloquist. I might be Cooper, the novelist for he is sometimes a travelling bachelor, or I might be our other Cooper, for he is a regular occupant of the stage. I might be Captain Symmes going to the inside of the world, or, Mr. Owen, going—according to circumstances. I might be Miss Wright—no, I could'nt be Miss Wright—nor if I was, would any body be guilty of such a solecism as to ask Miss Wright to take charge of a lady, for she believes the ladies can take charge of themselves. After all, how does her father know that I am not the President of the United States? What a mistake would that have been. How would the chief magistrate of twenty four sovereign republics, have been startled by the question, 'pray friend would it suit you to take charge of a lady?'

It is not to be supposed that I indulged in this soliloquy at the expense of politeness.—Not at all; it was too soon to intrude on the sacredness of the lady's quiet. Besides, however voluminous these reflections may seem in the recital, but a few minutes were occupied in their production; for Perkins never made a steam generator half so potent as the human brain. But day began to break, and I thought it proper to break silence.

'It is a raw morning, madam,' said I.

'Very raw,' said she, and the conversation made a full stop.

'The roads appear to be rough, said I, returning to the charge.

'Very rough,' replied the lady—and another full stop.

'Have you ever travelled in a stage before?' I enquired,

'Yes, sir.'

'But never so great a distance, perhaps?'

'No, never.'

Another dead halt.

I see how it is, thought I. The lady is a blue—she cannot talk of these commonplace matters, and is laughing in her sleeve at my simplicity. I must rise to a higher theme; and then as the stage rolled off the Schuylkill bridge, I said, 'We have passed the Rubicon, and I hope we shall not, like the Roman conqueror, have cause to repent our temerity. The day promises to be fair, and the omens are all auspicious.'

'What did you say about Mr. Rubicam?; inquired Mrs. Johnson.

I repeated; and the lady replied, 'Oh! yes, very likely,' and then resumed her former taciturnity. Thinks I to myself, Capt. Johnson and his lady belong to the peace establishment. Well, if the lady does not choose to talk, politeness requires of me to be silent, and for the next hour not a word was spoken.

I had now obtained a glimpse of my fair companion's visage, and candour compels me to admit that it was not quite so beautiful as I had anticipated. Her complexion was less fair than I could have wished, her eye was not mild, her nose was not such as a statuary would have admired, and her lips were white and thin. I made these few observations with fear and trembling, for the lady repelled my inquiring glance with a look of defiance; a frown lowered upon her haughty brow, and I could almost fancy I saw a cockade growing to her bonnet, and a pair of whiskers bristling on her cheeks. There, thought I, looked Capt. Johnson of the Rifle, fortunate man! whose wife imbibing the pride and courage of a soldier, can punish with a look of scorn the glance of impertinent curiosity.

At Breakfast her character was more fully developed. If her tongue had been out of commission before it had now received orders for active service. She was convinced that nothing fit to eat could be had at the sign of the 'Black Horse,' and was shocked to find that the landlord was a Dutchman.

'What's your name?' said she to the landlady.

'Redheiffer, Ma'am.'

'Oh! dreadful! was it you that made the perpetual motion?'

'No' ma'am.'

Then she sat down to the table and turned up her pretty nose at every thing that came within its cognizance. The butter was too strong, and the tea too weak; the bread was stale, and the bacon fresh the rolls were heavy and the lady's appetite light.

'Will you try an egg?' said I.

'I don't like eggs.'

'Allow me to help you to a wing of this fowl.'

'I can't say that I am partial to the wing.'

'A piece of the breast, then, Madam.'

'It is very tough, is'nt it?'

'No, it seems quite tender.'

'It is done to rags I'm afraid.'

'Quite the reverse—the gravy follows the knife.'

'Oh! horrible! it is raw.'

'On the contrary, I think it is done to a turn; permit me to give you this piece.

'I seldom eat fowls, except when cold.'

'Then, madam, here is a nice cold pullet, let me give you a merry thought, nothing is better to travel on than a merry thought.

'Thank you, I never touch meat at breakfast. And my merry thought flashed in the pan.

'Perhaps, Sir, your lady would like some chipped beef, or some—

'This is not my lady, Mrs. Redheiffer,' interrupted I, fearing the appellation might be resented more directly from another quarter.

'Oh la! I beg pardon; but how could a body tell, you know—when a lady and gentleman travels together, you know it's so natural—

'Quite natural, Mrs. Redheiffer—

'May be, ma'am, you'd fancy a bit of cheese or a slice of apple pie, or some pumpkin sauce or sausage, or—

I know not how the touchy gentlewoman would have taken all this; I do not mean all these good things, but the offer of them; for luckily before any reply could be made, the stage driver called us off with his horn. As I handed the lady into the stage, I ventured to take another peep, and fancied she looked vulgar; but how I could tell? Napoleon has said, there is but a step between the sublime and the ridiculous; and we all know that between very high fashion and vulgarity there is often less than a step. Good sense, grace, and true breeding lie between. The lady occupied one of those extremes, I know not which; nor would it have been polite to inquire too closely, as that was a matter which more nearly concerned Captain Johnson of the Rifle, who, no doubt, was excellently well qualified to judge of fashion and fine women.

By this time the lady had wearied of her former taciturnity, and grown loquacious.—She talked incessantly, chiefly about herself and her 'Pa.' Her Pa was a merchant—he was in the shingle and board line.

Alas! I was in the bored line myself just then.

Gentle reader, I spare you the recital of all I suffered during that day. The lady's temper was none of the best, and travelling agreed with it but indifferently. When we stopped she was always in a fever to go; when going she fretted continually to stop. At meal time she had no appetite; at all other times she wanted to eat. As one of the drivers expressed it she was in a solid pet the whole day. I had to alight a hundred times to pick up her handkerchief, or to look after her baggage, and a hundred times I wished her in the arms of Captain Johnson of the Rifle. I bore it all amazingly however and take to myself no small credit for having discharged my duty, without losing, my patience or omitting any attention which politeness required. My companion would hardly seem to have deserved this; yet still she was a female, and I had no right to find fault with these little peculiarities of disposition which I certainly did not admire. Besides, her husband was a captain in the army, and the wife of a gallant officer who serves his country by land or sea, has high claims upon the chivalry of her countrymen.

At last we arrived at Baltimore, and I immediately called a hack, & desired to know where I should have the pleasure of setting down my fair companion.

'At the sign of the Anchor, —— street, Fell's Point,' was the reply.

Surprised at nothing after all I had seen, I gave the order, and stepped into the carriage. 'Is any part of the Rifle regiment quartered on Fell's Point?' said I.

'I don't know,' replied the lady.

'Does not your husband belong to that regiment?'

'La! bless you, no; Captain Johnson isn't a soldier.'

'I have been under a mistake, then. I understood that he was a captain in the Rifle.'

'The Rifleman, sir; he is captain of the Rifleman, a sloop that runs from Baltimore to North Carolina, and brings tar, and turpentine, and such matters. That's the house,' continued she 'and as I live. there's Mr Johnson, up and well!'

The person pointed out was a low, stout built vulgar looking man, half intoxicated, with a glazed hat on his head, and a huge quid in his cheek.—'How are you Polly?' said he, as he handed his wife out, & gave her a smack which might have been heard over the street. 'Who's that gentleman? eh! a messmate of yours!.

'That's the gentleman that took care of me on the road?'

'The supercargo, eh? Come, Mister, light and take something to drink.'

I thanked the captain, and ordered the carriage to drive off, fully determined, that, whatever other imprudence I might hereafter be guilty of, I would never again, if I could avoid it—'take charge of a lady.'

HAGERSTOWN, Oct. 6.

To gratify the prevailing curiosity of the public, we have copied the particulars of the Execution of *Swearingen*, from the Cumberland papers. We have collected some further information from a gentleman of Hagerstown, who witnessed the solemn transaction, which may be relied on as authentic.

S. up to the morning of the fatal Friday, shewed no signs of feeling or penitence; but rather an appearance of indifference as to his approaching fate—He conversed with ease and familiarity with his acquaintances on common topics. His respectable father bade him adieu on Thursday. On Friday morning, between 8 and 9, he received the visits of the Clergy, who exhorted him and prayed with him. He was dressed in an under dress of white vest and pantaloons, shoes and stockings; over these he wore a white muslin wrapper, or shroud and a cap made to let down over his face. He walked, with his arms slightly pinioned, at the head of the procession, escorted by the Volunteer Guards, (and preceded by a carryall, which contained his coffin,) with a firm step, keeping time accurately with his foot to the bass drum, his countenance erect and composed and exhibiting no paleness from fear. When he came to the gallows he surveyed it with indifference, and mounted the platform without betraying any wavering of nerve. A chair and cane were handed to him; and while one of the Clergy addressed the multitude, he sat leaning back, his right hand resting on the cane, with the most perfect *non chalance*. He knelt during prayer, and was heard to say at he conclusion, instead of amen, *so mote it be*. When the Sheriff held the watch to him, to give him notice that his moments on earth were numbered; he waived his right hand, exclaiming in a familiar way to the crowd, *good bye gentlemen*.—His whole behaviour, and all his attitudes on the drop, evinced a firmness and self possession, proceeding, not from a mind at ease with itself, but from a rigid constitutional temperament. The corpse was given to his relatives and buried on Sunday near Cresaptown. We understand, the Confession will soon be published.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Latest from England.

The Packet ship Hannibal, at New York, brings London papers to the 1st of September. From our correspondents of the Gazette, Commercial, and Daily Advertiser, we have received proof slips from which we make the following extracts.

The report of the capture of Constantinople is not confirmed. The latest accounts from that city are of the 10th of August.

Constantinople was protected in front by the advanced entrenched camp of Eioub, which it is supposed contained 20,000 men.

The Russian army had not penetrated beyond Aidos. The latest dates from Constantinople represent the Sultan as having come to his senses, and it is said he had determined to make peace if it were possible.

In opposition to this account, it is stated on the authority of unofficial advices from Constantinople to the 10th August, that the Sultan and his leading men are determined to offer battle to the Russians near Adrianople, and fully prepared to destroy the capital rather than to allow it to fall into the hands of the enemy. It is added that the plague has made its appearance in the Russian fleet on the Black Sea, and that at Sizeboli and Varna it rages with great violence. This circumstance it is said, has served to encourage the Sultan.

The London Globe of the evening of the 31st of August, contains private advices from Paris up to the evening of the 29th. Despatches had been received from Count Guilleminot, which give an unfavorable account of the Turkish troops and resources, and of the spirit which animates the party in Turkey, hostile to the Sultan, who is said to be anxious for a treaty of peace, as the only means of preventing his own destruction.

The same paper states that "at the date of Mr. Gordon's despatches nothing was known of the advance of the Russians beyond Aidos, but even the announcement of their having penetrated thus far had caused great consternation in the Divan it being well known, that no reliance could be placed for effectual resistance, on the undisciplined masses which might yet be brought to rally round the sacred standard."

From the Gazette de France of Aug. 30.

"The latest news from Constantinople seem to announce, on the part of the Sultan, a favourable disposition to listen to what the Ambassadors propose respecting Greece. Every body is aware of the influence that the settlement of these difficulties would have upon the affairs of the East. It appears certain that it is the party of the Janissaries which caused the surrender of Trebizond. The defection of the Janissaries is the real cause of the distress in which the Sultan now finds himself; the fortresses of the empire are every where delivered up by the Janissaries, and the progress of the Russians facilitated."

From the London Morning Post of August 29.

THE HARVEST.—The accounts of the harvest are so contradictory that it is difficult to arrive at the actual state of the case. As relates to the district, in the heart of which we live, we are enabled to give an accurate opinion, obtained by personal inquiry among the farmers and dealers in grain, attending our market on Tuesday. We have thus obtained information of the state of the crops in the towns and villages round Leads, including Headingely, Harewood, Harrogate, East Rigton, Garforth, Abbeford, Sherburn, Rothwell, Pontefract, Wakefield &c. All accounts from these places concur in stating that little damage has been done to the more forward crops, by the unfavourable weather, but that should the rain abate, and genial weather succeed, the mischief would, in no instance, prove serious, and the produce, generally speaking, be much superior to that of many former years. The farmer from Rigton stated that in one field of wheat which he had examined, he discovered that the grain had begun to sprout; and we also learned that the heavy wheats in the neighbourhood of Pontefract are much lodged. On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the weather continued unfavourable, but on Monday the rain abated, and on Tuesday we had a fine dry day.

Yesterday morning also opened upon us with the most promising appearance that, at length, the stormy season was over and inducing an opinion that the fruits of the earth would be gathered in without further interruption. The labors of husbandmen, in consequence, went on briskly, and from five in the morning to ten in the forenoon, a great deal was safely housed. At that hour, however, a smart shower came on, which continued the whole of the day.—Yesterday we spoke with some reapers from Nottinghamshire, who gave it as their opinion that, throughout that extensive corn county the quantity of grain had not been better for many years; and a gentleman who possesses very excellent opportunities of forming a correct opinion, gave us similar information with regard to the crops near Wetherby and in its neighbourhood.

We believe the comparatively trifling damage hitherto sustained by the grain, is mainly attributable to the prevalence of a wet atmosphere, which has had the effect of keeping off the blight. Up to the 19th inst. the quantity of rain which had fallen in the present month was five inches and 46 parts of an inch, and, up to last night, there had been an increase of 36 parts of an inch, making six inches and 41 parts for the last 26 days, being treble what we may consider, at this period of the year, as an average quantity, and an increase of nearly one inch since our last publication.—*Leeds Intel.*

LONDON, Aug. 31.—*Corn exchange.*—The very fine samples of both new and old wheat may be quoted as on last market day; but the parcels of new Wheat which have come up this morning are so soft and damp as to be about 5s. per quarter inferior in quality to that previously received. The inferior qualities of new and old Wheat on hand have also retrograded about 2s per quarter, and the market is not brisk. Wheat, Kent and Essex, 64 a 82s; Suffolk 65s a 80s; Norfolk, 55s a 64s; Flour, per sack, 60s a 65s.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 29.

Corn exchange.—The state of the weather during the greater part of the last week has been such as to protract the operations of harvest. Towards the close however, it became more settled, and to day (Saturday) some quantity of corn will be carried in this district. The transactions in old wheats have been upon rather a large scale, and at an advance of 4d to 6d per bushel. Very little new has been delivered; what has appeared is mostly in very soft condition; it has, however, brought high rates from 9s to 6d to 10s 3d per 70 lb. There has been a few sales for oats, but at little improvement in prices. Indian corn is about 1s per quarter dearer. Flour has a free sale, particularly fresh parcels of American, which have commanded an advance of fully 2s per barrel. The weekly import of this article is large, but the whole will be bonded; a great portion of it has changed hands at 26s 6d to 30s 6d per 196 lb; the fluctuations during the week being as much as 4s per barrel; the prices to-day were 28s to 29s. Nothing particular has transpired to-day in bonded grain.

Latest Foreign Intelligence. The Birmingham has arrived at New York from Liverpool, bringing London papers to the 8th ult.

The accounts do not confirm the rumoured occupation of Constantinople by the Russians, nor even the battle said to have been fought at *Kirk Kilissa*. On the contrary, it would seem Count Diebitsch had hesitated to advance, possibly from a desire to intercept the Grand Vizier, who had left Choumla with most of his troops, and was manœuvreing, through the passes of the Little Balkan, in order to throw himself into Adrianople. The force under Count Diebitsch is variously stated, from 35 to 60,000 men the largest of these strikes us as hardly sufficient to authorise a direct march upon Constantinople. The Sultan, it was said, had despatched two Commissioners to the Russian head quarters.

Mr. Barbour our late minister to England, was to sail from England on the 1st of October, in the Ship Brittania.

THE HARVEST. The fair weather of the week or ten days preceding the departure of the Birmingham, had relieved most of the anxiety in regard to the harvest, and the crop would, it was calculated, turn out an average one. Prices of wheat and of American flour both in bond and free had declined.

An Austrian force had been defeated in attempting a landing at Salee, Morocco.

VIRGINIA CONVENTION.

RICHMOND, Oct. 6.

The Convention met yesterday, in the Capitol of Virginia, agreeably to the law of the Legislature of Virginia. It was duly organized, by the election of a President, Clerk, Sergeant at Arms and Door keepers. Out of the 96 members elected there were but 6 absentees.

An intense interest was excited—the Gallery, the Lobby, and a part of the Hall, were crowded with anxious spectators. The spectacle of so many distinguished men convened together for so solemn and important a purpose, produced a sensation which baffles description. When James Madison rose to nominate his friend; when upon the election of Jas. Monroe to the Chair, he was escorted to it by Mr. Madison and by Mr. Marshall; and when James Monroe delivered his feeling and impressive address, the scene was peculiarly touching. There was many a wet eye in the Hall. We record this morning their first day's proceedings.

The attendance was very general, the entire number of Delegates being present, with the exception of 6 persons detained by indisposition.

At a little after twelve o'clock Mr. Madison rose and addressed the Convention. He stated the propriety of organizing the body by the appointment of a President; that he therefore nominated James Monroe as qualified to fill the Chair; and one whose character and long public services rendered it unnecessary for him to say more than present him respectfully to the notice of the House.

No other candidate being put in nomination, the question was put on the nomination of Mr. Monroe, and he was elected *nem. con.*

Messrs. Madison and Marshall having conducted him to the Chair, he addressed the Convention nearly in the following terms:

"Having served my country from very early life, in all its highest trusts and most difficult emergencies, from the most important of which trusts I have lately retired, I cannot otherwise than feel with great sensibility, this proof of the high confidence of this very enlightened and respectable Assembly. It was my earnest hope and desire, that a very distinguished citizen and friend, who has preceded me in several of these high trusts, and who had a just claim to that precedence, should have taken this station, and I deeply regret the considerations which have induced him to decline it. The proofs of his very important services, and the purity of his life, will go down to our latest posterity; and his example, aided by that of others, whom I need not mention, will give a strong prop to our free system of government.

I regret my appointment from another consideration; a fear that I shall not be able to discharge the duties of the trust, with advantage to my country. I have never before held such a station, am ignorant of the rules of the House. I have also been afflicted of late, with infirmity which still exists to a degree to form a serious obstacle. Being placed, however, here, I will exert my best faculties, physical and mental, such as they are, at every hazzard, to discharge its duties to the satisfaction of this assembly and to my country.

This assembly is called for a most important object. It is to amend our Constitution, and thereby give a new support to our system of free Republican Government; our Constitution was the first that was formed in the Union, and it has been in operation since. We had at that period the examples only of the ancient Republics before us—we have now the experience of more than half a century of this, our own Constitution, and of those of all our sister States. If it has defects as I think it has, experience will have pointed them out, and the ability and integrity of this enlightened body, will recommend such alterations as it deems proper to our constituents, in whom the power of adopting or rejecting them is exclusively vested.

All other Republics have failed.—Those of Rome and Greece exist only in history. In the territories which they ruled, we see the ruins of ancient buildings only—the Governments have perished, and the inhabitants exhibit a state of decrepitude and wretchedness, which is frightful to those who visit them.

On the subject of order, and the method of proceeding, I need not say any thing to this assembly. The importance of the call, and the manner of election, give ample assurance that no danger need be apprehended on that subject. Our fellow-citizens, in the election they have made, have looked to the great cause at issue, and selected those whom they thought most competent to its duties.—They have not devoted themselves to individuals, but have regarded principle, and sought to secure it. In this I see strong ground to confide in the stability and success of our system. It inspires me with equal confidence that the result of your labors will correspond with their most sanguine hopes."

The Convention then proceeded further to organize itself by appointing a Clerk and other officers.

George W. Munford was chosen Clerk.

We insert the following Communication at the request of a distant friend.

For the Easton Gazette.

MR. GRAHAM—

Annexed is an extract from the Village Record, a newspaper published by Mr. Miner at West Chester, Pennsylvania. I request you to publish it for the benefit of the Federalists, in Talbot, Caroline, Queen Anns, Dorset and Somerset, who adhered to John Q. Adams at the late Presidential election, & who have rallied under the new standard of Anti-Jackson. Mr. Miner is a gentleman of high talents he was for many years a member of Congress, and was turned out at the last election, for his adhesion to Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay; but notwithstanding the sore grief of loss of place, and a sore one it is; he has separated himself from Gales & Seaton, John H. Pleasants, John Binns and other worthies, and done justice where justice is due.

Your old & real friend

***** ****.

"That there should be, at periods not too distant, a thorough investigation, by new hands, into the affairs of the different departments of government, is a doctrine which we have too long maintained now to deny, without subjecting ourselves to the charge of gross inconsistency. Of the individual cases of removal we are free to say, some have commanded the approbation of our most deliberate judgment. Many we have sincerely regretted; of the most we could form no opinion of their individual propriety. Of the appointments, a regard to truth and principle warrants us in saying, that there are many which do honor to General Jackson and his Cabinet. Until now, the walls of party division, which have so long separated the people into two great sects, though the causes for their division have long since ceased to exist, have never been effectually prostrated. Perhaps no other name than that of General Jackson would have been sufficiently popular to bear through and sustain the noble innovations upon the settled but disgraceful policy so long prevalent.

Adhering to his declaration to Mr. Monroe, Gen. Jackson has appointed Federalists and Democrats indiscriminately

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