was left alone with her husband. I was disposed to follow abruptly, but the positive dread of my life (for he might leap out of bed and kill me with a blow) kept me to my task. My flesh crept with disgust at touching his! I examined the wound, which undoubtedly must have given him torture enough to drive him mad, and bathed it in warm water; resolved to pay no attention to his abuse, and quit the instant that the surgeon, who had been sent for made his appearance. At length he came. I breathed more freely, resigned the case into his hands, and was going to take up my hat, when he begged me to continue in the room, with such an earnest apprehensive look, that I reluctantly remained. I saw he dreaded as much being left alone with his patient, as I! It need hardly be said that every step that was taken in dressing the wound, was attended with the vilest execrations of the patient. Such a foul-mouthed ruffian I never encountered any where. It seemed as though he was possessed of a devil. What a contrast to the sweet speechless sufferer whom I had left at home, and to whom my heart yearned to return!

The storm still continued raging. The rain had comparatively ceased, but the thunder and lightning made their appearance with fearful frequency and fierceness! I drew down the blind of the window, observing to the surgeon that the lightning seemed to startle our patient.

"Put it up again! Put up that blind again, I say!" he cried impatiently. "D'ye think I'm afeared of the lightning, like my ——horse to day? Put it up again—or I'll get out and do it myself!" I did as he wished. Reproof or expostulation was useless. "Ha!" he exclaimed in a low tone of fury, rubbing his hands together—in a manner bathing them in the fiery stream, as a flash of lightning gleamed ruddily over him. "*There* it is! Curse it—just the sort of flash that frightened my horse—d——n it!" and the impious wretch shook his fist, and "grinned horribly a ghastly smile!"

"Be silent, sir! be silent! or we will both leave you instantly. Your behaviour is impious! It is frightful to witness! Forbear—lest the vengeance of God descend upon you!"

"Come, come—none of your methodism *here!* Go on with your business! Stick to your shop!" interrupted the Boxer.

"Does not that rebuke your blasphemies?" I inquired, suddenly shading my eyes from the vivid stream of lightning that burst into the room, while the thunder rattled overhead apparently in proximity. When I removed my hands from my eyes, & opened them, the first object that they fell upon was the figure of the Boxer sitting upright in bed, with both hands stretched out, just as those of Elymas the sorcerer, in the picture of Raphael—his face the color of a corpse—and his eyes almost starting out of their sockets, directed with a horrid stare towards the window. His lips moved not—nor did he utter a sound. It was clear what had occurred. The wrathful fire of Heaven, that had glanced harmlessly around us, had blinded the blasphemer. Yes—the sight of his eyes had perished. While we were gazing at him in silent awe, he fell back in bed speechless, and clasped his hands over his breast, seemingly in an attitude of despair. But for that motion, we should have thought him dead. Shocked beyond expression, Mr. —— paused in his operations. I examined the eyes of the patient. The pupils were both dilated to their utmost extent, and immovable. I asked him many questions, but he answered not a word. Occasionally, however, a groan of horror—remorse—agony—(or all combined) would burst from his pent bosom: and this was the only evidence he gave of consciousness. He moved over on his side—his "pale face to the wall," and unclasping his hands, pressed the fore-finger of each with convulsive force upon the eyes. Mr. —— proceeded with his task. What a contrast between the present and past behaviour of our patient! Do what we would—put him to ever such great pain—he neither uttered a syllable, nor expressed any symptoms of passion, as before. There was, however, no necessity for my continuing any longer; so I left the case in the hands of Mr. ——, who undertook to acquaint Mrs. —— with the frightful accident that had happened to her husband. What two scenes had I witnessed that evening?

Country without rain.—In that part of Peru called Vallies, which lies on the north and south side of Lima, in south latitude 12 deg., bounded on the east by the Andes, and on the west by the Pacific Ocean, it never rains at all. But during winter the earth is covered with so thick a fog as to intercept the rays of the sun. This fog appears almost every day during winter with a density that obscures objects at any distance. About ten or eleven o'clock it begins to rise, but without being totally dispersed, though it is then no impediment to the sight, intercepting only the direct rays of the sun by day and the stars by night. Sometimes it is so far dispersed, that the disc of the sun becomes visible, but the heat from his rays is still precluded. In the winter season these vapours dissolve into a very small mist or dew, which they call garua, and thus every where moisten the earth. These garuas never fall in any quantities sufficient to damage the roads or incommode the traveller; but they render arid and barren parts fertile. They convert the disagreeable dust in the streets of Lima into mud.

Now in that country the wind always blows from the south, that is, from colder to a warmer region. Sometimes it veers a point or two to the east. But it always blows between the south and south-east. When the fogs come on the south-wind is barely felt, and a scarcely perceptible air seems to come from the north, which forms the fog. The obvious reason why it never rains in that country, is that the wind constantly blows from a colder to a hotter part of the world. We see also the cause of the fogs: they are occasioned by the mixture of the hot air from the north with the colder air from the south.

A serious Joke, or the force of Habit.—A waiter was lately taking his customary rounds in the gallery of one of our fashionable hotels. He popped his head into No. 6, "waiter," called the inmate, "Mint Julep." "Yes sir." He next proceeded to No. 13, directly opposite.—The unfortunate occupant, a stout gentleman from the south, had died suddenly of a surfeit, and lay stretched upon the floor! Johnny shook his head, closed the door and knocked at No. 9. "Waiter," said the third lodger, "brandy and water"—the waiter hereupon hastened to the car, and to the utter astonishment of all present delivered himself in the following laconic and business like manner. "Mint Julep No. 6—Coffin, No. 13—Brandy and water No. 9!"

CHOLERA AT NEW ORLEANS.—

To the politeness of a friend we are indebted for permission to make the following extract from a letter dated

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 5th 1832.

"The cholera or Cold Plague, together with Yellow Fever, is raging to so great an extent that coffins cannot be made fast enough to put the dead into. The Yellow Fever is very bad, and persons are taken off with Cholera in *two hours*—very few live over that time. Business is completely prostrated, stores shut up, and one half of the people have fled from town. Last night upwards of seventy coffins were at the grave yard, and none to bury them, and in consequence had to remain over night. The grave yards are now full, and they are burying them outside of the yards. Last week there were 1070 interments—yesterday 176. Almost every hour you can see hearses with *six coffins* in them at once. All the Irish on the canal are killed, and some of our most respectable citizens have fallen victims. All our passengers left town immediately. I would go myself, but am advised to remain: for should it break out where I would go, there would be no attendance nor physicians.

"Ten thousand pounds of powder were shot off on Saturday to purify the air, and tar burned in different parts of the city."—*American Sen.*

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

Extract of a letter dated

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 5.

"The bakers have discontinued baking, and it is with difficulty that we can get bread enough to eat. Mrs. Widow Hearsay died this morning. There have been a great number of cases where persons have dropped dead in the streets, without having any premonitory symptoms. The grave yards are filled with unburied corpses. From ten to seventy are buried in a grave."

Another letter of the 5th, besides the deaths mentioned above, adds the names of Mr. Blanc First Teller of the U. S. Bank; Mr. Connoly, dry goods merchant; Mrs. Henderson, and Mr. Ramon Mon. It says, "The destruction among the blacks is very great, particularly in the baking establishments, in some of which they have lost eight or ten hands. Owners of slaves refuse to allow them to work, which causes much embarassment. Very little business will be done until the malady abates its ravages."

From the New Orleans Advertiser of November 5th

The people are in a state of suffering, despondency, and excitement unparalleled in the history of the city. "Death on the pale horse" for the last ten days has been rapidly engaged in the indiscriminate work of slaughter. Not less than eighteen hundred individuals have perished since the commencement of the disease. Abuses of a most flagrant character exist which no effort of the proper authority seems to correct, and unless speedy measures are taken forthwith to purify the atmosphere of the cemeteries, a worse scourge than ever visited the human race will add its horrors to the pests of yellow fever and cholera with which we are so sorely afflicted.

Among the arrivals at New Orleans noticed in the papers of the 5th, is the packet ship Ohio, from Philadelphia, and from N. York the line ship Creole, with 37 cabin passengers; the packet ship Saratoga, with 30 cabin and several deck passengers; and the ship Marengo, with 40 cabin, and 115 steerage passengers. The two last named ships anchored eight miles below the town.

From the Baltimore American.

The cholera has abated its ravages at New Orleans with comparative suddenness. A letter of the 9th instant says:

"The days of the 6th and 7th were more fatal than previously, being above 220 victims on each day. Never have I seen such a dreadful time, the greatest consternation depicted on every countenance. On the night of the 7th, we had a very heavy rain, followed by unusual cold weather; this change has checked both diseases, and most wonderful to relate, the number of deaths yesterday and to-day, is said not to exceed 60 each day, with a cold northerly wind and fine clear weather. This change, together with the alarm that has greatly subsided, is a very great relief; the physicians also have the disease more under their control, and say that the danger is past."

The St. Louis Republican of the 12th announces that the Cholera had disappeared from that city.

Cholera among the Indians.—The Galenian of the 24th ult., under a postscript, says: "just as our paper was going to press, a gentleman arrived at Rock Island, from whom we learn that the Cholera is raging among the Sacs and Foxes. Among the victims already fallen a prey to its ravages, is KEOKUCK, their newly CROWNED and renowned Chief.

The Lexington (Ky.) Observer states that no deaths by Cholera, and no new cases, had occurred since the 11th. There had been five deaths in all by the disease—three blacks and two whites.

At Cincinnati, during the week ending on the 15th, there were 42 deaths—16 of which by cholera.

Charleston was very healthy on the 19th.

The following article is from a New York Jackson paper yeleped the Globe. *Perpend* as Ancient Pistol saith.

——"The dreaded power of alchymy
Revealed.——"

"We shall have a beautiful campaign next winter in the legislature on the subject of Banks. Dont talk of Cherokee gold mines—or North Carolina gold dust;—there is no gold mine equal to our legislature.

This august body, by the aid of Wall street, has coined several millions of money during the last six years, in the shape of Bank Charters. The philosopher's stone is discovered. Marco Bragadino of Venice, the celebrated alchymist of the sixteenth century, transmuted mercury into gold—astonished all Italy—and excited the hopes of Henri Quatre. Bragadino's alchymy was foolishness to our legislative alchymy. He transmuted mercury only into gold—we change rags—six-penny rags into gold, pearls, diamonds, and other precious stones.

"Such is the superiority of our science over that of modern Europe.

"A very large band of these philosophers and alchymists are preparing to visit Albany from all parts of the State during the next winter. Their crucibles, their retorts—their coak and coal—their whole train of scientific instruments, are now rubbing up—cleaning—and scouring at the different founderies from Buffalo to Neversink. Several new philosophers have sprung up during the recent election, whose tools are fresh and clean, and who have a peculiar aptitude for the walks of genuine science. So the leislature—our amiable '*Magna Parens*'—must go to work and hatch a few dozen Bank Charters. Is Georgia to be outdone in gold digging?"

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer of November 26.

The news schooner Eclipse, belonging to the office of the Courier and Enquirer, arrived in town this morning, from the Havre packet-ship Rhone, Capt. Hathway.

We have received by this conveyance Paris dates of 19th.

We translate the speech of the King of Holland at the opening of the States General of that Kingdom. It throws little or no light on the subject of the threatened hostilities of England and France, or of the probability of an intervention of the other powers. There is however, an article from Antwerp which if true, would place beyond a doubt the intention of the King of Prussia to make common cause with Holland.—It must be kept in view, that there is a strong Dutch party in Antwerp, & that some of the newspapers (perhaps the one with which the article to which we allude, originated,) are openly devoted to the cause of that country. From Paris on the 19th, the following is written on the subject:—

"The President of the Council had yesterday a large assemblage of persons in his apartments. The speech of the King of Holland was the general subject of conversation. This speech certainly leaves not the least ground to suppose that the King of Holland will carry his condescension any further. Marshal Soult said aloud to every person that was presented to him, that the invention of the army by land was determined upon and that nothing now could prevent it; he repeated again the language, which he had used for some time past, that at the opening of the session he would deposite in the bureau of the Chamber of Deputies the keys of the Citadel of Antwerp: and in truth, in the North every thing assumes a warlike aspect, and there the intervention of the French army is positively expected: however, the communications from London nor those from the Northern Courts are explicit as those of the President of the council."

Some disturbances had occurred at Natches in consequence of the arrival there of an unpopular prefect. Many changes had been made on the assembled crowds and the ferment still continued at the last dates from that place. It is not probable that they will result in any thing serious.

The news from England not being later than that already in our possession, we find nothing further in these papers in relation to the combined squadron.

For the same reason, we learn nothing from these papers concerning Don Pedro; Don Miguel's squadron it will be seen is arrived at Vigo.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM LONDON.

Since writing the preceding we have received the following from our Paris Correspondent—under date of the 20th October. Our last London dates were of the 16th—those, therefore, to which our correspondent refers are two days later. We have no time for comment.

PARIS, October 20th.

The London journals of Thursday, the 18th, have just arrived. The following are extracts:

"A Cabinet Council will be held to-day, at which it is expected that his Majesty's assent will be signified according to form, to the resolutions of the Cabinet in respect to the immediate coercive measures to be instituted against Holland. As such measures involve the question of peace or war, and affect the King's prerogative, it is necessary that his Majesty's assent should be given in the accustomed form:"

Courier.

"Wagers have been laid at some of the naval and military clubs at the west end, that not a single shot will be fired in the threatened expedition to the Schelde."—*Herald.*

Prince Leven, Baron Wessenburg, and Baron Neumann, are said to have forwarded a species of *carte blanche* to the Hague, purporting that Russia and Austria having signed the protocols and resolutions of the conference, will go hand in hand with Great Britain and France. This agrees but ill with a report abroad, of twenty Russian ships of the line being ordered o the Texel.—*Herald.*

"The speech of the King of Holland, in which the late Belgic revolution is only spoken of as the revolt, breathes war and defiance.

Indeed the last paragraph leaves no doubt on the subject."

The "glory of ancesters" is never appealed to except when their posterity are to be roused to emulate exploits which made them renowned, and the fruit of "noble perseverance is never expected unless it is to be plucked for apprehended dangers. On the eve, or in the midst of a war with all the powers of Europe, no sovereign could use more solemn expressions of trust in Providence, or more decided resolutions of appealing to victory: Unless then the Dutch Government changes its whole system of conduct, or unless the whole powers of Europe abandon the treaty which they have ratified with Belgium after eighteen months of patient deliberation, there seems to be no means left for avoiding a hostile collision between Holland and the two most active members of the European league.—*Times.*

The seven wonders of the world were lately exhibited at Washington City, in a new museum of Natural curiosities.

1st. A widow at the age of 60 refused an offer of marriage.

2d. A dandy with only five cravats on his neck.

3d. A contented old maid.

4th. A lawyer who refused to be feed.

5th. A moderate doctor's bill.

6th. A tailor that was never known to cabbage.

7th. Congressmen that wished to adjourn the session, when there was money in the treasury.

Since exhibiting the above, a printer has arrived in this city, who has been paid all—but *four thousand dollars.*

We find the following paragraph in the New York Evening Post of Thursday. We hasten to copy it.

"A plan has been set on foot for erecting a statue of President Jackson in this city, and subscription papers have been circulated for the pupose, of which the form is given below. The sculptor is Mr. Causici, under whose superintendance the Baltimore monument was erected. The subscribers are to be notified as soon as five thousand dollars shall have been subscribed, when a meeting will be held, and a committee appointed to manage the funds."

A CARD.

To the Editor of the Providence American.

Sir—The National Intelligencer of the 16th instant, which has just been handed to me at this place, informs me that my name has been presented in your paper in reference to the election of President in 1836-7. It is proper, I think, that I should, without delay, place my own views of the subject before you, and request that they may be made public for the information of those who may take an interest in them. I consider the nomination which I accepted as having been finally disposed of by the recent election; and the sentiment of deference which, under the circumstances of the case led me to yield my own wishes to those of a portion of my fellow citizens in assenting to that nomination, now binds me with increased obligation to acquiesce in the decision of the whole which has been made upon it. The question of renomination is a new question, on which I may expect to be heard, if it should be thought expedient to make it, at a time proper for its consideration. That time, I think, is not the present. The election is too far off, and the future too entirely unknown, to permit me to judge of what it may hereafter, be proper to do.

Should the question ever be put for my decision, I shall answer it according to my sense of duty as a citizen of the United States. I knew of no legitimate purpose of such a nomination, but the election of a President for the common good and happiness of the country. In my former letter of acceptance, I said distinctly that I could never consent to be the President of a party, and the same sentiment will continue to influence me in any future decision I may be called to make upon this subject. Meantime, there are other subjects of fearful magnitude that press themselves on the immediate attention of the patriot, and demand all his solicitude. The Union itself is in danger, and the signs of the times render it problematical whether it may be the will of Heaven that we shall ever have another presidential election under the present constitution of the United States. I pretend to no right to control the press in the selection of its topics. But I may rightfully desire to have it understood that, at such a time as this, and under the circumstances of public anxiety and alarm that surround us, I take no pleasure, but the reverse, in seeing my name the renewed subject of newspaper discussion, for a purpose so remote and contingent. I am sensible of the favorable regard which, I have no doubt, prompted your article, and grateful for it. But I should lose all self-respect if, at such a time and under such circumstances, I could be thinking of myself, or sanction, by my silence, what seems to me so very unreasonable an obtrusion of my name on the consideration of the public.

There is already, far too much of exasperated feeling among our people from other causes of immediate and unavoidable pressure. The efforts of every true lover of his country should be directed to the great purpose of conciliation and peace. Instead, therefore, of opening a new source of excitement by the premature discussion of the subject of the next election, I am more disposed to unite in an endeavour to shut up those other fountains that are already sending out their bitter waters so freely among us, and to see if it be not possible to bring back something like that state of great and disinterested love of country and fraternal concord, in which the war of the revolution left us and the federal constitution found us. It was that auspicious state of things that made the introduction of free government so easy, and its action hitherto so prosperous. I indulge in no romantic expectation of the return of that golden age. But, unless something effectual can be done to allay the agitation that has already arisen, and bring our people to a kinder state of feeling and more harmonious action, it requires no great stretch of political sagacity to see that our institutions will rush to speedy ruin.

At such a time, and in such a state of things I must be excused from any agency, express or tacit, in the premature agitation of the question of the next election of President.

WM. WIRT.

ANNAPOLIS, Nov. 17th, 1832.

Fires at Boston.—The Boston papers of Thursday morning contain the particulars of two fires which occured in that city on Wednesday morning. We select the following from the Courier and Daily Advertiser and Patriot:

About four o'clock yesterday morning, our slumbering city was awakened by an alarm of fire. It proceeded from a brick building on the north side of State street, nearly opposite the easterly end of the City Hall, occupied by Mr. S. Center, broker, on the lower floor. The offices in the upper rooms were occupied by Lynde Walter, Esq. R. H. Dirby, Esq. Cornelius Coolidge, Esq. and, we believe one or two others. Nearly the whole of the interior of the building must have been in flames before the alarm was given. It was entirely consumed, and as far as we can learn, all and most of the papers and other valuables, belonging to the several occupants, were destroyed. During the progress of the fire, and while the engine men with their pipes and hose were manfully facing the flames, a canister of fine gun-powder, containing from four to five pounds, which was in Mr. Center's office, exploded with great violence, and knocked down six or eight persons three of whom, belonging to engine, No. 5, were seriously hurt, one so bad that he was taken to the Hospital. The report was as loud as a four or six pounder, and the shock broke the windows of the two adjoining buildings. The printing office of the Atlas was on one side of the building destroyed, and escaped with little or no injury. The tailor's store of Messrs. Copp & Co. on the lower floor was somewhat injured. The building on the other side, belonging to Messrs. Dyer & Co. tailors, was considerably burnt—two of the window frames on the back side was burnt to a charcoal. The goods in both those stores were packed up in readiness for removal, but were saved without being removed.

But our detail does not stop here. After this conflagration had been subdued by the activity of the fire department, and the citizens generally returned to their homes, a second alarm was given, (about six o'clock) when fire was discovered in the attic story of the City Hall.—This was communicated from the building previously destroyed, by means of the burning flakes and cinders lodging on the roof—though the roof was covered with slate, and probably the most perfect in the city. Owing to the difficulty of approaching the seat of fire, which had crept along the partitions and rafters, it was three hours before it was completely extinguished. The flame broke through in two or three distinct places, and the whole interior of that story, together with the venerable antique cupola and tower are little else than an extended hall of charcoal—a blackened ruin.—The other stories of the building are saved from conflagration, but have suffered no inconsiderable detriment from the flood of water.—The papers, furniture, &c. from the Aldermans room, and the Treasurer's office, were removed. Those in the Auditor's office remained secure without removal. The desks of Mr. Topliff's reading room were stripped of the papers, and the place presents a singular scene of desolation. No essential injury was sustained at the Post Office, beyond the delay of the delivery of letters occasioned by the packing them up in order for removal if necessary. The office was, necessarily, kept closed till three o'clock in the afternoon. Though the damage by fire does not extend below the attic floor, every thing in the edifice is disarranged and in perfect disorder.

The basement and celler were occupied by Messrs. T. A. Dexter, notary public, J. Bender, W. Gregory and W. A. Wheelock, brokers, J. N. & I Staples, wine merchants and O. & R. Ross, fruit dealers.

The injury done to the building is estimated at from 5000 to $6000.

The Transcript of last evening says:—"We learn that the person in whose office the powder exploded, has been arrested, for the penalties, which are not less than $100 nor more than 500 for having in possession contrary to law, and not less than $500 nor more than 1000 in case of explosion, besides his liability to action for damages, which the law authorises the wounded to bring against the offender, in order to obtain redress for injuries."

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

TO ALL DISUNIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES:—Listen to the voice of LAFAYETTE! a man who has hazarded his life for the good of our country; who has no private interests to subserve, and no sectional feelings to bias his judgment. The following letter from this Veteran Apostle of Liberty was received by an American citizen, recently returned from Europe, the day before he sailed. We copy it from the New York Observer:

"LA GRANGE, Sept. 27th 1832.

"Upon you, my dear sir, I much depend to give our friends in the United States a proper explanation of the state of things in Europe. You have been very attentive to what has passed since the revolution of 1830. Much has been obtained here, and in other parts of Europe, in this whirlwind of a week. Further consequences, here and in other countries,—Great Britain and Ireland included,—will be the certain result, although they have been injured and betrayed, where they ought to have received encouragement. But it will not be so short and so cheap as we had a right to anticipate it might be. I think it useful on both sides of the water, to dispel the clouds which ignorance or design may throw over the real state of European and French politics.

"In the meantime, I believe it to be the duty of every American, returned home, to let his fellow citizens know what ill-natured handle is made of the violent collisions, threats of a separation, and reciprocal abuse, to injure the character & question the stability of Republican Institutions. I have too much confidence in the patrotism and good sense of the several parties in the U. States, to be afraid those dissentions may terminate in a final dissolution of the Union,—but should such an event be destined in future to take place, deprecated as it has been by the last wishes of the departed Founders of the Revolution, Washington at their head, it ought at least, in charity, not to take place before the period (not now remote) when every one of those who have fought and bled in the cause shall have joined their contemporaries.

"Most truly and affectionately your friend,
"LAFAYETTE."

U. S. Brig Casket,
Delaware Breakwater, Nov. 12th, 1832.

Mr. SANDERSON,—Sir.—As we are about to leave this station for the season, it would perhaps not be amiss to give (through you) to the merchants; under-writers and navigators of our coast, the experience I have had of the safety and protection afforded to our shipping by this great work, that the navigator may have confidence in running into our Bay, and take shelter under the lee of the Breakwater and that merchants, owners of vessels, and others concerned, may give such directions as they may deem expedient in the matter. But little has yet been said on the subject of this great work, too little Sir: I regret not being better able to detail even its present advantages by letter, yet you shall have the experience I have gained, with my observations during the time to make what use of it you please. I arrived here in command of the brig Casket on the 19th of June last, and immediately moored her by two anchors off and chains to the works within twenty-five feet of the stone, and a gang-way hung on chains for the workmen to pass on; thus we lay most perfectly easy and secure through several very severe northerly squalls, and tedious heavy gales from the eastward; during which I have had the gratification to see in the severest weather, ships, brigs and schooners take shelter under our lee and within two or three cables length of us, laying it out most beautifully, when at the same time some not so confident, or wanting prudence, have been tossing and rolling dangerously, (I thought) but certainly very uncomfortable, in the unprotected part of the Road; and in some cases they have got under way and run under our lee until the fleet in one instance during the severe gale of Oct. 21st, 22d, &c. &c. increased from 17 to 42, about 30 of which were stone vessels, heavy loaded, with their decks awash; the others, brigs and coasting schooners, all having laid the gale out with great comfort and entire safety. Several of the captains of the merchantmen told me, they had no idea that the Breakwater afforded so firm a harbor. It is undoubtedly the safest anchorage in Cape Henlopen Road.

There is now two hundred yards of the Breakwater five feet above high water, and a continuance of four hundred yards at the south part awash at common high tide, making a range of protection in length, six hundred yards. At the Ice Breaker, about sixty yards is above high water, and two hundred and fifty yards at the east part, awash at common high tide, making a protection of three hundred and ten yards.—There is no difficulty Sir, with common attention, in running into the anchorage to the southward of the Breakwater, even in a gale of wind either between the two works, or by the passage to the S. E. of both. There is to be a signal light kept on the N. W. end of the Breakwater, (it is now on the Brig.)

In approaching from sea and going in by the south passage, give the Beacon light on the pitch of the Cape a birth of from four to five hundred yards, and when you bring the west end of the Breakwater to bear N. W. steer for it and anchor in a line between it and the Government House on the beach, as close on the works as you can with safety, the light on the west end bearing about N. or N. by W.

In entering by the passage between the work haul close round the N. W. end of the Break-

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