EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted, is the Great Eng[illegible] Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown
RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—[illegible] makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. XVIII | EASTON, MD. SATURDAY MORN[illegible]NG, MARCH 14, 1835 | NO. 11.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING
BY ALEXANDER GRAHAM.

TERMS
TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS
Per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Not exceeding a square inserted three times for ONE DOLLAR; and TWENTY FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

From the Gentleman's Vade Mecum.

CITY POLICE SCENES.

Neddy Phail is entirely too long—it is supposed something *short*—if the word *short* may be used in speaking of him—something short of seven feet; but how much has never been correctly ascertained There is material enough in Neddy for a man of ordinary length, and if made up properly, he might be a creditable sort of a persinage; but he has been abominably wiredrawn; stretched out, as Shakspeare says, to the crack of doom. There has evidently been an attempt to make much of him; but the frame of the idea has not been well filled out; and he looks like the willow wand at which Locksley shot his grey goose shaft, in the lists of Ashby de la Zouche—The consequence is, that Neddy is a crank vessel. If he wore a feather in his cap, he woul be capsized at every corner; and as it is he finds it very difficult to get along on a windy day, without a paving-stone in each coatpocket, to preserve the balance of power. Neddy, however, is of a convivial nature, and will not refuse his glass, notwithstanding the aptitude of alcohol to ascend into the brain and so encumber it as to render a perpendicular position difficult to men shorter than himself. When in this condition, his troubles are numberless; and among other matters, he finds it very difficult to get a clear fall, there being, in compact cities, very little room to spare for the accommodation of long men tumbling down in the world.

Last Monday night—a night memorable for the glassiness of the streets, the city being one universal slide, sufficiently "glip" for all purposes, without the use of saw-dust—Neddy had been out at a "freedom supper." He reached the convivial board without material injury; but of his sayings and doings there we have no satisfactory record. It was evident, however, that his potations had not been thin.

"Good night, fellers," said Neddy, as the door shut upon him. He paused on the topmost step of the six that led to the pavement.

"I've no doubt," continued he, "that it is as beautiful a night as ever was, if they'd only light the lamps and let us see the moonshine. We do grow little of the blackest moon, and the hardest to find, I ever did see. Lamps is lamps, and moons is moons, in a business pint of view; but, practically, they a'n't much if the wicks isn't afire. It's bad for me. I can't see the ground as perforetaly as little fellows; and every dark night I'm sure to get a hyst either a forrerd hyst, or a backerd hyst, or some sort of a hyst; but more backerds than forrerds,' specially in winter. The unfeelingestest trick wat is, that I knows on, is the trick some folks have got of laughing out, yawhaw, when they see a gentleman in trouble—a long-gentleman, with his legs in the air, and his noddle, splat, on the curbstone. A hyst of itself is bad enough, without being sniggered at—first your cocoa gets a poult; then you see all sorts of stars and fire-works,—and then you scramble up, feeling as if you had no head on your shoulders, & didn't belong to nobody; the jacksnipes all grinning, as it the misfortunes of human natur' wasn't no more than a poppet show. A man can't get up, without letting on that he feels flat, no how he can fix it, for I've tried many a time."

Neddy paused in his propaetic dissertation upon *hysts*—a word familiar to every Philadelphian, as the vernacular for a tumble; *quasi lucus a non lucendo*—he still held on firmly to the railing, and peered keenly into the darkness, without discovering any object on which his vision could rest. The darkness was substantial. It required sharper eyes than Neddy's to bore a hole in it. The wind was up, and the freezing rain had coated the steps and pavements with a sheet of ice.

"It's raining friz potatoes," said Neddy. "I feel 'em, though I can't see 'em, bumping the end of my nose; so I must marble home as fast as I can."

Unfortunate youth! he made a vain effort to walk, but slipping, he came in sitting posture on the top step, and flew down like lightning—bump! bump! bump! The impetus he had acquired, prevented him from stopping on the sidewalk notwithstanding his energetic attempts to clutch the icy bricks, and he *skuted* into the gutter, whizzing over the curb-stone, and splashing into the water: like a young Niagara.

"Laws a-massy!" panted Neddy, after a pause of a few moments to recover his breath. 'My eyes! what a hyst! The life's most knocked out of me, and I'm jammed up so tight that I don't believe I'm as tall by six inches as I was before. I'm druv' up and clinched!"

The accident happened in the vicinity of a Charley, who brought his "flam," and fished our hero out of the water, taking him by the shoulders.

"Well," observed Charley, "this is a feller without no end to him—he'd be pretty long a drowning, any how. If there was many more like him in the gutters, it would be better to get a windlass, and wind 'em up. I never seed a man with so much slack. The corporation ought to buy him, starch him up stiff, cut a hole for a clock in his hat and use him for a steeple; only Downing wouldn't like to trust himself on the top of such a ricketty concern,—Neighbour, shall I fetch the humane Society's apparatus?"

"No—I a'n't drowned, only bumped sewere. Them curb-stones is none of the softest and they've touched my feelings. There never was such a feller for getting hysts a Neddy Phail. I'm all over like a map blue, red and green. I wish I was razeed and then it would not happen. The awning-post almost knock the head off of me; I'm always tumbling over wheel-barrows, dogs and children, because, if I look down, I'm certain to knock my cocoa against something above. It's a complete Insanee to be so tall. Beds is too short; if you go to a tea-fight, the people are always tumbling over your trotters, and breaking their noses, which is what young ladies isn't partial to, and if you tipple too much toddy of a slippery night—about as easy a thing to do as you'd wish to try—you're sure to get a hyst a square long—just such a one as I've had. If I'd knowed how, I could have said the multiplication table while *I* was going the figure. Stumpy chaps, sich as you, a'n't got no troubles in this world"

"That's all you know about it. Stumpies has troubles"

"I can't borrow coats, because I don't like cuffs at the elbows. I can't borrow pants, because it isn't the fashion to wear knee-breeches, and all my stockings is socks. *I* cant hide when any body owes me a lambasting. You can see me a mile. When I sit by the fire *I* can't get near enough to warm my body, without burning my knees; and in a stage coach, there's no room between the benches, and the way you get the cramp—don't mention it."

"I don't know nothing about all these things; but to imagine I was a tall chap"——

"Don't try; you'll hurt yourself, for it's a great stretch of imagination for a little feller to do that."

After this amicable colloquy between the long and the short of the matter," an arrangement was entered into by which Mr Phail was conducted home. *He* slept soundly; but in the morning he was sore enough: as he phrased it, his feelings had been much injured by the melancholy hyst of Monday night.

INTERESTING FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.—We have recently been favored with the perusal of a letter from an officer on board of the Delaware 74, Commodore Patterson giving a highly interesting description of their summer's cruize. As we have already published accounts of the visit to Jerusalem and Bethlehem, we shall content ourselves with giving the writer's journal of a visit to Grand Cairo and the Pyramids, which cannot fail to gratify our readers.

N Y. Gazette.

"We arrived off Alexandria on the 13th July—Our object in making this visit was, I believe, to see Mehemet Ali, certainly the most extraordinary man of his time; but he being absent with his son, Ibraham Pacha, to quell an insurrection in Syria, and not being expected in less than ten days, Com. Patterson made up a party to visit Grand Cairo and the Pyramids. We embarked on the canal on the 16th without visiting Alexandria, and the next morning found ourselves at Mahomadea, on the Nile, a distance of forty miles from Alexandria—This canal was dug in *six weeks*, 200,000 men being employed, of whom 20,000 perished on its banks from famine or sickness.—The Nile was rising rapidly; but a fresh north wind took us to our destination in three days. The distance in a direct line is 130 miles, but the windings of the river make it 240.

"Our Consul Mr. Gliddon, had been informed of our intended visit; and had made preparations for our reception, which both surprised and gratified us.—We arrived late in the evening at Boulac; disembarked early in the morning and found a procession formed in the following order:—First, an officer of the Pasha's household, superbly dressed; twelve running footmen; a coach, with four white horses, for the ladies, (this coach was a present from the emperor of Russsia;)—twelve Janissaries in two single files mounted; the Drogaman and Jannissaries of the Consulate; the commodore and his Aids, followed by about thirty of the officers of the Delaware and the Shark, all superbly mounted from the stables of the Pasha. On our way from Bolac to Cairo, a distance of a mile and a half, we saw the house in which, the brave Kleber was assassinated, and the tree under which the present Pasha first spread his carpet as a soldier of fortune On our arrival at Cairo we took possession of the house of Mr. Gliddon, a young bachelor, which he had politely surrendered to us. After a bath and a lunch we mounted for a visit to the Tombs of the Caliphs, which were situated on the south-east side of the city in a spot entirely barren. They have a fine appearance, and are considered splendid models of Saracenic architecture. Among them is that of Malek-Adhel, the brother of the great Saladdin, both renowned as flowers of Eastern chivalry in the wars of the Crusades,

"On the morning of the 22d, we went, in the state, already described, (which was the same in all our outgoings) to visit the Governor. On our way we passed the defile in which the unfortunate Mamelukes were entrapped and massacred The ladies of the Harem sent a messenger to our ladies, requesting a visit from them. We were received by our Governor who speaks French, in great state; smoked pipes and drank coffee; (by the by, both the coffee cups & mouth-pieces of the pipes were set with diamonds & other precious stones,) the Governor expressed a hope that the Commodore was pleased with his reception, and requested him to let him know how he could serve him, &c. This Palace is the Citadel, two and a half miles in extent. We next proceeded to the Palace of Ibraham Pasha, to wait for the ladies, which we found elegantly fitted up for our reception. Here we had a full view of the town and citadel, with old Cairo and the Pyramids in the distance. Here also we had pipes and coffee, with sherbet from the Harem We then proceeded to Old Cairo, where there are some magnificent ruins; and to another Palace of the Pasha, to which are attached very extensive gardens, under the superintendence of an English Horticulturalist. Here also is an aqueduct, built by the famous Saladdin, for the supply of the Citadel, and the Nileometer. We also visited the stud of Ibraham Pasha, consisting of eight hundred horses. After a lunch, we took a stroll through the Bazaar, which is not near so magnificent as that at Constantinople.

"At day-light on the 23d, we were all bustle, preparing for our visit to the Pyramids; and by sun-rise, our party and baggage were under way, the camels, mules, dromedaries horses, and donkeys making quite an imposing appearance. On leaving the ferry at Ghisa, we proceeded over a level plain in the direction of the Pyramid of Cheops.—Nothing can be so deceiving to the eye as these stupendous monuments of human labor; and it was in vain that I drew upon my memory for their immense dimensions, as given by travellers I could see nothing to fill up the picture—the fact is, there is nothing near them to compare with them; and the closer I approached, the more I was disappointed. When I was within three hundred yards of the principal one, a sudden turn in the approach gave me a view at a different angle, and all its immensity burst at once upon me. I immediately observed some of the party already on the ascent, and they looked like bees Climbing a hive.

"The angle at which these tombs are erected precludes their throwing shade; and as the sun was getting high, we began to look out for a place for breakfast. The Arabs soon cleared out an ancient tomb, sufficiently large for our whole party, the only difficulty in entering, which we performed on our hands and knees. After breakfast, we left the ladies, who had already ascended the Pyramids, to their repose, and proceeded to mount ourselves.—Some of the stones are 30 feet by 12, so you may readily suppose the ascent is no trifling matter; but with the assistance of three stout men, (one to hold each hand & one behind,) & a boy to carry a bottle of water, I succeeded in reaching the summit in half an hour, paused three times to take breath and look around me.

"In times of fruitfulness, that is, after the inundation has subsided, the view from the top must be beautiful, but now there was nothing to be seen but the black and parched earth. The descent is much easier than I anticipated, but I was so much fatigued that I was glad to seek a short repose in the sepulchre of Cheops.

"At 4 o'clock we started for the grounds of Saknarra, distant twenty miles over the plain of the mummies, where we arrived at 9, and found a large and elegant tent pitched for us by order of the Governor, with a substantial dinner set out which we enjoyed very much. In the morning, after viewing the pyramids five in number, and every thing worthy of notice, we proceeded to the river, where boats were in readiness to convey us to Tura, a favorite school of the Pasha under the management of the Spanish General Seguerra; there we saw the cadets perform their exercises, and then returned to Cairo to dinner. The next day was devoted to Bazaars, and in visiting some christian families who had been to see us. We spent the two succeeding days in visiting the arsenals, cannon foundry, cotton mills, schools, &c. and the next day the ladies dined at the harem, and the gentlemen went to return thanks and take leave of the Governor. We then proceeded to Joseph's Well, 400 feet deep, which you descend by a gallery; thence to the tombs of the Mamelukes, and the Mansoleum built by the present Pasha.

"On the 29th, we gave a picnic to our friends at the Palace of Shoubra, on the Nile, eight miles below Boulac, offered us for the occasion, after which we took leave of our visiters, dismissed our equipage, and took our departure in boats furnished by the Pasha.—We had a tedious passage down, owing to the strong northerly winds, and consequently had frequent opportunities of landing at the villages and seeing the condition of the people; the former are more than half depopulated, and the latter are wretched in the extreme. The Pasha has a standing army of 130,000 men, and a marine nearly equal to ours, and he wrings from the miserably reduced population a revenue of $30,000,000! His eye is upon every man's hearth, and his hand in every man's pocket; he is the only domestic merchant throughout his viceroyalty, and no man can eat a plate of the rice he has raised, or weave a pound of the cotton he has planted; every thing must go to the depots of the Pasha, which he receives and sells at prices fixed by himself. Never did there before exist such a searching, such an all pervading despotism.

"On our arrival at Alexandria we found a palace fitted up for us in the vicinity of one of the enormous granaries where the Commodore and some of the officers remained till the contemplated visit to his Highness, but the rest proceeded on board ship. This visit took place on the 7th and was attended, at the request of the Pasha, by as many of the officers as could be spared from the ship—We arrived at the palace at 8 A. M Our reception was not in such great state as at Cairo; but we saw *Mahomet-Ali*—he [illegible] dictated a peace to the sovereig[illegible] a hundred thrones, on the banks o[illegible] Bosphorus. He is small in statur[illegible] agreeable features, with an eye li[illegible] falcon. He talked a good deal of [illegible]self—what he had done, and what he [illegible]ended to do for Egypt—promised [illegible] us on board if we would drop [illegible] closel in shore. (We did so, but h[illegible] did not fulfil his promise)—inquired in[illegible]ar mode of culture of coffee, &c. and [illegible] audience broke up.

"Mehemet Ali has made Egypt almost independent of Europe; he has built a navy, organized an army, established schools, arsenals, and factories, set numerous steam engines in operation, and improved the country wonderfully, but he has ground the population to the dust. It is to be hoped that his successors will be enable to do something for the people, and thus ameliorate their abject condition."

BONAPARTE'S GENERALS.—From that interesting volume of "Harper's Family Library," the *Court and Camp of Bonaparte*—we glean the following memorials of the twenty-eight celebrated military men who make up the whole list of those serving under Napolian, either as Marshals of France or Generals of Division

Augereau died 12th of June, 1816, of dropsy in the chest; *Berthier* threw himself from the window of his house as the army of the allies was passing it on the 19th May, 1815, and died instantly; *Bessieres* was killed by a musket ball at Lutzen; *Davoust* died of a pulmonary complaint, June 1823; *Desaix* was killed instantly at Marengo, by a cannon ball; *Beauharnais* died of apoplexy at Munich, Jan. 21, 1834; *St. Cyr* in March 1830; *Junot* in a fit of insanity threw himself from a window of his father's house at Montbard, breaking a thigh which resulted in his death, June, 1813; *Kleber* was assassinated at Cairo Egypt, (on the same day that Desaix was killed at Marengo) by the hand of a youth of 18, who secreted himself in a garden, and on the approach of his victim went and presented him with a bit of paper folded like a letter, and while Kelber was opening it, the assassin drew from his cloak a dagger; and inflicted a wound causing immediate dissolution. He stated that he left Damascus on foot, by order of the grand vizier, who entrusted him with the mission of repairing to the French Army to take Bonaparte's life. *Lannes* expired from the effects of a [illegible] shot which carried away his right leg, and the foot and ancle of the left, at Essling, 22d May, 1809; *Lefebvre* died in Paris, Sept. 1820; *Loison* at Liege, in 1816; *Massena* expired on the 4th of April, 1817; *Moreau* fell when near the Emperor Alexander (being in the Russian service) at Dresden, in August, 1813. A cannon ball from the French artillery carried away his right leg, and passing through his horse took off a portion of the left The remaining portion of the left leg was cut off by a surgeon—and during amputation and dressing, the brave officer smoked a cigar—scarcely moving a muscle of his face during the painful operation. He lingered till the 24st September. *Murat* was condemned to death at Naples in 1815, and shot—looking steadfastly at the soldiers, and desiring them to aim at his heart and save his face.—The fact of *Ney*—'the bravest of the brave'—is familiar to all. 'He who had fought five hundred battles for France—not one against her—was shot as a traitor,' being in the 47th year of his age. *Pichegru* was found dead in a dungeon, with a black silk handkerchief twisted tight round his neck, and a stick thrust through the knot, whether by his own hand or the hands of others seems to be undecided; *Suchet* expired at Marseilles, Jan. 1826—making 18 of the 28, who no longer survive.

Of the remaining ten, *Bernadotte* is King of Sweden; *Grouchy* left France for this country after the second abdication; no mention is made in the work before us of the death of *Moncy*; and *Jourdan Macdonald, Marmont, Mortier, Oudinot, Soult* and *Victor* severally gave in their adhesion to Louis Phillippe in August, 1830, and for aught we know are all still living.

HORSES AND CROWS.—The corresponding Secretary of an Agricultural Society, in Maine, in making his report to the legislature of the doings of the Society for 1834, has the following observations concerning the quality of horses in his county.

In the breeding of HORSES, nothing worthy of particular notice has been done of late. Indeed, although there are some good horses here, it may be said, (the opinion of some to the contrary notwithstanding,) that there is not that sort of attention paid to our breed of horses that the importance of the business demands. It is true, that as at present carried on, the breeding of horses is not so profitable as some other branches of husbandry; and for this reason, there ought to be the more strict and careful attention paid to what are raised It is to be regretted that no regular system—no definite mode of procedure is pursued in regard to this business—a business which demands so much time and capital The mode at present adopted, (it cannot be called a system,) is, that every mare that cannot be sold, shall be made to breed, and the *cheapest* horse receives the most custom. No wonder that our law givers are called upon to devise ways and means to destroy the *crows*, when our farmers pursue a course which provides so bountifully for the increase and sustenance of these *omenous birds.*

THE ARABIAN HORSES.

Presuming that the public may be gratified in learning the prices that were obtained for the two Arabian Horses, sold by me, this day, at auction, by direction of the Secretary of State, under authority of the President, and in pursuance of a resolution of both Houses of Congress, I beg leave to state, that they were sold for cash as follows, viz.

One to Mr. Flournoy, of Virginia, for	$1,205
The other to Messrs. Horton & Tammany of Pennsylvania for	860
	$2,065

EDWD. DYER,
Auctioneer.

Washington City, March 2.

BOOK KEEPING—"*Jackson Method.*"—For particulars of the plan, call on Major Barry of the Post Office department.—By this system, contractors can draw for any amount before they have earned it, and then borrow from the *democratic* banks to balance the books.

Geneva Courier.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.—The N York papers furnish some further items from English & French journals brought by the packet ship Independence, in addition to those contained in the postscript inserted in Saturday's *American.* We proceed to lay them before our readers.

It seems that since the presentation of the bill of indemnity on the 16th January, the subject does not appear to have been discussed in the hands of a Chamber of Deputies, (being probably in the hands of a Committee,) except as it was incidentally alluded to in speaking of the claims presented by Russia. These latter claims, it was thought by many, would have an unfavorable influence upon our own. The fate of the bill is, to say the least extremely doubtful M Dupin, according to the Paris correspondent of the London Times, has expressed himself decidedly against it, and his influence in the Chamber of Deputies, as well as out of it, is very considerable. The Constitutionel asserts that though Ministers intend to exert themselves to effect the passage of the bill; they do not mean to make its adoption a Cabinet question. The London Morning Chronicle, judging from the tone of the Paris papers and other circumstances, expresses a belief that the bill will pass. The Liverpool Standard (a pink of Toryism says, 'France will *not* pay the money—America will *not* go to war.'

The subjoined letter is written by Messrs. Welles & Co. the American Bankers in Paris. They confidently predict the passage of the Indemnity bill

PARIS, Jan. 22.

"The American question is what we follow here with great attention, and shall be happy to give you any information in our power upon that subject.—The documents in this affair were laid upon the table of the Chamber of Deputies and thence have been sent to the Committee. It is uncertain how soon their report will be made; but from present appearances it may be in 3 or 4 weeks We consider the great result is now before this Chamber;—If they execute the treaty in voting the subsidies, it will end there; if they refuse them, the consequence at least will be an interruption of the intercourse between France and the United States, and probably end in a war. The Ministry here is making every effort to carry this question, and our opinion is that they will succeed in doing it."

M. Hyde de Neuville, formerly Minister to the United States, has published a letter addressed to the French people, the tenor of which is adverse to the settlement of our claims on France, and the effect of which, it is supposed, will be to injure the American cause. We publish the letter below. The Journal des Debats, in reply to it, announces that all the documents promised by Ministers will be furnished to the House on Wednesday, and that they will not only refute M. Hyde de Neuville's statements, but also make him repent the publication he has ventured in the interest of the Royalist party."

"*To the editor of L'Echo Francais:*

"LETANG, near Sanana, Jan. 15.

"Sir—General Jackson wishes, it appears, to treat the government of Louis Phillippe as he has treated the poor Indians. He does not see that France is prepared and prompt to resent an insult offered the country. Gen. Jackson ought to have remembered that there exists a debt—sacred, avowed, and recognized by his predecessors, and relating to a great service rendered more than half a century ago to the United States which has never yet been settled. He ought to have known that a treaty has no force or value, especially where money is concerned, unless it has been duly accepted and sanctioned by the different powers whom the treaty affects. Has the President of the Union found out also that an arbitrary act is a wise resource of government? Either a great change must have taken place in the United States in the sentiments of the nation, or this strange doctrine is not likely to succeed there. I know not what the American papers may say, but I am certain, beforehand, that they will not acknowledge the dictorial logic of the First Magistrate of the Republic.

"The threat of Gen. Jackson is, therefore, impolitic, ill-timed, and awkwardly made. I know not, moreover, how the affairs of France are at present conducted at the Tuileries. I will speak only of what which I know, now I do know positively that never under the Empire, or under the Restoration, has there been any question of such a treaty? I know that under the Restoration it never entered the head of the President of the Union to address such a message; I know that at that time the King of France was respected, his friendship conferred honor, and his good offices, his wise and powerful mediation were sought after; I state nothing that I cannot prove. This affair of the United States is a most serious one; it is not a question of party, but of country; the 25 millions are only of secondary importance: a commercial interest of an importance widely different governs the question. Let my correspondence be read which was printed at Washington, and communicated to the Senate, (which, I am of opinion, must have been laid before the Committee who last year were charged with the task to examine this treaty) and it will be seen what a sacrifice the treaty imposes on France, and what advantages it ensures to the English. I repeat that the question now mooted entirely national. Government, like private persons, are equally called on to pay their debts, by doing so, they not only honor but enrich themselves; for to nations, as well as to individuals, good faith is an inexhaustible source of credit, and credit an inexhaustible source of riches.

But we must first examine, and well examine, if the debt is real, and under all circumstances, not sacrifice to the interest of passion, or of the moment, the interest of the future, when this interest of the future has cost so much, and when, as we have resigned ourselves to such enormous sacrifices, in order to render it durable Governments pass away, men die, but badly devised treaties remain. I will therefore give all the information necessary to enlighten my fellow citizens. The Americans do not desire it from me

With them country absorbs every other consideration. They know me, and they esteem me: I will not lose a jot of their good opinion, & isolated as I am by the revolution of July, I will continue to give proofs of a patriotism which nothing can weaken I am persuaded that I owe this loyal publicity to my country which I love above all things, and the United States, which *I* consider as a second country. I will moreover, go so far as to say, that the rejection of this treaty will, perhaps, be useful to both countries. I shall be understood on the other side of the Atlantic. I address this letter to you, Mr. Editor, and to you only, in order to show you that I do not in any manner, make this great question a question of party; the Journalists of all shades of generous opinions will concur with me. I am, sir, &c.

"HYDE DE NEUVILLE, Ex-Deputy, And formerly Minister to the U. States."

On a subject of this kind it was not to be supposed that Cobbett would remain silent. In anticipating a war and its consequences, he says—

"Now we shall see how real republicans will knock about these despicable subjects of a citizen king! Oh! how I should like to see the raving and stamping, and foaming & to hear the gablings of the conceited devils when they get the news of their ships being sunk or their islands taken. I suppose that they will give in, with some despicable lie about having been deceived. If they did not Jonathan will pommel them half to death and make them pay their debt afterwards; and will thus carry another million of the solid across the Atlantic.—Nothing can be more infamously unjust than their refusal to pay, and the President who knows their character, having tried words long enough is now proceeding to blows, the only species of reasoning which they can be made to understand."

Correspondence of the London Courier.

PARIS, Jan 22.—The Russian Government presses forward this matter at the present moment, with the view of securing thereby the rejection of the American claims, and of thus rendering more probable a war between America and France. Russia argues, that the Deputies, when they hear of Russian claims and Polish claims, will be inclined to say, "Well the best mode of putting an end to all these claims, is to reject the first which presents itself, and therefore we will refuse to ratify the American treaty." It is not that Russia is in want of money, nor that she believes a franc is really due her, that she now urges on these claims, but it is, that by so pressing them on at this particular time, she will embarrass the French Gov-

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