people of color are by far as a class, the most corrupt, depraved, and abandoned. There are many honorable exceptions among them, and I take pleasure in bearing testimony to some I know. It is not so much their fault as the consequence of their anomalous condition. Place ourselves, place any men, in the like predicament, and similar effects would follow. They are not slaves and yet they are not free. The laws, it is true, proclaim them free; but prejudices, more powerful than any laws, deny them the privileges of freemen. They occupy a middle station between the free white population, and the slaves of the U. States, and the tendency of their habits is to corrupt both. They crowd our large cities, where those who will work can best procure suitable employment, and where those who addict themselves to vice can best practice and conceal their crimes. If the vicious habits and propensities of this class were not known to every man of attentive observation, they would be demonstrated by the unerring test of the census. According to the last enumeration of the inhabitants of the U. S., it appeared that the rate of its annual increase was only about two and a half per cent, whilst that of the other classes was about three. No other adequate cause for this disproportion can be assigned, but that of the improvidence and vices of the class referred to. If previous enumerations exhibited different results, they were owing chiefly to the accession of numbers which it received by the acquisition of Louisiana, and the events of St. Domingo. But, if the reasoning which I have before employed be correct, this class is destined, by voluntary manumission or abandonment, to increase, and ultimately perhaps to be more numerous in the United States, than their brethren in bondage, if there be no provision for their removal to another country.

Is there no remedy, I again ask, for the evils of which I have sketched a faint and imperfect picture? Is our posterity doomed to endure for ever, not only all the ills flowing from the state of slavery, but all which arise from incongruous elements of population, separated from each other by invincible prejudices, and by natural causes? Whatever may be the character of the remedy proposed, we may confidently pronounce it inadequate, unless it provides efficaciously for the total and absolute separation, by an extensive space of water or of land, at least, of the white portion of our population from that which is free of the colored.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

LITERATURE.

Extracts from Mr. Jefferson's Posthumous Works.

TO JAMES MADISON.

PARIS, Dec. 20, 1787.

'I own I am not a friend to very energetic Government. It is always oppressive. It places the Governors, indeed, more at their ease, at the expense of the people. The late rebellion in Massachusetts has given more alarm than I think it should have done. Calculate that one rebellion in thirteen States in the course of eleven years, is but one for each State in a century and a half. No country should be so long without one. Nor will any degree of power in the hands of government, prevent insurrections. In England, where the hand of power is heavier than with us, there are seldom half a dozen years without an insurrection. In France, where it is still heavier, but less despotic, as Montesquieu supposes than in some other countries, and where there are always two or three hundred thousand men ready to crush insurrections, there have been three in the course of the three years I have been here, in every one of which greater numbers have been engaged than in Massachusetts, and a great deal more blood was spilt. In Turkey where the sole nod of the despot is death, insurrections are the events of every day. Compare again the ferocious depredations of their insurgents, with the order, the moderation, and the almost self-extinguishment of ours. And say, finally, whether peace is best preserved by giving energy to the government, or information to the people. This last is the most certain, and the most legitimate engine of government. Educate and inform the whole mass of the people. Enable them to see that it is their interest to preserve peace and order, and they will preserve them. And it requires no very high degree of education to convince them of this. They are the only sure alliance for the preservation of our liberty. After all, it is my principle that the will of the majority should prevail. If they approve the proposed constitution in all its parts, I shall concur in it cheerfully, in hopes they will amend it whenever they shall find it works wrong. This reliance cannot deceive us, as long as we remain virtuous; and I think we shall be so, as long as agriculture is our principal object, which will be the case, while there remain vacant lands in any part of America. When we get piled upon one another in large cities, as in Europe, we shall become corrupt, as in Europe, and go to eating one another as they do there.'

TO E. CARRINGTON.

PARIS, Dec. 21, 1787.

'I often doubt whether I shall trouble Congress or my friends with these details of European politics. I know they do not excite that interest in America, of which it is impossible for one to divest himself here. I know, too, that it is a maxim with us, and I think it is a wise one, not to entangle ourselves in the affairs of Europe. Still, I think we should know them. The Turks have practised the same Maxim of not meddling in the complicated wrangles of this continent. But they have unwisely chosen to be ignorant of them also; and it is this total ignorance of Europe, its combinations and its movements, which expose them to that annihilation possibly about taking place. While there are powers in Europe which fear our views, or have views on us, we should keep an eye on them, their connexions and oppositions, that in a moment we may avail ourselves of their weakness with respect to others, as well as ourselves, and calculate their designs and movement on all the circumstances under which they exist.'

TO A. DONALD.

PARIS, Feb. 7, 1788.

'Your letter has kindled all the fond recollections of ancient times; recollections much dearer to me than any thing I have known since. There are minds which can be pleased by honors and preferments; but I see nothing in them but envy and enmity. It is only necessary to possess them, to know how little they contribute to happiness, or rather how hostile they are to it. No attachments soothe the mind so much as those contracted in early life; nor do I recollect any societies which have given me more pleasure, than those of which you have partaken with me. I had rather be shut up in a very modest cottage, with my books, my family and a few old friends, dining on simple bacon, and letting the world roll on as it liked, than to occupy the most splendid post, that any human power can give. I shall be glad to hear from you often: give me the small news as well as the great.'

TO GEN. WASHINGTON.

PARIS, May 2, 1788.

'I had intended to have written a word to your Excellency on the subject of the new constitution, but I have already spun out my letter to an immoderate length. I will just observe, therefore, that according to my ideas, there is a great deal of good in it. There are two things however, which I dislike strongly. 1. The want of a declaration of rights. I am in hopes the opposition in Virginia will remedy this, and produce such a declaration. 2. The perpetual re-eligibility of the President. This, I fear, will make that an office for life, first, and then hereditary. I was much an enemy to monarchies before I came to Europe. I am ten thousand times more so, since I have seen what they are. There is scarcely an evil known in these countries, which may not be traced to their king, as its source; nor a good, which is not derived from the small fibres of republicanism, existing among them. I can further say with safety that there is not a crowned head in Europe, whose talents or merits could entitle him to be elected a vestryman, by the people of any parish in America.'

FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Mr. Jefferson's account of the proceedings which led to the French Revolution, possesses novelty. In 1789, after the demolition of the Bastile, and Louis XVI. was forced to wear the tri-coloured cockade by M. Bailly, he says:—

'The King was now become a passive machine in the hands of the National Assembly; and, had he been left to himself he would have willingly acquiesced in whatever they should devise as best for the nation. A wise constitution would have been formed, hereditary in his line, himself placed at its head, with powers so large as to enable him to do all the good of his station, and so limited as to restrain him from its abuse. This he would have faithfully administered, and more than this I do not believe he ever wished. But he had a Queen of absolute sway over his weak mind and timid virtue, and of a character the reverse of his in all points. This angel, so gaudily painted in the rhapsodies of Burke, with some smartness of fancy but no sound sense, was proud, disdainful of restraint, indignant at all obstacles to her will, eager in the pursuit of pleasure, and firm enough to hold to her desires or perish in their wreck.—Her inordinate gambling and dissipations, with those of the Count d' Artois and others of *etique*, had been a sensible item in the exhaustion of the treasury, which called into action the reforming hand of the nation; and her opposition to it, her inflexible perverseness and dauntless spirit led herself to the guillotine, drew the King on with her, and plunged the world into crimes and calamities which will for ever stain the pages of modern history.

I have ever believed that had there been no Queen, there would have been no revolution.—No force would have been provoked nor exercised. The King would have gone hand in hand with the wisdom of his sounder counsellers, who, guided by the increased lights of the age, wished only, with the same space, to advance the principles of their social constitution. The deed which closed the mortal course of these sovereigns, I shall neither approve nor condem. I am not prepared to say that the first magistrate of a nation cannot commit treason against his country, or is unamenable to its punishment; nor yet that, where there is no written law, no regulated tribunal, there is not a law in our hearts, and a power in our hands, given for righteous employment in maintaining right and redressing wrong. Of those who judged the King many thought him wilfully criminal; many that his existence would keep the nation in perpetual conflict with the horde of Kings, who would war against a regeneration which might come home to themselves; and that it were better that one should die than all. I should not have voted with this portion of the Legislature. I should have shut up the Queen in a convent, putting harm out of her power, and placed the King in his station, investing him with limited powers, which I verily believe, he would have honestly exercised according to the measure of his understanding.

In this way no void would have been created, courting the usurpation of a military adventurer, nor occasion given for those enormities which demoralized the nations of the world, and destroyed and is yet to destroy, millions and millions of its inhabitants. There are three epochs in history signalized by the total extinction of natural morality. The first was of the successors Alexander not omitting himself. The next, the successors of the first Cæsar. The third our own age. This was begun by partition of Poland, followed by the treaty of Pilnitz; next, the conflagration of Copenhagen; then the enormities of Bonaparte, partitioning the earth at his will, and devasting it with fire and sword; now the conspiracy of Kings, the successors of Bonaparte, blasphemously calling themselves the Holy Allisance, and treading in the footsteps of their incarcerated leader; not yet indeed, usurping the government of other nations avowedly and in detail, but controlling by their armies the forms in which they will permit them to be governed; and reserveing *in petto*, the order and extent of the usurpation further meditated.'

ELOQUENT EXTRACT.

From Mr. Mercer's Speech in the Virginia Convention on the basis of representation.

'The equality of man is written on his heart and stamped upon his visage, by the Author of his being after whose 'express image he was made.' While other animals look to earth,

Os homini sublime dedit ad sidera tollere vultus,

his rights spring from his wants, and these derived from God, the author of his nature. He cannot exist out of society, because society is essential to his existence. His first relations are those of husband and father. That period, which in other animals is short of dependence on a parent's care; is in man protracted for purposes the most beneficient. The infant gathers his first instruction from his mother's lap. His best virtues he imbibes from a father's care, a mother's tenderness. When age overtakes the parent the son repays with kindness the kindness he has received. If the crutch drops from the feeble grasp of his sire, he picks it up and restores it to his trembling hand. Patriotism is but filial love enlarged. When we think of our country, we dwell on the memory of our early years, on the forms of those who gave us our being and watched over its imbecility. When they are gone, we visit their remains, and from the unconscious urn imbibe anew the inspiration of their virtues. Does not the savage cherish these affections? The Tartar wanders over the interminable plains of Asia, from climate to climate, accompanied by his flocks and herds; the Indian of America roams through forests yet more wild, but they revisit the tombs of their progenitors, and recount to their children the story of their deeds.

Are not these natural affections at the foundation of all the moral rights and duties of man? Sympathy, is it not as natural to man as to the gregarious animals whom he gathers around him? Out of these feeling spring the elements of Society. Is there no property known to savage life? Even the bird defends her nest, as the lion does his den; the former with less vigour, but with equal zeal.—The hunter decorates his cave with the fur of the animals he has killed; and stores away in time of plenty the provisions which a season of want may require. He has his bow and arrows for the mountain deer; and when he approaches the water side, his canoe and spear for the finny tribe. In contempt of danger, armed with rude instruments, he traverses the land and the water under the influence of the same feelings which prompt the civilized man to build permanent habitations, to till the land, and to lay up the fruits of autumn for the necessities of winter. How can labour and property be separated? Property is at once the fruit and the spring of labour. The author of the essay on the Human Understanding, in the treatise on civil government, tells us emphatically that he means *by property* to denote the life, liberty, and all the possessions of man.'

Extract from one of Mr. Randolph's recent speeches in the Virginia Convention.

"Sir, I see no wisdom in making this provision for future changes. You must give Governments time to operate on the People, and give the People time to become gradually assimilated to their Institutions. Almost any thing is better than this state of perpetual uncertainty. A people may have the best form of government that the wit of man ever devised; and yet from its uncertainty alone, may, in effect, live under the worst Government in the world. Sir, how often must I repeat that *change* is not *reform*. I am willing that this new Constitution shall stand as long as it is possible for it to stand, and that, believe me, is a very short time. Sir, it is vain to deny it.—They may say what they please about the old Constitution—the defect is not there. It is not in the form of the old edifice, neither in the design nor the elevation: it is in the *material*—it is in the people of Va. To my knowledge that people are changed from what they have been.—The 400 men who went out to David were *in debt*. The partizans of Cæsar were *in debt*. The fellow-labourers of Cataline were *in debt*. And I defy you to shew me a desperately indebted people any where, who can bear a regular sober government. I throw the challenge to all who hear me.

I say that the character of the good old Virginia Planter—the man who owned from five to twenty slaves or less, who lived by hard work, and who paid his debts, is passed away. A new order of things is come. The period has arrived of living by one's wits—of living by contracting debts that one cannot pay—and above all, of living by office hunting. Sir, what do we see? Bankrupts—branded bankrupts—giving great dinners—sending their children to the most expensive schools—giving grand parties—and just as well received as any body in society. I say, that in such a state of things the old Constitution was too good for them; they could not bear it. No, Sir—they could not bear a freehold suffrage and a property representation. I have always endeavoured to do the people justice—but I will not flatter them—I will not pander to their appetite for change. I will do nothing to provide for change. I will not agree to any rule of future apportionment, or to any provision for future changes called amendments to the Constitution. They who love change—who delight in public confusion—who wish to feed the cauldron and make it bubble—may vote if they please for future changes.

But by what spell—by what formula are you going to bind the people to all future time?—*Quis custodiet custodes?*—The days of Lycurgus are gone by, when he could swear the people not to alter the Constitution until he should return—*animo non revertendi*. You may make what entries upon parchment you please. Give me a Constitution that will last for half a century—that is all I wish for. No Constitution that you can make will last the one half of half a century.—Sir, I will stake any thing short of my salvation, that those who are malcontent now will be more malcontent three years hence than they are at this day. I have no favour for this Constitution—I shall vote against its adoption, and I shall advise all the people of my district to set their faces—aye—and their shoulders against it. But if we are to have it—let us not have it with its death warrant in its very face:—with the *facias hypocratica*—the Sardonic grin of death upon its countenance."

A Jackson paper, the Free Press, recently established at Norfolk, supposed to be under the patronage of Senator Tazewell, exhibits a freedom of sentiment that will not be very palatable to many of the followers of the military idol.—in an address to the public the Editor says— [Bal. Am.

'We are not bound to approve or disapprove of the present, past, or any succeeding administration, unless warranted by our best judgment and independence of sentiment. This, we again solemnly aver, and once for all, will be our steady determination. *What*, would the friends of Mr. Adams or of Mr. Jackson, wish us to approve all their official acts good or bad, right or wrong?—They are mistaken if this is their supposition.—Would the enemies of those characters approve our condemnation of their course, when right!—If so, they egregiously err.—Would the first, on the part of Adams wish us to approve his recommendation of a mission to Panama, of his letter of the 20th Oct. 1828, to the people of the United States! Would they, on the part of Jackson, desire us to eulogize his recommendation of a change in the constitution of the United States, inhibiting the appointment of members of Congress or Senators, by the executive, during their term of service and for two years after, to any office of honor, profit, or trust, as correct *theory*, and laud also a contrary course, in *practice*? Would they request us to say, in other words, that a certain theory is correct, and opposite action is also correct? Would they sanction a routine in office, by frequent removals of one sect of politicians, and filling their places with new incumbents of a different class, whilst of the latter character, some of the oldest tenants are retained, in repugnance to the doctrine of routine? Their own good sense and interest forbid the belief that such should be the course of any independent editor. The friends of Gen. Jackson, themselves, have loudly and ably denounced and exclaimed against the appointment of members of either house of Congress, by the executive, to the offices above mentioned, during their term of service and a limited time after. This doctrine was also strongly recommended in his letter of senatoral resignation, to the Legislature of Tennessee, as an amendment to the Federal constitution, by Gen. Jackson himself. Whether the action quadrates with words, we leave the public to determine. Mr. M'Duffie states this influence of the executive, in his place on the floor of Congress, as of the most dangerous tendency he states that Congress would be corrupted, and become obsequious to the executive, in the persuit of appointments, that even that body were not proof against corruption; that he was called upon to show it, but that, although not *visible*, it would exist, and be as fatal as plague or pestilence, when they stalked abroad among us with their ravages and desolation, but equally invisible to the eye. Mr. Benton, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Saunders, and others, all friends of General Jackson, equally reprobated this power and its consequences, as fatal to liberty. Nay, Gen. Jackson, in his letter aforesaid, declared that under the influence of this power of appointment, might easily be foreseen the downfall of liberty, or words to that effect.

Under all these circumstances, we shall leave open for future investigation, the acts of this administration, as well as those of all public men, and shall, when tried by the standards of time and effect, unhesitatingly promulgate the result of our honest impression to the world—when, and not before, will be the time for strictures and animadversions upon our course. We sincerely wish that it may fall to our lot to be so fortunate as to find the present cabinet worthy of support, and that its measures may redound to the best interest of the republic.'

A knitting needle of the largest kind was found penetrated through the heart of a Steer lately killed in this town. The Steer was always in good health, and weighed about 500 pounds. Mr. T. L. Disharoon the owner had a Turkey, killed a few days previous, and a large wrought nail was found in its gizzard. That the steer could live with a knitting needle through his heart, is a surprising circumstance. [Snow Hill Mess.

In Moscow, in 1828 (says the author of an article in the New Monthly Magazine) I visited the great prison. It is a large and circular building enclosing a space sufficient for the exercise of the prisoners, and has a bath, to which, on every Thursday and Monday, a certain number of the prisoners are allowed to resort. The interior arrangement was not what I had anticipated, for whoever had visited the public establishments in Russia, will readily admit that more regularity and more cleanliness exist, than in any other country in the world; but in this prison I never remember to have seen more filth, or to have perceived worse perfumes in my life. The interior of each ward has two long planks, one on each side of the room, and running the whole length of it, on which the prisoners sleep, enveloped in a sheep skin, and huddled close together. I remember being astonished at the numbers enclosed in one ward, where no distinction was made between the felon and culprit for minor offences. It was in the largest and best filled ward, that while we were asking the cause of detention of some young vagabonds, a man past eighty years of age prostrated himself before the governor, and kissed the hand of his *shube*. His hair was white as snow, his eyes dimmed nearly to blindness, which, assisted by the palsy, marked him as rapidly approaching his end. 'Surely,' said I, 'this man can hardly be worth confining, for death will soon rid the empire of the hoary sinner! pray, what may be the crime for which he is detained?' 'This man,' said the governor (with particular emphasis,) 'this man has *lost his passport*.' I had often heard that no greater reproach could be used by one man to another than to say, 'You are a fellow without a passport!' But little did I think the want of one subjected a man to a long confinement with half the felons in the country. This poor man had been confined two months, and had every prospect of remaining two months more; he being old and useless, his master made no inquiries concerning his absence, and in all probability the poor old unfortunate man will die in the prison. We were led from ward to ward until, ascending a flight of stairs, we came to some small narrow rooms, destined for the prisoners kept in solitary confinement. On opening one door a tall thin figure, with a long white beard, rose with some difficulty from his resting place. He had been in solitary confinement more than six months, he had never been brought to trial, and the governor himself said, 'It is probable this man may not be tried for a year; he is suspected of coining, but I do not think there is sufficient evidence to convict him.' The governor asked the poor fellow if he had any complaint to make, which was answered by a shake of the head, in the negative.

The great Earthquake in Calabria in 1783.—The boding terrors exhibited before the earthquake by the animal world were remarkable.—Man alone seemed to be exempt from all foreknowledge of the approaching calamity, and causes which excited evident distress and panic in the whole brute creation, produced in him neither physical nor moral change. The effect upon animals was infinitely diversified. In some the apprehension was evinced earlier, and with vehement and rapidly succeeding emotions; while in others it was later, slower, and less demonstrative. A short time before the first shock and during the whole period of the great shocks, the fishes along the coast of Calabria Ultra appeared on the surface in a state of stupor, and were caught in unusual quantities. Wild birds flew screaming and in obvious alarm through the air, and were caught in traps and nets with increased facility; while geese, pigeons, and all other domestic fowls, exhibited the same degree of terror. Dogs and asses betrayed an earlier and stronger consciousness than any other quadrupeds. They chased about in wild and staring terror, and the air rang with their horrid howlings and brayings. Horses, oxen, and mules neighed, roared, and shook in every limb, pointed their ears forward, and their eyes rolled and glared round with terror and suspicion. When the terrible first shock was felt, they braced every limb, and endeavored to support themselves by spreading their legs widely asunder; but many were nevertheless thrown down.—Some of them took to flight immediately before the shock, but soon as they felt the earth heaving under them, paused, and stood motionless and bewildered. Pigs appeared less conscious than any other animal of approaching danger.—Cats, although not so early sensible of it as dogs and asses, were more demonstrative. Their backs rose, and their fur bristled up in terror. Their eyes became blood-shot and watery, and they set up a horrible and doleful screaming—Thus foretold by the brute creation, the first shock was more immediately preceded by a sultry shower—the wind howled and the sea rolled fearfully—a subterraneous noise was heard, like the rolling of violent thunder, and then the earth rocked, and immense districts were convulsed to their foundations; and lakes and rivers suddenly appeared amidst rocks and dry places: and towns and villages were overthrown and the falling ruins crushed the unfortunate inhabitants, of whom, throughout Calabria, 40,000 were destroyed, and 20,000 more died of the immediate ensuing epidemics. [Blackwood's Magazine.

From the New York Post of Saturday.

DARING OUTRAGE.

A respectable looking person, who states his name to be David Stetson, keeper of a lottery office at No. 27 Chatham street, has called on us and related the following circumstances of a most daring outrage, committed upon him last evening.—At about half past 7 o'clock, after he had finished the business of the day, and placed his money and tickets in his book, with which he was about leaving his store, a man entered, inquired the price of tickets, and selecting a quarter, went away, saying he would return directly with money to purchase it. In a few minutes he came back, and in again looking over the tickets, managed to shuffle one from the counter. Mr. Stetson stooped to pick it up, keeping his hand at the same time firmly pressed on his bank book, containing six hundred and twenty-seven dollars, which he had laid on the counter. While rising from his stooping posture, the pretended purchaser threw a quantity of snuff in his face, which completely blinded him for the time, and seizing the bank book and tickets rushed towards the door. Mr. S. made an effort to follow him, when the villain threw another handful of snuff in his face, a good portion of which entered his mouth, and thus succeeded in making his escape. From inquries made at Mr. Lorillard's tobacco and snuff store, nearly opposite, Mr. S. ascertained that a person answering the description of this bold villain had been there a short time before, and purchased a quantity of snuff. Mr. S. offers a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension of the robber.

ANOTHER AND MORE INFAMOUS OUTRAGE.

—Since the foregoing was in type, the following paragraph have met our eye in the advertising columns of the morning papers.—We give it this conspicuous place in our columns, in the hope that by so doing we may facilitate the discovery of the shameless wretch who could resort to such outrageous means for the accomplishment of his base purpose.

One hundred dollars reward will be paid to the driver of the carriage, or any other person or persons, who may give information that may lead to the detection and conviction of the perpetrators of a most daring outrage, on Monday afternoon last the 4th instant, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, on one of our most respectable young ladies, who was returning home through Frankfort, and near William st., where she was accosted by a young man, genteelly dressed, and, in a hurried manner, informed that her father, who had been for some months confined to the house by illness; was taken in a fit and dying. This shock deprived her of her recollection, and when she recovered she found herself in a carriage, driving rapidly, and held by a person half masked, who wore a cloak and cap, and using means for restoring her to her senses. The carriage at length stopped before a white or pale yellow house, and it is thought with a tree before the door. She was then lifted out and assured that was her father's house, and that he would carry her in as soon as he got something from the carriage, believing her strength too much exhausted by her fainting to walk. She immediately discovered the house not to be her father's, and while he was yet seeking in the coach the hope of escape crossed her mind and she seemed endued with supernatural strength. She darted off, and directly entered a dark alley or lane, near by the house, which led her into another street, and after having passed through several streets she found herself in Pearl street, when she continued her flight until her strength became entirely exhausted, and she fell senseles on the pavement of a respectable merchant, who kindly took her in, and gave her parents information of her situation. Any information respecting the above will be received at 58 Water street.

The appropriation bill reported on Tuesday, provides for—

Salaries for five Ministers,	$45,000
Salaries for nine Charge d'Affaires,	40,500
Outfits for four Ministers,	36,000
Outfits for three Charge d'Affaires,	13,500
Salaries for five Secretaries of Legation,	10,000
Contingent expenses of all Missions abroad,	35,000
Contingent expenses of Foreign Intercourse,	30,000
Intercourse with Barbary Powers,	30,000
Making an amount of	240,000
To this add for outfit of a Minister to the Netherlands, provided for last year,	9,000
	$249,000
The whole amount appropriated last year for the same service, including the salary and outfit of a Minister to the Netherlands, amounted to	$147,500
Deduct the difference between the outfit and salary of a Minister and the salary of a Charge d'Affaires,	13,500
Leaving	$134,000

for the entire expense of our intercourse with foreign nations on the 3d of March last.

From this it will be seen that the amount called for the first year of the present administration *exceeds* that appropriated in the last year of the last administration, for the expenses of one branch of the public service, the sum of one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars!

[Nat. Jour.

In the House of Representatives of the United States on Wednesday last, Mr. Thompson, of Georgia, by consent, moved the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Secretary of War be directed to lay before this House, a statement of the number, with the moral and political condition of any Indians located within the jurisdictional limits of the States of Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Rhode Island, and Pennsylvania, respectively; such statement to be accompanied by as critical a showing as can be furnished by the Department, of the forms of Government to which they have been heretofore and are now subjected, with the names of the respective tribes, which tribe or tribes, (if any) have been or are now permitted to exercise the right of self government, independent of the State or States in which they are located—and (if any) which tribe or tribes is, or are now, or have been subjected, in any degree, by the government of the State or States in which they are located, to the municipal jurisdiction of such State or States; and the extent to which they may have been or are now so subjected.'

This resolution lies upon the table one day of course according to rule.

THE EXPEDITION TO THE MOREA.

At the last sitting of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, a letter was read from M. Bory de Saint Vincent; dated Milo, Sept. 20, giving some details of the proceedings of the members comprising the French expedition to the Morea. M. Bory de Saint Vincent states, that the islands of the Archipelago which he visited, are so completely parched during the summer heat that there is no vegetation; and that even in the sea, near the coast, there is no fish. At Santorim one of the most curious islands of the Mediterranean, and which is of an entirely volcanic character, he found the heat of the earth in some parts very great; and concludes that new volcanoes will speedily manifest themselves. At the same sitting, M. Cordier made a report on the specimens furnished by M. M. Quoy and Gaymart, from their voyage in the Astrolabe. They are in number more than 900, which is considerable for a maratime expedition, and among islands many of which are purely volcanic. [Lon. Lit. Gaz.

EMIGRATION.—The editor of the St. Louis Beacon (Miss.) says—"All accounts and opinions agree, that the emigration of the present year exceeds any thing ever before seen in this quarter. Travellers say that the roads are filled with moving masses. The two great routes are by Louisville and Vincennes, and by Ford's Ferry, or Shawneetown. At this place we see a constant succession of wagons and vehicles, besides the arrivals by steamboats. They come in good time, the abundance and excellence of every species of crop being unprecedented even in this land of overflowing plenty.'

A GOOD ANSWER.

An anecdote was related to us to-day, by an eye witness, of the ready wit of the unsophisticated sons of St. Patrick. A case was trying yesterday before one of the Judges of our City Court, in which a drayman, a legitimate son of Erin, was called to testify. He was sworn on his *voir dire*. A limb of the law, who prides himself on his skill in perplexing witnesses, commenced the examination with 'Pray, sir, are you not directly or indirectly interested in the termination of this suit?' 'Not a bit, sir.' 'Will you not gain any thing in case of its terminating in favor of the plaintiff?' 'Gain any thing! By my soul, I'll rather lose than gain any thing!' 'Ah, ah, says the wise one, (with a very significant look) so, you will 'rather lose than gain by it? Pray, how may you lose by it?' 'By standing here answering questions, while my horse and dray stands idle in the street.' The effect was contagious, and extended to his honor, so that the throne of Justice shook for a time. [N. Orleans Cour.

COUNTERFEITING.

We learn from the Censor, printed at Fredonia, Chau. co. New York, that a number of persons have been arrested for being engaged in counterfeiting half dollars. They had a forge and all other necessary apparatus, in a log hut in the woods, about half way between Fredonia and Dunkirk. The persons arrested are Nicholas Walrod, James Randall, Otis Ensign, jr. and Edward Keyes (the two last said to have been respectable inhabitants of Dunkirk.)—These two were bailed, and have absconded.

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