After the arrival of Com. Bainbridge, the squadron, with the exception of the Guerriere, sailed for Gibraltar, to place itself under his command.—The Gurriere was cruising off the Spanish coast, when one day six vessels were discerned bearing down toward her. As they approached, they drew up in order of battle, and hoisted the Algerine flag. Not knowing but the Dey had annulled the treaty, the ship was prepared for action, and the crew addressed by Decatur. Two of the frigates sailed by within a short distance, the third ship, the Admiral's hailed the Guerriere, and asked 'Where are you going!' The Commodore snatched the speaking trumpet from the first Lieutenant, and answered in a very stern, deliberate, and scornful tone, 'Where I please:' laying a strong emphasis on each word. They all passed by however, without offering any menace or molestation, to the evident disappointment of Decatur, who expressed his confidence to the crew in his address, that they could fling the whole of them. Thus the daring depredations of these freebooters were completely checked, and since that period, our commerce in that quarter has had nothing to fear but the waves and tempests of the Mediterranean. [N. Y. Jour. Com.

Extract from the Western Monthly Review.

CLIMATE WEST OF THE ALLEGHANIES.

It would seem that enough had already been written upon this subject. But of the succession of travellers from the Atlantic country, with whom we are continually meeting, and most of whom have read all upon this subject, which they could procure, we find scarcely one who has clear and concise ideas upon the point. —It is rather for the information of such, than the western readers, that we have thrown together a few facts and observations, the result of our own experience, during a period of nearly fifteen years, in various points of this valley.

In point of salubrity, every part of the western country is visibly becoming more favourable to health. The same circumstances, in regard to marshy districts, and contiguity to stagnant waters, continue to take place, as in the Atlantic country; though we have an undoubting impression, that the marshy lands of Ohio do not generate fever and ague, as certainly or as severely, as in the level and wet districts of New York, in the vicinage of the lakes; nor do we think intermittents so common or stubborn in the southern vicinity of the State, that slopes towards the Ohio, as in the northern division, which descends to the lakes.

In the forest regions, wherever the country has been cleared, and settled for a length of time, it becomes visibly more healthy. Cases of intermittent fever are exceedingly rare in this city and vicinity; nor do we hear much of it in the thickly settled district between the two Miamies. The fertile valley of Scioto, in its first settlement the grave of so many of its early inhabitants, has now become comparatively healthy.

The terrific tales of the sufferings of former years from sickness, in all directions, have passed away.—Some imagine that our atmosphere is more humid than that of the Atlantic country. As we have a greater elevation than that country above the level of the sea—and as the free course of winds is less impeded, than there, by mountains, and as ventilation is more perfect, we should doubt the fact. But if it be so, the cause in our view must be sought in the deeper and more loamy soil, evidently more retentive of moisture. In proof of this it is said, that cellars in this region are visibly damper than in that.

In regard to the comparative chances of health and exposure of life, we imagine few portions of the Atlantic country can be found, where health and life are less exposed, take all the seasons, and all classes of constitutions, and all the conditions of society into the account, than in the country between the Miamies, or the interior of Kentucky and Tennessee. Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, are still in the fresher and more exposed stages of habitancy, and the chances of health cannot be so strongly and confidently asserted, as in the districts cited above. In regard to St. Louis, we well remember that it used to have its sickly seasons; and we have witnessed more than one, in which that season was marked with malignant and sweeping disease. The character of its atmosphere seems to have been changed for a number of past years. It is now pronounced by adequate and impartial judges a healthy town; and certainly the ravages of autumnal fever are less frequent and sweeping, than formerly.—The general health of that city through the summer and autumn has been excellent for two or three years past. The same may be emphatically pronounced of Louisville, formerly noted for any thing, rather than health, through the summer and autumn. The fact can hardly fail to have forced itself upon general observation among us, that our climate is becoming more salubrious, either from the advance of cultivation, or from the acclimation of the people to the atmosphere; and, probably more than all from the general possession of ample means of comfort, better food, houses and clothing, more experimental acquaintance with the requirements of the climate, and a more judicious adaptation of the modes of life to those requirements. Even the American bottom, we are told, now shows many healthy families through the autumn, a remark, that would hardly have been warranted, but a few years since. One fact is clear, the people expose themselves in the west to the vicissitudes of temperature and the weather, to night air, and to sleeping under the open sky much more recklessly, than in the Atlantic. The general impression is, that it can be done with better chances of impunity.

We have, it must be allowed, our full share of sudden transitions in temperature, particularly during winter, and the first two months of spring. But we experienced last autumn in New England (we think it was on the eighth of September) a more rapid change of temperature, and a greater range of mercury, than we have ever noted in this valley. Our vicissitudes of cold and heat, however, in winter and spring, are sufficiently trying to sensitive constitutions, and require that great care should be bestowed upon corresponding changes of dress. Indeed, from the Gulf of Mexico to Wheeling and St. Louis, the greater part of the winter is a series of successive changes. In New Orleans the temperature is generally sufficient to bring various species of roses into blossom, in mid winter in the open gardens. We have seen daffodils and green peas in bloom on new years day. The bland south generally prevails there for two or three days in succession at that period. It is comfortable then, while the sun shines to sit in the piazza or at the open window. A white frost ensues, followed by rain, and three or four days, in which a breeze down the Mississippi predominates, and it is, of course, cold and uncomfortable, requiring closed rooms and a fire. Such, with a change of temperature, corresponding to latitude, is the most common alteration of weather over the whole valley: to wit, two or three days of south west wind followed by frost, rain, and two or three cold days.

Every one must know, that there are exceptions.—But all attentive observers have remarked, that this is the general order. Of course, our winters are a continued succession of freezes and thaws, and in point of muddiness and unpleasantness of travelling, compare very nearly, in the middle regions of the valley, with the lower slope of the country between the Delaware and the Potomac. Cincinnati, through the winter, in point of mud is the exact counterpart of Washington, though the latter place has the most snow and cold weather.

From our having no mountains to change the direction, or impede the free course of the wind, our country is remarkable for feeling the influence of a full ventilation. The number of days in which we have not a breeze, is very small. We have almost constantly a pleasant and cooling air through the summer. But high winds, as our knowledge extends, are much less general and frequent than along the Atlantic shore.—We have experienced nothing to compare with the Atlantic gale of the autumn of 1815. We were in Florida, during the gale of autum we think, 1823. It did not compare with the former, either in violence or duration.

It is true, we have had terrific instances of the force of the winds this spring, at Urbanna, and near Pittsburg. But the prevalence was but for a few minutes, and the desolations was inflicted only in a surface of a few rods in width and a few miles in length. The tracts of land, every where in the western country, known by the common name '*hurricane*,' evince the same result—narrow and limited extents, where every thing has been swept before the wind.

It would be a desirable point, to compare the mean annual temperature of different towns along the Atlantic shore, with places in corresponding latitudes in our valley. We are of the opinion, that our temperature is, on the whole, more equable and rather higher than theirs. We imagine that, under the same circumstances, green peas are brought to the market at Cincinnati, and Norfolk at the same time. From our having no mountains, and from the generally equable surface of the country, climate corresponds to latitude, probably, more accurately, than in the Atlantic country. Though, in ascending from Cincinnati to the table height between the waters of the Ohio and the lakes, in the same parallel, we find the same results, as in travelling elsewhere from the south towards the North, there is a difference of a week in the forwardness of the seasons between these two points, where the latitude is the same.

The circumstance, that climate in this valley corresponds to latitude, affords facilities to note one of the most delightful physical pictures of nature, that can be contemplated, in ascending in a steamboat from New Orleans to Cincinnati, or St. Louis. The boat departs, for example, on the first of April. At that time, green corn, new potatoes, squashes and cucumbers are abundant in the New Orleans market. The cane shows in luxuriant beauty. Nature in every aspect wears the livery of high summer. At Natchez the trees are only in full leaf and the foliage has a fragile and tender aspect, as if just formed. At the Walnut Hills, the trees are not yet in full leaf, and in ascending, every bend of the river shows that you are out travelling the onward course of spring, and you reach the mouth of the Ohio as the half formed leaves begin to tremble in the breeze. This living calendar, this graduated picture of the progress of spring, we have always found one of the most interesting circumstances of a steamboat passage, up these rivers, in the month of April.

There is a great difference between the number of cloudy and fair days in the eastern and western divisions of this valley. Take the States of West Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio, in the line westward from Pittsburg to Cincinnati, and we are not sure, that there are not as many cloudy days, as in New England. Our autumns are evidently dryer; and September and October are, for the most part, cloudless and without rain. But we have much cloudy weather in November, December and March—with the true leaden sky characteristic of the English hanging month; and travelling, the while, is any thing rather than pleasant. But we have never witnessed that long succession of gloomy and cloudy days, during which along the Atlantic shore, the weathercock seems fixed to the northeast and in which blue lips are the temporary heritage of even the young and beautiful. We have, however, it must be admitted, a sufficient number of gloomy days, from November to April, to try the patience and constitution of nervous invalids.

But as we recede west from this city, the sky constantly becomes more cloudless. We have, we are confident, one third more cloudy days, than the inhabitants of St. Louis. The balance, however, is as advantageous for us in summer, as unfavorable in winter. The recurrence of cloudy days tempers the heat of our summer days. The remarkably regular distribution of showers procures us a verdant turf, an excellence and abundance of garden vegetables, and an ample supply of grazing and cultivated grass, which on the whole leaves the balance of climate in our favor. We have not seen in this region such long droughts, such a sear and scorched summer surface, as there; and we think there is no part of America where summer rains are more seasonable, and at more regular intervals, than in the middle regions of the Ohio valley.

The summers on the banks of the Ohio are certainly, at some periods, uncomfortably warm. The river travels along a deep valley, and the sun's rays are powerfully reflected from the shelving Ohio hills: but reach the summit of those hills, and travel where the air is unobstructed, and one could scarcely ask a pleasanter temperature than we experience during the greater portion of the summer. The mornings after our frequent thunder showers, even in July and August, are often uncomfortably cool to an invalid, though to others elastic and refreshing. On the table summits of the hills above Cincinnati, the mercury in Fahrenheit generally stands some degrees lower through the summer than in the city, which is built in a basin surrounded by a circular range of hills, of a general elevation of three hundred feet.

Northerners, on their first arriving here, generally complain, that they feel more languid and unelastic, and less disposed to motion and exercise, than in their natural climate. In the same manner, the English complain of New-England, compared with Old-England. In the manner, we imagine, emigrants almost always find things wrong, and for the worse, when they shift their position. We suspect, however, that there may be something in the allegation, in regard to the western country. The south wind prevails much more, than in the Atlantic country. It inspires a luxurious indolence and listlessness, less frequently felt at the north. If more adverse to labor and movement and vigor, it is, we conceive, take one constitution with another, more friendly to health and life; and certainly more congenial with enjoyment. Our mild autumnal days, fanned with the south west, have a temperature of deliciousness; which words do not reach, and the sensation is as of a thing in the breeze.

From the Albany Argus.

ALBANY GENERAL SESSIONS.

The general sessions of the peace for this city and county, terminated on Saturday the 19th inst. after an arduous term of two weeks. Judges L'Amoureux, Lansing, Burhans and Moore, presided.

The case of *John Tilton*, convicted of forgery, presented an instance of confirmed, and long and successfully practised villainy, unparralled in the history of our local trials. He came to this city in November last; pretending to be several things but chiefly a gentleman of fortune, the partner of a mercantile house of extensive business in Boston, an officer of the U. S. Navy, and late Spanish Consul at Key West. He took rooms alternately at several of our most established hotels; though he rather avoided than courted a general acquaintance. Besides the crimes for which he was indicted, many others came out in the course of his trial. To a gentleman of Boston about to leave the country, with whom he had ingratiated himself, he sold a forged draft for $500 on the governor-general of Havanna. The gentleman had no sooner sailed, than he drew upon him for $500 and from their supposed intimacy, obtained the cash for it in Boston. To a gentleman of this city, he assigned a note for $1600 purporting to be given by a marine insurance company in the city of Boston, as collateral security for his endorsement of a draft on the Treasury Department, for $300, discounted at the M. & F. bank of this city.

The endorser having his suspicions excited, found, upon inquiry, that there was no such insurance company in existence. He pursued Tilton to New York, confronted him, threatened an exposure, and secured a sum in cash sufficient to indemnity his endorsement; which sum it afterwards appeared, Tilton obtained in the following manner. Several weeks previously he had selected a broker of that city as an object of depredation at an emergency. To him, he had represented his extensive mercantile transactions and fortified his representations of himself by very flattering recommendations from some of the heads of department at Washington, from Mr. Webster, and other gentlemen. [These recommendations, it is perhaps unnecessary to say by the way, were all forgeries; they were enclosures ingeniously placed in the envelopes of letters received by him from the officers and persons mentioned, in reply to applications on his part in relation to pretended claims, made for the purpose of procuring the envelopes.]—With unequalled impudence, he called upon the broker, in company with one of the deputies of the sheriff of this county, 'in whose custody he then was,' introduced the deputy as a friend of his from Albany, stated that he was desirous to make a small remittance by him, and offered a draft on the treasury department of $500; and so plausible were his deceptions, that the broker cashed the draft at once, and the deputy sheriff and others left him with high notions of his responsibility. The forgeries for which he was indicted and convicted, were four, viz: a bill of exchange purporting to be drawn by Murdock, Storey & Co. of Havana; on Jonathan Goodhue & Co. of New York, for $550—the endorsement of John W. Woods, of Bath, (opposite this city) to a note of $250—a note purporting to be drawn by John W. Woods, for $300, and offered for discount at the Commercial Bank—and a note purporting to be drawn by James Woods, Esq. supervisor of the town of Greenbush, for three hundred dollars, endorsed by Osborn & Gray, and discounted at the New York State Bank. He was firt detected on the bill of exchange, in the following manner: On the 19th Nov. the bill was enclosed by Tilton (under the fictitious name of R. S. Gilbert) to Messrs. S. and M. Allen, of New York, for collection. On the next day, the Messrs. Allens wrote to the pretended Mr. Gilbert, directing him to call at their house in this city (Messrs. Van Vandt & Hanford) and receive the 'proceeds' of the draft. By the same mail, the Messrs. Allens wrote to their house, advising them of the draft, and of their answer to Gilbert; adding that it was evidently a forgery, the pretended drawer having died at Havana in June preceding the date of the draft (31st Oct. 1829.) and suggesting that steps be taken for the arrest of the person who should call for the 'proceeds,' agreeably to their directions. Tilton called on the 23d Nov. On being to produce the authority for the receipt of the money for another (for he admitted that his name was Tilton,) he produced a letter from Gilbert dated at New York on the 21st, requesting him to call at the Albany post office for the Messrs. Allen's letter to him, and to call with it on Messrs. Van Zandt & Hanford and collect the amount of the draft. Being told that a slight informality in the draft would prevent its immediate payment, he wrote, in the office of Van Zandt & Hanford, to the pretended Gilbert at New York, advising him of the fact, upon a comparison of the letters, it was obvious that they were all written by one hand: and it was in evidence that the letter from the Messrs. Allens to Gilbert was taken from the Albany post-office at noon on the 21st, and of course before the pretended letter of Gilbert, dated at New York *on that day*, directing him to call and take the Messrs. A's letter, 'could have been received here;' it was also in evidence, that the New York letter did not come from that city, but was put into the letter box here. The several other forgeries on which he was indicted, and particularly the one on which he was tried and convicted, involved a train of bold villanies and deception, rarely surpassed.

Among others, he had so often visited the Messrs. Woods, under a pretence of business, at which times he had exhibited pretended deeds of land in N. Hampshire and elsewhere, (and had employed himself at the same time in obtaining copies of their signatures)—that he induced a nephew of Mr. Jas. Woods, to state to the firm to whom he (Tilton) applied to endorse the note to which he had put the name of that gentleman, that he saw his uncle sign it; but, on the trial, he testified that he never saw him do any such thing; and that he had been induced to say so, because he supposed that every thing was fair, that Tilton was a man of large wealth and respectability, because he had met with him frequently at his uncle's and because Tilton had assured him that his uncle had signed it.—Tilton is about twenty-seven years of age, fair complexion, middle stature, spare habit, of mild and unassuming manners, and gentlemanly in his appearance and dress. He was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment at hard labor in the state prison at Mount Pleasant.

The following explicit testimony of Mr. Jefferson in favor of the talents, patriotism and services of Mr. CLAY, will be read with deep interest by all who are not blinded by prejudice. It will be observed that Mr. Jefferson looked forward to the time when Mr. CLAY'S merits would elevate him to the Presidency, and expressed a hope 'to see him hold the place of chief executive of the American republic.'—Stronger language could not have been used to express Mr. Jefferson's entire confidence in the capacity and integrity of Mr. Clay. At the time this letter was written, Mr. Jefferson was understood to be favorable to the election of Mr. Crawford; and it is evident that he desired Mr. Clay to be his successor.—We do not suppose that, at that period, it had entered his imagination that Gen. Jackson could ever become President. It is certain that, in all the efforts to draw from him the expression of an opinion favorable to the pretensions of Gen. Jackson, nothing more could be obtained than the toast 'Honor to those who have filled the measure of their country's glory,' which has been so frequently perverted to answer party purposes, and which the Jackson party appropriated exclusively to their idol, though it was much more applicable to Mr. Clay, whose career, Mr. Jefferson says, 'has been a career of glory.' We commend this letter to the attentive perusal of all. [Balt. Chron.

MR. JEFFERSON AND MR. CLAY.

The Rhode Island Literary Subaltern of the 25th June, contains the following interesting letter, to 'a distinguished manufacturer and capitalist of Massachusetts.'

MONTICELLO, May 25, 1823.

Dear Sir—I have received your letter of the 10th of this month; and at the same time was delivered me by Capt. Barlow, a piece of domestic fabric, called negro cloth, containing 26 yards, for my acceptance and inspection. I thank you for the kind and very flattering expressions contained in your letter; and for the handsome present of the cloth, I should be happy to return you something more solid than empty thanks.

I have examined the cloth, and although I am of opinion that it is well calculated for the dress of negro slaves who reside in South Carolina and the more congenial climates of the South, I am fearful that it would not be found adequate to the wants of the Virginia Slave.—For the summer, it would be too warm—for the winter too cold;—still, if you could improve the fabric, by putting a little more wool in the filling, and mixing a little with the warp, I do not know but it might be found adequate to all our purposes.

You ask my opinion of the American System? Relative to that absorbing question, I should hope, that the whole of my past life and policy had given a satisfactory reply. I have always been of opinion, that the people of this nation should manufacture all the fabricks that their exigencies demand, if they can do so, and that they can do so without applying to the workshops of England, France and Germany, who will doubt. Cottons, and woollens, we make in rare abundance, and of a quality quite good enough to answer all our wants and demands; why then should we travel to Europe for our supplies? For our silks and fine linens, we must, for some time to come, go to the workshops of Europe; but I apprehend that the day is not far distant when even these will be manufactured by native industry.

You ask my opinion of the merits of Mr. HENRY CLAY, and his policy for the protection of domestic industry and manufactures. These are questions which I feel some delicacy about answering, first, because Mr. Clay is now a candidate for the Presidency, and secondly, I never yet fully understood to what ends his policy extends; and although I will advance my opinions relative to the questions you put to me, I must beg that you will not at this juncture give my views to the public through the press. As for Mr. Clay, I consider him to be 'one of the most talented and brilliant men and statesman that the country has ever produced,' and should I live many years longer, I hope to see him hold the place of chief executive of the American republic. His career, thus far in life, has been a career of glory, and he has achieved that for his country whilst engaged in her cause, which would ornament the brightest place in the escutcheon of the most favored statesman of any age or nation. I say thus much in reply to your interrogatories, but, as I said before, I do not wish to have my remarks given to the press, for the simple reason, that this country is involved in a political excitement, in which I am not disposed to take part, as I have long since resolved not to take part in the politics of the times. My wrist, which is quite lame, admonishes me to discontinue this hasty note. With assurances of the most perfect respect, I am your obliged fellow-citizen.

THOS. JEFFERSON.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdredge, has arrived at New York from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 24th of May, and to which date, inclusive, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received files of papers.

The King's health—Although the King's health continued to improve, no confident hopes were entertained of his recovery. We find that at the latest date two physicians were in attendance.

Change in the French Ministry.—The papers announce that a change had acutally taken place in the French Cabinet, that M. de Chabrol, Minister of Finance, had resigned, that M. de Montbel, hitherto Minister of the Home Department, had succeeded him, and that the place of Montbel is supplied by M. de Peyronnet. M. Courvoisier, Minister of the Judicial Department, retires to make way for M. Chantelauze. The prices of stocks were depressed only a half per cent in consequence. The French opposition papers are full of confident anticipations of success in the approaching election. The London Courier, after saying that these are official arrangements, which indicate no change in the politics of the cabinet, expresses its regret at the occurrence in the following terms.

'At a time when the ministry should appear as compact, and in all its parts as adhesive as possible, this occurrence is like opening a flaw in its structure; for whether well or ill founded, the adversaries of the administration will not fail to represent it as a proof of something shaken in the government, while the friends of the administration will probably draw the same conclusion. The event, we fear, has indirectly weakened the moral strength which the influence of union and consistency impart to the proceedings of men joined together for a common purpose.'

Both M de Peyronnet and M. Chantelauze, are ultraroyalists, and Peyronnet is particularly disliked by the liberals. His appointment seems to have increased the exasperation against the French Ministry. The Board of the 'Direction of Bridges, Highways and Mines' has been abolished, and a new Board has been appointed with the title of 'Department of Public Works,' at the head of which is placed Baron Capelle, late prefect of the Department of Seine at Oise. This is thought to indicate an intention on the part of the ministry to devote more of its attention to internal improvements than the previous administrations have done since the time of Bonaparte. The story that Villele was to be taken into the Ministry, does not appear to have any foundation.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.—It is announced from Madrid, (May 10,) that Don Miguel has at length lost the support of the Spanish Cabinet. Indeed, if the reports circulated are to be believed 'the question of overturning the Usurper has been already discussed between the British Ministry and our Ambassador at London. It is said even that this question would have been treated in a serious manner, if there had been any certainty that the Emperor of Brazil was disposed to revoke the charter, and to establish the young Queen Donna Maria with a Regency governing according to the ancient laws, without any other modifications but the obligation of calling together the Cortes of La mego every three years, and to raise no taxes but such as should be voted by them.'

A SHOAL OF SHARKS.

The following is an extract from the log book of an emigrant, proceeding to the Swan River, dated Cape of Good hope, December 10, 1829.

'October 14, in 19th degree fell in with a shoal of sharks, which played round the vessel, to the annoyance of the sailors, who are rather superstitious, and considered such visiters as ominous of evil, and this indeed proved too true. At mid-day, all the gentlemen were busily employed (it being a dead calm) in baiting hooks to catch sharks, and one of them soon took the bait. The fish was full 18 feet in length, and floundering to disengage himself, caused so much sport, that several passengers crowded into the Captain's boat, which hung suspended over the stern of the ship. Suddenly they all got to the head of the boat to see the shark hauled under the stern of the vessel struggling with the line. In a moment the quarter david on the starboard side of the vessel broke off, and let one end of the boat down, precipitating every soul in it into the sea among the sharks.

Here was a scene of horror. The captain was in the midships when it happened. I was busily employed at my tents under the tuition of the boatswain, but, like the rest, when the shark was caught, left my occupation to witness the sport, but Providence guided me to a place of safety. The boatswain had swung himself by a rope, and lowered himself down to the surface of the water, with the harpoon in his hand ready to strike the fish, at the very instant the accident happened. Young William followed me but not satisfied with the view, he hastily climbed up the side of the poop cabin, and was the last that jumped into the unlucky boat, and made up the number of twelve persons struggling in the sea among the sharks. Our captain was almost beside himself—all hands commenced throwing over ropes, loose spars, oars, and every buoyant article we could lay hands on for them to cling to. Fortunately it was a dead calm, or every soul on board must have perished—our vessel only drifted by the little current of the sea. I saved one lad by throwing over a knife-board which the cabin-boy had been using. My man Hibbard threw over an Indian mat, Master Shaw, a young gentleman about thirteen, got upon it, and was three miles astern of us before we could reach him with the boat, which was instantly manned and launched. I saved Mr. Earle's footman, who could swim, but was so exhausted from fear of the sharks, that he was sinking when I dragged the line the shark was attached to cross him; but he had the presence of mind to put the chord within his teeth, when I hauled him safe up. Mr. Peter Shadwell was also actively employed, he is in the East India Company's service, and is brother to the Vice Chancellor.

After half an hour exertion, all were saved but two. I lament to say Williams was one of the unfortunates. I saw him sink to rise no more. He had hold of an oar, but shipped his balance—he slipped it and actually flung his arms around the captured shark, (which was now pulled up to the surface of the water,) to save himself, but when he found out what he had hold of, he was so horror struck that he called me by name, 'Oh my God! my God! witness my end!' and down he sank to rise no more. The other sufferer was a fine healthy country boy. Thus two lives were lost to answer the conformation of the sailor's omen, that sharks always prognosticate signs of death or some evil to the ship—thus it proved. This indeed was a tragic day. The fish, line and all drifted away, and we all return thanks to God for allowing us to save the ten.'

[Litchfield Mercury.

In the Philadelphia Sentinel July 3, we find the following account of the execution of Porter, the mail robber:—

THE EXECUTION.

The sentence of the law was executed upon JAMES PORTER, the mail robber, at about a quarter before eleven o'clock yesterday morning.—It had been known to the public, for several days, that WILSON, one of the accomplices of Porter, had been pardoned of the capital offence by the President of the U. States, in consequence as was stated of some important information which he had communicated to the post office department. The mass of the people however, unacquainted with the circumstances which led to a discrimination between the two convicts, and perceiving no difference in their moral or legal guilt, were loud in the expression, of their dissatisfaction. Hence many persons were apprehensive that the execution of Porter would be attended with riot, if not with bloodshed. The marshal, therefore, took precautionary measures to enable him to carry the law into effect. But as might have been expected from the orderly habits and the correct moral feeling of this community, they were unnecessary. The gallows was erected, early yesterday morning back of Bush Hill, near the junction of Francis's Lane and Schuylkill Sixth street; and a detachment of cavalry from the county stationed in the vicinity.

At about a quarter before ten o'clock, the prisoner left the prison in Arch street, in a cart accompanied by the executioner, and escorted by the marshal, with a detachment of the Marine corps, the constables of the city and county, the city watch and a number of citizens who had been especially summoned by the mashal. Arrived at the place of execution, the exercises of religion were performed by the Rev. Mr. Kemper of the Episcopal Church, the Rev. Mr. Hawks, of the Episcopal Church, the Rev. Mr. Force, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Rev. Mr. Ashton of the Baptist Church, were also in attendance.

At about half past ten, the clergymen took their leave of him, the marshal proceeded to read the warrant for his execution, and after making the necessary preparations, the unhappy culprit was launched into eternity. At this moment, a general rush took place from the spot, by which many persons were overturned, and many more greatly frightened. His struggle appeared to be but short. We understand that the body, after hanging for some time, was taken down, and conveyed to the public burial ground for interment. Not the slightest disposition to interrupt the execution of the sentence or to commit the least act of violence by the Thousands who had assembled to witness it. On the contrary, a stillness, and solemnity appeared to pervade the whole multitude.

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

SHEARING.—On Monday forenoon we had a heavy rain accompanied with considerable thunder, which measurably stopped the operation of shearing on that day. Tuesday and Wednesday were very fine days, and on the latter this interesting annual ceremony was completed. During the severe weather last winter, many sheep perished; and we have heard it stated that some owners lost many of their number, while others lost none, or very few.—From the best information we have been able to obtain, the present number of sheep is seven or eight thousand.

Respecting the *concomitants* of the Shearing, as many of our readers witnessed them, no comments at this time are necessary. We cannot, however, refrain from recording one occurrence said to have taken place on Shear-pen Hill. Our Selectmen very properly gave due notice to prohibit the sale of ardent spirits on the occasion; but we understand that one man *opened shop* for the *sale of water*, and furnished the *spirit gratis*.—Jack tars are up to a thing or two; and one of the sturdy sons of Neptune, having been made acquainted with the terms of the water merchant, filled a tumbler half full of rum, drank it down, smacked his lips, said it was good enough without reducing, and told the evader of the law that he might *sell* the *water* to some one who liked it better than he did.

From the Albion, Orleans, Cy. Repub. June 23.

EAR BUG.—Our readers may have seen an account in the papers not long since, of a bug having entered the ear of a lady on board a vessel sailing from Boston—of the extermination of the insect, and the immediate relief of the lady from the distress she had experienced, by putting into her ear a few drops of camphor or spirits, a physician, who fortunately chanced to be on board. A circumstance of a similar nature occurred in this village on Thursday last, the particulars of which are thus communicated to us by a person residing in the house where it took place. A little girl between four and five years of age, Daughter of Mr. William Canute, shoemaker, was lying in bed, ill of the ague. Suddenly the family were alarmed by her cries, expressive of the most intense agony, and said that something was in her ear. Her mother supposed it to be a fly and searched for it, but could discover nothing. The girl continued her wild and terrible shrieks, and her distress was so great that it was feared she would not live; when a young woman living at Mr. C's. put some vinegar into her ear, which for a moment increased her cries—but was soon relieved by the egress of a black bug, about three eighths of an inch in length, and less than fourth of an inch in breadth, at its broadest parts the heads very small, and wings fluted.

Letting Out.—An Irish tailor who had made a gentleman a coat and waistcoat too small, had orders to take them home and let them out.—Some days after, the gentleman inquiring for his garments, was told by this ninth part of an Irishman, that the coat and waistcoat happening to fit a countryman of his, he had let them out at eighteen pence a week.

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