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FOR THE WHIG.

The following lines are most respectfully inscribed to the memory of Willie Ozmon, son of Capt. John Ozmon, who died in Denton, Dec. 13th, A. D. 1830.

And hast thy gentle spirit flown To realms of endless rest, So soon, and yet forever gone, To be "forever blest."

Al! yes, so soon, we're forced to part, With hope so mild and dear,— Must feel the agonising smart, And o'er thy tomb drop memory's tear.

Yes, sainted boy, affection true, Has marked thy early grave, With crystal drops of briny dew, That o'er thy bosom wave.

For there in lonely pride shall bloom, Many a beautiful flower, To look thy lonely, silent tomb, And sigh thy vernal hour.

The violet and the mild blue-bell, That early o'er thy bosom wave, Shall, every passing stranger tell— "Prepare to meet the grave."

Denton, January 30th 1831.

From the Laurel. LOVE AND JEALOUSY.

In yonder grove of myrtle straying, I saw a jangled and a child— Joy on his frolic brow was playing, Her cheeks were pale her looks were wild.

Oh! as he culled the dew flowers, His playful gambols she forbids, And if he roved to distant bowers, His steps controlled, his wanderings child.

Time passed away on airy pinions, Whence! I met the nymph alone— The child had fed her harsh dominion, And agonies, she was left to moan.

To learn the damsel's name I strove, And he who shamed her crying eye— The faint child I found was—love, The weeping woman—jealousy.

From the Rhododendron. WINTER.

The wind, the wind, it comes with a gust, A startling voice, and a sudden rush, It comes in a wild and fearful breeze, And rocks the trunks of the leafless trees.

Over the hill and over the lee, The dreary forest and billowy sea, It hurries on; its effects are seen, On the desolate earth and waters green.

The old gnarled oaks, so stately and tall, Totter convulsed, and reel to their fall, And the cypress, and the weeping willow, In the mountain surge against the sky.

The snow, the snow, it comes through the air, In glistering streams, like a comet's hair; Unguided and pure, from its home on high, It wings its way through a cheerless sky.

And descends upon earth, so stainless and cold, To mingle here with the lowly mould, Before the breeze, behold how it whirrs! Along the meadows, in graceful curls, And o'er the glens and hills tops proud, Wreathes itself brightly—a sable shroud.

'Tis a lonely hour, for the world is drear, And carter lies dead in her winter's bier, The silver streams have forgotten to flow, Save as they ripple 'neath ice and snow.

Nature is chill'd, and more cruel's the stroke, For he hugs more closely his faithful cloak, And hurries along in the crowded mart, With a quickened step and hasty start.

"You are not wrong, though your watch is ten minutes slower than Demit's, for yours is apparent and his is mean time, (by which all clocks and watches ought to be regulated), and the equation of difference is now precisely ten minutes."

"I do not understand your remark," said he of the Dial. "What causes this difference?" "The difference (or equation) between mean and apparent time, is caused by the eccentricity of the Earth's orbit, and the obliquity of the Equator to the Equator."

"That's all Greek to me," exclaimed he of the Dial. "The President of an Insurance Company, who had lately overheard the same, all that is going on, now observed, 'Our policies always expire at 12 o'clock—whether by mean or apparent time, verily I cannot tell—but I have got a new idea, and shall hereafter endeavor to know time more precisely in order to avoid disputes.'"

"Suppose a ship be insured in London," said he who had given the previous explanation, "and that the ship be lost on New Zealand at half past 11 o'clock on the night of the same day: that her policy expired at 12 o'clock noon: Would the underwriters pay for her? What time is meant in the policy, to it mean, apparent or absolute time?"

In this case the ship is lost apparently eleven hours and a half after the policy expired, though in reality it was then only 1 past 11 o'clock of the morning in London.

"This very supposition," said the President, "makes it more imperative on me to inquire into the matter."

The preceding dialogue brought it forcibly to our mind, how important a subject it is to know precisely the hour. Time is Longitude, and in a city like ours, where there is so much shipping, it is important for navigators, to know to a second the difference of meridians between this city and Greenwich.

The want of this knowledge, and the want of proper instruments to obtain it—leaves us in doubt as to the exact part of the Globe on which New York is located.—Modern Geographers differ 40 seconds of time, or 10 minutes of Longitude in the position of this city. Were we disposed to indulge in pleasant, we might show the terrible condition in which ignorance of our location has placed us, but pleasant apart—Time is of vast importance to the astronomer, the navigator, as well as to the man of business, and yet how little it is attended to or understood. It is true that the time here is perhaps sufficiently well ascertained for nautical purposes—but we ought to know it precisely.

An eclipse—a very interesting one—takes place on 12th February—then, scientific men, prepared with good instruments may be able to correct the errors in the astronomical table and inform our goodly citizens in what part of the globe they reside.

"I have suggested itself to us, that our projected University will have the opportunity to remove existing difficulties on this subject, by connecting with the institution, an observatory that will not only give the correct time, but note the time of all visible celestial and atmospheric phenomena: if this suggestion be adopted by the Regents, it will tend greatly to promote Astronomy, Geography and Meteorology. It is certainly matter of regret, that while there are so many establishments of the kind in Europe, Asia, and even Africa, that there is not a solitary one on this vast continent. The American traveller, when abroad is often reminded, with proper indignation, that America, is in science, behind the old world. We hope that this will soon cease to be the case, and that science will be cultivated and patronized throughout the United States.

Mr. Paine, in that excellent work, the American Almanac, has given many occultations of the most with stars, which will be visible in this country, and also many interesting particulars of the Eclipse of the Sun, which takes place on the 19th prox. These phenomena, with proper instruments for observing them, will furnish excellent means for improving the Geography of our comparatively little known country.

One of the London weekly papers gives this specimen of the fashionable sports of the British metropolis.—"On Thursday last a brief account appeared in one of the daily papers of the detection and subsequent examination of two young gentlemen for firing clay bullets from an air-gun, and demolishing several windows in the neighbourhood of Richmond. The examination, however, being suppressed at the desire of the parties concerned, we have made inquiries about it, and are now enabled to lay before our readers, the following particulars:—

Between six and seven o'clock in the evening of Friday se'night, the windows of Mr. Blanchard, of the Hare and Hounds public house, at East Sheen; also of Mr. Thorpe, grocer; Mr. Barnett, baker; Mr. Hammond, of the Bull Inn; and Mr. Payne, the tallow chandler, were broken, by round pieces of clay, about the size of a sloe, which were subsequently picked up by the owners of the houses. They ran out immediately expecting to detect the individuals who had broken them, but were astonished at not seeing any person near that could be challenged with the act. A gentleman's chariot was seen proceeding towards Richmond at great speed, but no suspicion arose that the windows had been demolished by any person inside. When the carriage entered Georgestreet, Richmond, a little boy, named James Haddaway, got up on the seat behind, and as it passed the shop of Mr. Morle, the grocer, he heard the glass in his shop window smashed, and a little farther the boy heard another window broken at Mr. Stevens's, the stay-maker. The boy then got down, and the carriage proceeded on at a rapid rate towards Richmond Hill. Subsequently to the boy leaving the carriage, the windows of Mr. Bond, grocer; Mr. Rudwell, the hair-dresser, Phelin, the fruiterer, and Mungo Dick, Esq. the Magistrate, were demolished.

These circumstances soon became the subject of general conversation, and numerous were the opinions of the inhabitants respecting the manner in which they were broken. At length Holliday the officer happened to meet with the boy Haddaway, and the conversation turned upon the windows. He related the story of hearing the windows break whilst riding behind the carriage, which he described as being of a green color and being a coronet. Holliday instantly proceeded to the Star and Garter, taking the boy with him, and in the yard he saw a green bodied chariot, with an Earl's coronet on the panels, which he had immediately recognized as the one behind which he rode. Holliday at once entered the house, and requested the headwaiter to introduce him to the parties to whom the carriage belonged. He was shown into a room, where he saw two tall gentlemen, elegantly dressed. On entering the room the officer apologized for his intrusion, and said, "Gentlemen, there are sad complaints against you."

One of them said, "Compliments!—what about—what have we done—have we committed murder?" Holliday replied, "No, sir; you have not committed murder, but you have been breaking windows." The other then said, "Oh! is that all; well, here are our cards—you'll find us at home." He then gave the officer two cards, elegantly engraved, one bearing the name of the Honourable F. D. Ryder, No. 39, Grosvenor-square; and the other Captain C. Bagot, Grenadier Guards. Holliday told them that complaint would be made before the Magistrate in the morning, when they said, "Very well, let it be early, for we shall leave at eleven o'clock, and we are going to the Theatre to-night, with the Duke of Cumberland."

The officer having sited the matter thus far, left the room, and on passing the carriage again he opened the door, and in the bottom he found some clay balls, exactly corresponding with those with which the windows had been broken. Holliday lost no time in making his discovery known; in the morning a summons was granted against the gentlemen, desiring their immediate attendance.

They promptly obeyed the mandate, and came into the office amidst a vast crowd of persons, who had assembled to hear the examination, and amongst them were all the persons whose windows had been broken and also a youth, apprentice to Mr. Hart, the plumber who was struck violently on the arm by one of the bullets whilst standing at his master's door. The lad Haddaway, Mr. Hart's apprentice, and several others deposed to the above facts, and the defendant in answer to the charge, said that they were very sorry for being so foolish, and that they were ready to pay for the amount of the damage they had done. They then paid for thirteen squares of glass, compensated Mr. Hart's apprentice, and the expenses altogether amounted to seven guineas. The defendants having paid the money, left the office. The Hon. Frederick D. Ryder, is the Earl of Harrowby's son, and resides with his noble parent. About three months before many windows were broken in the town in a similar way, and it is believed their demolition was the act of the same parties.

From the London Literary Souvenir. THE LOVERS OF VIRE.

The sun was shining as fair as the sun could shine in a beautiful May morning, bright, yet gentle, warm, but fresh; midway between the watering-pot of April and warming-pan of June, when in the beautiful valley of Vire—every body knows Vire—but, lest there should be any body in the wide world who does not, dearly beloved reader, I will tell you all about it. Get into the stage coach, which journeyeth diurnally between London and Southampton, enjoy the smoothness of the road, bless Mr. M'Adam, put up at the Dolphin, and yield yourselves to the full delights of an English four post bed, for no such sweets shall you know from the moment you set your foot on board the steam boat, for Havre, till the same steam-boat or another, it matters not which, lands you once more on the English strand. Supposing you then arrived at Havre—get out it again as fast as you can; rush across the river to Honfleur; from Honfleur dart back to Caen, and after you have passed five minutes to think about William the Conqueror, put yourself into the diligence for St. Malo, and when you have travelled just twelve leagues and a half, you will arrive to a long steep hill crowned by a pretty, siren-looking town whose buildings, in some parts gathered on the very pinnacle, in others running far down the slope, seem as if coquetting with the rich valleys that woe them from below. Go to bed, and if you bathe your feet beforehand which if you are of my faction you will do, walk over the floor of the room, and the beds spring up, and you have a fit opportunity of cursing tiled floors, and of relaying yourself of all the spleen in our nature before the next morning. Then, if both your lover and the day be favourably disposed, sally forth to the eastern corner of the town, and you will have a fair view over one of the loveliest valleys that nature's profuse hand ever gifted with beauty. The soft clear stream of the Vire winding sweetly along between the green sloping hills and the rich woods, and the fields and chateaux, and hamlets, and the sunshine catching upon all its meadows, and the birds singing its songs of love; as its calm waters roll thoughtfully by.—Look upon it, and you will not find it difficult to imagine how the soul, even of an obscure artisan in remote age, was warmed into poetry and music in the bosom of that valley and by the side of that stream. It was then that beautiful Vale of Vire, some twenty years ago, that Francois Lormier went out to take his last walk with Mariette Duval, ere the relentless conscription called him from his happy home, his sweet valleys, and his early love. It was a sad walk, as may well be imagined; for though the morning was bright, and nature, to her grief never mends, put on her gayest smiles as if to mock their sorrow; yet the sunshine of the scene could not find its way to their hearts—and all seemed darkened and clouded around them. They talked a great deal, and they talked a long time but far be it from me to betray their private conversation. I would not for all the world—especially as I know not one word about it—except; indeed, that Francois Lormier, vowed the image of Mariette should remain with him forever—should inspire him in the battle and cheer him in the bivouac; and that Mariette protested that she would never marry a man but she should first see Francois Lormier, even if old Monsieur Latoussere, the great Foulon, were to lay himself and fortune at her feet, and in short, that when his seven long years were out, Francois would find her still a spinster, and very much at his service. "Mais je predras une jambe!" said Francois Lormier. "Qu'est ce que c'a fait, replied Mariette. They parted—and first to follow the lady. Mariette wept a great deal, but soon after, got calm again, went about her ordinary work, sang by song, danced at the village fete, talked with the talkers, laughed with the laughers, and so touchingly did she talk to him about poor Francois Lormier, that old man went away with the tears in his eyes. Six months afterwards he died when to the wonder of the whole place, he left his large fortune to

Mariette Duval. In the mean while Francois joined the army, and from a light handsome conscript, he soon became a brave, steady soldier. Attached to the great Northern army in Poland and Russia, but still he never lost his cheerfulness, for the thought of Mariette, kept his heart warm, and even a Russian winter could not freeze him. All through that miserable retreat, he made the best of every thing. As long as he had a good tender piece of saddle, he did not want a dinner, and when he met with a comfortable lodging, he crept into it, he found board and lodging combined.—His courage and his power of endurance called upon him, from the first, the eyes of one whose best quality was the impartiality of his recompense.—Francois was rewarded as well as he could be rewarded; but at length, in one of these unfortunate battles by which Napoleon strove in vain to retrieve his fortune, the young soldier in the midst of his gallant daring was desperately wounded in the arm. Pass we over the rest.—Mutilated, sick, weary, and ragged Francois approached his native valley, and doubt of his reception—for misery makes little, come down; here is Francois returned! Like lightning, Mariette darted down the stairs, saw the soldier's old great coat, and flew towards it—stopped—gazed on his hand-gard face and empty sleeve; and gasping, fixed her eyes upon his countenance. "I was for a moment she gazed on him thus, in silence, but there was no forgetfulness, nor coldness, nor pride about her heart—there was sorrow, and joy, and love, and memory, in her very glance. 'O Francois!' cried she, at length, casting her arms round his neck, 'how thou hast suffered!' As she did so, the old great coat fell back, and on his breast appeared the golden cross of the legion of honor. 'N'importe!' cried she, as she saw it, 'be it as recompense!' He pressed her fondly to his bosom.—'My recompense is here,' said he, 'my recompense is here.'"

By EDWARD QUINN, Esq. M. A. Of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and Barrister at Law of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn.

AN HISTORICAL ATLAS; being a Series of Maps of the World, as known at different periods, constructed upon a uniform scale, and coloured according to the political changes of each period; accompanied by a Narrative of the leading Events exhibited in the Maps; forming together a General View of Universal History from the Creation to A. D. 1828.

By EDWARD QUINN, Esq. M. A. Of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and Barrister at Law of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn.

Extracts from the Preface. This work consists of a succession of maps exhibiting the state of the known world at more than twenty periods. Its peculiarity consists in exhibiting every thing in its real dimensions and just proportions, and in adhering to the same scale in all successive delineations. Greece and Persia are seen, for instance, in the relations which they actually bore to each other; and are not shown, as in many Atlases—the one on the scale of twenty miles to an inch, the other on a scale of two hundred; and when once laid down, they remain, in the subsequent Maps, on the same spot, and of the same dimensions.

By rapidly passing the eye, therefore, over the engravings, the student, always finding the same territory in the same part of the map, sees by the changes of colour, the various Empires which succeeded each other. In thus exhibiting the state of the world at different periods, it became necessary, in order to preserve consistency and truth to exhibit, in the earlier stages of the review, only a very small portion of the earth's surface.—The reason of this is obvious. A map, entitled "The world as known to the Ancients," is found in most existing Atlases, and our readers must often have met with such a one.—Now our plan was, to exhibit "The World as known to the Ancients," not of one period, but of several successive periods. We had to shew, the world as known in the days of Moses—the world as known to Cyrus, to Alexander, &c. And to do this with truth, it was necessary to shew, at each period, only that part of the world, which there is reason to believe was actually known to the geography and statesmen of that time. Still, however, in doing this we were not to forget, that the real facts of the earth's geography were the same at each of these periods as at present, and that China and America were as much in existence in the days of Cyrus as they are now, although unknown to the great mass of civilized men being.

We were not, then, to omit these countries from our maps, as though they were not in existence; and yet we were not to exhibit them as if forming part of the known world of the age so delineated. The only course left to us seemed to be to bring the appearance of a cloud over the skirts of every map, exhibiting at each period only the known parts of the globe, and lifting up or drawing off this cloud as the limits of the known world gradually extended.

Every successive map thus combined, at a single glance, both the Geography and the History of the world, to which it referred; exhibiting, by its extent, the boundaries of the known world, and, by its colours, the respective empires into which that world was distributed.

We will now proceed to give a rapid sketch of the contents of the volume, which consists, as we have already explained, of a series of maps of the world, exhibiting its political and geographical history at the various successive periods of the dates of which are affixed. These maps are all drawn upon one and the same scale, and they shew any particular territory always on the same spot, and of the same dimensions, the political changes being exhibited by the alteration of the colouring.

The first Period is given only because every narrative, to be complete, must have a commencement. It shews the spot from whence the history of the world takes its first date.

The second Period exhibited is that of B. C. 1491, the era of the departure of the Israelites from Egypt. Here the student will observe the rise of the Egyptian, the Syrian, and the great Assyrian or Chaldean empires. The foundation of Rome, B. C. 753. The Assyrian empire is the leading feature of this time.

The fourth Period chosen is that of B. C. 529, and the principal feature of the map will be seen to be the empire of Cyrus which comprehended the greatest part of the then known surface of the globe.

The fifth Period, dated B. C. 323, exhibits the Græco-Macedonian empire of Alexander, and

The sixth Period shews the division of his monarchy into the four kingdoms of Syria, Egypt, Macedonia, and Thrace, B. C. 301.

The seventh Period, B. C. 146, is chiefly distinguished by the rise of the Roman empire, which began to be apparent at the close of the second Punic war.

The eighth Period is that of Augustus, A. D. 1, of which the Roman Empire, in its greatest strength and glory, is the leading feature.

The ninth Period shews the same empire under Constantine, A. D. 337, in which its limit of strength was already on the decline.

The tenth Period, A. D. 395, exhibits the separation of the empire into eastern and western, at the death of Theodosius;—and

The eleventh Period, the subversion of the western empire, by the northern nations, A. D. 476.

In the twelfth Period we leave what is usually termed ancient history, and enter upon modern. The first great kingdom of Modern Europe, that of Charlemagne, A. D. 814, is the principal object of attention;—and

The thirteenth Period exhibits the separation of that kingdom, shortly after the death of its founder, being dated A. D. 912.

The fourteenth Period is fixed at A. D. 1100, being the period of the first crusade. Several of the present European nations will be seen now first emerging into political existence.

The fifteenth Period is particularly marked by the appearance of the great Tartar empire of Jenghis Khan, which reached its zenith A. D. 1294.

The sixteenth Period, A. D. 1498, opens to our view, for the first time, the New world of America.

The seventeenth Period comes down to the death of Charles V. of Germany, A. D. 1551.

The eighteenth Period is dated at the Restoration of the Stuarts, A. D. 1660.

The nineteenth Period, A. D. 1783, brings us down to the independence of the United States of America.

The twentieth Period exhibits the empire of Napoleon Bonaparte at its greatest elevation, A. D. 1811;—while

The twenty-first Period concludes the Series, by delineating the world in its present state.

[From the Boston Patriot.] The following is an extract from a late letter from Paris, received in this city.

"Relative to the political state of France and Europe, it is very difficult to form an opinion. I frankly own I never was so much at a loss, if I read the English papers, I at times think there may be war, but I hope there will not be. It appears the King of Holland has greatly committed himself, by depending so much on treaties and opposing the Belgians to his revolt; he was sure the Allies would fly to his assistance, but the Holy Alliance are afraid of themselves. Prussia would march on Belgium to-morrow; if she dared, but France keeps her in check. The great question of Europe now is, Belgium, which according to treaties, belongs to Holland, but in reality belongs to herself, (or perhaps to France.) If the Congress which is said to be in London, or about to be in London or elsewhere, should settle the Belgian question, we shall have peace, but if they suffer the Prussian army to invade Flanders or Belgium, they will certainly suffer a French army to march there likewise. England has troubles enough at home, and I doubt much if she wishes to go to war; if she does, she will not be the first to commence it. She is jealous of the Russians, and may not wish to see France overrun by all the northern troops. France is now compared to a batch of hay-ones; it is said she will soon have 1,500,000 men under arms, and if so, she has nothing to fear from without; but she has to fear from within. There is one sure thing weighing upon the government, I mean the trial of the four Ex-Ministers; the great majority of the French wish the Ministers had made their escape; but as they were taken, and it is said they were taken to rescue the people, the government has a rebellion in it, it is more difficult than to shut down, if they should not be executed, it is very possible they may have another disturbance (some say a revolution) in Paris. The National Guards are very strong and numerous at this time, and may probably, keep order, but I must say I wish the Ministers had made their escape; but we must see and wait the result. I think from all the information I can recollect, that two of the Ministers, Cazotte and Foy, may be executed, and the others are cleared and banished from France. Paris is now very still, (and I agree with an observation, Capt. Robinson made this morning) that Paris looks very gloomy. The French are not quite so lively since the revolution, they now have more to think of—of an insurrection to know if the ministers are to be executed, and then there will be war. French funds were yesterday and are said to be at a low ebb. Mina has made an unfortunate mistake in either Spain, which has been obliged to come back to France again. I fear he will never do any thing, with that unhappy country. Some talk of the commencement of troubles on the borders of the Italian States; in fact, if war commences in Belgium, it will spread all over Europe, and then we shall see what crowned heads will stand the shock. The speech of William 4th has not given great satisfaction, in particular where he speaks of Holland and Belgium. I should not be at all surprised to hear of troubles in Ireland. The people of that unhappy country are certainly to be pitied, they are between the Church of Rome and that of England, unhappy planets. The King of England speaks of suppressing them by force of Arms—I hope he will not have to resort to that, for the Irish are almost driven to despair. We have lately had some change in the French Ministry. Lalitte, the great banker, is at the head of the finances—they say he is just the man, as he is the greatest dealer, and it requires some one who perfectly understands the business.

From the New York Courier des Etats Unis. Our national pride leads us to announce an important surgical operation, which has lately been performed in this city by one of our young countrymen.

Lithotomy, or that operation by which a stone in the bladder is broken up and removed, was performed for the first time in England, by Baron Heurleclou, and has since been performed for the first time in this country by Dr. Deyeire, a French surgeon. From the person upon whom this operation was performed and from a physician who was present, we have received the details of this important operation which reflects so much credit upon Dr. Deyeire. By this new method the dangerous and painful operation of cutting for the stone is avoided, and this cruel disease is cured without loss of blood, and when skillfully performed, without pain or danger.

We have received a note from the physician who assisted at this important operation, which contains the most flattering testimonials to the skill and talents of our countryman.—The operation performed by Dr. Deyeire will no doubt produce a great sensation in the medical world. It requires much anatomical knowledge, and a certain skill which can only be acquired by experience. Dr. Deyeire is the first person who has succeeded in performing this operation in America, although it has doubtless been often attempted. I congratulate you sir, that one of your countrymen has been the first to make a successful application of one of the most important discoveries of modern surgery."

The late gal and snow storm did not extend as far south as Savannah. There was a light fall of snow on Friday the 14th, but on Saturday it was clear and pleasant, and also on the following day.

Public Debtors. FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE. Although we have made repeated mention of the impolicy of holding the future earnings of debtors on Custom House bonds liable for their debts, we cannot forego the publication of the following extract from an article which lately appeared in a contemporary paper.

The government cannot divest sureties of their rights, but it can give up its own. Amongst men there are not a few who have been eminent merchants both in the extent of their business and the probity and enterprise with which they have conducted it.

There are men who have paid their thousands and hundreds of thousands to the revenue of the country. Against many of them, "least," there are charges of dishonesty. Their estates have all the character of misfortune about them which can ever recommend disappointed mercantile enterprise to liberal treatment. Their enterprise has been cherished by the Government, through the judicious indulgence of credit upon duties, and in various other ways. It is the same spirit which has brought the country to its present commercial greatness. We know there are among them, men who have been too extravagant in their speculations, who have been much entangled in their business, and who have committed no crime which should subject them to an interminable outlawry from the privileges of society. There may be among them dishonest men. It is no great matter what becomes of them, though it will probably not help their morals to keep them in duration.

There is one consideration connected with this subject of no little interest to the Government and the finances of the country. A great many of the public debtors have large amounts of property which they would gladly relinquish, if they could, to their creditors, but which they will never give up, on any other condition. Some millions of dollars might at once be realized, were there only an authority somewhere, to take all these persons have, and set them at liberty, vast sums have already been lost by delay, the debtors having by degrees exhausted every thing. We say then, as in the case of public creditors, it is high time that some department were authorized to determine definitely and finally concerning them, with instructions, in all cases of fair and honorable conduct, to receive their effect and grant them a discharge from all further responsibility.

Lunatics.—From a comparison between the madhouses of the northern & those of the southern provinces in France, it appears that in the former the number of females, and in the latter that of male lunatics, is observed to predominate, but that, in general, the number of female to that of male lunatics, is as fourteen to eleven. Nearly the same proportion seems to exist in Spain, the madhouses of Madrid, Valencia, and Saragossa, contained by a fifth more females than males. In the Italian madhouses, on the contrary, more men are admitted than women, as particularly appears from the report on the Neapolitan hospitals, where, from 1814 to 1823, 1877 lunatics had been admitted, of whom 1323 were men, and 554 women. In the lunatic asylums of Holland the number of female is to that of male lunatics, as 34 to 29. In G. Britain the proportion of the two sexes is nearly equal, or thirteen males to twelve females. In the north of Europe there are, on an average, three male to two female lunatics, of which proportion, however, St. Petersburg is to be excepted, where, from 1814 to 1824, 1024 men and 433 women were admitted into the madhouses. In the United States the number of insane males predominates. All these observations combined give the ratio of male to female lunatics as 37 to 33.

Rope Stories.—In reference to the absurd stories which have been in circulation in New York, for several weeks past, the grand Jury of that city and county in a presentment made a few days ago, says that it has deemed it a special duty to investigate all the circumstances connected with the late actual and alleged outrages in the public streets; regarding which an unusual excitement has been

created in the public mind; an excitement that is founded on undefined rumours, and on various, and in the opinion of the Grand Jury, in some instances, unwarranted statements, surmises and dark insinuations in the public prints, and it felt itself bound to declare, that nothing has come to its knowledge, either from the Police magistrates, or from the examination of the Magistrates themselves, and other officers and citizens, which authorises a conclusion that any unusual or highly aggravated crimes have been thereby committed or intended. At the same time, it is persuaded that the public peace requires increased vigilance on the part of officers and magistrates, so that the wanton offenders may be brought to speedy punishment, and no sense of insecurity remain on the minds even of the humblest individual in the community.—Phil. Amer. Sent.

PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION, BY E. LITTELL, PHILADELPHIA.

AN HISTORICAL ATLAS; being a Series of Maps of the World, as known at different periods, constructed upon a uniform scale, and coloured according to the political changes of each period; accompanied by a Narrative of the leading Events exhibited in the Maps; forming together a General View of Universal History from the Creation to A. D. 1828.

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Extracts from the Preface. This work consists of a succession of maps exhibiting the state of the known world at more than twenty periods. Its peculiarity consists in exhibiting every thing in its real dimensions and just proportions, and in adhering to the same scale in all successive delineations. Greece and Persia are seen, for instance, in the relations which they actually bore to each other; and are not shown, as in many Atlases—the one on the scale of twenty miles to an inch, the other on a scale of two hundred; and when once laid down, they remain, in the subsequent Maps, on the same spot, and of the same dimensions.

By rapidly passing the eye, therefore, over the engravings, the student, always finding the same territory in the same part of the map, sees by the changes of colour, the various Empires which succeeded each other. In thus exhibiting the state of the world at different periods, it became necessary, in order to preserve consistency and truth to exhibit, in the earlier stages of the review, only a very small portion of the earth's surface.—The reason of this is obvious. A map, entitled "The world as known to the Ancients," is found in most existing Atlases, and our readers must often have met with such a one.—Now our plan was, to exhibit "The World as known to the Ancients," not of one period, but of several successive periods. We had to shew, the world as known in the days of Moses—the world as known to Cyrus, to Alexander, &c. And to do this with truth, it was necessary to shew, at each period, only that part of the world, which there is reason to believe was actually known to the geography and statesmen of that time. Still, however, in doing this we were not to forget, that the real facts of the earth's geography were the same at each of these periods as at present, and that China and America were as much in existence in the days of Cyrus as they are now, although unknown to the great mass of civilized men being.

We were not, then, to omit these countries from our maps, as though they were not in existence; and yet we were not to exhibit them as if forming part of the known world of the age so delineated. The only course left to us seemed to be to bring the appearance of a cloud over the skirts of every map, exhibiting at each period only the known parts of the globe, and lifting up or drawing off this cloud as the limits of the known world gradually extended.

Every successive map thus combined, at a single glance, both the Geography and the History of the world, to which it referred; exhibiting, by its extent, the boundaries of the known world, and, by its colours, the respective empires into which that world was distributed.

We will now proceed to give a rapid sketch of the contents of the volume, which consists, as we have already explained, of a series of maps of the world, exhibiting its political and geographical history at the various successive periods of the dates of which are affixed. These maps are all drawn upon one and the same scale, and they shew any particular territory always on the same spot, and of the same dimensions, the political changes being exhibited by the alteration of the colouring.

The first Period is given only because every narrative, to be complete, must have a commencement. It shews the spot from whence the history of the world takes its first date.

The second Period exhibited is that of B. C. 1491, the era of the departure of the Israelites from Egypt. Here the student will observe the rise of the Egyptian, the Syrian, and the great Assyrian or Chaldean empires. The foundation of Rome, B. C. 753. The Assyrian empire is the leading feature of this time.

The fourth Period chosen is that of B. C. 529, and the principal feature of the map will be seen to be the empire of Cyrus which comprehended the greatest part of the then known surface of the globe.

The fifth Period, dated B. C. 323, exhibits the Græco-Macedonian empire of Alexander, and

The sixth Period shews the division of his monarchy into the four kingdoms of Syria, Egypt, Macedonia, and Thrace, B. C. 301.

The seventh Period, B. C. 146, is chiefly distinguished by the rise of the Roman empire, which began to be apparent at the close of the second Punic war.

The eighth Period is that of Augustus