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POETRY.

From the New York Times.

BANK MELODY.

AN ODE TO YOUNG NICK.

"Quo, inter, sygrapha,
Premis, insoluta——."
*Cyp. Torrent. Carm. XXII.

Whether midst falling due
And unpaid notes of Webster, Sprague and Clay,
Far, through thy subject states, dost thou pursue
Thy autocratic way?

Vainly, the pauper's prayers
Borne on the winds, unsavoury arise;
What matter is it how the rascal fares?
No: laugh, and d—n his eyes.

See'st thou the palace proud,
And princely towers frowning on the lea,
And Mammon throned, with serfs, a lowly crowd,
Bending the trembling knee?

There is a power, whose care,
Blood-bought, upholds thee, tyrant of the land,
And he has tamed, O Nick! the Prince of air—
Behemoth, to thy hand.

Long years, thy nod hath ruled
The meagre fortunes of the rabble rout,
And still thy ingrate enemies are fooled,
Although thy lease is out."

But soon that reign shall cease;
Soon shalt thou paper sceptre pass away,
Soon shalt thou hear the cry, "Pll have my lease,
And bond," and curse the day.

SORTIS VATES.

Note.—Cyprianus Torrentus, was a lyric poet, of great merit, though little noticed, who flourished about 200 A. C. His works are all lost, except the Ode, of which the above is merely a literal translation. This is fortunately preserved in the treatise of Tertullianus, 'de Lyricis,' written shortly after his conversion to Christianity. The commencement of it may be found in St. Jerome's famous letter to Tertullian, where it is quoted with encomiastic comment. Bryant has transferred the thought and style of the poem, to his "Ode to a Waterfowl," without giving credit. This was, no doubt, an accidental omission, or else perhaps it is another proof of the truth of the old maxim, that good poets hire out their souls to the same sort of tenants." S. V.

THE CASE OF MR. GEE.

One of those occurrences in real life which transcend the fictions of romance has been the subject of general conversation during the last fortnight. A Mr. Gee, an attorney of Bishop's Stortford, received a letter from an individual unknown to him, requesting him to undertake some law business for him, and to meet him on a particular day at one of the inns in Aldgate.

Mr. Gee, alive to the advantages of securing a new client, lost no time in repairing to London, having taken that opportunity of bringing up with him a sum of money to pay into his bankers in London. Having reached the appointed inn, he was accosted by a young man of gentlemanly appearance, who stated himself to be commissioned by the gentleman who had written to Mr. Gee, to tell him that he was prevented from keeping his appointment by indisposition; that he was anxious to see Mr. Gee; and that he, the young man, had a coach waiting at the door to convey him to his residence, which was scarcely a mile from the place where they then were.

Mr. Gee, still animated by an instinctive affection for six-and-eight-pence, agreed to accompany his young friend, and stepped into the hackney-coach, which having been speedily "littered up," the agreeable companions were conveyed to the residence of the anxious client. As soon as they reached the house, Mr. Gee was ushered into a parlor, and thence into a back kitchen, in which it seemed, the invalid was taking his breakfast. In passing into this apartment, however, Mr. Gee was seized by three men, one his amiable young friend and associate, and thrust into a "den," so it is called in the various reports of the case, where they first secured him by chaining him round the waist to the wall and then proceeded to build him up.

Of course these persons had an object in this proceeding; the nature of which they very soon imparted to the captive attorney. It seems that Mr. Gee was concerned professionally for a widow lady of the name of Canning, and was in possession of sundry papers, deeds, &c. &c., which constituted her property, and of a sum of eight hundred pounds in money. Of all these valuable and important particulars the worthy gentlemen who had secured Mr. Gee, resolved to possess themselves; and their reasons for so doing became much more evident in the sequel than they appeared in the outset of the transaction.

Mr. Gee, being made to understand their purpose and desire, and finding himself gradually quitting the world, agreed under the impulse of excessive horror at the prospect before him, to draw a check for the eight hundred pounds, and give a written authority for the delivery of the documents in question to the bearer. Having secured these important credentials, they still more firmly secured their prisoner, and left him under the conviction that he could by no means extricate himself till their return after they had obtained the papers and the money.

The attorney, however, contrived, by various ingenuities, to wriggle himself out of the chain, to creep out of the little hole in the back of the house, scramble over a wall, and regain the street, whence he hurried to the banker's in time to stop the checque, and then to the police office to state his extraordinary case. His escape appears to have been miraculous; and its importance may easily be imagined when the fact is known, that at a subsequent examination of the fellows who committed the outrage, a cotton bag thickly wadded, and made with strings to tie over the mouth and under the chin of any victim upon whom it might be fitted, was found on the premises, a contrivance, which, when exhibited before the magistrates, caused a trill of horror in all the spectators.

The object of this most extraordinary outrage, however, was developed at a second examination of the prisoners. It turned out that Edwards—the contriver, and principal actor in this plot—who, to add to the peculiarity of the case, is stone blind—is married to the lady still calling herself Canning, who, by the will of her former husband, forfeited all the property in dispute the moment she ceased to be his widow. Edwards, having worked himself up into the belief that, as her husband, he had a right to the possession of every thing that was hers, resolved upon getting this property into his hands, and for this purpose took the extraordinary steps we have been describing.

When Mrs. Canning was called upon to give evidence in the case, and Edwards was brought up, she denied any intimate knowledge of him, and protested that she was not his wife, as did her sister; however, on being pressed hard by the clergyman who had actually united her to the respectable individual at the bar, she confessed her marriage, as a sentimental girl avows her affection for a lover—by fainting. Mr. Edwards, on his part contented himself by assuring the magistrate that he had never *seen* the lady in the whole course of his life,—which, as that respectable gentleman is, as we have already said, stone blind, he was quite safe in asserting.

The result of these examinations has been the commitment of the whole party to Newgate; and when we next meet our readers, we shall conclude this "strange eventful history" with an account of their trial and its results.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

THE MEMORY OF LA FAYETTE.

BOSTON, Sept. 6, 1834.

Faneuil Hall has seen another of its splendid days—a day to be long remembered by all who sat beneath those "famous arches" "familiar of old" as the orator described them on this occasion, "with all the ancient voices of American renown." Such an assembly and such a spirit, and such performances, so worthy of them both, it has not been the fortune of many members of this generation to witness. The procession was the greatest spectacle of the kind we have had within my recollection—I do not mean for pageantry or show, but for respectability, and regularity and especially for the all-pervading presence of a single spirit throughout the whole of the immense multitude engaged in it, and throughout the far greater multitude of all classes and ages, which thronged the streets through which it passed. The or-

DIRGE—HANDEL.

Weep, Columbia, weep! Thy friend has fallen—the friend of Freedom and of Man. He that was great among the nations, mingles with the dead. His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth evermore.

Prayer—Rev. Mr. Frothingham.

REQUIEM.

Words by Grenville Mellen,—Music by L. Mason.

Breathe mournful music round!
In cypress wreathe your melancholy lyres,
And, as ye sweep them, yield the quivering wires
To sorrows gushing sound.

Shadow your brows and weep!
A nation's voice peals from the booming sea—
Grief's tar; faint requiem o'er the Great and Free,
Laid in his marble sleep!

He's passed within the veil,
And over him, in loud and long lament,
A world's woe breaks upon the firmament,
In farewell and in wail!

We hear an empire's tread—
A land, mid shade of banner and of plume,
Pours from one mighty heart above the tomb,
Its tribute to the dead.

Gather about his pall;
And let the sacred memory of years
That he made glorious, call back your tears;
Or light them as they fall!

One pulse is echoing there!
The far-voiced clarion and the trump are still,
And man's crushed spirit to the changeless Will,
Bows in rebuke and prayer!

EULOGY—*Edward Everett.*

ODE.

By I. McLellan, Jr—Muisic by Geo. I. Webb.

His race is run, his battle's oe'r,
He leads the armies forth no more;
The booming gun, the tolling bell,
Have paid to him the last farewell!

He vanished like the glorious sun
When his appointed course is run;
Yet long a brilliant track of light
Marks where he melted from the sight.

His name, as passing years shall roll,
Shall brighter shine on glory's scroll;
Old age shall love to tell his fame,
And youth with reverence speak his name.

That name shall, like a beacon star,
From the dim past cast light afar;
And o'er the future's rolling tide,
The star of *Lafayette* shall guide.

BENEDICTION—Rev. Mr. Adams.

The oration occupied an hour and forty minutes, and was delivered, as usual with Mr. Everett, unaided by his manuscripts, so that he was wholly free to devote himself, as he did, with the utmost of his polished energy, to the delivery of what I doubt not will be universally pronounced, when it goes before the public, the most satisfactory and elegant comment the world has seen, on the character and memory of the illustrious dead. Apparently about an hour of it was omitted, though the audience listened with a breathless interest from the first word to the last, which might well have enabled the speaker to occupy more of their time. The day has been magnificent, and the whole celebration incomparably fine.

From the U. S. Telegraph.

THE NORTH CAPE.

This cape forms the most norherly point of the continent of Europe; and may be regarded as one of the most sublime wonders of nature. It is thus decribed by Sir Arthur de Capell Brooke, who approached it from the land, and from whose work the accompany view is taken.

At six in the evening we reached the North Cape, and advancing to the edge of the precipice, contemplated the fearful steep between us and the ocean. Let the reader imagine a cliff exceeding in height that of Dover, and with Shakspeare's celebrated description of the latter, he may form a good idea of the North Cape, black from the polar storms, and proudly frowning upon the foaming element at its feet.

The eye vainly endeavored to catch the fleeting sails of some vessels steering its way through these desert seas; all was one wide roaring waste of waters. On the verge of the horizon black mists hovered, driving on from the arctic regions of Spitzbergen. To the eastward, at the distance of thirteen leagues, the North Kyn protruded boldly into the waves, and seemed to vie with its gigantic rival, being separated from it by the mouths, of the great Porsanger and Laxe *fiords*. Looking to the west, the lofty rock of Stappen seemed still close to us; and beyond the Maasoe and Jelmsoe presented their mountains, the rugged surfaces of which were softened by the distance.

Evening was now fast approaching; and the wind, which was strong and chill, warned us to prepare our tent for the night. This was a task of no small difficulty, as the bleak exposed surface of the Cape, and the hardness of the rock, which prevented our driving in the pegs, gave us good reason to fear, that not our little tent only, but all it contained, might be swept away by the blast. Having at length found a projecting part of the cliff, which screened us in some measure, we pitched it within a few yards of this, securing it as well as we could by fragments of the rock, which we rolled on the edge of the canvas, to supply the place of pegs. As we had eaten nothing since an early hour in the morning, and had walked some miles across the mountains against the keen air of Magerœ, we had by this time a pretty good appetite. Our provision was accordingly produced: and having lighted a blazing fire with the wood we had taken care to bring, snug within our tent, we enjoyed our repast with a greater relish than the most luxurious feast would have afforded in a palace at home. When this was concluded, to drown fatigue, and celebrate our arrival at the Cape, a bowl of punch was quickly made; and while the north wind, sweeping in howling blasts over the icy seas, whistled loudly round us, with our faces turned to the south on account of the wind, we drank a health to those far away; and the recollection of many an absent friend in that quarter prolonged our libations.

The hour was late before we reclined ourselves to rest, grateful for the shelter afforded us. Sleep soon overpowered all but myself; and the deep snorings of the Norwegian boat proved that they had speedily lost all sense of the fatigues of the day. Feeling no disposition to sleep, I arose softly, and stealing out of the tent, strolled round the Cape. It was already midnight. The sun had sunk beneath the horizon about an hour, but a reddish, angry tint still marked its progress below it. A feeble twilight diffused itself around, just sufficient to mark the gigantic outlines of the cliff. Toward the north black masses of clouds, with threatening looks, announced an approaching storm; and the billowy ocean, that dashed against the rocks, loudly bellowed its fury. I now returned to my slumbering companions, crept into the tent, every object of which was wrapped in gloom; and was soon lulled to sleep by the murmurings of the surge below.

Our small tent stood well the rude attacks of the north wind, which blew furiously in the night; and in the morning we commenced exploring the neighborhood of the cape, anxious to lose no time, as our stay would necessarily depend upon the supply of wood and provisions that remained.

The North Cape, which is in latitude 71 degrees 10 minuets 15 second is a long extended headland, or tongue of rock, narrowest near its root, and enlarging its other extremity, where it becomes of a circular shape, and is indented by several chasms, that form small creeks. Its surface is flat, being what sailors call table-land, rising gradually from the part adjoining the land till about a quarter of a mile from its other extremity, when it declines with a gentle slope towards the sea. In this part is its greatest breadth; being, as I conjecture, nearly three quarters of a mile across. The whole of it is almost destitute of any vegetation, and thickly strewed with small broken fragments of rocks.

On the approach of winter, the storms of snow are often of very long duration, lasting for many days even weeks. They are preceded by heavy fogs, which drag in from the ocean in immense masses, like impenetrable walls, or moving bodies of water. This, however, is the case only with westerly winds; the weather being fine and clear when it blows from the eastward. The climate, with all its seeming disadvantages, is notwithstanding healthy; and dreary and dismal as it may appear to the inhabitants of more temperate zones, holds out even its pleasures and enjoyments to the few settlers that reside there. It is fortunate that disease is so rare, as there is no medical person within 150 miles: the scurvy is the only disorder known, and this not to any great degree.

The sun disappears to the inhabitants for more than two months in the year; but, in return for this privation, it is for the same period above the horizon constantly day and night, and for the space of about three months there is an uninterrupted continuance of daylight. During the long winter-night, the aurora borealis, which shines with uncommon brilliancy at the North Cape, compensates for the loss of the sun; and its light is so great, the fishermen are enabled to carry on their ordinary occupations as well as by the usual day light.

No part of the north certainly conveys to the traveller so perfect an idea of dessolation as Mageroe, or Lean Island; a name highly appropriate, destitute as it is of every thing but rocks, piled one upon the other in an extraordinary manner. The circumference of Mageroe, I was informed, is about seventy miles. It is very narrow, being intersected by long and extensive fiords, which run very deep into the land between the mountains, and nearly approach each other from the opposite side of the land. On the mountains there are about two hundred rein-deer, belonging to some Field Laplanders, who remain with them the whole of the year, the Mageroe sound being too broad and turbulent, to allow of the crossing it to the continent. On some parts of Mageroe where there is a little brushwood, hares we were told, are fond in sufficient plenty. These with the ermine and lemming, constitute the quadrupeds of the island.

De Henderson, in his work on Iceland mentions a curious circumstance respecting the foxes at the North Cape; he says, "where the precipices are almost entirely covered with various species of sea fowl, the foxes proceed on their predatory expeditions in company; and previous to the commencement of their operations, they hold a kind of mock fight upon the rocks, in order to determine their relative strength. When this has been fairly ascertained, they advance to the brink of the precipice, and taking each other by the tail, the weakest descends first, while the strongest, forming the last in the row, suspends the whole number, till the foremost has reached their prey. A signal is then given, on which the uppermost fox pulls with all his might, and the rest assist him as well as they can with their feet against the rocks; in this manner they proceed from rock to rock, until they have provided themselves with a sufficient supply." Nothing, I confess, would have better repaid me for a long journey to the North Cape, than to have witnessed these curious proceedings, and to have beheld this very extraordinary link of foxes, suspended from the tremendous cliffs, and dangling midway between the ocean and their summits. There appeared a great scarcity of sea fowl, and I observed very few even of the gull tribe, which abounded most at the low rocks of Giesvær.

The sea has decreased considerably on the Magroe coast within the last fifty years. This is also the case with the other parts of Finmark; and it has been continuing so to do probably for some centuries. Even on the top of the North Cape, the action of the water can be traced, at an elevation which is so considerably above the present level of the ocean. This decrease of it has not failed to have been observed by the inhabitants of these coasts, who upon my asking the question, uniformly agreed as to the fact.

Our curiosity at the cape having been thoroughly satisfied, the state of our affairs imperiously urged us to depart; our provisions being consumed, our firewood burnt, and our water exhausted. Accordingly there was no time to lose, and we prepared for our departure. Previous to this, having collected large fragments of rock, we piled them together, forming a kind of pedestal about ten feet in height, in order to bring out more clearly the situation of the North Cape to other travellers, and being erected close to the cliff, it would also, at a short distance, be visible at sea. This we placed in a part where it would be discerned with the greater facility, by those who should arrive at the summit of the slope, which gently declines toward the cliff; and about a quarter of a mile to the westward of it we judged to be the most northern point.

Another traveller who visited the Cape from the sea, gives the following account of this extraordinary promontory:

"In approaching the cape a little before midnight, the rocks at first appeared to be nearly on an equal height, until they terminated in a point, were found to be much higher than those of the extreme peak. Their general appearance was highly picturesque. The sea breaking against this immoveable rampart, which had withstood its fury from the remotest ages, bellowed, and formed a thick border of white froth. This spectacle, equally beautiful and terrific, was illumined by the *midnight sun*, and the shade which covered the western side of the rocks, rendered their aspect still more tremendous. The height of these rocks could not be ascertained, but here every thing was on so grand a scale, that a point of comparison could not be afforded by any ordinary known objects. On landing, the party discovered a grotto, formed of rocks, the surface of which had been washed smooth by the waves, and having within it a spring of fresh water. The only accessible spot in the vicinity was a hill, some hundred paces in circumference, surrounded by enormous crags. From the summit of this hill, turning towards the sea, they perceived to the right, a prodigious mountain attached to the cape, and rearing its sterile mass to the skies. To the left a neck of land covered with less elevated rocks, against which the surges dashed with violence, closed the bay, and admitted but a limited view of the ocean.

To see as far as possible into the interior, our navigators climbed almost to the summit of the mountain, where a most singular mountain presented itself to the view. A lake in the foreground, had an elevation of at least ninety feet above the level of the sea, and on the top of an adjacent, but less lofty mountain, was another lake. The view was terminated by peaked rocks, chequered with patches of snow. At midnight, the sun still remained several degrees above the horizon, and continued to ascend higher and higher, till noon, when having again descended, it passed the north without dipping. This phenomenon, so extraordinary to the inhabitants of the torrid and temperate zones, could not be viewed without great interest.

During the two months of day light, when the sun is perpetually above the horizon, the inhabitants rise at ten in the morning, dine at five or six in the evening, and go to bed at one. But during winter, when from the beginning of December to the end of January, the sun never rises, they sleep above half of the twenty-four hours, and employ the other half in sitting over the fire, all business being suspended during the darkness. The cause of this phenomenon is easily explained. The sun always illumines half the world at once, and shines on every side, 90 degress from the place where he is vertical. When he is vertical over the equator, and equidistant from the poles, he shines as far as each pole; this happens in spring and autumn. But when declining to the north in summer, the sun shines beyond the north pole, and all the countries near that pole, turn round in constant sunshine: he at the same time leaves the south pole an equal number of degrees, and those parts turn round in darkness. The effect is contrary at each pole in our winter, the sun then declining southward of the equator. About three miles from North Cape, is Maso, the northernmost port of Norwegian Lapland. It is formed of a very fine bay, in which ships may winter with great security.

EAST FLORIDA.

We present below an interesting letter from Dr. John Durkee to his brother, dated

Jacksonville, East Florida, June 18.

Dear brother—I shall continue to furnish you with the substance of my obeservations relation to this section of country, until your curiosity is satisfied and you say enough.

The banks of the St. John river are generally very shoal, except occasionally a steep bluff, which is thickly studded with live oak, the majestic magnolia: sweet, sour, and bitter orange, and the lemon—all covered with live moss, hanging down in dense and beautiful festoons. Other fruits found here besides those I have mentioned, are the best of Grapes, Figs, Citrons, Peaches, Plums, and berries of various and the richest kinds.

Vessels and boats almost daily pass up and down the stream. The steam boat arrives here once a week from Charlestons via Savannah, Darien, St. Mary's and Jacksonville to Palatka about 75 miles up the river.

The land back from the river is one perfect level. Its wood growth consists chiefly of pine of middling size but of superior quality. It is a beautiful ride to mount a horse and travel ten or fifteen miles through the "pine barrens" as they are termed,—there is no undergrowth to intercept your vision. The bounding deer can be seen at all times in droves of 40 or 60. The huntsman may take as many as he chooses. They are sometimes killed in the night by carrying a lighted torch. They will approach sufficiently near to be shot. The tiger, wolf, wild cat, bear, and wild boar are plenty and are often killed. The deer, it seems, often engage with each other in a fatal contest. I send you two pairs of large bucks' horns. They are inseperably interlocked, showing the manner in which the infuriated animals expired on the field of battle. They met and fought and died—in union of heads, but twain of heart.

I have not seen a primitive rock or stone since I arrived. I have found a few specimens of pyrites of iron in the bed of the river and in the creeks. I am told that the limestone rock is found at Alachaway, seventy-five miles from Jacksonville. I went a short time since 12 or 15 miles into the couutry, where I found a knot of men at work in digging a foundation for a saw and grist mill. They had decended 15 feet and fell upon a stratum of oyster shells. They had penetrated about four feet into the shells, but did not find the lower boundary or surface. This stratum was quite compact. This was 12 miles from the river and 25 from the ocean.—The laborers informed me that beds of these she ls were found in like position all over the territory; thus demonstrating that the sea once covered this tract. There are several ancient mounds which I shall visit soon. I have seen some bones and utensils that were found in them. They are interesting specimens and I intend them for you. Several medicinal springs have been found in the interior; their properties are principally chalybeate, and have attracted considerable attention for their healing efficacy in rheumatic affections. They are frequented by people from Georgia and other States.

As to the fertility of the soil in this county, it cannot be said to be above that of mediocrity in the Northern States although people can obtain a living here with less labor than is required with you. The chief productions here are corn, rice, peas, beans, cotton, the sugar-cane, and some others already mentioned. The planters traffic more or less in venison and furs; lumber trade is profitably followed by some and also the moss.

The planters are accustomed to set fire to the extensive pine barrens once or twice every year. *This practice has prevailed for many years, and its effects, I am satisfied, are detrimental to the soil and, of course to the interests of* [illegible] diminished from year to year—the original roots are partially destroyed; but the chief injury consists in the destruction of the grass itself; which, if suffered to remain unmolested, would decompose upon the spot and impart much fertility to the soil. Not a few plantations have been abandoned because they ceased to supply the herds of cattle, &c., with the necessary amount of fodder, which failure is to be attributed to the above named cause. The planters, however, do not appear to understand the reason of the failure they complain of, and will be likely to pursue their accustomed way until it is interdicted by legislative enactments, which ought to be made and enforced without delay—otherwise the fairming interests will be subject to still greater injury, and the country at length become depopulated or at least much retarded in its increase and prosperity.

Most of the planters raise large herds of cattle. The asture pgrounds are not enclosed by fences. Their horses and hogs are permitted to roam in the forest without restraint—their owners sometimes not seeing them once in a twelvemonth. The horses are generally very lean, and can perform but little service. I saw a living skeleton of a horse the other day, with several crows preying upon the flesh upon his back, which had been denuded of its skin to some extent. The poor animal was greatly emaciated and tormented—nature apparently would have soon passed him over as lawful plunder to these saucy marauders. I told the owner of the beast that if he would give me permission, I thought I could persuade some of these taloned blackamoors to dismount by giving them a cold salutation from my rifle; but the man declined, and the experiment was not made. Perhaps the offer would have been quite as merciful in me had I proposed the horse for a mark instead of the crows.

The rattlesnake attains a much greater size here than at the North. It is sometimes as large in circumference as a man's thigh, and seven or eight feet in length. The virus is much more fatal during the month of August than in the early part of the season. Its color is a lively green, and in very hot weather I have seen it trickle down in copious, drops when I have irritated the animal with a stick. There are times when the whole body seems to be surcharged with the virus, and he may be seen for hours together, biting at every object and enraged at the rustling of every leaf.

The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up to within ten or twelve feet of the snake—then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful; but if otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The rapidity and fatality of his skilful manœuvre leave but a slight chance for his victim either to escape or to eject its poison into its more alert antagonist. The black snake also is more than an equal competitor against the rattlesnake. Such is its celerity of motion not only in running, but in entwining itself round its victim, that the rattlesnake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace.—When the black and rattle snakes are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed, and strikes at the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of his own body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes—the executioner then slackens one coil, noticing at the same time whether any signs of life appear—if so the coil is resumed and retained until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The mocasin snake is destroyed in the same way.

Portsmouth Journal.

AN ANECDOTE OF GOBAT.—This gentleman was a missionary to Abyssinia, and the event which follows occurred at Massona, a port of the Red Sea.

"Finding myself," he says, "surrounded by the young Arabs, I availed myself of the opportunity to converse with them on Religion, and I soon had occasion to be convinced of their infidelity. In Arabic there are two different words to designate an unbeliever; one of these words is inoffensive; but the other which is *gafer*, corresponding nearly with our word *infidel*, is habitually employed by the Mahomedans against Christians while a Christian is *punished with death* if he applies it to a follower of Mohammed. During my residence in Abyssinia, the Arabic language had become less familiar to me, so that inadvertently while conversing I used the offensive word *gafer*.—Instantly the people seized me, and dragged me to the judge, crying, "He is worthy of death! he ought to die!"—I perceived that I had committed a fault; and though it was only a fault of grammar, I felt a great repugnance at dying for such an offence. I cried to God to deliver me by whatever means he thought best. Conversing on the way with my accusers, I caught them giving to a passage in the Koran, a sense which I knew to be false. I was contriving in this way to justify the expression I had used. At this moment we perceived a *sheik*, an old man much venerated for his sanctity, and we agreed to take him for umpire. But for fear they would misrepresent, I called to him at a distance, 'How do you understand this passage in the Koran?' He interpreted it agreeably to my opinion. I then asked them how he would call such as understood the passage in the other manner. 'They are *gafer*,' he replied, using the terrible word I had myself employed. The crowd immediately dispersed in silence, and I was delivered."

COMMENCING BUSINESS TOO EARLY.—Let 1000 young men; at the age of 30 years, enter into business with a given amount of capital, all acquired by their own hard earnings, and let them pursue their business thirty years faithfully; that is, till they are 60 years of age. Let 1000 more commence at the age of 20, with three times the amount of capital possessed by the former, but at the same time either inherited or loaned by their friends, and let them pursue their calling till they are 60 years of age, or a period of 40 years. We will suppose the natural talents, capacity for doing business, and outgoes—in fact, every thing the same, in both cases. Now it requires no gift of prophecy to foretell with certainty, that at 60 years of age, a far greater portion of the 1000 who began at 30, and depended solely on their own exertions, will be men of wealth, than those who began at 20, with three times the amount of capital.

The reason of these results is found in the very nature of things. But I am sustained by facts. Go into any city in the United States, and learn the history of the men who are engaged in the active and profitable business, and are thriving in the world, and my word for it, you will find the far greater part began life with nothing, and had no other resources whatever but their own head and hands; and in no city is this fact more strikingly verified than in Boston. On the other hand, if you make a list of those who fail from year to year, and learn their history, you will find that a large proportion of their number relied on inheritances, credit, or some kind of foreign aid in early life, and not a few begun very young.

Am. Sent.

From the Hagerstown Torch Light Sept. 4.

CLARK'S CASE.

The examination of William Clark, who has been confined in the jail of Washington county for some weeks, under the name of Peter Dean, charged with the murder of Jacob Hine, Pleasant Valley, in this county, in 1832, took place under habius corpus, at the Court House, on Monday last, before Hon. John Buchanan, Chief Justice of Court of Appeals of Maryland. A number of very respectable gentlemen, of Harford caunty, appeared as witnesses in behalf of the accused. It was proved most conclusively and satisfactorily, that the accused was not Peter Dean, but William Clark, of Harford county, who was born in Baltimore county, whence he removed to Harford county in his youth, where he had constantly lived for 25 or 30 years, with but few and short inthrvals, up to the time of his emigration to Ohio, about 18 months ago. Dean, on the contrary, was a native of this county, and was proved to have lived constantly in it up to the time of the murder. Clark's character was clearly established to be that of a peaceable, orderly, honest, industrious, punctual, well behaved man. He has a wife and large family in Licking county, Ohio.

Much sympathy was excited in his behalf by the developments of the examination. And, after his discharge, a subscription amounting to $130 was raised for him, and his passage home, free in the stages, kindly proffered. Mr. J. D. Keedy, upon whose information, Clark was arrested, gave him $50. It is due to Dr. Keedy, to state, that several respectable gentlemen of Washington county, concur with him in the belief that there is a striking resemblance between Clark and Dean.

Counsel for the state, Joseph I. Merrick, Esq.—for the accused, William Price, Esq.

From the U. S. Telegraph.

It is said in Virginia papers, that "gold digging in that State has opened a great market for meat and bread stuffs." Very well—that's what Mr. Carey told them ten years ago about manufactures, but they would not believe it. They now find the truth of his doctrines.—*C. S. Gaz.*

This is news to us, and we expect it is to others. Virginia never doubted that the production of the manufacturer would create a market, but the question was, must buyers be paid to induce them to buy? Virginia thought it a poor business to pay more for a market than she got for the produce sold. As to the gold diggers, did they say to Congress—"lay a heavy duty on the importation of gold, that we *may be* protected in working the mines which are so unproductive that we cannot compete with foreign nations!! How would the United States Gazette like to see a duty of 40 per cent. laid upon the importation of gold and silver for the *protection* of the southern money? Does it not see the absurdity of the thing? But it would be wisdom in relation to iron, lead, coal, cottons, an woollens.

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