

# Virginia Free Press

AND  
FARMERS' REPOSITORY.

VOL. XXII.

CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1830.

NO. 47.

## POETICAL.

The following beautiful article was selected and transcribed for the columns of the *Press*, by a young lady, and will, doubtless, be read with pleasure by the lovers of poetry, and by them admired for the richness and vigor of its style. We know not what estimate our female readers may set upon our good opinion, but we wish those who do value it, would employ themselves in searching out from the well-garnished cabinets of literature,

(From the *Atlantic Souvenir*, for 1830.)

## TO A STOLEN RING.

BY S. P. WILLIS.

O for thy history now! Hadst thou a tongue To whisper of thy secrets, would I lay Upon thy jewell'd trayery my ear, And dream myself in heaven. Thine last been worn In her fine spirit's pride, and thou hast felt The bounding of the haughtiest heart that e'er Sprung from the heart of woman, and thy gold Has lain upon her forehead in the hour Of sadness, when the weary thoughts came fast.

And she was but a bitterness, with all Its vividness and beauty. She has gazed, In her fair gloom, on thy snowy pearls, And mused away the hours, and she has cast On thee the flashing of her downey eye, When a strong tone was eloquent in her ear; And thou hast lain upon her cheek, and press'd

Back on her heart its beatings, and put by From her clear temples the ungathered curls; And in her holy sleep, when she has lain In her unconscious beauty, and the dreams Of her high heart came goldenly and soft, Thou hast been there unchidden, and hast felt

The swelling of the clear, transparent veins, As the rich blood rush'd through them warm and fast.

I am impatient as I gaze on thee, Thou intricate jewel! Thou hast heard With thy dull ear such music—the low tone Of a fond sister's tenderness, when night Hath folded them together like a flower; The sudden snatch of a remembrance song Washed carelessly, the careless word That half betrayeth the insidious thought Working within the heart; and, more than all, Thou hast been lifted when the bursting prayer

For a loved father, and the sleeping one Lying beside her, trembled on her lip, And the warm tear, which from her eye stole out.

As the soft lask fell over it, has lain Amid thy shining jewels like a star.

(From the *New York Mirror*,

THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER LAND.

Alexandria, District of Columbia, 2 Dec. 1829.

DEAR SIR.—The liberality and leniency with which the following original poem, from the muse of Samuel T. Coleridge, is characterized, give it a claim to the perusal, and its author to the respect and affection of the American people. Hence I request for it a place in your interesting paper, together with a few lines of explanation, and a humble muse in reply to it.

Apprehensive that if she had been consulted, her delicacy might have counteracted my wishes on the subject, I transmit the poem for publication without having solicited Miss Barber's permission to do so, trusting that her kindness, and a suitable appreciation of my motives, will induce her to pardon the liberty I have taken.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DANIEL BRYAN,

Groton P. Morris, Esq.

Lives written in the common place book of Miss Barber, daughter of our late minister to England.

Child of my muse! in Barbour's gentle hand, Go cross the main; thou seek'st no foreign land;

'Tis not the cold beneath our feet we name Our country. Each heaven-sanctioned tie the same.

Laws, manners, language, faith, ancestral blood— Domestic honour, awe of womanhood—With kindling pride thou wilt rejoice to see Britain with elbow-room and dumb-free!

Go seek thy countrymen, and if one scar Still linger of that fratricidal war,

Look to the hand who brings thee from afar;

Be thou the olive-leaf and she the dove,

And say, I greet thee with a brother's love!

S. T. COLLIER,

Groton, Highgate, Aug. 1829.

Response to the foregoing.

Wimpyng of gen'ry welcome to our clime! We hail thee messenger of truth sublimer! In countless bosoms here thy generous tone Shall find high thoughts congenial to thy own; Shall gladden hearts whose free-born currents glow With pride that they from British fountains flow.

Go forth where'er Columbia's skirts extend, And thou shalt find her great she a friend; Convince her son that speak'st Britannia's voice,

And thou shalt hear our hills and plains re-joice.

Throughout the land for passport thou

mayst claim

Thy glorious birth—the rich paternal fame: For on the rolls of Albion's living bards No loftier name commands our deep regards, Than his whose spirit in thy numbers breathes, And wins from these green shores their fragrant wreaths,

Enlightened thousands here, spell bound and pale,

Have felt his power in that blood chilling tale The "Mariner," whose wild and wizard rhyme

Assures the heart that cruelty is crime!

In visions kindled by the quenched light His sun-burnt genius sheds o'er Albion's proud height,

Their tapers reveal on that star-crowned pile, And see it clothed in heaven's eternal smile;

Behold its peaks of everlasting snow, Its torrents freezing in their headlong flow, Its scathed and shattered cliffs begirt with gloom,

Its vales of verdure and perennial bloom;

And, burning with his own devouring fire,

Invoke him with the strains of nature's lyre.

Thus formed a world so beautiful and grand;

But whether soaring on Midwinter wings,

His guise disports in light's celestial spring,

Its rainbow and its amaranthine intervals,

To vignettes to adorn her "Sibyl Leaves."

Attunes her harp, where stars and seraphs

alone sing,

And apparel its clouds in praise of power divine,

Or sport on graceful plumes to lower them,

And sings the charms of landscapes, groves,

And streams, and mountains,

The joys that circle the diabolic heart,

Where love is based on purity and worth,

And passion's wild and tender forms pourtray

In simple, glowing, and harmonious lays,

Still, thousand shades around her pages hinging,

To feast on thought and drink her nectarine song.

Hence, high souled bard! the task was fitly done,

In beauty's wreath, where kindly emblem'd twine,

That hallowed pledge, the olive branch, to bind,

In proof that Albion is Columbia's friend;

Is still, in feeling as she is in name,

A mother—proud to own a daughter's claim,

And thou hast lain upon her cheek, and press'd

Brood as the ocean floods their shores that save,

The flag of peace! For ever just and wise,

May all their contents be for virtue's prize!

May exalted heart, and chaste mind!

Fraternal brotherhood! lover of mankind!

Still send abroad the offspring of the muse

To teach man virtue, and enlarge his views,

And her thy soul's rich treasures still exploring,

Bring forth to day and spread the precious ore,

Are lambs in peace, in war a stormy sea?

And thou, Columbia! in thy growing might,

Think on those names enshrined in glorious light,

Of martyrs, sages, bards, and patriot bands,

And Briton's sons whose fame unwavering stands

In pillars grandeur, beaming to the skies,

And death's and time's oblivious power defies;

Remember how, with pure and pious zeal,

Through all the varying scenes of wo and woe,

Those noble charities, and works sublime,

Have soothed affliction's pangs, and batt'd

crime.

And should the faults that England's splendors mar,

Or lingering trace of fratricidal war,

One hostile passion in the breast revive—

Be great—endue the vengeful demon

drive;

Bid holier feelings in thy bosom wake,

Forking her frailties for her virtues' sake;

And, while thou hold'st thy honour tree from stain,

Be neither selfish, arrogant, nor vain.

In proof of friendship, wear the flowery band

By Albion's bard consigned to beauty's hand;

And still advancing in the high career

May'st thou, by nations loved, to ministrs dear—

In glory's star-encircled zenith shine—

The light of earth—the theme of songs divine!

\* See his poem, entitled *Hymn before sunrise in the vale of Chamouny*.

The death of Mr. Justice Washington is an event which cannot but cast a gloom upon all the real friends of our country. He was born on the 5th of June, 1762, and was of course now in the 68th year of his age. It is well known that he was the nephew, and we have a right to say the favorite nephew of President Washington. The latter bequeathed him by his will his celebrated estate on the Potowmack, Mount Vernon, which was the residence of this great Patriot during the most brilliant periods of his life, the delightful retreat of his old age, the spot where, by his own order, his ashes now repose in the same tomb with his ancestors. To him also President Washington gave all his valuable public and private papers, as a proof of his entire confidence and attachment, and making him the active executor of his will. Such marks of respect from such a man—the wonder of his own age and the model for all future ages—would alone stamp a character of high merit, and solid distinction, upon any person. They would constitute a passport to public favor, and confer an enviable rank far beyond the records of the herald's office, or the positive honors of a title.

It is high praise to say that Mr. Justice Washington well deserved such confidence and distinction. Nay more, his merits went far beyond them. He was as worthy an heir as ever claimed kindred with a worthy ancestor. He was bred to the law in his native State of Virginia, and arrived at such early eminence in his profession, that as long ago as 1798 he was selected by President Adams as a Justice of the Supreme Court, upon the decease of the late Judge Wilson of Pennsylvania. For thirty-one years he has held that important station with a constantly increasing reputation and usefulness. Few men, indeed, have possessed higher qualifications for the office, either

natural or acquired. Few men have left deeper traces in their judicial career, of every thing which a conscientious Judge ought to propose for his ambition or his virtue or his glory. His mind was solid, rather than brilliant, erudite and searching, rather than quick or eager; slow, but not stupid; steady, but not unyielding; comprehensive, and at the same time rapid; patient in inquiry, forcible in conception, clear in reasoning. He was by original temperament, mild, benevolent, scrupulous and scrupulously yet very remarkable for all uncompromising firmness. Of him it may be truly said, that the fear of man never fell upon him; a small quantity at a time, you will soon find it in proper state to sow broadcast. The oil, in my opinion, makes the seed quickly to germinate, and the plants grow luxuriant, after pressure by the hand, from making ravages among them, for all flies attack the sickly plants; the heat outruns them. Just before the plant begins to bolt, let them be harrowed with a heavy harrow; and in three or four days thereafter, weed them out in places where you find them too thick; from seven to ten inches is the proper distance to leave the plants.

It would add many bushels to the crop, if you can spare the labour, to give them a good hoing in about two weeks after you weed them; but you can make from two to three hundred bushels to the acre with out hoing. I never had, but once, and then found it improved the crop very much. The turnip crop must be raised in this country as in England, ere long be considered indispensable for feeding stock. On trial, my opinion is that turnips will be found superior in every respect for cattle and sheep to Mangel Wurtzel; and all other substances that have been recommended.

I know that some intelligent farmers are under the impression that the climate here is not adapted to the growth of the turnip; but I am well convinced it is a mistake. The method here recommended for cultivating turnips has been practised on a farm near Charlestown for the last ten years, and has never failed except in one instance; then the seed was procured in Baltimore, and sowed without immersing it in oil.

It is of primary importance to have good seed; for that purpose select the largest and most promising turnips—a small turnip will produce five times as much seed as a large one. Some persons are in the habit of collecting turnip seed from the refuse turnips left in the patch, and offering it for sale. Such seed ought not to be sown, it will never produce well. Old land will not produce turnips of good flavor for table use; for such you must sow in new ground.

The foregoing is my method, for which I am in part indebted to a little work called the "Practical Farmer." If the reader is in possession of a better system, I hope he will impart it freely, and make use of mine.

A SUBSCRIBER.

JUDGE WASHINGTON.

The following elegant notice of the deceased and character of Judge Washington, copied from the Boston Daily Advertiser, is undoubtedly from the pen of Judge Story.

[Essex Register.]

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# VIRGINIA FREE PRESS.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Sir Walter Scott and the Maniac.* I picked up the following from the gossip of Melrose; and from the responsibility of my informants, can vouch for its accuracy. A young woman one day recently appeared at the portal of Abbotsford, and requested admittance in the presence of Sir Walter; no man is more accessible than the worthy Baronet; but the wild hurried manner of the applicant made the servant hesitate. "Nay, I mean see him (she exclaimed). I mean see him. Ah, sir, dinna binne me gif ye be a Christian man; and gin your heart was bracking as mine is bracking noo, ye wadna stand between the door an' me." The impassioned sincerity with which she importuned, and the flood of tears which streamed down her pallid cheek

soon joined to a face in which still the traces of beauty chased by the hand of sorrow might be seen, so operated on the sympathy of the domestic that he supported the fainting suppliant into an ante-room, and went to inform his master.

On Sir Walter entering the room the scene was affecting beyond description: the wretched maniac (alas! 'tis true) sprang forward in an ecstasy of joy, exclaiming, "Ah! dae I see ye at last? I have wandered mony a weary mile and gane mony a weary gate, but I couldna find ye, but I'll no leavin' ye noo—ever!—ever!!" Immediately relapsing into melancholy silence, she refused to answer the mild interrogatories of the astonished Baronet, (who here saw the imaginings of his fertile brain unhappily realized,) but kept her eyes steadily fixed on a ribbon suspended from her neck. By soothing and flattering her, he at last found out that she belonged to "Aberdeen awa," that in her derangement she had left her home and wandered in search of the master spirit whose effusions had beguiled many a happier hour in better days, and that to effect this she had travelled one hundred and forty miles on foot. In this perplexing situation, Sir Walter's duty was unpleasant, but decisive—to lodge her in a place of safety, and acquaint her anxious friends of the circumstance. After prevailing on her to recruit her strength by rest and refreshment, under pretext of going along with her, she was prevailed upon to enter a post-chaise, in which she was no sooner seated than the driver, applying the whip to his horses, drove off at a quick rate for Jedburgh Castle.

*Sir Walter Scott.*—The following lines were written by Sir Walter Scott when between ten and eleven years of age, and while he was attending the High School, Edinburgh. His master had spoken of him as a remarkably stupid boy, and his mother with grief acknowledged that he spoke truly. She saw him one morning in the midst of a tremendous thunder-storm standing still in the street and looking at the sky. She called to him repeatedly, but he remained looking upwards without taking the least notice of her. When he returned into the house, she was very much disengaged with him. "Mother," he said, "I could tell you the reason why I stood still, and why I looked at the sky if you will only give me a pencil." She gave him one, and in less than five minutes he laid a bit of paper on his desk with these words on it:

"Lord o'er my head what awful thunders roll! What virkl lightnings dash from pole to pole! It is thy voice, my God, that bids them fly. Thy voice directs them through the vaulted sky;

Then let the good thy mighty power rever, Let hardened sinners thy just judgments fear."

The old lady repeated them to her self, and the tears were in her eyes: for I really believe, simple as they are, that she values these lines, being the first effusion of her son's genius, more than any later beauties which have so charmed all the world besides.

(Extract from an Original Letter.)

*Perserverance under difficulties.*—The late professor Heyne, of Göttingen, was one of the greatest classical scholars of his own or any other age; yet he had spent the first thirty-three years of his life not only in obscurity, but in almost incessant struggles with the most distressing poverty. He had been born indeed amidst the miseries of the lowest indigence; his father being a poor weaver, with a large family, for whom his best exertions were often unable to provide bread. In the memoirs of his own life, Heyne says, "Want was the earliest companion of my childhood. I well remember the painful impression made on my mind by witnessing the distress of my mother when without food for her children. How often have I seen her, on a Saturday evening, weeping and wringing her hands, as she returned from an unsuccessful effort to sell the goods which the daily and nightly toils of my father had manufactured!" His parents sent him to a child's school. Having learnt every thing comprised in the usual course of the school, he felt a desire to learn Latin. A son of the schoolmaster was willing to teach him at the rate of four pence a week, but the difficulty of paying so large a sum seemed insurmountable. One day he was sent to his god-father, who was a baker, in pretty good circumstances; for a loaf, as he went along, he pondered sorrowfully on this him.

great object of his wishes, and entered the shop in tears. The good-tempered baker, on learning the cause of his grief, undertook to pay the required fee for him—at which Heyne tells us, he was perfectly intoxicated with joy, and as he ran, all ragged and barefoot through the streets, tossing the loaf in the air, it slipped from his hands and rolled into the gutter. This accident, and a sharp reprimand from his parents, who could ill afford such a loss, brought him to his senses. What sustained his courage in these circumstances (we here use his own words) was neither ambition nor presumption, nor even the hope of one day taking his place among the learned. The stimulus that necessarily spurred him on was the feeling of the humiliation of his condition—the shame with which he shrank from the thought of that degradation

would impose upon him—above all, the determined resolution of battling courageously with fortune. He was resolved to try, he said, whether, altho' he had thrown him among the dust, he would not be able to rise by his own efforts.

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## CONGRESS.

MONDAY, JAN. 11.

The House of Representatives were occupied the whole of the day in receiving Petitions and Reports of Committees—a long discussion having arisen on the subject of the reference of a Memorial from New York, relative to the proceedings of the State of Georgia against the Cherokee Indians.

TUESDAY, JAN. 12.

In the House of Representatives, the discussion on the subject of the resolution offered by Mr. Hunt, in reference to the Public Lands, was resumed, when Mr. Burges continued his remarks, but had not concluded when the hour having expired, the debate was suspended. The House then proceeded to consider the report of the Committee on Elections, in the case of Thomas

mittied having been refused to sit again, the question was about to be taken on concurrence in the report given, at the suggestion of Mr. Arnold, who expressed a desire to be permitted to make reply to the remarks of the sitting Member.

Members, a motion was made by Mr. Archer to re-commence the report, and the ayes and noes being called, the motion was carried in the affirmative, by a vote of 107 to 70. The House then resolved itself into Committee of the whole, Mr. M'Duffie in the Chair, when Mr. Arnold spoke at some length in reply to Mr. Lea. The Committee then rose and reported progress, and the House refused leave to sit again. The ayes and noes were then demanded and granted, on the question of concurrence, when Mr. J. W. Taylor, after a few prefatory remarks, moved to amend the resolution reported by the Committee on Elections, by striking out all after the word "Resolved," and inserting words declaring the election to have been illegally conducted, and the seat of the sitting Member to be vacant. Before any question was taken on this amendment, or any observation was made, the House adjourned.

The General appropriation Bill was reported by the Committee of Ways and Means, by Mr. M'Duffie.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 13.

In the Senate, Mr. Holmes presented the petition of sundry citizens of the State of Maine, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. The bill authorising the retrocession on the part of the State of Illinois, of a township of land, granted by the United States, for literary purposes, and the location of other lands in lieu thereof, was passed. The bill for the more distinct demarcation of the Northern Boundary Line of the State of Missouri, and for the division among the half-breeds of the Sac and Fox tribes of Indians of the reservation of land within that State; and the bill allowing the duties on foreign merchandise imported into Louisville, St. Louis, and other places on the Western Waters, to be secured and paid at sight of the bull, and the horse is always left to take care of his own and of his master's neck. It never happens that the chase is of any long continuation, as the bull usually takes to the nearest cañon. This ravine he follows through all its ruggedness, at the height of his speed, stumbling and even rolling along, till its extreme narrowness renders further progress impossible.

No sooner does the huntsman, who is not far behind, see the dilemma of the bull, than he dismounts, and rapidly taking off his long leather jacket, and drawing his knife from the side of his right knee, where it had till now been confined by the band which fastens the leather protectors of his legs, called "botas," he manfully advances towards the animal, which, when he sees his adversary approach, turns round and makes a furious attempt to destroy him with his horns. This sportsman, assisted by his comrade, evades with a dexterity truly wonderful. And now redups to his utmost fury by the wounds which he is continually receiving from his adversary, the efforts of the bull are tremendous, but the huntsman avoids all his thrusts, and upon each occasion inflicts a fresh wound. There is here no crying "craven," one or the other of the combatants must inevitably perish.

The gaeron crow, and carnivorous birds, who always attend the huntsmen from the period when the affray commences, set up their horrid croaking, so that the horrors of the fight would be very considerably increased, did the occupation of the hunter permit him to reflect that these birds will eventually feed on the dead carcass of either man or beast. The conflict lasted longer than a quarter of an hour; sometimes it is terminated in a few minutes, if the hunter makes a successful stab; and when the bull has lost a great quantity of blood, his head sinks for want of strength to support it, his huge body begins to totter, and at last, down he drops on his fore-legs as if praying for mercy, which his relentless conqueror refusing to grant, gives him the *coup de grace*, ending the fight and the misery of the poor brute together. —[Hardy's Mexico.]

According to the New-York Mirror, a society of ladies has been formed in that city, whose object is to discourage the wearing of huge whiskers, and among other resolutions adopted, nem. con. (which, we suppose, means, as ladies alone composed the meeting, "no one conversing") was one, that they would support no paper, the editor of which wore whiskers. Some of the *Apolutes* of our order, who have late arrived at Juricho, may show their chins abroad, for *Thos* critical compositions will not be in demand.

(U. S. Gazette.)

Education begins a gentleman—conversational and good manners complete

him. An amendment was then offered by Mr. Strong. The Committee then rose and reported the Appropriation Bills, which were ordered to be engrossed and read a third time to-day. [Journal.]

FRIDAY, JAN. 15.

The Senate did not sit to-day. The House of Representatives devoted almost the whole of to-day's sitting to an assiduous consideration of bills granting relief of various kinds in individual cases, of which it got through no less than twenty-three. It is a description of business not of the most attractive kind, and it is therefore, the more creditable to the House to give itself perseveringly for several hours to the consideration of business of this description. Had the same disposition been as earnestly manifested heretofore, how much injustice would

individual suffering averted! —[Nat. Int.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

LATE FROM COLOMBIA.

From Captain Armstrong, of the *United States*, arriving at Cartagena, on, in 22 days from Cartagena, the Courier learns that he left Gen. Harrison, our late Minister to Colombia, and Col. Torrens, Mexican Charge des Affaires to Colombia, at Cartagena, on the 19th December, waiting a conveyance for the United States. The U. S. ship *Natchez*, captain Claxton, had been expected in Cartagena more than a month, to convey Gen. H. to this country.

The Colombian Convention to commence its session in January. Bolivar was expected at Bogota about the 25th December. It had been proposed to establish a monarchy in that country; but Venezuela having declared her opposition to such a system, and also that she would separate from the rest of Colombia in such an event, this determination of Venezuela, had produced a great excitement among the friends of Bolivar at Bogota, and it was expected that the plans of the monarchists would, in consequence, undergo some alteration.

A treaty of peace between Colombia and Peru, had been signed and ratified.

Edward T. Tayloe, Esq. late Secretary of the U. S. Legation at Columbia, came passenger in the *Fortuna*, and is the bearer of despatches for government.

We also learn, that the statements respecting the ill treatment which Gen. Harrison had received from the authorities at Bogota, are correct. The order for the expulsion of the British Consul General, had been re-issued and again suspended. He remained in the capital, and would probably be permitted to wait the arrival of the British minister, who was daily expected.

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LATEST FROM MEXICO.

NEW YORK, JAN. 12.

By the packet ship *Virginia*, which arrived last evening from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 21st ult., passengers from that place have been received to the 20th inclusive. The treasury at Campeachy continued to retain the

revenue of the several spots at which operations are now carried on, they returned to town on Friday, and proceeded to North Carolina. From conversations with them, we learn that the indications of gold, in Orange and Spotsylvania, are uncommonly flattering. One of the gentlemen, who has been engaged in mining in South America, gives it as his opinion, that on no part of that Continent are the appearances so favorable as in our neighborhood. From a stone which he had in abundance, and which heretofore was unsuspected of possessing such treasure, they succeeded in extracting a considerable quantity of gold; abundant indeed in this stone or ore, that thousands of loads, it is said, have been used in the construction of the Swift Run Gap Turnpike. We understand they have entered into a contract with the proprietors of one of the mines, and that the necessary works will shortly be erected. —[Arena.]

We copy the following article from the *Lafayette Free Press*, a paper printed on the Wabash, within four miles of the spot where the battle of Tippecanoe was fought between Gen. Harrison and the North Western Indians.

"The steam boat *Wasp*, in 9 days from Nashville, arrived at this port on Saturday morning last. Her cargo consisted principally of salt, cotton, and iron. She left here the same night again for Nashville, having disposed of her cargo to our Merchants, and received the money. So we go."

American carpeting is now offered for sale at Providence, which is said to be superior to the very best Kidderminster, and can be afforded at a considerably less price. The editor of the *Providence Advertiser* says: "A few years back it was thought idle to talk about treading on American carpet, but the stimulus given to this branch by the Tariff of 1828, now renders it pretty certain that in a few years more we shall as soon of sending for British flagging stones to walk on, as for British carpeting."

On the evening of the 16th ult., a cænother balloon, made by Dr. J. K. Mitchell, escaped while under confinement from the Medical Institute. It went off South by East. Yesterday, Dr. Mitchell received a letter from a respectable physician at Baltimore, with the following information—"A large caenother long supposed to have been inflated with hydrogen gas, was found suspended in the top of a tree, about thirty-one miles in a North-Westly direction from this city, (Baltimore,) a distance of about one hundred and thirty-four miles from Philadelphia. The bag was uninjured." Dr. Mitchell, on the evening of the 8th inst., when engaged before his class, with the subject of hydrogen gas, sent into the air a balloon of similar structure, carrying an inscription of the date and place of its ascension. Its course was nearly due South East.

Among the passengers in the Virginia are Col. Jose Maria Tonello, Minister Plenipotentiary from Mexico to the Government of the United States; and Col. Mejia, Secretary of Legation, with their families. Mr. Poinsett, expected in this vessel, has not arrived. Juan Fernandes, of the Mexican Army, died board the Virginia, on the 30th ultimo. The sloop of war Falmouth was at the island of San Salvador, and was to sail shortly destination unknown. It is probable that she will be ordered home, and that Mr. Poinsett will return in her. The Virginia has on board \$140,000 in specie, and a quantity of plate, cochlear, &c. —[Nat. Post.]

## THE LIBERIA COLONY.

From the Genius of Liberty.

Mrs. Sower: Having written to the Secretary of the American Colonization Society, to obtain the latest information respecting the colony of Liberia, with a view of laying it before an expected meeting of the Auxiliary Society of London, I received the following reply.—The meeting not having taken place, I hand you Mr. Garvey's letter, that the gratifying information it contains may be generally circulated.—Your ob't serv't,

RICHARD H. LEE.

Office of the Colonization Society.

Washington, Jan. 5, 1830.

My Dear Sir:

In reply to your favour of the 1st instant, I hasten to state, that the number of emigrants now in the African

amount of trade has been such, that two or three of the leading merchants

have each purchased goods, in a single year, exceeding the value of \$20,000. The number of persons who will probably embark in the Liberia, is from 100 to 150. We have reckoned those to sail in this vessel, more than 1000 applicants—five or six hundred of which are slaves, offered to the society by their proprietors; some of which, however, have been liberated by the wills of those now deceased.

I had the pleasure to see the fine company of servants from your country, and cannot doubt that the example of those who have so generously given them freedom, will have a powerful influence upon the community, and that thousands in Virginia will catch the spirit which animated them, and that efficient auxiliary societies will very soon be established, in every county and town of your state.—Your friend,

With the highest respect and regard,

RICHARD H. LEE, Esq.

B. R. GURLEY.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA. JAN. 12.

Virginia Gold.—The mining interest has just received a new impulse, from a visit paid to the gold region, in this and the adjoining county of Orange, by two gentlemen practically and scientifically acquainted with the business of mining. After spending a week in the examination of the several spots at which operations are now carried on, they returned to town on Friday, and proceeded to North Carolina. From conversations with them, we learn that the indications of gold, in Orange and Spotsylvania, are uncommonly flattering. One of the gentlemen

FOLK, JAN. 15.  
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PHILA., JAN. 15.  
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*Nat. Gazette.*

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## THE FREE PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1830.

**Convention.**—We can at length congratulate our readers upon the adjournment of this body, after adopting a new Constitution. Its session has been protracted far beyond any calculation which was made at the commencement of its labors, and its results have disappointed entirely the friends of reform.

It will be seen by the subjoined article from the Southern Telegraph of Saturday last, that the Convention adjourned on Friday, sine-die.

We did hope to present our readers this week with the new Constitution; but have not yet received it. No Enquirer or Whig has been received of a later date than Tuesday the 12th instant.

**The New Constitution passed.**—On Thursday last, at the evening session of the Convention, the question on the final passage of the Constitution was carried by a majority of 15 votes—Ayes 55, Nays 40. Its title is, "An Amended Constitution or form of Government for Virginia." A resolution was adopted to print 10,000 copies of it to be distributed among the people. Several amendments have been discussed and rejected; during the last week, and several adopted. Of the latter, the most important are the provision respecting the Council of State—a provision for the future apportionment of representation by two-thirds of the Legislature, among the several large divisions of the State—an article securing the wife of *Habba Corpus* from suspension in any case—and an article for distributing the representation of the State in Congress among the several counties, towns, &c. on federal numbers. Next week, we propose to lay before our readers the "amended Constitution entire."

**The Convention adjourned, yesterday, sine die.**

We publish, today, the Prospectus of the "American Spectator and Washington City Chronicle," one of the most useful and interesting papers in our country. It has heretofore been published under the title of the "Washington City Chronicle," and has contained a great fund of original and well selected articles highly interesting, and possessing a much more durable worth than the fleeting news of the day. We have received no number since it has adopted the new title, and take great pleasure in recommending it to our readers.

**Our country friends, and others, having transactions in Baltimore, will find, in the establishment of Mr. S. K. White, (noticed in our advertising columns,) great facilities and advantages. Mr. W. is a gentleman of intelligence, enterprise, and business habits, and has been for several years a very useful citizen and merchant of Harper's Ferry, and a member of our county court.**

**The County Courts.**—The Convention having determined to retain these courts in the new Constitution, it is of great importance that some measures should be adopted to render them more efficient than they now are. The principal objection to the county courts, is the want of regularity in their sessions, and the great delay and consequent expense to which parties litigant are subjected. This delay frequently amounts to a denial of justice, and in consequence we daily hear loud and deep curses upon the system itself.

It is believed that regularity in the sessions of the county courts, and a complete and full performance of their duties, might be ensured, by a classification of the magistrates to be made by themselves, and assigning to each class the duty of holding court at certain specified times. By this arrangement, the duties would be equally distributed, and would be found less burdensome than they now are. Then, each justice would know precisely at what time his services would be needed, and would accordingly make preparations for their performance. Now, a justice is frequently compelled to leave his business unexpectedly, and devote his whole attention to official duties. We see by the last Stockbridge Register, that a classification of the justices was made in that county many years ago, and the experiment has been attended with complete success. The docket has been regularly gone through, and no failure has ever occurred but in one instance, and that at a monthly term. We designed to publish the details of the arrangement made in Stockbridge, but having lost the paper containing them, are obliged to omit them.

**Emigration.**—It is estimated by the Governor of Indiana, that 65,700 emigrants will leave for that State during the last year, and that the natural increase has been 5,000.

On Saturday the 9th inst. the legislature proceeded by joint ballot to the election of Governor of Virginia, when Gen. John Floyd was elected. The votes were—

**For Floyd,** 140

**P. V. DANIEL,** 66

**Scattering** 7

**Dr. ARNOLD NAUDAIN** (Anti-Jackson) has been chosen a Senator of the United States from the State of Delaware, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. M'Lane, now minister to England.

We understand that the venerable Charles Carroll of Carrollton, has consented to become the President of the American Colonization Society, in the room of the Hon. Judge Washington, deceased.

General Swift has arrived at New Orleans, and was to undertake the survey of the Rail road from New Orleans to Lake Ponchartrain.

In an extract of a letter from Harrisburg, to the editors of the Philadelphia Gazette, it is stated, that the committee of Ways and Means are about to submit a proposition to re-charter the Bank of Pennsylvania, for 24 years, on condition of loaning 4,000,000 to the State, the Governor to appoint the State Directors.

**Improvements in Pennsylvania.**—An extract of a letter from Harrisburg, which we see in the Philadelphia Inquirer, states that there are already 435 miles of finished canals in Pennsylvania, and between 2 and 300 miles remain to be completed. A great part of these canals, it is stated, will be navigable during or before the expiration of the present year.

**A bill has passed the House of Delegates,** requiring returns of estates of the effects of insolvent debtors; also, a bill concerning public highways.

The House of Delegates received a communication from the Senate, on the 11th, stating that they had passed the bill "Enlarging the jurisdiction of the monthly courts of Jeff-

erson county"—and "An act to incorporate the Charlestown Library Company."

The South Carolina Canal and Rail Road Company has declined to accept a loan of \$100,000, tendered by the State, considering the loan inadequate; and a resolution has been adopted, in favor of an application to Congress for aid. What will the Southern states for State rights say to this?

The Superior Court of Law, for Jefferson County, commenced a special term yesterday, the Hon. Judge PARKER presiding.

The Supreme Court of the United States is now in session at Washington City.

**Gen. SAMUEL HUNTER,** late Governor of Tennessee, who, it will be recollect, some time since exchanged the abode of civilization for the wigwam of the Indians, is now in Washington. We pretend to no spirit of prophecy; but we may venture to say, if Gen. H. (who is a favorite of the President) is not shortly invested with some snug mission or office at home, we shall be greatly disappointed.

We publish, today, the Prospectus of the "American Spectator and Washington City Chronicle," one of the most useful and interesting papers in our country. It has heretofore been published under the title of the "Washington City Chronicle," and has contained a great fund of original and well selected articles highly interesting, and possessing a much more durable worth than the fleeting news of the day. We have received no number since it has adopted the new title, and take great pleasure in recommending it to our readers.

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**The National Government's share of the dividend just declared by the U. S. Bank, is \$245,000.**

**The Hon. SAMUEL D. FRANKS,** President Judge of the 12th Judicial District, composed of the counties of Dauphin, Lebanon, and Schuylkill, resigned his office yesterday.—*Statesman.*

The Georgian publishes a long list of the recent acts of the Legislature of that state; one of which is described as "an act To divorce a multitude of men and women."

It is stated in the London papers, that Thomas Moore is to receive from Mr. Murray no less a sum than six thousand pounds for his forthcoming life of Lord Byron.

**MARRIED**

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Whitley, Mr. Wm. Farn N. Thompson, merchant, of Leetown, to Miss Isabella E. daughter of the late Capt. Isaac Thamete, of Berkeley county.

**DIED,**

In Loudoun county, on Thursday the 14th inst., after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian resignation. Mr. NICHOLAS MANNING, aged 54 years. He was beloved and respected by his numerous friends and acquaintances, and left a widow and large family to deplore his loss.—[Communicated.]

**THE MARKETS.**

BALTIMORE, Jan. 16.

Flour from wagons 4 40

Wheat 0 80 a 0 30

Corn 0 00 a 0 00

Rye 45 a 45

Whiskey 0 20 a 29

Clover Seed 4 75 a 5 00

Flax seed 1 10 a 0 00

Timothy seed 2 50

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 15.

Flour (new) 4 12 a 4 52

Wheat 0 70 a 0 80

Corn 0 50 a 0 33

Rye 0 40 a 0 45

Timothy Seed 1 50 a 0 00

Whiskey 0 24 a 0 25

Bacon 7 00 a 7 50

**ANOTHER SUPPLY.**

JEFFERSON & CLEVELAND again

announce to their friends and the public generally, that one of their firms has just

returned from Market, and they are now

opening a further supply of

**SEASONABLE GOODS.**

Their customers and purchasers generally

are respectfully solicited to call and ex-amine for themselves.

JAN. 20, 1830.

NO. 1, FOR 1830.

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS.

ODD AND EVEN.

MARYLAND State Lottery, No. 1, for

1830, draws in Baltimore.

On Wednesday the 27th January.

THIS SCHEME

is arranged on the ODD and EVEN SYS-

TEM, by which the Holder of Two Tickets,

or Two Shares, is certain of obtaining at

least One Prize, and may draw THREE.

Besides the Capital Prize of EIGHT

THOUSAND DOLLARS, there are the usual

number of minor denominations, and no

prize lower than Four Dollars.

Only 10,000 Tickets in the Scheme—More

Prizes than Blanks!—the whole payable in CASH, which as usual at Cohen's Office, can be had the moment they are drawn.

Tickets . . . \$4 00 Quarters \$1 00

Halves . . . \$2 00 Eighths . . . 50

\* ORDERS either by mail (post paid) or

private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or

Prizes, will meet the same prompt and

punctual attention as if on personal applica-

tion.

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,

Baltimore, Jan. 18, 1830.

Address:

1. NEGRO WOMAN, aged about 25, who

is an excellent washer and ironer, and

understands house-work generally. Inquire

of the Printer.

Jan. 20, 1830.

At the time of the publication of this ad-

vertisement, the printer has not yet

arrived.

2. NEGRO WOMAN, aged about 25, who

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3. NEGRO WOMAN, aged about 25, who

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Jan. 2

