

number may be rank of the great Newton and Franklin, men who performed wonders in the philosophic and astronomical world. By their incessant study they have been justly entitled to the names of the Philosophers of the Old and New World. By Education, Fisher Ames arose from a common sphere of life, to fill an honorable and the most distinguished place in the Congress of the United States. This man was admired by all who knew him, both for his natural and acquired eloquence, but more particularly for the latter. We might go on to enumerate instances almost without number, in which Education and right Discipline have proved this assertion, viz: "This Education makes the man;" but I deem it unnecessary. How delightful it is to follow the philosopher and astronomer through the various unexplored regions of the skies, where they travel by their knowledge, and view the many phenomena that appear in nature's works. If it were not for the pleasures that spontaneously grow from study, why would we spend our time and substance in the pursuit of Education? Take from us the pleasure and advantages of Education, and what do you leave us? Certainly nothing that deserves the name of pleasure or distinction. On what do we build the hope of our future greatness, if it be not on the advantages that grow *sponte* from study? If we do not anticipate something like this, why spend the prime of our days within the dreary walls of this, and similar institutions? I say dreary walls, because leave Education out of view, and it is certainly dreary. Who can argue with certainty, but from this institution may go forth men who will assist both in Legislative, Judicial, and Theological capacities? Having these things in view, then let us prosecute our studies with double diligence, and strive to vie with the most learned and polite men the world ever produced. Let us endeavor to fill, yea, surpass the fond ambition of our parents, guardians and tutors. "Application conquers all things," says the much celebrated poet, Virgil. If this be true, we may be assured, that we possess but an ordinary genius, yet if we undergo that *recti cultus*, we may be confident of success. If we rightly strengthen the innate faculty, we have every inducement to believe that we shall find success. The instances of great men all go to prove that man is a probationer for Eternity, and that to enlarge the faculties of the soul ought to be his chief pursuit as well as his greatest delight. The improvement that we can make of this faculty, and how it can be enlarged by education, was known to ancient Cato; and shall we *christian* and modern men not make the same improvement of it, which was made by that heathen sage?

From the N. Y. Statesman.  
The Liverpool Mercury, of the 17th May, contains a review of C. J. Ingersoll, Esq.'s Oration before the American Philosophical Society; and after many quotations, and some animated praises of the orator and his country, concludes by transcribing the following complimentary article from the Edinburgh Observer. We will merely remark, that these observations are only a new expression of that liberality towards the United States, which has characterized a considerable portion of the newspaper press of Scotland.

STATE OF AMERICA.—In forty years the Americans have quadrupled their population, and stretched their territory from the waters of the Ohio and Mississippi, to the Pacific. They have assumed, as if by instinct, a mighty system of private law; a bold precision of diplomacy; a large code of commerce and national interests. They have taken the lead in vigor of improvement and practical science. Mendicity is almost unknown; the demand of labour is immense, and its rewards abundant. Church dissensions are heard of, only in the history of foreigners; slavery itself, the plague spot of human society, is fast verging to decay. Agriculture, the mechanic arts, and manufactures, are advancing with mighty strides. The bowels of the Alleghenies are pouring forth their treasures of iron, coal, and lead; and the huge western Savannahs, trodden a little while ago only by the bison, the congar, or the wolf, are echoing the noises of forges, looms, and bloomeries. Since 1808, the export trade of the Union has advanced from twenty-three millions of dollars, to more than eighty millions. Their tonnage amounts to more than a million and a half; being nearly a treble increase since the beginning of the present century. In the Hudson alone, the number of merchant vessels, is at this hour nearly equal, and twelve years ago, was much superior to the whole shipping of Scotland. Their steam vessels are almost double in numerical amount, and far surpass in tonnage and velocity, the vapour ships of Britain. Before the extent of their canals, the efforts of the modern world shrink into insignificance; nay, the mighty ways and aqueducts of imperial Rome herself are brought into hazardous comparison. The number is at least twenty; and the greatest length stretches to three hundred and sixty miles. Yet the harvest of these majestic ducts was accomplished at the sole charge of a State of little more than a single million of inhabitants. The navy of the Union amounts to more than two-

ty ships of the line, besides, numerous frigates and gun boats. And the whole of this enormous mass of vigour, wealth, and population, is securely defended by a standing army of little more than five thousand men. Nor are there any internal taxes; any hateful prying into income or domestic privacy. The provincial governments alone levy a direct impost of about a dollar on each inhabitant. This it is to be a free people. This it is to have sprung from the bosom of the British empire, like Pallas from the brain of Jove, full grown and armed in proof. Do we turn sick at these advances. The mutual trade of the U. States and British empire, now exceeds fifty millions of dollars; an amount quite equal to the trade of the Republic with all the rest of the globe. And is this any food for jealousy? It is as it ought to be, the strongest cement of friendship. We rejoice in this growing up of freedom and power in the fierce solitudes of the western world. We glory in this living bulwark against the worse than Pagan incursions of legitimate fanaticism. We look forward with joy to the illustrious period, when the growing tide of population shall have fully fertilized the barbarity of the western wilderness; and a mighty race, one in sentiment, one in virtue, one in interest, speaking in no more than a double tongue, shall be busied in lighting up and transmitting the lamp of knowledge, without interruption, from the wolves' dens of "Oonalasika," to the eternal fires of Home.

#### ROMANTIC STORY.

There is a cavern in the Island of Hoanga, one of the Tonga Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, which can only be entered by diving into the sea, and has no other light than what is reflected from the bottom of the water. A young chief discovered it accidentally while diving after a turtle, and the use which he made of his discovery will probably be sung in more than one European language, so beautifully is it adapted for a tale in verse.

There was a tyrannical governor at Vavoo, against whom one of the chiefs formed a plan of insurrection; it was betrayed, and the chief, with all his family and kin, was ordered to be destroyed. He had a beautiful daughter, betrothed to a chief of high rank, and she was included in the sentence. The youth who had found the cavern, and had kept the secret to himself, loved this damsel, he told her the danger in time, and persuaded her to trust herself to him. They got into a canoe; the place of her retreat was described to her on the way to it; these women swim like mermaids; she dived after him, and rose in the cavern; in the widest part it is about 50 feet, and its medium height is guessed at the same, the roof hung with stalactites.

Here he brought her the choicest food, the finest clothing, mats for her bed, and sandal wood oil to perfume herself; here he visited her as often as was consistent with prudence; and here, as may be imagined, this Tonga Leander wooed and won the maid, whom to make the interest complete, he had long loved in secret, when he had no hope. Meantime he prepared with all his dependents, male and female, to emigrate in secret to the Fiji Islands.

The intention was so well concealed, that they embarked in safety, and his people asked him, at the point of their departure, if he would not take with him a Tonga wife; accordingly to their great astonishment, having steered close to a rock, he desired them to wait while he went into the sea to fetch her, jumped overboard, and just as they were beginning to be seriously alarmed at his long disappearance, he rose with his mistress from the water. This story is not deficient in that which all such stories should have to be perfectly delightful; a fortunate conclusion. The party remained at the Fijis till the oppressor died, and then returned to Vavoo, where they enjoyed a long and happy life. This is related in an authentic tradition.

Quart. Rev.

Habit will reconcile us to every thing but change, and even to change, if it recur not too quickly. Milton, therefore, makes his hell an ice-house, as well as an oven, and freezes his devils at one period, but bakes them at another. The late Sir George Staunton informed me, that he had visited a man in India, who had committed a murder, and, in order not only to save his life, but what was of much more consequence, his *cash*, he submitted to the penalty imposed; this was, that he should sleep for seven years on a bedstead, without any mattress, the whole surface of which was studded with points of iron resembling nails, but not so sharp as to penetrate the flesh. Sir George saw him in the fifth year of his probation, and his skin was then like the hide of a rhinoceros, but more callous; at that time, however, he could sleep comfortably on his "bed of thorns," and remarked, that, at the expiration of the term of his sentence, he should, most probably, continue that system from choice, which he had been obliged to adopt from necessity.

Morgan's Wine.—When our immortal hero was young, he sought a statue. The Duke of Buckingham called her a nose. "I am an object of color," said Milton, "and it may be so, for I feel the thorns daily."

### General Intelligence.

Extract of a letter from one of the proprietors of the New-York Daily Advertiser, in London.

"With regard to the roads in England, they are so fine that a person may travel with less fatigue the distance of 200 miles than 50 in America. The McAdam system is spoken of in the highest terms. In travelling from Liverpool to London, I had opportunity to see the manner in which the roads are made.—What we call in New-York, paving-stones, are termed pebbles in England, and it was of pebbles that roads were formerly made, and although these stones were laid with great exactness, yet they made but rough roads, compared with the present roads; they are McAdamized. The plan of McAdamizing is this. The old pavements are taken up, and the stone broken into pieces from the size of a black walnut to that of a hen's egg. This is done by placing the stone in small leaps, before each of which sits a man or stout boy with a hammer shaped like a pick axe, but made light so as to be used with one or both hands, with a long handle to enable the breaker to have the full sweep or play of his arm. The stone thus broken are put in heaps at convenient distances all along the road, to be used for making up and repairing them. The stone broken as above described, are laid to the depth of 12 or 18 inches, and although for awhile present a rough surface to travel over, yet they soon become ground down and imbedded, and whenever a rut is made, or any part presents an uneven surface, more stone is added until the whole assumes an even surface, and becoming almost as hard and as smooth as a rock. Frequent rains prevent much dust from arising. The same plan has been pursued with some of the retired streets in Liverpool, London, &c. but I am clearly of opinion that these roads would not answer in the business part of a commercial town, where the constant passing of heavy loaded vehicles continually causes so great a pressure.

I like the manner of paving in London. They make use of stone cut even about 18 inches long, and about 8 inches thick. This makes a very compact, firm and even pavement, and is very durable, and such streets can be kept clean with half the expense of those paved as ours are. I have not made a calculation of the cost, but I believe that New-York might be paved in this manner with little more expense than upon our present plan; and if we take into consideration durability and convenience, I should think it would be cheaper.

I have had an opportunity of witnessing the mode of travelling on rail-ways, and have been much pleased with the simplicity of construction, and the great ease with which immense loads are conveyed. I have not seen any of the carriages propelled by steam on these rail-ways yet. Those that I saw were drawn by horses. In some instances one horse would draw six wagons filled with coal, the wagons fastened close to each other. A great rail-way which is now making, and which passes close to the road side for a considerable distance between Liverpool and Manchester, will soon be finished, when, I understand, the steam wagons will be introduced, and I may probably be gratified with a sight of them on my return to Liverpool.—This mode of conveyance would answer well in many parts of America, as we have plenty of iron. The following is the manner in which the rail-ways are laid. The road is made level, of course, either by earth or stone work. On each side of the road, square cut stones of about 12 inches, are imbedded in the earth, and placed about 12 or 18 feet apart. In the centre of each stone is inserted an iron crotch (I do not know the proper term) on which the rail-way is laid on both sides of the road, with gutters sufficiently deep for the carriage wheels to run in securely; and at proper distances, that is, always within sight, rail-ways run off from the main road into a half circle, so that wagons coming from opposite directions are enabled to turn out and let each other pass, without detention, as those half circles are formed in the same manner as the main road, and run into the main road without causing the least inconvenience.

From the National Journal.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the Mediterranean, to his friend in this City.

"This Bay exhibited to-day a scene novel in the extreme, but exceedingly humiliating to the Spaniards; the particulars of which, are as follows:—About seven or eight days ago, a Colombian brig of 16 guns, arrived here, bringing in with her about 80 prisoners, taken from a Spanish brig of rather inferior force, that she had sunk in an action some few days before, off Cadix. This brig, shortly after her arrival, was joined here by two small schooners, one carrying nine guns, and the other four—when her commander set at liberty fifty or more of his prisoners, and the day after opened a negotiation with Gen. O'Donnell, the Governor and Commander in Chief of the Military Forces of the Province of Andalusia, proposing to ex-

change twenty prisoners or upwards, which he had still detained, for one lieutenant and four sailors, taken in one of his recaptured prizes about a week before, threatening O'Donnell at the same time, that if he declined an exchange, to capture and destroy every Spanish vessel, and even fishing boat, that he might meet with from Algeiras to Barcelona, and dispose of the prisoners taken in them in such a manner as he might find most convenient.—It appears that O'Donnell this morning sent his reply, informing the Colombian of his determination not to accede to his demand: on receiving which, about 12 o'clock, the brig and two schooners got under way with Colombian colors hoisted over the Spanish, and proceeded over towards Algeiras, where there were a number of Spanish gun-boats, and with which they were engaged from about 2 to 6 o'clock this evening, without doing any injury on either side, as the gun-boats never ventured farther from the Spanish batteries than about four or five hundred yards.

As an addition to the novelty of the scene, a Sardinian corvette, of 22 guns, lying here, got under way also, for the purpose of protecting two Sardinian vessels from a search the Colombians intended to make for Spanish property, supposed to be on board of them. At the close of the day, the last that was seen of this group—Columbians and Sardinians—they were steering towards Malaga, and it is not unlikely that by this time some blood has been spilt; for, notwithstanding the Sardinian ought to be more than a match for the whole Colombian squadron, it is thought that the latter will persist in searching the two Sardinian merchantmen, in which event an action will most likely ensue; and if so, that the Sardinian corvette will come off second best.

"It is reported here to-day, that a Colombian vessel has taken some one of the smallest of the Canary Islands, with a view to the establishment of a Court of Admiralty there."

**The Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar.**—We perceive from the Almanack of Gotha for 1824, that this distinguished stranger is the second son of his Royal Highness Charles Augustus, Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar. The Duke Bernard, now in this city, is about thirty three years of age, and was married in 1816 to the Princess Ida, sister of the present reigning Duke of Saxe Meiningen. We understand that in early life he entered the Saxon Army, was present at the battle of Wagram, and had the honour, for his gallantry on that occasion, to receive the Grand Cross of the French Legion of Honour, at the age of 17. In the eventful battle of Waterloo, as in the affairs that preceded it, on the 15th, 16th, and 17th of June, he bore a part, as commander of a portion of the troops of the Duke of Nassau. In the year 1819, we believe, he entered into the service of the King of the Netherlands, with the rank of Major Genl. and as Military Governor of Eastern Flanders, in which post he still remains. We understand that he has made his present visit to this country, with permission of the King of the Netherlands, and with the honourable purpose of informing himself, by personal observation, of the institutions, resources, and character of our country.—This prince has been represented to us as a person of highly liberal principles, and unaffected manners.—The noble example set by his father, in being the first German Prince to give a Free Constitution to his subjects, will prepossess the people of America in favour of the son.—We feel confident that during his residence in this country, he will receive every proper mark of the respect due to his connexion with an enlightened sovereign, and to his own character and merits.

Boston Gazette.

**CUBA.**  
We observe by the N. Orleans papers, that intelligence has been recently received in that city, confirming the statement, we some time ago published, respecting the treaty between Spain and France, by which Cuba and Porto Rico were to be occupied by the latter. It would seem, according to some accounts, that this business is to be managed in such a way as not to give umbrage to Great Britain, the United States, or the South American republics; although Governor Vives is to be superseded, and a successor appointed entirely under French influence, the Spanish flag is still to wave on the castle, and the business of the custom house to be conducted as if no alteration had taken place. It is supposed that the concentration of the large French fleet, which was lately off St. Domingo, had some reference to this arrangement.

N. York Post.

**NORFOLK, AUGUST 5.**—The U. S. sloop of war Hornet, E. P. KENNEDY, Esq. Commander, anchored at Old Point Comfort last evening at 6 o'clock, in 9 days from Havana, having left that port on the 26th ult. To Capt. Kennedy and Lieut. Cunningham, who came up from the ship last night, we are indebted for the following intelligence.  
The Hornet met going into Havana a French fleet of 15 men of war, 12 of them ships, four of which of the line.—An impression had recently prevailed in Havana that the Island of Cuba was

ceded to France, and it was even reported that a French frigate with Spanish troops on board for Havana, had been captured by a British man of war. The news of the recognition of Haytien independence had not reached Havana when the Hornet sailed, nor was any thing known there of the French fleet which lately visited Port au Prince. It was very sickly at Havana.

We regret to have to add to the list of valuable officers who have fallen victims to the inhospitable climate of the West Indies, Lieut. *William Lawton*, first of the Constellation, who died on the 22d July of the yellow fever. He was a highly meritorious officer and a gentleman of great private worth. *Herald.*

#### ORGANIZED BAND OF ROBBERS.

It appears by the Quebec papers, that the Canadas are now infested by an organized gang of robbers, who carry on their lawless depredations in the most daring manner. Many of them are said to be well known in Quebec, where, and in Montreal and Three Rivers they have their principal rendezvous, which regularly co-operate with each other. They meet in prisons, brothels and disorderly taverns, where they receive lessons in their art of thieving, divide the spoil, and concert on their future operations; and when driven out of these haunts, they fly to the woods. Their number is estimated at fifty. Till lately, the Canadas, as in most of the United States, lived in such security, that almost every house in the country parts was left open during the night. Now the greatest alarm prevails, owing to the existence of these robbers, many of whom are natives of the country, and are represented as extremely outrageous, and causing great waste of property throughout the community.—Among a number of robberies which they had committed, the following recent one is mentioned:

N. Y. Nov. Post.

"On the night of the 12th July, six or seven persons masked and otherwise disguised, entered the Priest's house at St. Michael d'Yamaska, and ordered the servant man to deliver up the money belonging to his master, which the servant did not comply with; they secured him and then went into the priest's bed room and after binding him they required him to deliver up his money; upon their being shown a drawer where there was about 25l. which they took, they insisted upon his informing them where the money belonging to the church was deposited, but on being assured that the Curate having but lately come to the parish, could not tell where it was deposited, they took his watch and went off, saying the whole should be returned in a year. In the meantime the servant woman had got out of a window and ran to alarm the neighborhood, but she was seized just on reaching a house by two of the gang and nearly suffocated to prevent her giving any alarm; they then brought her back to the house, and after securing her also, retired. The neighborhood had no information of what had occurred at the priest's house till next morning."

A very melancholy accident occurred at New-York a few days since, which resulted in the death of three persons. Mr. Bastein, the wife of a respectable merchant in the Havana, and one particularly distinguished for his kindness to Americans, having arrived with her children and servants at quarantine, was advised, instead of spending the probationary time imposed by law on vessels and passengers from Cuba, at Staten Island, to proceed to New-Haven. For this purpose J. Fowler, Esq. the correspondent here of Mr. Bastein, sent down his clerk, Mr. Smith, to escort the family up in the Nautilus; but as the quarantine laws do not permit passengers under such circumstances to land in the city, the party took a small boat to go up to the Whitehall slip, where the Nautilus arrives, to Beekman slip, whence the New-Haven boat starts. Unfortunately, in passing the head of the pier, at the Market-ship, the Brooklyn ferry boat which had come out unseen, met the small boat, and without the possibility of avoiding it, came in contact with, and overturned it. The whole party, eight in number, were precipitated into the water, and the steam-boat went over them.—Assistance was promptly tendered from the shore, and Mrs. Bastein, two of her children, her servant woman, and a Mr. Perren, were after much difficulty, rescued from a watery grave. Miss Traub, a lady accompanying Mrs. Bastein, Mrs. B's youngest child, about two years old, and Mr. Smith, the clerk of Mr. Fowler, were unhappily drowned.

A correspondent of the American, who was on board the steam-boat states, that a black man jumped into the river, and made desperate efforts to save the third child, and had nearly reached a bench which was thrown overboard, when a boat which put off from the wharf to give assistance, passed over the child, and had nearly destroyed the man. The child sank to rise no more, but the man was taken on board, stunned by the blow from the boat. The writer thus goes on:  
At this moment I saw at my side the frantic mother, who had been elsewhere picked up and put on board without observing it. Her despair was enough to have melted the heart of a pirate.