

MANUFACTURES.

In reply to a letter addressed to him by the late Benjamin Austin in 1816, Mr. Jefferson thus writes:

You tell me I am quoted by those who wish to continue our dependence on England for manufactures. There was a time when I might have been so quoted with more candor. But within the thirty years which have elapsed, how are circumstances changed? We were in peace—our independent place among nations was acknowledged. A commerce which offered the raw materials in exchange for the same material, after receiving the last touch of industry, was worthy the attention of all nations. It was expected, that those especially to whom manufacturing industry was important, would cherish the friendship of such customers by every favor, and particularly cultivate their peace by every act of justice and friendship. Under this prospect the question seemed legitimate, whether, with such an immensity of unimproved land, courting the hand of husbandry, the industry of agriculture, or that of manufactures, would add most to the national wealth? And the doubt on the utility of American manufacturers was entertained on this consideration chiefly, that to the labor of the husbandman, a vast addition is made by the spontaneous energies of the earth on which it is employed. For one grain of wheat committed to the earth, she renders 20, 30, and even 50 fold; whereas the labor of the manufacturer falls in most instances vastly below this profit. Pounds of flax in his hands, yield but pennyweights of lace. This exchange too, laborious as it might seem, what a field did it promise for the occupation of the ocean—what a nursery for that class of citizens who were to exercise and maintain our equal rights on that element? This was the state of things in 1785, when the Notes on Virginia were first published; when the ocean being open to all nations, & their common rights on it acknowledged and exercised under regulations sanctioned by the assent and usage of all, it was thought that the doubt might claim some consideration. But who, in 1785, could foresee the rapid depravity which was to render the close of that century a disgrace to the history of civilized society? Who could have imagined that the two most distinguished in the rank of nations, for science and civilization, would have suddenly descended from that honorable eminence, and setting at defiance all those moral laws established by the Author of Nature between nation and nation, as between man and man, would cover earth and sea with robberies and piracies, merely because strong enough to do it with temporal impunity, and that under this disbandment of nations from social order, we should have been despoiled of a thousand ships, and have thousands of our citizens reduced to Algerine slavery?—And all this has taken place. The British interdicted to our vessels all harbors of the globe, without having proceeded first to some one of hers, there paid a tribute proportioned to the cargo, and obtained her license to proceed to the port of destination.—The French declared them to be lawful prize if they had touched at the port, or been visited by a ship of the enemy nation. Thus were we completely excluded from the ocean. Compare this state of things with that of '85, and say whether an opinion found in the circumstances of that day, can be fairly applied to those of the present. We have experienced what we did not then believe, that there exists both profligacy and power enough to exclude us from the field of interchange with nations.—That to be independent for the comforts of life, we must fabricate them ourselves. We must now place the Manufacturer by the side of the Agriculturist. The former question is suppressed, or rather assumes a new form. The grand inquiry now is, shall we make our own comforts, or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? He, therefore, who says against domestic manufactures, must be for reducing us either to dependence on that nation, or to a state of wretchedness, and to live like wild beasts in dens and caverns. I am proud to say I am not one of these. Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort.—& if these who quote me as of a different opinion, will keep pace with me in purchasing nothing foreign, where an equivalent of domestic fabric can be obtained, without regard to difference of price, it will not be our fault if we do not soon have a supply at home equal to our demand, and wrest that weapon of distress from the hand which has so long wantonly wielded it. If it shall be proposed to go beyond our own supply, the question of '85 will then recur, viz: Will our labor be more beneficially employed in the culture of the earth, or in the fabrications of art? We have time yet for consideration, before that question will press upon us; and the maxim to be applied will depend on the circumstances which shall then exist.—But in so complicated a science as political economy, no opinion can be held down as wise and important for all times and circumstances. Attention to this is what has called for this explanation, to answer the cavils of the unskilful, whose my former opinion was a stalking horse to keep us in eternal assalage to a foreign and unfriendly nation.

Yield you with assurances of great respect and esteem. THOS. JEFFERSON. BENJ. AUSTIN, Esq.

From the New-York Statesman. Catholic Question.—The recent changes in the English Cabinet seem to indicate a more favorable result to the claims of the Catholics, than has yet been the consequence of their untiring zeal. During the last year, the Bishops of that church in England published a statement of their tenets, as received by intelligent Romanists, and a vindication of their faith from the attacks made upon it by modern controversialists.

The disabilities of which they complain are principally these:

A Catholic Peer cannot sit and vote in the House of Peers;

Nor a Catholic Commoner in the House of Commons;

A Catholic freeholder is not entitled to vote at elections for Members;

A Catholic cannot sit in Privy Council; nor become a member of the Cabinet;

Nor can he be a Judge;

Nor can he hold any office under the Crown in the spiritual courts, or the courts of chancery or common law;

He cannot be a King's Counsel; nor be chosen to any office in any of the corporations;

Nor graduate at either of the Universities, nor hold any benefice connected with them;

Nor have his marriage ceremony performed except by a Protestant Clergyman;

Nor settle any property on any Catholic school, or church, or for any Catholic purposes;

Nor can he vote at a vestry;

Or present to a living, though appendant to his own property.

These are the chief disabilities under which the Catholics suffer, and are set forth in an address adopted by the British Catholic Association, at its annual meeting in June last. The declaration of the Bishops is to the following effect, being an exposition of the Catholic faith as now believed by the most intelligent portion of its followers:

They believe in the Trinity as do the Protestants; that salvation comes only through our Saviour; that baptism and penance are sacraments appointed by divine authority; and in the Mass, a "true, proper, and propitiatory sacrifice is offered to God for the living and the dead;" that "souls detained in purgatory" are helped by the suffrages of the faithful; that the "saints reigning with Christ are to be honored and invoked;" that the doctrines which the Catholic believes "were really revealed and distributed by Almighty God;" that "the church never has forbidden the reading or circulation of the Scriptures in the original languages, but that no translations are allowed to be read except such as are acknowledged by ecclesiastical authority;" and that "the faithful" are to be guided in this matter "by their respective pastors;" but that the "reading of the Scriptures, as an entire rule of faith," is forbidden by the Catholic Church; that she honors the saints, because their honor is God's honor; that she adores the cross when it is done in view of Christ; that she worships, relatively speaking, pictures and images, because they relate to persons worthy of respect and adoration; that Catholics pray before images, and not to them, and that they do so to fix their attention—they pray to the Saints not for direct benefits, but to obtain their prayers; that the power to forgive sins belongs to the ministry; that confession is a consequence of that power; that indulgences are only a remission of the whole or part of the temporal punishment that follows sin; that an oath is binding under all circumstances; that the Pope is only their spiritual head; that salvation is exclusively to be found within the pale of the Catholic church, though the Catholics will not judge on this matter—and that faith must be kept with heretics.

These are then the principles of the most enlightened Catholics of the world. Far be it from us to say an uncharitable word on the subject of their belief; but while we would not trench upon their right of opinion, we are free to declare our disbelief of their principles. Whatever may be the moderation of the English Catholics, we are well aware that on the Continent they exercise power without reserve. Are Protestants more favored in Italy and Spain, than the Catholics are in England? The present state of the Catholic policy in Italy may be learned from that excellent work called "Rome in the 19th Century," to which we refer our readers.

The question which is now again to be agitated in England, will, we predict, shake that country to its centre.

OBSERVER.

Ceremony.—It is remarked by some writer that excess of ceremony shows want of good breeding. This is true. There is nothing so troublesome as overdone politeness; it is worse than overdone beef-steak. A truly well bred man makes every person about him feel at ease; he does not throw civilities about him with a shovel, or toss compliments in a bundle, as he would say with a pitchfork. There is no evil under the sun more intolerable than ultra politeness.—When a man has enjoyed a good dinner, it sounds a little like sarcasm to tell him he has eat nothing. When he has regaled his palate with a slice of fine venison or savory goose, it is an insult to his taste to apologise for having given him a bad dinner.—It is as much as to tell him he is no judge of eatables—that his palate is tasteless and Gothic—that he does not know the difference between turtle soup and soup-maitre—between a partridge and a wild hen.

Domestic Intelligence.

HORRIBLE ASSASSINATION.

One of the most horrible instances of deliberate assassination that we have ever been called upon to record, was committed in the vicinity of Albany, N. Y. on Monday evening, the 7th instant, the particulars of which we copy from the papers of that city of Wednesday morning, May 9th:—

The victim was Mr. John Whipple, who, whilst writing in a back room in the second story of his dwelling-house on Cherry Hill, a mile below the city, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, was fired at through the sash, with a pistol.—The ball passed through and shattered a pane of glass, entered the body of Mr. Whipple through the blade bone of his shoulder, cut one of the principal arteries of the heart, and lodged in the right lobe of the lungs. A gentleman was sitting in the room with Mr. Whipple, but in the confusion of the moment no pursuit could be made; nor were any measures taken until information was conveyed to the police of the city. When he was shot, he rose from his seat, exclaimed, "My God! what was that?" and made for the door at the head of the stairs, descended a step or two, fell, and instantly expired. The wife of Mr. W. had been in the room but a moment before, and the next time she saw her husband he was a lifeless corpse! Her feelings may be better imagined than described. It appears that the murderer was deliberate in the prosecution of his bloody purpose. He succeeded in coming within reach of his victim by climbing the wood shed in the rear of and adjoining the house, and at the time he fired could not have been more than three or four yards from him. He ascended the shed by carrying to it two old boxes that were near by and placing one upon top of the other. By his tracks it appears he attempted to get up with the use of one box, but that not being high enough, he brought the other to his aid. He was barefoot, and his tracks were the next morning distinctly traced along the roof of the shed and for some distance from the house after he had done the bloody deed.

Mr. Whipple was in the prime of life, industrious, enterprising, and fair in all his transactions. He was respected as a valuable and intelligent citizen. He was cut off in the midst of his usefulness, leaving a bereaved widow and an interesting young son to lament his untimely fate. Mr. W. returned from New York, on Sunday night, where he had completed an advantageous contract connected with the Hudson and Delaware canal, in the construction of which he had participated largely; and was at the moment of his death arranging his papers for a departure from the city on Thursday morning.

As it may be well conceived, an affair so atrocious and so unusual amongst us, has excited great feeling and indignation; and no effort will be spared to detect the assassin. The corporation of the city, has offered a reward of \$250 for that purpose.

No cause, except on conjecture, has been assigned for the commission of this deed. The circumstances under which it was perpetrated—in the most populous of the environs of the city, in a dwelling where were several individuals, and particularly in the face of a person sitting beside the deceased, after clambering also with much difficulty to an elevation equal with the second story, and all this in a bright moonlight evening—mark it as one of the boldest, as it is one of the blackest, in the annals of crime.

Two witnesses were under examination on Tuesday afternoon, before J. O. Cole, Esq. at the police office, the result of which is not known, only so far as they disclose nothing definite.

The following article, of a later date, from the N. York Chronicle, renders it probable that the murderer has been discovered:

The murderer of Mr. Whipple.—Just as our paper was going to press last evening, we were informed by a gentleman from Albany, that the investigations of the police, in relation to the most horrid murder which we related in our last number, has led to the discovery of circumstances, which fix a strong suspicion on an individual who had been, for a considerable time, employed in the family of the deceased. His name we have not learned. The foot prints which the assassin left corresponded exactly with the size and shape of the suspected person's foot: a pair of muddied stockings in which, it is supposed, he walked around to the front of the house, were found in his trunk, and his clothing was of a kind much superior to that generally worn by the class to which he professed to belong. A dog, also the property of Mr. Whipple, which had never been known to suffer a stranger to approach the premises, was, although near at hand, on this occasion perfectly mute; and a servant, who was aroused by the firing, vainly endeavored to set him upon the murderer, whose retreating footsteps were still audible. Vague conjectures were circulated as to the motive, but nothing plausible had yet been assigned.

Mail Robbery.—A young man named Joseph C. Williams, an assistant of the Post-master at Canandaigua, has been discovered to be the perpetrator of the depredations which have been committed upon letters from the western part of New York for a long time. Agents had been employed by the Postmaster General to examine the Offices on the route. The office at Canandaigua was finally discovered to be that at which the thefts were committed by means furnished by the thief himself. A letter was despatched from Buffalo, directed to a gentleman in Albany, containing a considerable sum of money. When the mail reached Albany, it contained, instead of the letter containing the money, one addressed to a person unknown, containing two newspapers, the Sex Register. On application to the editor of the Register, it was ascertained that those papers had been sent to Canandaigua, and on application to the person to whom they had been directed, it was found that he had not for some time taken them from the office. On enquiring for the papers at the post office they were produced, and the two only papers missing were those which had been sent to Albany. Williams, being charged with the theft, finally acknowledged it, and gave up the money. It is stated in addition, that the young man has gone off.

From our correspondents of the United States Gazette, we learn that a person employed as a runner in the United States Bank, at Philadelphia, was detected last week in defrauding that institution to the amount of two thousand dollars. His measures were taken so badly that the money was in two one thousand dollar notes, of Mr. Girard's issuing. Those he had passed, were soon discovered at the counter of one of the city banks, where they were brought to be changed or deposited by persons who had received them without suspicion of the manner in which they had been obtained. The account given by the defaulter, of his manner of obtaining the money, was that he found it upon the floor of the Banking Hall. We learn that the unhappy man is now in prison, to await his trial. The crime of defrauding the United States Bank is felony by a special statute. Balt. Pat.

BARBAROUS.—A shocking instance of inhumanity is related in the Providence Journal of Thursday, on the authority of a correspondent at New-Bedford. On Friday night last, a house in Dartmouth, Ms. was consumed by fire, the work of incendiaries. It was tenanted by a man of the name of Dingley, who was with his wife at Taunton attending a criminal prosecution, against one Briggs, for a violent assault upon his house some time preceding. And it is believed the associates of Briggs, by way of expressing their resentment, had surrounded the house with shavings, and set fire to them. There were three persons in the house, at the time, two of them escaped, and an aged man of the name of Beeden, was consumed with the house. The doors and windows were made fast by the incendiaries before they set fire to the combustible materials with which the house was surrounded. The bones of the sufferer were discovered among the rubbish in the morning.

A most surprising and dreadful occurrence lately took place in one of the provinces of France. A counterfeiter who had been condemned to be hung, made his escape on the way to the gallows, and took refuge in an hospital.—After some search he was found, as was thought, disguised. He was carried off uttering not a syllable, but gesticulating vehemently, and executed. It was shortly afterwards discovered that the officers had hung a deaf and dumb brother of the convict, who had resided long in the hospital. The real criminal was recommended to the royal clemency.

PATRICK MULLOY.

The most remarkable person ever confined in the Jail at Concord, Ms. is one Patrick Mulloy, an Irishman.—He has been confined in close jail more than twenty four years! He was arrested in Charlestown for murder, committed to Cambridge jail, brought here for trial, and ordered by the Supreme Judicial Court, to be remanded again to prison on the plea of insanity. Since his confinement here, he has been wilfully dumb for three years. Fourteen days he abstained from all nourishment, and being visited on the fourteenth day of his fasting, he was found so weak and emaciated as to be unable to raise himself in the bed, and on being asked if he would take some food, he replied, "bring me a pint of Rum!" On this day, however, he took nourishment and soon regained his former strength. Whether he was sick during that time is unknown, as he made no complaint to that effect, but he undoubtedly intended to terminate his existence by starvation, being under the influence of his most malignant temper. Since that time he frequently abstains from food during three, four and five days at a time. Tobacco is almost his only solace, and when he cannot obtain this, he substitutes for it

straw taken from his bed. He never willingly changes his apparel or shaves himself, consequently the jail-keeper, semi-annually, strips, washes and shaves him by force, and places on him clean clothing. During this operation, last year, he made an attempt to assassinate the jail-keeper with a chisel which he had concealed for that purpose in his bed. Fortunately his deadly aim was warded off; the chisel, however, entered his ear and nearly stunned him, but his assistants being near, rescued him and restored order. The age of Mulloy is unknown even to himself. He is supposed to be about seventy. Tomlin's Gazette.

NEW ORLEANS, APRIL 13.—In consequence of the depreciation in the price of Cotton, arising principally from the quantity produced, the planters in Geo. & Car. are beginning to exert themselves to find some other staple on which to employ their hands and laborers. The mulberry tree and the vine have presented themselves first as objects which will be likely to reward their industry. Silk, in no considerable quantities, is already produced in some parts of the United States, and that not in climates or from soils so congenial to the silkworm as might be found in the Southern States. If compelled by necessity, we doubt not that the planters in the Cotton region would render the cultivation of the mulberry an easy and profitable substitute for the article to which they now almost exclusively devote their attention.

There is still less doubt respecting the vine. It is a plant which may be naturalized in almost any soil, and may be made to flourish in almost any climate. It is believed by those who are well acquainted with its nature, and this opinion is in fact corroborated in some degree by actual experiment, that many parts of the Middle and Southern States are as well adapted to its growth as any part of Europe. Influenced by these views, several worthy planters in Georgia and South Carolina have commenced the planting of vines on a large scale. We have no doubt that they will be ultimately successful, although the want of skill and experience may at first interpose difficulties and impediments which will not be readily surmounted. The profits to be derived from a vineyard in successful operation, would be immense. In the vine regions of Europe, the cultivator is generally straightened for room, by a dense population and the dearness of land: In the United States this obstacle does not exist, while the duty on the imported article would operate not only as a protection to the domestic product, but as an enormous bounty.

Liverpool Cotton Market.—The Liverpool Albion of the 16th ult. under date of the evening of Saturday, the 14th, says: "There has been a good demand for cotton to-day, and 3000 bags have been sold at 1/4 per lb. advance in some descriptions on the prices of yesterday." It will be remembered that the accounts up to the evening of the 24th, stated a rise of 1-8d per lb. during the previous week.

The National Intelligencer says—it is rumored, that, at a late date, the negotiations, between our Minister at London and the British Government, concerning the Colonial Trade, were about to be resumed.

We perceive that a circuitous trade between the United States and the West Indies, has been substituted for the direct intercourse, which is interdicted by the laws of the two countries. We shall probably derive from this circuitous trade nearly all the advantages which could be obtained from the direct intercourse. Nat. Int.

The Islands.—It was mentioned in the ship news, published in this paper on Monday evening, that the Pacific in her passage from Liverpool, saw immense bodies of ice near the Grand Bank. Navigators who are about to sail for Europe may feel an interest in seeing the particulars somewhat more minutely stated. The floating islands lay along the Eastern edge of the Bank, in the latitude of about 45°, and between the 49th and 52d degrees of longitude. Several of them appeared to be aground, and in others, their motion upon the waves was perceptible. The officers of the ship took the altitude of one, which rose to the height of 214 feet above the sea, in a castellated form, resembling a colossal ruin. Others were in the shape of churches, houses, and isolated towers, with the billows dashing furiously round their bases. In many instances, fragments of moderate size, apparently severed from the larger masses, were seen close to the ship. Fortunately the atmosphere was clear, and a vigilant watch was kept upon the bow of the ship by night and day. For two or three days the thermometer was below the freezing point, and the shrouds were coated with ice. Captain Crocker, the veteran master of the Pacific, who has crossed the Atlantic one hundred and thirty eight times, remarked that he had never seen so many icebergs during a single voyage. The passengers were all extremely gratified with the grandeur of a spectacle, which none of them had before witnessed. N. Y. Spectator.