

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

The eruptions of the political volcano having for a while ceased to threaten our beloved country, and the lava which poured down its molten sea having cooled ere it reached its apparent destination, it may not be amiss to look around us, and while we have "ample room and verge enough," to reflect upon what we have seen, take counsel of our judgment and strengthen ourselves in our experience against the future ills which threaten us from the same calamitous causes.

If our seven years struggle with England, was only to give us the liberty of destroying ourselves, in our own way—if the foundation of a new empire in the West was only laid to enable us to throw it down again at our pleasure, we may indeed regret the blood and treasure expended by our gallant forefathers for their thankless descendants. Better, far better to have remained colonies to this very day, than to have gathered strength only for anarchy and civil dissensions. Is there no patriotism left? Are there no really good and great men in the land who have the disposition, or having the disposition, possess the influence to correct the prevailing errors of the day; and who like true philosophers will retouch the needle, and correct the chart of our policy?

Are there not men pure enough to act without the motives of place and power, who will disdain intrigue, corruption and secret management, and guide us once more in the path of national safety?

Are there not among the people, a pure and spotless band, who do not live on office and for office, who are without secret incentives, or mercenary views, and will join hand in hand to restore the country to a healthful tone?

Are the American people sold to a few demagogues, ready to go to death to please the whims or gratify the lust of selfish office seekers? Is there no balm in Gilead, and no physician there?

Alas, we fear the troubles and perplexities that have beset the nation, are to be followed by others of even a more alarming character. The South, far from being pacified, continues if possible in a state of excitement. South Carolina keeps up her military array, and her sister states seem listening to her martial notes with undisguised satisfaction.

Mr. Calhoun declares the contest "but begun," and the madness of the many seems following the strife of the few. In the north a blow has been aimed at its prosperity, the result of which is looked on with apprehension by all reflecting minds, and in the west the commercial and mercantile character of its cities and individual traders, reels under the ferocious attacks of men in office determined to exterminate, if in their power, the best friend the western states ever had.

The whole country is about to be convulsed and its credit endangered to favor the designs of a few political speculators, and even the press, forgetting measures, distinguishes itself chiefly by its abject servility to men!

Proscription of the bitterest kind is practised by the dominant party. Differences of opinion, become crimes. Virtue, valor, age, all yield their necks to the official axe, directed for partisan objects with the skill of the executioner. In our own state 140,000 citizens are not allowed the least voice in their own affairs. Their rights, their property are constantly the subject of legislation. Even the franchises surrendered by the whole people are given back with party feelings, to a few party men for party purposes. The very business and the civil pursuits of men are prosperous or unfortunate in many instances as they yield to or resist dictation! In short the whole machine of government is perverted to the base purposes of perpetuating party discipline, and applying the income and the revenues of the people to the support of a few pampered favorites, or the aggrandizement of political adventurers, who have art enough to make themselves appear the Palladium of their worshippers.

We read of the corrupt ages of Greece and Rome. Our school books have long told us of the avarice and servility of base Athenians and degraded Romans, but we may keep our indignation and pity for ourselves. Never has there been seen a more base truckling to power, a more abject servility or a more degrading despotism than in the dominant party of this state and union.

There is no exaggeration in this whatever. From the poor tide-waiter who watches the ebb and flood of his ward influence, to the Vice President himself, who has set all his sails for the President's snug harbor, one universal feeling of crawling servility pervades the venal ranks of the party. Even Mr. Van Buren thinks it his chief glory to have served under Gen. Jackson. Would Washington have said this, would Jefferson have said this. Would any really great man say it, or any who feel themselves to be great, or wish to be the glorious exemplars of patriotism or philanthropy? And yet such is the taste of the age, and of the day, and of our own country! The more marked the caterpillar, the more splendid becomes the butterfly of party.

All these elements of corruption then are at work; false ambition, selfish designs, ignorance of the true interests of our country,

insolence and proscription, a disregard of the high principles of human action, dissensions among those who should be friends, and universal disaffection among the States. We confess we have the gloomiest apprehensions, and we are not alone in them. What is to be done? What are the means left us of enlightening the people? It is much easier to go with than against the current. It is the grand secret of success in politics, but it is not the cure for our ills. The press must awake from its lethargy. Let there be one universal sentiment of contempt for the time serving and the selfish.

Let every man be suspected who for an office changes his opinions, or becomes the tool of some still more false above. High and honorable motives must govern once more. Let the war of opinion commence—it must triumph if it has fair play, and then our country will be once more the model of good government and pure principles.

Electioneering Anecdote.—During the canvass for the last Parliament, in which Mr. Lambton sat before he was made Lord Durham, we recollect being amused and interested by a story which exhibits the spirit which must be extinguished by the ballot, and which cannot be so without loss to the national character. The polished and aristocratic young candidate had made his way to the dwelling, a *quadrant* of a shoemaker, to solicit his vote. The only answer he could extort from the artisan was, "Get out of my house, sir! No, sir—no, sir—no parley—go, sir! An Englishman's house is his castle. I have not one word to say to you till you walk down stairs." The disconcerted aspirant made his way, murmuring, to the foot of the stairs, followed by the true-hearted Englishman. "And now," said he, "how do you like this treatment, Mr. Lambton?—how do you like this treatment?" "Not at all," replied he; "but as I see you are a bit of a humorist, I don't think your vote so hopeless as you want me to do. I always understood you to be a Whig." "And so I am," said the shoemaker, "and you are welcome to my vote; but your gamekeeper turned me out of your field, the only holiday I took to myself this spring; and as this house is all my worldly preserve, I thought I would just let you try how you liked such treatment yourself."—*Edinburgh Weekly Journal.*

"I would take a newspaper IF I could find time to read it."—This is the excuse which many people make against taking a paper. Nonsense! There is a mechanic in this village, who has no other way of supporting himself and a large family, than his own hands, who takes six periodical papers. The subscription price and postage of which amounts to nineteen dollars and fifteen cents! We hope some of our wealthy neighbors will keep their countenance. Besides reading all these papers weekly—and one more which a friend gives him—he finds time to read as much more in scientific and other useful books. He does a good day's work each day; and we venture to say, labors as many hours in the course of a week, as any of those who cannot "find time to read a single paper." He does not sit down after doing his day's work and toast his shins and suck his fingers. *Belfast (Me.) Republican Journal.*

A Sailor Anecdote.—During the performance of the "Floating Beacon," on Wednesday evening, at the Warren Theatre, Mr. Frimbley, as Jack Junk, danced a sailor's hornpipe. Upon the conclusion of the dance, an honest tar in the pit, unable to restrain his admiration of the performance, rushed to the foot lights, mounted the stage, and called upon Mr. F. to tip him his flippers. Mr. F. immediately extended to him his hand, and after a hearty shake, the jolly son of Neptune again anchored in the pit. *Boston Post.*

Not particular.—An aged "spinster" growing weary, amongst the other "ills that flesh is heir to," of a life of "single blessedness," betook herself to the silent recess of the grove, and there prayed most fervently that Providence would provide for her what forty years of ailing, sinpering and roguing had failed to entrap, viz: a husband! She had no sooner got through with her devotions than an Owl (of the larger species, says our informant) hooted from the top of a tree over the head of the "hapless maiden," "Who—ho—hoo!" To which she replied, with eyes fervently fixed on the earth, and supposing that He whom she implored had come "to the rescue," "any body good Lord!"

Death by Lightning.—A most distressing occurrence took place in this town on Wednesday evening last. A thunder storm arose very suddenly, a little after the time that candles are usually lighted, when Jonathan M. Wizer, a lad of about 16 or 17 years of age, who had just taken his seat near the chimney, in the room with his father and mother and the rest of the family, was instantly deprived of his life by a flash of lightning. The deceased was a son of Capt. Jacob Wizer of this place. *Intelligencer.*

Conundrum.—Why is a young lady playing skillfully on a piano, like a pickpocket?—Because she is *light fingered*.

AVERY'S TRIAL.

The trial of Avery continues to excite the deepest interest and attention. The verdict of the jury is looked for with great anxiety, but it is probable that it cannot reach this city before the close of the present week. Immediately after, we shall submit a detailed report of the whole trial to our readers. Our advices from Newport are up to Thursday morning. The correspondent of the Courier & Enquirer writes under that date:—

"The testimony for the prosecution closed yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, and Mr. Randolph commenced his opening for the prisoner, which he will resume this morning at nine. The arrangements of the government evidence, has been a master piece of professional skill, and presents, perhaps, the strongest combination of circumstantial proof, however minute in its link, ever submitted to a jury. The temper and perfect fairness of the Attorney General and his associates have been not less admirable than their obvious ability."

Mr. Randolph, and the Hon. Jeremiah Mason, for the prisoner, have also displayed the utmost vigilance and ingenuity; several important rules of evidence have been argued with great acumen on both sides, and, but for its insufferable length, this trial bids fair to become one of the most interesting on record. There is no probability of its terminating before the middle of next week. Mr. Mason's closing argument upon the evidence is waited for by the friends of Avery with much interest, and many persons are coming from a distance to hear it who have not attended the trial. He is a fine looking man, about sixty years of age, of the remarkable height of 6 feet 7 inches, evidently possessing a strong logical mind, but his style of arguing is rather too metaphysical to make a popular impression. The Attorney General, however, has shown himself fully his equal in every thing but altitude, and his summary for the prosecution will, I am sure, be magnificent."

We think Avery will be acquitted, but also think that hundreds who read the trial, will believe him guilty.

Bicknell's Reporter.

Narrow Escape.—We learn that on Monday last, during the freshet, while W. Gil-land Esq. and daughter were standing in his saw-mill, on Little Salmon River, viewing the "movement of the waters," the dam gave way, and so suddenly swept the mill from its foundation, as to preclude the possibility of their reaching the shore, and were, with the mill-dam, logs, flood-wood, &c. precipitated down the stream—the mill keeping erect until it came in contact with the bridge, when it fell, and with the accumulated mass was borne into the lake, a distance of more than an hundred rods. A boat was immediately despatched, and it is with great satisfaction we add, Mr. W. and daughter were rescued from their perilous situation, having received but slight corporal injury. *Kearville Argus.*

On the 25th February, His Holiness the Pope, in a special congregation of the Cardinals of Propaganda, held in the Vatican Palace at Rome, nominated the Rev. JOHN BAPT. PURCELL, D. D. to the vacant Bishopric of Cincinnati; and having erected a new See at Detroit, in Michigan, nominated the Rev. FREDERICK RESE, D. D. its first Bishop. The new diocese comprises Michigan and the Northwest Territory. The diocese of Cincinnati is now confined to the State of Ohio. *Nat. Intel.*

Captain Kidnapping.—We are informed, says the Germantown Telegraph, that, whilst a person was recently engaged in digging about the foundation of a house, in the vicinity of the railroad, in this place, he came upon a POT OF MONEY, filled it is said, with Spanish dollars! But from the confirmed selfishness of the fortunate finder, we understand that little is known of the contents of the pot or jar, or the amount of money—though it is certain that it contained silver coin. Perhaps we may hereafter be enabled to give a correct statement of the circumstance. *Poulson's Ad.*

Temperance Reform.—In the town of Lee, with about two thousand inhabitants, and which is one of the most thriving manufacturing towns in Berkshire county, there are no ardent spirits to be sold except by a single physician, who has taken a license to sell in small quantities for medicinal purposes only. The tavern keepers are licensed to sell only wine and fermented liquors. The few drunkards that remain there, are obliged to travel out of town to get their drams, and consequently are more likely to become sober by the time they return to their families. The authorities of the town are upheld by the public sentiment, and by none more decidedly than by the proprietors of the manufacturing establishments, who in a great degree experience the benefit of the reform. *[Springfield Gazette.]*

A correct Decision.—A law of Virginia allows the retailing of spirituous liquors at "proper places," in the different counties. In one of these counties the magistrates have decided that there is no proper place within their jurisdiction for such a purpose.

From the Auraria (Geo.) Herald.

Extent of the Gold Region in Georgia.—A few mines of some notoriety were discovered in Rabun county, in the fall of 1829, and spring of 1830. The mines included in that county are few, and the precious metal principally confined to branch deposits, the gold is found in large particles, and varies in value at the up country markets, from 70 to 85 cents per dw. About the same time there were a great many valuable discoveries made in Habersham county, in branch, hill, surface and vein deposits, which soon attracted the principal capitalists in the country, and the most valuable lots were purchased at large prices, and the business of mining has been more improved on in that county than any other in the State. The apparent inexhaustibility of the treasure, which is well calculated to stimulate the most lethargic among us, has caused the proprietors of the mines in that county, to venture sufficient capital, to conduct the business in a manner, not only profitable to them and the country, but reflects upon them much of the credit which is so justly due to enterprise in such a beneficial undertaking. Habersham can truly boast of the largest specimens of Gold which has yet been found in Georgia. Its value is quoted at about the same as that of Rabun county, and the Loudsville and the McLaughlin mines, are not excelled in richness by any in the mines, U. S. Hall county too has some valuable mines, though principally confined to ridge veins which have not yet been operated on very extensively. The celebrated Elrod mine, has been leased for a term of years to a company of N. C. gentlemen, viz: Col. Fisher and Dr. Austin, who are preparing for extensive operations; the lot on Chestatee owned by Beers, Booth and St. John, and the lot in the same neighborhood, owned by Col. Calhoun and Gibson, are both now attached to this county; the operations upon those lots have been very extensive and profitable, there are several others in that neighborhood that are doing well. Some gold has also been found in Gwinnett county, but we believe to a limited extent, only one lot has been discovered that will pay wages.

In Carroll county, there were many valuable discoveries made about the first of June, 1830, and the business of mining is carried on there in a manner unprecedented in any other part of the state, except in Habersham, where the region is much more extensive. We believe that the Carroll Gold, although the particles are very small, is given up to be the purest yet discovered in the U. S. and though the Gold Region there, is embraced in a few miles square, such has been the reward to the honest laborer, that many who were poor and indigent, in three years time have placed themselves in easy and desirable circumstances. The Gold is found in Carroll in the branch, hill and vein deposits, and she can boast of the richest surface yet discovered in the State, from the plentiful branch mining ground, and the richness of the surface.

The veins have not yet been fairly tested. Major Jones has been induced to make a small experiment on his lot. We have seen the vein, since he has bored about sixty feet perpendicular, and tunneled perhaps as far horizontally, and it is very rich indeed, so much so that it is not uncommon to see particles of Gold on the surface of rocks, and find it in great abundance in the dirt thrown out of the vein. The Major has been doing so well on the branch and surface, that he has not yet furnished himself with the necessary machinery for operating on his vein mine to any extent, further than a bare experiment.

Gold in the Cherokee Country. In 1830 many discoveries were made in this country, and from the limited manner in which the Indians operated for it and the great abundance in which they found it, the whole country was soon inundated with trespassers from various parts of the Union, and so extensive were their operations that the legislature had to pass a law organizing a constant guard for the protection of the public property from private destruction.

The 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th dist. in the 1st sec. are all included in Lumpkin Co., and valuable for the discoveries already made; the mining operations here are now extensive and increasing daily, the gold is pretty much as that of Habersham in size, quantity and value, the local deposits are about the same, the golden veins through this country seem to pass almost in a direct line from this to Carroll, and between the Rivers Chattahoochee and Etowah; there is some valuable mines in Forsyth county. Cherokee county includes the celebrated Sixes Mines, and many others which makes it little inferior to Lumpkin. Cass county includes the Alatus mines, which has so much character for their richness and value. Some valuable discoveries has been made in Cass for the last few weeks; the principal new discoveries there, has been in the richness of the surface.

Paulding county, which is bounded on the south by Carroll, contains many valuable mines, the most noted of which is in the third district of the third section; there is a narrow vein of blue limestone that crosses between the mines in Cass county and those in Paulding, and the size of the particles, and fineness of the metal, seems to change abruptly from that of Habersham and Lumpkin, to that described in Carroll. The mining operations in Paulding are yet limited, though from our personal knowledge of the value of some of the mines there, we have no doubt but they will be soon extended, and profitably conducted.

AURARIA, (Geo.) MAY 14.—Golden Specimens.—A piece of gold found on Thursday last, on lot No. 892, 12th district, 1st section, owned by Samuel Gallaher and Col. Cobb, which weighed 4 dwts. and 4 grs. It was exhibited to our inspection by John N. Rowe, Esq. It was 2 inches in length, with a rough surface, resembling, in appearance, the modern carved jewelry. *Herald.*

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 4.

Sudden Death.—On Sunday afternoon, a colored man named Samuel Smith, a porter, aged about 23, who had wheeled from the steamboat to Congress Hall a heavy load of baggage, set down his barrow, and with considerable emphasis said to another porter, "beat that if you can." The poor fellow had scarcely uttered those words, when he fell dead.

Yesterday morning, at about 6 o'clock, a seaman on board the brig North-America, named James Wallace, got up and dressed himself with his usual alacrity, and while the rest of the crew were on deck, he proceeded to the transom, sat down and died immediately.

Yesterday, about one o'clock P. M. Jas. Hanning, lately from New-York, fell dead at his work at Mr. McCauley's curriers' shop, in South street.

Rights of Travellers.—A case of inter-

est to all those who have occasion to travel, (and few there are in this country who have not,) was decided at Harrisburg, Pa. on the 17th inst. It was an action brought for the recovery of damages by John Bolton against Colder & Wilson stage proprietors. The facts appear to have been these.

The stage from Reading to Harrisburg belonging to Colder & Wilson, on its way to the latter place stopped at Kuhn's Tavern on the 4th of February, 1832, the object of which was to give the horses drink. While standing there, John Bolton passed in the same direction, in a dearborn wagon. The stage overtook the wagon about half a mile from the place. Bolton took the left of the road, and approached the bank as near as was safe for him. The stage proceeded on its usual speed, and without turning to the right or left—caught the hind wheel of the dearborn, upset it, and broke the thigh of Mr. Bolton, and left him entangled in such a way that he must have perished, had not the passengers, at some distance prevailed on the driver to stop, when they went back and relieved him, by righting the wagon, placing Bolton in it, and one of them driving it to town. Bolton lay some weeks under the doctor's hands—endured great suffering—is yet a cripple, and in all probability will remain so all his days.

Upon these facts a verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiff for \$1200 damages and costs.

From this decision an appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court; but if it is confirmed (as we hope it may) it establishes regulations, not generally known, but which it is important the public should know. They are these:—

That a stage has no right upon a public road, superior to any other vehicle. That in meeting each other, all carriages are bound to keep to the right—but that a carriage is bound to give any part of the road for another to pass it at a swifter rate—that is, that a wagon, or cart, or dearborn, or gig, or sulkey, is not bound by law to turn aside to let a swifter vehicle pass, which may happen to overtake it. So that a swifter carriage, if it sees its way clear, may pass a slower one, on either side but must be responsible for damages—nor can it by right, force the one before it to turn out. And a driver is identified in law, as the owner, and the proprietor of a stage is as much responsible for the acts of his driver, connected with the stage, as he would be if he were driving it himself.

Nullification.—In some parts of South Carolina, (remarks the Western Shield,) the Indians have formed themselves into companies of *invincibles*, with a uniform of *frack coat and pantaloons*. An Eastern editor says that the Union men can never be induced to march against them. *Ques*—if these ladies are really out of the bonds of union, might they not be made to surrender at discretion to the arms of an equal number of bachelor soldiers? *Volunteers* enough can be furnished from the West fully equipped and capable of enduring all the fatigues of a Southern campaign.

Singular Law Case.—An action was brought in New York by Myrtle B. Hitchcock vs. John R. Peters, alderman, for services alleged to have been rendered. It appears that Alderman Peters, in allusion to the libels circulated against candidates for office, observed, while in a Barber's shop, that these libels produced more benefit than injury, and that he would give \$5 a day for any one to write against him. This came to the knowledge of the Plaintiff, (Hitchcock) who set to work, and wrote several scandalous pieces previous to the election of alderman, and finally brought in a bill for eight days' writing, \$40. Though the Plaintiff sufficiently proved "the work and labor done," the jury could find no contract, and perhaps were not satisfied that the law requires a man to pay another for abusing him; they, therefore, gave a verdict for Defendant—to the great discomfiture of the defamer, and not less satisfaction of the defamed. *Wil. Press.*

Wool.—The following statistical accounts are curious and interesting:—England and Wales feed 36,000,000 of sheep, each of which yields a fleece of four pounds weight, or 144,000,000 lbs. which at one shilling per lb. is worth £7,400,000. These manufactured produce £20,000,000, leaving a profit of £12,600,000 per annum to the various manufacturers.

We copy the foregoing, for the purpose of asking why the people of Virginia do not turn their attention to the raising of Wool? We have heard persons conversant in such matters remark, that no where, not even in Spain, can finer Sheep be found than in our mountains. Why, then, do we neglect this source of individual and national wealth?—*Lynchburg Virg.*