

The following excellent Proclamation of Governor Davis, has been most justly admired everywhere, for the beauty and excellence of its phraseology. The National Intelligencer copies it with this remark—"Such sentiments could proceed only from a wise and good man."

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
JOHN DAVIS,
Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING
AND PRAISE.

The fruits of the earth on which we rely for sustenance, are matured. The husbandman is now reaping the fruit of a kind Providence, as the reward of his toil, and the season is near when it has been customary to offer to the Supreme Being the tribute of our Gratitude for the many blessings conferred upon us.

Our own feebleness and limited intelligence is manifest. We can neither cause the sun to shine nor the earth to be warmed; the rains to descend nor vegetation to spring into existence. To-day the green grass covers the hills;—to-morrow they are veiled with a mantle of snow. To-day the trees are clothed with lovely verdure;—to-morrow the biting frost reveals their naked limbs. But we can neither make the green grass, or unfold the leaf, nor can we produce their destroyer, the frost. To-day the currents of life run strong in Man. He sees, hears, thinks, speaks;—to-morrow the currents are still, the eye is dim, the ear is deaf, the mind has fled, the voice is dumb;—but we cannot make life or avert the fatal shaft of death. Without food and raiment we should perish, but we cannot make the products of the earth. These are not the attributes of Man, but the characteristics of Perfect Wisdom and Almighty Power.

We are, then, humble, dependent beings, relying for life itself, and all its rational enjoyments, upon Him who gives us and all around us existence;—and it is renewing our duty to present to him an offering of our grateful hearts; to implore forgiveness of our sins; and to beseech Him to sustain us in the way we should go.

I do therefore, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY SEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, to be observed by the People of this Commonwealth as a day of Public Thanksgiving. And the people are requested to assemble in their places of worship, that all may unite in becoming adoration and praise to the Great Parent of the Universe, for the preservation of health among us, while other portions of the Earth have been afflicted with destructive pestilence; for blessing the labors of the Husbandman, the Navigator, the Artisan, and vouchsafing to all engaged in lawful employments many and distinguished favors; for establishing in the human heart the principle of benevolence, which dispenses charities to the poor and consolation to the afflicted; for the continued and enlarged means of moral and intellectual improvements;—for numerous deliverances from perils which have beset our paths;—and, especially, for the blessings of the Gospel of Christ, which exhorts, purifies, and redeems the soul from sin.

And, while we thus render to our Father in Heaven, our tribute of Gratitude for the favors which we daily receive from his benevolence, we should learn to trust in his Mercy; to confide in him to sustain us amid perils and want; to honor him with obedience; to be grateful in prosperity; to be submissive under the chastenings of adversity; and to mingle with our thanks for the past good, and with our confiding assurance in His Divine Providence, aspirations for the prosperity, the health, the happiness, and moral improvement of all the people of the Commonwealth;—for the lasting union of the States;—that the Government over them may be administered with wisdom;—that power, wherever entrusted; may be exercised lawfully and with moderation; that the blessing of civil and religious Liberty, may be continued to us, and extended to all mankind;—and that Christianity may be spread abroad, filling every where the hearts of men with piety, with the love of peace, and with a zeal to do good.

Given at the Council Chamber in Boston, this first day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and in the fifty-ninth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN DAVIS,
By his Excellency the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.
EDWARD D. BANGS, Secretary.
God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

We are more and more convinced every day, that if the institutions, and laws, and liberties of this country are to be preserved, it must be effected by a general diffusion of knowledge and extension of EDUCATION among the people—from the richest to the poorest man in the land. "Where there is no national education, there can be no durable legislation." Where the mass of the people are ignorant and uninformed there must be room for the machinations of demagogues, and the arts and tricks of designing political knaves. Public Knowledge is the basis of Public Virtue, and Public Virtue is the chief corner stone of the Temple of Republican Liberty. An enlightened population cannot be imposed upon for any length of time—an ignorant one may be bound and shackled as long as it suits its masters.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

A VOICE FROM THE GRAVE.
The following extracts are from Mr. Witt's Life of PATRICK HENRY:

On the day of Charlotte county Election, in 1799, as soon as he appeared on the ground, says Mr. Witt, he was surrounded by the admiring and adoring crowd, and whithersoever he moved, the concourse followed him. A preacher of the Baptist church, whose piety was wounded by this homage paid to a mortal, asked the people aloud, "Why they thus followed Mr. Henry about?" "Mr. Henry," said he, "is not a god!" "No," said Mr. Henry, deeply affected by the scene and the remark, "no indeed, my friend; I am but a poor worm of the dust—as fleeting and unsubstantial as the shadow of the cloud that flies over your fields, and is remembered no more." The tone with which this was uttered, and the look which accompanied it, affected every heart and silenced every voice. Envy and opposition were disarmed by his humility; the recollection of his past services rushed upon every memory, and he "read his history" in their awning eyes.

Before the polls were opened, he addressed the people of the county to the following effect: He told them that the late proceedings of the Virginia Assembly had filled him with apprehensions and alarm; that they had planted thorns upon his pillow; that they had drawn him from that happy retirement which it had pleased a bountiful Providence to bestow, and in which he had hoped to pass, in quiet, the remainder of his days; that the State had quitted the sphere in which she had been placed by the Constitution; and in darting to pronounce upon the validity of federal laws, had gone out of her jurisdiction in a manner not warranted by any authority, and in the highest degree alarming to every considerate man; that such opposition, on the part of Virginia, to the acts of the General Government, must beget their enforcement by military power; that this would probably produce civil war; civil war, foreign alliances; and that foreign alliances must necessarily end in subjugation to the Powers called in. He exhorted the people to pause and consider well, before they rushed into such a desperate condition, from which there could be no retreat. He painted to their imaginations, Washington, at the head of a numerous and well-appointed army inflicting upon them military execution; and where (he asked) are our resources to meet such a conflict? Where is the citizen of America who will dare to lift his hand against the Father of his Country? A drunken man in the crowd threw up his arm, and exclaimed that 'he dared to do it.' "No," answered Mr. Henry, rising & left in all his majesty, "you dare not do it, in such a periclitous attempt, the steel would drop from your nerveless arm!" The look and gesture at this moment, (says a correspondent,) gave to these words an energy on my mind, unequalled by any thing that I have ever witnessed." Mr. Henry, proceeding in his address to the people, asked, "whether the equity of Charlotte would have any authority to dispute an obedience to the laws of Virginia; and he pronounced Virginia to be to the Union, what the county of Charlotte was to her."

Having denied the right of a State to decide upon the constitutionality of Federal laws, he added, that perhaps it might be necessary to say something of the merits of the laws in question. His private opinion was, that they were "good and proper." But whatever might be their merits, it belonged to the People, who held the reins over the head of Congress, and to them alone, to say whether they were acceptable or otherwise to Virginians; and that this must be done by way of petition. That Congress were as much our representatives as the Assembly, and had as good a right to our confidence. He had seen, with regret, the unlimited power over the purse and sword consigned to the General Government; but in that he had been overruled, and it was now necessary to submit to the constitutional exercise of that power. "If," said he, "I am asked, what is to be done, when a People feel themselves intolerably oppressed, my answer is ready: *Overturn the Government.* But do not, I beseech you, carry matters to this length, without provocation. Wait at least until some infringement is made upon your rights, and which cannot be otherwise redressed; for if ever you recur to another change, you may bid adieu forever to representative government. You can never exchange the present Government but for a monarchy. If the administration have done wrong, let us all go wrong together, rather than to split into factions, which must destroy that union upon which our existence hangs. Let us preserve our strength for the French, the English, the Germans, or whoever else shall dare to invade our territory, and not exhaust it in civil commotions and intestine wars." He concluded, by declaring his design to exert himself in the endeavor to ally the heart labors and jealousies which had been fomented in the State Legislature; and he fervently prayed, if he was deemed unworthy to effect it, that it might be reserved to some other and abler hand, to extend this blessing over the community."

This was the substance of the speech written down at the time by one of his hearers. "There was," says the writer, "an emphasis in his language, to which, like the force of his articulation, and the

commanding expression of his eye, no representation can do justice; yet I am conscious of having given a correct transcript of his opinions, and, in many instances, his very expression."

Such was the last effort of Mr. Henry's eloquence: the power of the noon-day sun was gone; but its setting splendors were not less beautiful and touching. After this speech, the polls were opened; and he was elected by his usual commanding majority.

Extraordinary Arrival.—The young Chinese Lady.—It is with no ordinary emotions that we announce the safe arrival at this port yesterday, in the ship Washington, Capt. Obear, of the beautiful and accomplished, the long-looked for and anxiously expected Miss Julia Fochtee ching-chang king, daughter of Hongwang teung-tee-king, a distinguished citizen of the celestial empire, residing in the suburbs of Canton. This is no *Kingata* Spooner bubble of editorial rancoring, but a bonafide flesh and blood importation of a living Chinese young lady. We have gleaned some particulars of this interesting personage, which we doubt not will prove acceptable to our readers. We could not obtain the correct orthography of her christian name, but we learn that it corresponds to Julia, in English. In undertaking this astonishing enterprise, she is the first without doubt, of her sex, as far as history teaches us, who has ever quitted the sunny skies and performed zephyrs of the Indian ocean, to visit this rude barbarian clime of the new world. Yet has she not attained the tender age of eighteen; so that it was left for this chivalrous, dauntless girl, and the no less bold and daring genius of one of our hardy navigators to conceive and execute this yet untried and hazardous project. Perhaps it was her filial love that induced her, for a valuable pecuniary consideration to her parents, to violate a fundamental law of the empire, and consent to be smuggled out of her father's pagoda on board an American ship, and thus alone and unprotected by kindred or countrymen, to bid adieu to her native orange groves, and visit seas and lands in this distant and remote quarter of the globe. She was ready to risk her life, and hazard the chance of never returning more to her own home, from the pure love she bore her father; nor would she shrink from an undertaking prompted by so noble an impulse. The undertaking so novel, and invested with such peculiar circumstances, must awaken the most thrilling feelings and the strongest desire to make her exile as happy as it is possible to render it. We learn she was delighted beyond measure with the scenery of our enchanting bay. We also gather, that though very small and delicate in figure, she possesses all the charms of person and complexion that belong to the damsels of her brilliant race. Her feet are of exquisite beauty and diminutiveness, not exceeding three inches in length. It is also averred that she is naturally of a most gay and sprightly disposition. Indeed, one on board who saw much of her, says he thinks her a perfect little eizen. If so, it must have been her natural fire and vivacity, rather than patient submission to her destiny, that has buoyed up her spirits, and screwed her courage to the resolution of so bold a voyage.—*N. Y. Star.*

Singular Instance of Longevity.—A house-breaker in France was condemned, in the early part of the last century, and under peculiar circumstances, to the galleys, for a hundred years; and strange to relate, this man recently made his appearance in his own native province, at the advanced age of 120, he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to so dreadful a punishment was passed. It may be easily conceived with what eagerness and delight he flew, as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for an entire century, to breathe once more the cherished air of the scenes of his infancy. Bonge, in the department of Ain, was his native home; but so changed the aspect of the whole place, that he recognized it only by the old church of Bron, which was the only thing that had undergone no alteration. He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time—every thing. Not a relation had he left; not a single being could he hail as an acquaintance; yet he was not without experiencing the homage and respect the French invariably pay old age. For himself, he had forgotten every thing connected with his early youth—even all recollection of the crime for which he had suffered was lost, or if at all remembered, it was but as a dreary vision, confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days gone by. His family and connections for several generations all dead—himself a living proof of the clemency of Heaven and the severity of man—regretting, perhaps, the very iron which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his own fate had been so long associated. Well might he be called the patriarch of burglars.

Isn't there a large tree standing before your door? inquired a wag of a green looking Jonathan from the country. "Yes why?" was the answer. "Because," said the wag, "I thought from your appearance that you grew in the shade."

From the National Intelligencer.
VERMONT.—The Slave Question.—A few days since, upon a resolution referred from the last Legislature, declaring Slavery and the Slave trade inconsistent with our bill of rights, and instructing their delegation in Congress to endeavor to procure the abolition of Slavery in the district of Columbia, a motion was made in the Legislature of Vermont, that the resolution be dismissed, whereupon a long debate ensued. Mr. Partridge was opposed to Slavery, but in favor of the motion to dismiss. Mr. Dillingham opposed the motion to dismiss. In his view a dismissal of the motion would be virtually an acknowledgment that Slavery was not wrong, and an instruction to members of Congress not to exert their influence for its abolition. The question to dismiss was carried—Ayes 103, Noes 90. On this very proper decision, the Boston Commercial Gazette makes the following just remarks:

"We rejoice at this decision, and are only sorry it was not effected by a more decisive vote. We trust that every attempt, however remote, to interfere upon a point of such vital importance to the interests of the Southern States, will be indignantly frowned upon by every intelligent member of this community. We of the North have nothing to do with the subject, or if we have, it has been definitively settled, years and years ago, by the Constitution of the United States. The doctrines of Garrison, Tappan, and a few other deluded fanatics of the present day, must not be suffered to obtain a foothold in these New England States. It will lead, most unquestionably, in the first place, to disgraceful wars and riots, as it has already done in the city of New York and other places and will terminate in nothing short of civil war. The question, then that naturally addresses itself to the plain common sense of every christian man, is plainly and emphatically this: Shall Garrison and his followers be permitted to agitate this peaceable community with doctrines, which, if followed up, must inevitably lead to bloodshed, division, and civil war? We lament, as deeply and sincerely as they can, the existence of slavery in this country, and all the consequences to which it leads; but shall a remedy be attempted, with such a horrid alternative staring us in the face? We say, no, no, no. The end does not justify the means, and 'come what, come may,' every attempt, however clothed with charitable purposes, to agitate the subject, or get up an excitement in this community, must be most contemptuously frowned upon, and put to sleep forever."

Gin in the Brain.—The brain of a man, who died in a state of intoxication was lately examined in London; when it appeared that the ventricles were filled with a fluid which resembled gin in appearance, taste; and in the attribute of inflammability, when in contact with fire. We never before understood the full force of the phrase applied to an intoxicated person—that liquor had got into his head.
Norfolk Beacon.

Imported Paupers.—It is stated in the Boston Gazette, that an examination of admissions to the Almshouse at South Boston, shows that there were received into that establishment during the year ending Sept. 30, 1829, 306 Americans, 284 foreigners; and during the year ending Sept. 30, 1834, 340 Americans, 613 foreigners. Decrease of American paupers in five years, 10 per cent; increase of foreign, in the same time, 115 per cent. Can any one doubt that the expatriation of paupers is a part of the parochial system of England, and that we are thereby made to bear a heavy burden, which must continue to increase, until vigorous measures are adopted to prevent it?

A vessel has sailed from Calais for St. Petersburg, with 15 mechanics for weaving net lace, and as many English weavers with their families. It appears that a French merchant is about to introduce the manufacture of this article into Russia, where English cotton suited for its fabrication has just been decreed to be admitted without payment of any duty.

A Veteran.—Sergeant Andrew Wallace, aged 105 years, appeared at the Custom House to dispose of the portrait of himself, a picture of a former age. He was born at Laversham, in 1730, arrived in this country in 1752, entered the army of the Revolution, continued in service for 30 years, engaged in a number of actions, escaped the massacre of Paoli and at Brandywine, where Lafayette was wounded, rescued him from his perilous situation, and on his back bore him to the house of a friend two miles distant. He is hale and healthy in appearance, and looks much younger than his age warrants.—*N. Y. Star.*

A Relic.—A friend has laid upon our desk a small ruler, made from one of the timbers of the ship Endeavor; the vessel in which Capt. Cook, the celebrated navigator, performed a voyage round the world, in 1767. The ship visited Newport R. I. previous, we believe, to the revolution, and was there condemned as unworthy. This portion of her remains appears to have been from a stick of old English walnut; and though resembling ebony in its hue, is said to have no other coloring except what age and salt water have given it.

BISHOP ENGLAND.—The Cork Chronicle contains the following paragraph:—*The Right Rev. Dr. England*—We are happy to announce that the Reverend Dr. England, Bishop of Charleston, arrived yesterday (Sunday) in this his native city, and proceeds in a few days, via Liverpool, to Charleston, South Carolina, accompanied by some ladies from the Ureline community at Blackrock, who purposed establishing a convent of their order in the vicinity of Charleston. After founding this institution, Dr. England will we understand, proceed to Haiti, in the exercise of his legantine commission from the Holy See, which has been renewed and amplified to the utmost extent, as the venerable prelate deservedly enjoys the highest confidence from the father of the faithful and the various congregations connected with his legation.

The Cotton Crop.—Clayton and Purritt's annual statement of the cotton crop, appears in their Shipping and Commercial list of Saturday. They make the whole crop,

	Bales.
From the Gulf Mexico, Atlantic,	641,435
Total,	1,205,304
Exported,	1,027,439
Consumed,	156,333

This crop has proved to be 134,956 bales larger than that of the previous year which was itself more than 30,000 bales larger than any previous crop. The consumption in this country appears, from the statement, to have been about the same with the previous year, the whole increase having been exported. Yet so great has been the increase of cotton manufacturing abroad, that the stocks remaining on hand at the end of 1834, will probably be a good deal less than were at the end of 1833.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Cotton Crop.—We notice, from several quarters, intimations, and some pretty strong assertions, that the present crop of Cotton will fall greatly short of its promise in August. Last year's crop disappointed the hopes of the planter. The present, from all we can learn, will do the same, and from the same cause—the long drought in August. A gentleman who has recently passed through several of the upper districts of South Carolina, says, he had not seen 300 Cotton-bolls since he entered the State. Whole fields were destitute of bloom.—The late excessive rains too, have increased the rot to a great extent in some quarters. If these statements should prove true, and we are certain there is some truth in them, as soon as the facts reach our great Cotton Markets, they must greatly influence the prices of our staple article. Our last advices give us to understand that the manufacturers hung back in England under the impression, that there will be a superabundant crop in the United States. It is easy to perceive what must be the effect, when the account of an opposite state of the supply reaches Europe.—*Augusta Courier.*

A Little Man.—A few years ago a dwarf was exhibited in London, who attracted a great deal of attention, as he was believed to be the smallest adult of the human race ever seen; his name was Simon Raap of Haarlem, in Holland. The following description of this miniature edition of humanity, we find in an English paper. "He is 25 years of age, weighs only 27 pounds, and is only 23 inches in height. He is well made, and well proportioned for his size. He has not grown any since he was six years of age, and no cause can be assigned by the faculty. He goes through the military exercise with a gun, proportionally to his size. He prefers the horse to the open air. His appearance is that of a child between four and five years of age, but his age is visible in the features of his face; his disposition is very lively, and he will hold a conversation in his own language."

Ingenious Invention.—We walked this morning to Pitt Court, to see the Patent Sawing Machine, invented by Hamilton, formerly of the exchange Coffee House. It is curious in its operations and simple in its construction. We saw it applied to the fashioning of a cart wheel, and what a very expert mechanic could hardly perform in a day's work of ten hours, was accomplished in nearly twenty minutes. These seven pieces of which the felloe is formed, were sawed from the plank with a precision and accuracy truly astonishing, and when placed together, formed as perfect a circle as could be drawn with a compass. The machine makes them of all sizes, with equal facility, being graduated with mathematical nicety. It can be and is applied to various other uses, such as sawing from the solid plank the circular pieces for the backs of Mahogany chairs, &c. &c. Indeed it may be used by almost all cabinet-makers and carpenters to advantage, in some branch of their business.

GREAT SACRIFICE.—The Bleaching and Print Works at Belleville, N. J. belonging to Andrew Gray, Esq. was on Monday sold for \$45,000. The whole expenditures for this establishment had been \$275,000.