

THE STAR.

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The emigrant Poles.—The following is from the New York Daily Advertiser:

Exile Poles.—We have had considerable opportunities of becoming acquainted with the condition of the oppressed Exile Poles that have been landed on our shores, and the result of these enquiries is, that those that have arrived here retreated before the Russian army into the territory of Austria; and when Poland was conquered, the Emperor would not suffer them to return to their native homes; thus circumstanced, they remained in confinement in Austria, and applied to France and other Governments on the Continent, for passports to proceed thither, but were refused.

The Austrian Government finally offered to take them to North or South America—they consented to come to the former, and are now here. The Government furnished them with a passage, and paid them about forty dollars. On landing they had about 50 dollars each due them, which has been paid by the worthy Consul Baron Ledrer, who, in addition, has afforded every aid in his power. Their situation, however, is most distressing. Out of the whole number there is not a solitary individual that can speak the English language, and only a few can speak the French. They are in a great degree strangers to each other, having been stationed in different parts of Austria, and brought to Trieste to embark. They have, therefore, only a ship-board acquaintance.

Reports of an unfavorable nature reached this country, (that they had mutinied, &c.) calculated to injure their character. This appears to have been a most cruel slander upon this most injured people, for it appears by a published certificate of the Commodore of the frigates, and we have it from other sources, that they have conducted with the utmost propriety; and notwithstanding many of them have been men of fortune, of high rank and command, they have conformed to their degraded condition not only without a murmur, but with the greatest propriety. A large proportion of them are men whose circumstances in life have not required them to work for a living, consequently are the less able to earn a livelihood.

They all, however, manifest the utmost willingness to engage in any, even a menial pursuit, and some have made, in the two weeks they have been here, considerable improvement in the language. So far as we can learn, they are a sober, temperate, and well behaved people. They are men who have risked all to free their country from oppression; many of them have left families behind; all have lost friends, relations, or fortune, in the struggle, and are now exiles in a foreign land, without a dollar to help themselves with, and also wholly unacquainted with the manners, customs, or language of the people with whom they are thrown amongst. Many human beings claim our sympathy, bounty, protection and aid, it is these unfortunate and distressed exiles.

Those who watch the indications of change in the affairs of Great Britain, must have noted the increasing power of the Dissenters in that country. That they have successfully assailed the outworks of the Church of England, as an Establishment, there can be no doubt, and that they will ultimately place it on the same common level with the other religious denominations of the empire seems as little open to dissent. The Dissenters began with the repeal of the Test and Corporation Oaths. This they carried; but it was only the prelude to far more radical changes. They are now strenuously contending for a Registration of their Births, Marriages and Deaths, for a commutation of tythes and an admission to the two English Universities. That they will force these changes on the government of England, those who have regarded the fact of their astonishing increase within a few years will acknowledge cannot admit of denial.

The next step will assuredly be the establishment of the great principle of the Scottish and American Churches—namely, the support of the Teachers of Religion, by the voluntary contributions of their flocks, and with it of course the dissolution of the connexion in England between the Church and the State. That this is the conse-

quence of the reformation of the representation of the House of Commons will not be disputed by any one who has observed how important a part the Dissenting sects of the British Empire have played in the late political changes. Their progress in power has been silent and unperceived. They have made their way, under every civil discouragement, by the most persevering energy and activity. The great bulk of the middle classes in England consists of Dissenters. In their Petitions to Parliament they speak in a tone of the conscious possession of power. If the Constitution of England is to undergo a fundamental change—if it becomes essentially democratic—the alterations will be owing to the Dissenters. They will thus have wrought important changes in the State at two periods of British history, far remote from each other in time, but very nearly approximating in circumstances.—Southern Post.

From the London Morning Herald, April 4. We have inserted to-day, in another column, a letter from Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte, addressed to the minority of the Chamber of Deputies who supported the proposition of M. Dubois Aynce for the abrogation of the law which drives the members of the family of the late Emperor of the French from the soil of France into perpetual exile. This law of proscription, while it works great injustice to individuals, is, in one point of view, complimentary to the name of Napoleon, for it shows that there is a charm in that name which touches the hearts of Frenchmen; it shows that the Sovereign who now wields the destinies of the French nation, and is himself the child of a revolution, feels the historical recollections connected with that name will obscure the living plunders of his throne. Yet it is strange enough, as the brother of Napoleon observes, that the France of 1830 should erect his statue, and still proscribe his family! If it were a popular act to restore its crowning attraction to the column in the Place Vendôme, would it not be at least as popular, and certainly as magnanimous an act to restore the aged mother, the brothers, and other exiled relatives of the departed hero, to the hospitality of the French soil? Is not the national honor compromised by the petty and undignified persecution of which they are the victims? History tells us of Charles the Second paying a visit to the son of Cromwell in his country retreat. Is Louis Philippe ambitious of praying to the world in the nineteenth century that he has less magnanimity than Charles the Second of England? But whatever may be the feelings of the King of the French on the subject, we have no doubt that the minority of the Chambers spoke the sentiments of the French people; and if the elective franchise were extended on a scale commensurate with the French nation, the erection of Napoleon's statue would not be the only tribute paid to his memory by the representatives of France. As the enemy of this country we opposed the extension of his power; but when he fell a generous people would bury their enmity in his grave. He now belongs to history. The Code Napoleon is a monument raised by his own genius that will outlive all other memorials of his grandeur. France will not long deny an asylum to the family of the man, who, in the midst of campaigns and battles, turned from the labors and the glory of war to enrich her with that legacy of enlightened legislation.

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To the Editor of the Morning Herald. London, April 2, 1834. Sir—I beg that you will take cognizance of the duplicate of the letter which I address to France, and to direct that it may be inserted in your Journal, in French and English.

Being a constant reader of your paper, I am acquainted with its impartiality, which induces me to address myself to you, Sir, and to beg that you will accept the assurances of my esteem, and of my distinguished consideration.—Yours, &c.

JOSEPH N. BONAPARTE. To the subscribers of the petitions addressed to the Chamber of Deputies calling for the repeal of the law of banishment, enacted in 1815, against the family of Napoleon.

Gentlemen—Your voice was raised in favor of the family of Napoleon. We love to believe that it expressed a popular wish. Yet it was not favorably received by the majority of the Chamber in the Sitting of the 22d February. Notwithstanding, we are not less bound to offer you the tribute of our hearty gratitude as well as to the members of the minority, the real organs of the national sympathies.

On that occasion the President of the Ministerial Council, the Duke of Dalmatia, Marshal Soult, Major-General of the Emperor at Waterloo, and my old Chief of the Staff in Andalusia, &c., stood forth as our accusers, and not satisfied with proscribing us, was daring enough to assert that the brothers of Napoleon had not refrained in foreign countries, from the intrigues of factions. I alone, of all the brothers

of Napoleon, resided in a free country, at the period of the revolution of 1830. I was alone in a condition to recall France to the son of Napoleon, with whose sentiments, altogether French, I was acquainted. I wrote to the Chamber of Deputies on the 18th of September, 1830, from New York. The New King was proclaimed when my letter reached Paris; it was not read in the Chamber. I arrived in England after the Reform Bill, and on the same day saw in the public Journals the announcement of the premature death of my brother's orphan. At the same time I learned that France was still closed against us. I have waited under the social securities (which are not deceitful allusions here) in expectation of the moment when the voice of the French People, restored to itself, would destroy this monument of national bondage exacted by foreigners in hatred of the French revolution, and of him who was its most formidable representative.

The France of July has erected his statue; his family are still proscribed; their only crime being the name which Napoleon bequeathed to them. I could not but hope for the repeal of an unjust law, which I hastened with all my might, not so much on account of my own private interests, but rather in behalf of fifty members of my family, and still more than all, for the sacred interest of the outraged national dignity.

What are the intrigues of which I take a pleasure in reminding a full account to my fellow citizens. I appeal to the impartiality of their judgment, and they will persevere in manifesting it in a legal manner, by availing themselves of the sacred and indelible right of petition. If the Paris police can discover any other intrigues, I urge them to disclose them to the President of the Council—I defy him to produce a single proof, in support of his calumnious assertions. I do not wish to recriminate further.

With respect to the proposition for giving us permission to reside in France, according to the good pleasure of the ministers, we trust that no one will believe that a single member of our family would ever wish to return to it stripped of the security of the common law. It would be a strange spectacle, truly, were the family of Napoleon, to constitute, amongst a great people, a class of ministerial hostages! It could not have been, certainly, to degrade us, that you demand our return; and the members of the Chamber of Deputies who repudiate the law that deprives us of our right as citizens, have been the interpreters of our sentiments and of yours. It is the country, with all the rights and all the responsibilities of a citizen, that we seek for, which you seek for us, and we hope to obtain from the nation's will.

In order to derry us in the eyes of the new generation, and to justify both the banishment and confiscations with which we have been visited; they have made us pretenders. We belong to the age in which we live—we are the creatures of France, in 1804—Frenchmen, subordinate to the French in 1834—we are aware that the generation of to-day is not bound by the will of its ancestors, that nations may perpetuate, alter, modify, restore and destroy whatever has been established in former times, and under a different state of circumstances—we have ever known that families, as well as individuals, were bound to free nations by duties and not by rights. Had Napoleon been alive at this day, he would have concurred with us—he would have recognized the sovereignty of the French people, who alone have the right to give that government, which seems most to their interest, or according to their pleasure, may even according to their caprice. The Dictatorship, too long maintained by Napoleon, caused him to be misunderstood by some persons. This Dictatorship was prolonged by the perverseness of the foes of the Revolution, who would have destroyed in his person, the principle of national sovereignty, of which he was but the emanation.

But at the general peace, universal suffrage, the liberty of the press, and all the guarantees of enduring prosperity of a great nation, which he contemplated, must have wholly unveiled him to France; and must have enabled all his contemporaries, to form the same judgment of him as posterity will entertain. His whole thoughts were known to me, & my duty is to proclaim them loudly. He sacrificed himself on two occasions to prevent a civil war in France. Those who inherit his name, would renounce forever the felicity of breathing the air of that country, could they believe that their presence would be a source of the slightest disturbance to her peace. Never will they relinquish their appeal to the nation.

Such are the principles, opinions, and feelings, of the whole of the members of the family of Napoleon; of whom I am the organ—all for the people and for the people.

With such sentiments, gentlemen and fellow citizens, shall we vindicate, I trust, the patriotic anxiety which you

have testified towards us.

JOSEPH NAPOLEON BONAPARTE. How to save one's Bacon.—Early one fine morning, as Terence O'Fleary was hard at work in his potato garden, he was accosted by his gossip, Mick Casey, who he perceived had his Sunday clothes on.

"God's bud! Terry, man, what would you be after doing there wid them prates, an' Phelim O'Loughlan's berrin' going to take place? Come along, nabochell! sure the parties will wait."

"Oh! no, sis Terry! I must dig this ridge for the children's breakfast, an' then I'm goin' to confession to Fater O'Higgins, who builds a stashin beyond there at his own house."

"But Terence was not to be persuaded. Away went Mick to the berrin' and Terence, having finished 'wid the prates,' as he said, went over to Fater O'Higgins, where he was shown into the kitchen to wait his turn for confession. He had not been long standing there before the kitchen fire, when his attention was attracted by a nice piece of bacon, which hung in the chimney corner. Terry looked at it again and again, and wished the childer had it at home wid the prates."

"Murder alive!" says he, "will I take it? Nabe the priest can appreciate an' it would be a rare treat to Judy an' the gossions at home, to say nothin' to myself, who hasn't tasted the like this mornin' the day." Terry looked at it again, and then turned away, saying, "I won't take it—away wid it, an' it not mine, out the priest's an' I'd have the sin iv it, sure! I won't take it," repeated he, "an' it's nothin' but the Old Boy himself that's temptin' me! But sure it's no harm to feel it, any way," said he, taking it into his hand and looking earnestly at it. "Ould it's a beauty; an' why would I carry it home to Judy and the childer an' sure it won't be a sin after I confess it?"

Well, into his great coat pocket he thrust it; and he had scarcely done so when the maid came in and told him it was his turn for confession.

"Murder alive! I'm kilt an' ruin'd, horse an' foot, now, joy Terry; what'll I do in this quandary at all, at all? By guinea! I must tury an' make the best of it, any how," said he to himself, and he went.

He knelt to the priest, told his sins, and was about to receive absolution, when all at once he seemed to recollect himself, and cried out—

"Ould stop, stop, Fater O'Higgins, dear, for goodness sake stop! I have one great big sin to tell yet; only, sir, I'm frightened to tell it, in the regard of never having done the like's afore, sur, niver!"

"Come," said Fater O'Higgins, "you must tell it to me."

"Why, then, your Riverence, I will tell it; but, sir, I'm ashamed like."

"Oh, never mind! tell it," said the priest.

"Why, then, your Riverence, I went one day to a gentleman's house, upon a little bit of business, an' he been engaged, I was showed in the kitchen to wait. Well, sur, there I saw a beautiful bit of bacon hangin' in the chimney corner. I looked at it, your Riverence, an' my teeth begin to wather. I don't know how it was, sur, but I suppose the Devil tempted me, for I put it into my pocket; but if you please, sur, I'll give it to you," and he put his hand into his pocket.

"Give it to me," said Fater O'Higgins; "no, certainly not; give it back to the owner of it."

"Why, then, your Riverence, sur, I offered it to him, and he wouldn't take it."

"Oh! he wouldn't, would't he," said the priest; "then take it home and eat it yourself with your family."

"Thank your Riverence, kindly!" says Terence, "an' I'll do that same immediately, praise God! but first an foremost, I'll have the absolution, if you please, sur."

Terence received absolution, and went home, rejoicing that he had been able to save his soul and his bacon at the same time.

A Short Story.—Mrs. Price, the widow of James Price, Llangoch Park, England, in 1829, placed her two daughters at a celebrated boarding school. Louisa was 16 and Ellen 14 years of age. There were musical parties, of both sexes, once a week at the Academy, which were attended by many respectable people, and among others by two young merchants from the adjoining town, named Harris and Benson. Perhaps it is needless to remark, that Louisa and Ellen, possessing superior endowments of mind and great beauty of person, very soon attracted the earnest attention of two young merchants. The latter were afterwards received by Mrs. Price as suitors for her daughters. In June, 1831, a large sum of money was left to the young ladies by their uncle, on condition of their remaining single till the age of 25. Mrs. Price would not give her

visions of their uncle's will were complied with. What then was to be done? These mercantile lovers persuaded the young, confiding, and thoughtless girls to elope, and peril their happiness on the faithfulness of man. The adventure was performed. The marriage was celebrated privately, in an obscure church.—The officiating priest was only an accomplice in the garb of a clergyman. Here let us skip over some length of time. Louisa, the deluded wife of Benson, becomes a mother. In June, 1833, Harris goes to Lisbon on business, where he married a Miss Kent, daughter of a celebrated wine merchant. He returned to England last February, with his new wife. Soon after Harris's return, Benson abandoned his wife, the mother of his two children; soon he sends a letter to the victims of his fraud, relating the whole affair of their false marriage, and offering to make a settlement on them by way of reparation. Our readers can conceive the wretched fate of these two unhappy females.—Ellen died inside two weeks after this, Louisa hearing that her pretended husband was to be married on the 10th of March, first strangled her two infants, dressed herself in men's clothes, armed with pistols, went to the road, and waited for the carriage containing the objects of her revenge. She fired both pistols, Benson was shot dead. The horse being frightened, ran over the cliff into the river, where Harris was drowned. Louisa stabbed herself, and was found dead across the corpse of Benson.—Paisley Courier.

Mining Operations.—As far as we have been enabled to ascertain, the Mining business throughout the Gold region thus far, the present season, has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations. The Mines all tell us that they realize from 15 to 20 per cent, more upon their labor, than they did at this season last year. Col. Roswell King, agent of the Darien Bank, sustains these statements. He informs us that he has purchased more gold within five of the last weeks, than he did in five months of last year, ending the 1st August.

This success perhaps, is owing in a great measure, to the knowledge and skill our miners have acquired from practice, and close observation. The mining operations in this country have been almost exclusively confined to the Deposite mines, which have precluded every thing like an examination into the vein mines. Our Miners seem to be quite timid, and evince a great want of that prudent enterprise so necessary to a development of the real value of their property.

The unremitting vigilance and perseverance, and the unexemplified success of Messrs. Ware & Matthews, in the development of a vein mine upon a lot owned by them conjointly, will, we hope, inspire our citizens with a spirit of investigation and industry, so necessary to the advancement of their interests, in their avocation.

We had the pleasure, a few days since, of witnessing the operations on this mine, and an examination of the ores taken from it. We venture the assertion, that ores of an equal richness, are not to be found in any vein yet opened in the southern country. A shaft upwards of one hundred feet, has been sunk upon the vein; at this depth, we are informed by these gentlemen, that the ore is equal in richness to that in any other part of the vein. It is from six to nine feet in width, extending in a direct line N. E. and S. W. from three to five hundred yards, at which points it seems to be shut out by a sudden interruption of a vein of Hardhead rocks. This vein is embedded in the mica slate, of an ashy colour, which produces to the touch a sensation similar to that of fine soap stone. The ores present a variety of colors, such as lead, grey, yellow, black and variegated, produced we imagine from a combination of different oxides, such as iron, iron pyrites, arsenic, &c. interspersed with the red and yellow ochres. The gold is seldom perceptible to the eye.

Messrs. Ware and Matthews have recently erected a small Stamping Mill, for reducing the ores, which has just gone into operation. They made with twenty hands in sixteen of the first hours of its operation, 414 dwts. of gold. The washing process is quite simple, and to us it seems that the whole machinery is very imperfect. For the ores, after passing through the Stamping Mill, are scarcely reduced to the fineness of small homony. We have no doubt but that these ores will yield a third more on a second pounding and washing.

This country has been made the theatre of speculation, upon which the actors in many instances have played their parts with a zeal and talent worthy of a better cause. This spirit, we have no doubt, has contributed more towards keeping back an examination into the geology and various metals of our country, than perhaps any other cause. This country, as all will testify who pretend to any knowledge of it whatever, abounds in almost all the valuable metals of which we have any

knowledge. Miners who have only a superficial knowledge of the science of mineralogy, tell us, and from our limited knowledge of this science we think it quite probable, that there are to be found in various sections of the gold region, iron ores, ores or substances resembling black and red lead, ores of mercury in small quantities, ores of zinc, together with various other metallic substances, the properties of which they are unable to ascertain, all which might perhaps be turned to profit by a skillful enterprising miner.—We intend publishing from approved works in our possession, such articles upon geology and mineralogy as we may deem useful to our miners, and interesting to our political and miscellaneous readers.—Auraria (Ga.) Recorder.

A Generous Act.—The Hon. Mr. Greenell, of Massachusetts, in crossing the bridge over the basin, near the Centre Market House, on Sunday last, learned from some boys that a negro lad had fallen into the basin, and sunk some minutes before. Finding any other means of recovering the body hopeless, he threw off his coat, and plunged into the water, about eight feet deep, and, after going down once or twice ineffectually, at last found the body and conveyed it to the wharf, to all appearance dead. After a short time, however, he had the happiness to perceive that his efforts, and the risk he incurred, had not been in vain.—The lad gradually recovered.—Nat. Int.

Death of a child occasioned by a cat.—A friend intimately acquainted with the facts, (says the Daily Advertiser of this morning,) and whose statement may be relied on, informs us that a few days since an infant only six months old was killed by a cat having sucked its blood from the nose of the child while asleep in the cradle. The child was found with the blood in its nose, warm, but lifeless. The cat remained in the cradle with its mouth and nose immersed in blood, and so gorged as to be unable to leave the place. A medical examination took place, and the result was, from the loss of blood by the child, and the great quantity found in the cat, which was killed, that the life of the child was taken by the cat.—N. Y. E. Star.

Melancholy Accident.—On the evening of the 9th inst. when some gentlemen were amusing themselves shooting with pistols at the Lake, an inexperienced young man took in his hand a hair trigger pistol, and when in the act of preparing to shoot he touched the trigger—the pistol went off and the ball passed through the body of Mr. B. B. Butler, a highly respectable gentleman, entering at the joint of the third rib, and passing out at the side of the spine. He died of hemorrhage in a few hours after the accident.—New Orleans paper.

Experiment in the English Navy.—An experiment is about to be tried in the Brit's navy to ascertain whether bread cannot be better preserved on long voyages and in tropical climates, when enclosed in iron tanks than when in bags or casks.—Two frigates have lately sailed from the West Indies, with each a large iron cask filled with bread, to be returned to the victualling yard at Plymouth in twelve months, for inspection. We doubt not that the result will be in favour of the iron vessels.

APALACHICOLA, FEB 20. Ancient Indian Relics.—On Thursday last a party of gentlemen proceeded to a mound, about one mile distant from town, supposed to be the burying ground of Indians in former days; and commenced digging for the purpose of finding the effects which were supposed to have been deposited with their remains. After digging about two feet, they came to a human skeleton, supposed to be that of an Indian, together with many implements of war, consisting of hatchets, axes, arrows, &c. made of blue rock stone, and over the skeleton a carved wood made of cypress. There was also a variety of other articles deposited in the grave.—Adv.

Remedy for Ringworm.—A correspondent of the Am. Farmer writes as follows: "After I had the letter nearly twenty years on my hand, and had used a dollar's worth of tetter ointment, which took off the skin repeatedly without effecting a cure, a friend advised me to obtain some blood root (called also red root, Indian paint,) to slice it in vinegar, and afterwards wash the part affected with the liquor. I did so, and in a few days the scurf was removed, and my diseased hand was as whole as the other."

It has been often said that example goes further than precept, and doubtless an English justice lately acted on that principle when he laid himself under a fine for non attendance at court. His name was Preston, and happening one day to be about ten minutes late in making his appearance on the bench, he fined himself half a guinea, at the same time handing over the amount of damages to the sheriff.