

GENERAL PUTNAM.

In the account we gave of the Marquis Lafayette's visit to Bunker's Hill, allusion was made to the fact of Gen. Putnam's having saved the life of his former friend and companion in arms, Major Small, of the British army. Putnam and Small had served together in the preceding war with France, and had contracted a strong and intimate friendship for each other. In the hottest part of the battle of Bunker's Hill, Putnam observed some of his evening marksmen taking deadly aim at Small, who was at the head of a party of the British forces, and by an instinctive impulse, turned aside their muskets, and saved the life of his friend. A respectable officer who was on the spot, and personally acquainted with the facts which he relates, has sent us the following anecdotes of these two officers, which even at this distance of time cannot be read without interest. Putnam was naturally brave and undaunted; he was a patriot as well as a soldier; of the most uncorruptible integrity, as well as the most unshaken firmness and resolution. We knew him personally towards the close of his life. His appearance corresponded with his character and principles—his person was venerable, his manners plain and dignified, his temper easy and serene, and his confidence in an over-ruling Providence, fixed and consoling; and though he was then impaired by age and bodily infirmity, he looked upon the past with satisfaction, and at the future with the hope of devout but humble christianity.

Not more than a week after the battle of Bunker Hill, and while General Putnam had his station on Prospect Hill, a person in a horse-cart, bearing a flag of truce, brought to the American lines a hamper of porter, addressed to Gen. Putnam, from his friend Major Small. This led to some conversation in the Marquis, when the General remarked, that Small remembered the service he had done him for (said he) I saved his life by restraining a few shots that certainly would have killed him; two or three marksmen were in the act of levelling their pieces over the breastwork north of the redoubt, when I came up to it from the left, and recognised Small. I stopped the fire, and he escaped—let us drink health and long life to him. He is our enemy, to be sure, but he is a generous hearted fellow, and I could not see him killed in cold blood.

The day before Washington joined the army at Cambridge, General Putnam received from Major Small a note, importing that he felt himself under great obligation, and wished for an interview on the lines, the Sunday following, that he might express his gratitude in person. The note was submitted to Washington, who advised a compliance on the part of Gen. Putnam. They met, under the shade of an oak; and after a friendly conversation of half an hour, in which the transactions of by-gone days were recalled, Small said, "You must know, Putnam, that you can never succeed in this daring opposition to his Majesty's Government. You have seen enough of British valor, and know enough of the strength and power of Britain, to convince you that this rebellion will be crushed; and what then will become of you? I know you are a brave man, and may fall gloriously as a Rebel—but, as sure as you survive, a halter will be provided for your neck! Your services in Canada with our army are remembered, and they all respect you. The Government is desirous of conferring on you a reward, too long and too unjustly withheld; and I come now with full authority from Gen. Gage, to assure you, that if you will leave the service in which you are engaged, and which, from the nature of it, must be transient, and join his Majesty's standard under which you have so often fought, you shall have the same rank in the British army, as you nominally hold over a mere rabble." Here, taking the General by the hand, and laying the other on his shoulder, he continued—"Putnam, I know you will fight, but who have you to support you? I had a terrible witness of your daring spirit on yonder height, and I owe my life to your generosity—let me then never meet you again as an enemy." General Putnam replied—"You know, Small, that we have had recent conversations on the same subject—only a short time before hostilities commenced, and how fully I then stated to you my perfect conviction of the justice of our cause, and my firm determination to stand or fall with my country. This determination remains unchanged; I know, indeed, the power of Britain, and the strength of her arm; but, there is a higher power and a stronger arm, which will sustain me and save my country. While, therefore, I shall continue to love you individually, as a friend, if you mingle with those who come to trample on rights which God and nature gave, under pretence of crushing rebellion, I must, and will meet you as an enemy." This conversation was immediately reported to Washington; who, with his accustomed prudence, remarked, that, considering the jealousy of the times, it had better not be made public.

Mammoth Squash.—A squash, weighing one hundred and twenty-two pounds, was lately taken from the garden of the Hon. Mr. Hubbard, in Windsor, Vt.

made of well dressed and caparotons and masons, who have climbed the ladders of their professions; painters, who are sober, though well paid; coopers, who in new improvements climb on half cocked; joiners, who are glad to our cause; weavers, who in American manufactures loom large; smiths, whose forgeries would pass at the mint; dyers of all colors alive at their work; doctors, who attend gratis to their public duties; lawyers, who try to suit our cause; and all the cordwainers, who come out best at the last.

INTELLIGENCE.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser. Extract of a letter from an American gentleman to his friend in this city.

SMYRNA, AUG. 17. In the Morea the Greeks have lately been very successful. We have undisputed accounts of three battles they have gained over the Turks; the one on the plains of Marathon, where they destroyed 10,000 Turks—Greek loss 6,000; another at Zeitun, (near the Thermopylae) where the Turks lost 8,000 men, with a very trifling sacrifice on the side of the Greeks; the other at Arte, where the Turks lost 22,000 men. The Greek Government is in Napoli di Romania. They have paid off their troops with the money remitted from England, and they are disciplining their soldiers in the Morea.—The Greek cause is gaining ground.—The government is in undisputed possession of the direction of both army and navy. All the sailors have received three months pay in advance.

The Turkish fleet left Scio on the 12th for Samos, and as yet we have heard no positive news; the story, however, which appears the most accredited, is that the Greeks have destroyed nearly all the Turkish transports, and that they have driven the Captain Pacha himself from before the Island. There are upwards of 80,000 Turks at Scio Nova, waiting to be transported to Samos. They are said to be suffering a great deal from diseases, and there are more than 3 or 40,000 disabled men in their camp. They all begin to murmur, and in fact we have seen many of them return here. On the island of Samos the Greeks are perfectly well prepared to receive the attack, and are determined to defend themselves to the last. We hear they have closed all their wells and poisoned their wines and spirits.

FROM THE PORTSMOUTH JOURNAL.

THE PRESENT KING OF FRANCE. Charles Phillip Count D'Artois, who has just ascended the throne of France, is the youngest brother of Louis XVI. and was born October 9, 1757—consequently is now 67 years old. He was married in 1773, when only 16 years of age, to a daughter of the King of Sardinia, who died in England in 1805, leaving him only two children, the Duke of Angouleme and the late Duke of Berry. The Duke of Angouleme, who is now the heir apparent to the throne, was born in 1775 and was married in 1797 to his cousin Maria-Theresa, the only daughter of Louis XVI. but has no children. The Duke of Berry, born in 1778, married a daughter of the King of Naples, and was assassinated in Paris, by Louvel, in February 1820, and left at his death only an infant daughter. The Duke of Bordeaux, a posthumous son, was born in September 1820, and next to his uncle the Duke of Angouleme, is heir to the throne. After these, we believe the King of Spain is next in succession.

In his early youth, the Count D'Artois was distinguished for his gaiety and dissipation even in the corrupt court of Louis XV. But we hear little of him previous to the revolution, except on two occasions; the one, a duel which he fought with the Duke of Bourbon in 1778, which terminated without injury to either party; and the other, a journey which he made with a princely equipage, to the camp of St. Roch, near Gibraltar, in 1782, from whence he returned in about three weeks, covered with glory, having actually visited the French batteries, in company with the Duke de Crillon. For this daring enterprise he was created on his return, Knight of the order of St. Louis. Our countryman Barlow alludes to him in the following lines of the Conspiracy of Kings: What new-made charm can dissipate your fears? Can Artois' sword, that erst near Calpe's wall, Where Cillon fought, and Elliot was to fall, Burn'd with the fire of fame, but harmless burn'd, For sheath'd the sword remain'd, and in its sheath return'd.

From the commencement of the revolution, the Count D'Artois was among the most zealous defenders of the royal prerogative, and soon became so obnoxious to the people, that he found it necessary to seek his personal safety in flight. In July 1793, he escaped from Paris by night, and repaired to Turin, where he placed himself under the protection of his father-in-law, the King of Sardinia. From that time until 1795 he was engaged in different parts of Europe, in exciting or supporting the confederacy against France, and was protected in succession by the King of Prussia, the Emperor of Austria, and the Empress of Russia. In July 1795 he repaired to England, and

continued to reside there till 1814, when the success of the Allies induced him to visit Germany, that he might be at hand to profit by the chances of war. Having been created by his brother Lieutenant General of the kingdom, he entered Paris on the 12th of April, when he received the congratulations of Talleyrand, the President of the Provisional government. He continued to exercise the royal authority, in the name of his brother until the restoration of Louis XVIII. During "the hundred days" of Bonaparte's reign, after his escape from Elba, the Count D'Artois resided at Ghent, and returned to Paris with the King in July 1815. He soon afterwards received the office and title which he enjoyed previous to the revolution—that of Colonel General of the Swiss guards. Since the last restoration of his brother, he has taken but little part in public affairs, except occasionally as a member of the chamber of Peers.

REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, OCT. 6, 1824. [Circular.]—John P. Boyer, President of Hayti, to the Commandants of the Departments.

The Envoys, who, upon the request that was made to me, I sent to treat in France of the recognition of the independence of Hayti, have returned. Their mission has not resulted in the manner we had a right to expect it would, because the French government, incredible as it may appear, still pretend to the chimerical right of sovereignty over this country.—This pretension, which it appeared to have renounced, is forever inadmissible. It is a new proof of what I have before declared, that our only safety is in our own unshaken resolutions, and how well founded were the apprehensions which induced the measure which I have adopted. Under these circumstances it becomes you more than ever to refer to the directions of my proclamation of the 6th of January last, and the private instructions which have followed it. Press with activity all the necessary works; put in good order the artillery and the munitions of every kind. Let nothing be neglected. Put in requisition the workmen of the army, and even, if it be necessary, private individuals; to have in readiness the gun carriages which are yet unfinished. Do every thing in such a manner, that in case of invasion by the enemy, you may not be retarded in any one point. Remember your duties, your responsibility, and act accordingly. The national honor demands, (you will not lose sight of this,) that safety and quiet be assured to those strangers, who, upon the public faith, guaranteed by the constitution, may be residing in this country. Protect them and their property, so that they may be in the most perfect security. It will be a sufficient reflection to be sensible of the injury which will be thrown upon the nation, if under any circumstances we shall act otherwise. Destroy the implacable enemies, who shall place their sacrilegious feet upon our territory, but never let us disgrace our cause by a dishonorable action. In sending deputies to arrange the forms of our independence, I yielded to the request made to me by the agents of the government of the king of France. It was necessary to perform this act, to take from malevolence every pretext for taxing me with obstinacy. It was necessary to do it, for my own peace of mind, and in fact, to fix the opinion of the nation upon this important point. I believe, in this respect, that I performed my duty; but I have the satisfaction of declaring that I have not been deceived.

The Republic is free, it is forever independent—since we are determined to buy ourselves under its ruins, rather than submit to a stranger. In the meanwhile the enemies of Hayti rashly count upon divisions among us. What folly, and at the same time what duplicity! Let us be eternally united; faithful to our duties, we shall be, with the assistance of the Almighty, forever invincible.

BOYER.

General Alvear, the Minister from Buenos Ayres, and his Secretary, Colonel Yriarte, left this city last week, to return home. We understand that Gen. Alvear has been appointed Commander in Chief of the Army ordered to take the field in February next, against the Royalist Spaniards in Peru. Col. Yriarte will also have command in the expedition, as Engineer; in which department he sustains the character of peculiar merit.

[Nat. Journal.]

A standard Barometer, from the British Board of Longitude at London, has recently been received by Professor Renwick of the College in New York. It is transmitted to him for the purpose of keeping a register of its diurnal variations—to be compared with a similar record intended to be kept by Capt. Parry at his winter station on the voyage of discovery now conducted by him on the northern coast of this continent.

respectable, and it is made more so by their professions acting in concert. That country is in a state of barbarism or decay, where the labor of mind and hand is not honorable. Rome fell in from the circumstance, that her artisans and mechanics lost their self-respect and political influence, than from the power of her external foes; and the moment in any city they become corrupt, every thing is governed by mobs and riots—but while they are true to themselves, they stand between the humble and the powerful, controlling both, for security and safety. We have as yet not done much in the fine arts; the country is not sufficiently grown for them successfully to flourish. We have been too busy in building up our political and domestic institutions, to attend to them.— Things are, and must be, progressive—the comfortable mansion must precede the palace; the lumbering wain the splendid chariot, and the leathern girdle the golden cestus. The outside of the building must be painted before we search for paintings to hang within; and the chimney piece must be marble before we ask for a piece of marble statuary. This is as it should be—the useful arts should be thoroughly understood, and require the highest efforts of genius, before the attention of the first minds should be directed to the fine arts.—The latter should be the capital of the column. The works and inventions of Fulton and Perkins are more useful than the embodied inspirations of Raphael or Angelo, and the names of the former should be held in the same estimation with the latter. The name of the mechanic and the artist should never be separated; but kept together as kindred employments, and they never will be separated as long as the mechanics are true to themselves, and support their own dignity, by union of feeling and purpose. The members of these societies should march through the world together, with locked arms, and a firm step, then the feebleness or unsteadiness of an individual is not noticed, but the strength of the phalanx will be irresistible against every opposer. While the yeomanry are enlightened, and the mechanics are industrious and friendly to each other, throughout the country, the disorganizer can do but little harm, and the proud and aspiring gain no dangerous elevation.

BUTLER'S REMINISCENCES.

The proflixity of legal instruments has been sometimes, even in this country, the subject of popular complaint; but the following anecdotes, related by Mr. Butler, will show it to be an evil arising necessarily from the complicated nature of commercial business, and from the control which every man wishes to possess over his own property.

A gentleman having six estates of unequal value, wished to settle them, by his last will, on his six sons respectively, and their respective heirs male, with a proviso, that if any one of his sons should die without male issue, his estate should be inherited by his next son, whose estate should in like manner shift to the next one, and so on through the whole; with a final gift over to other heirs. Mr. Butler on preparing the will, supposed at first that it might be effected by one proviso; then by two; then by six; but upon a full investigation it was found that it required as many provisos, as there can be combinations of the number 6. Consequently, to give complete effect to the intention of the testator, seven hundred and twenty provisos were necessary.

On another occasion, ten persons having engaged in a mining adventure, a deed of partnership was proposed, which should contain a stipulation that if any one or more of the intended partners should advance money to any one or more of the others, such advance should be a charge on his or their interest in the land. Consequently, a deed was necessary that should subject the estate to as many possible mortgages as there can be combinations of the number 10. But in England there is a stamp duty of 25 upon all mortgages for an indefinite term; and it was found by calculation, that if the intent of the parties were carried into effect, the expense of stamps would be ninety millions seven hundred and twenty-two thousand pounds sterling.

We take this opportunity of recommending Butler's Reminiscences as a very agreeable and instructive book. The name of the author—who is the learned editor of Coke on Littleton, and Feam on Remainders—carries of itself a sufficient recommendation to lawyers; but it may be necessary to add, that the volume contains amusing anecdotes and literary discussions, which will be interesting to readers of every class.—Facts, &c.

LEDWOOD.

The following is an extract from the introduction to a Review of the popular novel, Ledwood, in the "Savoy and House Gazette," a London paper. It is indeed a new thing, when an American book is commended by an English Review for a style and language correct and pure beyond the ordinary standard.

Till within a few years, the greater part of the British Public has known nothing of America, except what was to be gathered from the half-informed pages of Braunmagen bag-men, and the suspicious criticisms of professional reviewers. The puerile ignorance and blind prejudices of the one, were however, not half so hurtful as the profligate malevolence of the other. The two combined served to scatter all sorts of hostile and contemptuous notions of America amongst the "great vulgar and the small" of our country, which have only been weakened by the Americans in arms and letters. It is now no longer a question whether they have the ordinary courage of men or whether they are able to conceive any thing in literature beyond a bill of exchange or letter of advice. They have been pouring forth books of various kinds in great abundance, and have exhibited powers of invention and combination equal to any possessed by those who were so ready to decry them with their sneers. The fair author—we understand that she is a lady—of the novel before us, need not shrink from any severity of criticism. In most of the requisites of imaginative composition, she is singularly endowed. Her creative powers are original, her management of incident ingenious, her painting of character and passion delicate and just, and her sensibilities to moral and natural beauty acute. One virtue she displays, which is by no means common to the writers, even the highest of novels. Her style and language are pure, correct, and eloquent; we have been so used to slovenly composition to works of fiction so long and by such "eminent hands," that all improvement had long since been despair'd of. "Redwood" is quite a prodigy in its way. It is neither careless in the employment of words, nor in the construction of sentences. Were there neither interest in the story, nor nature in the passion, it might be read for its style alone.

The London Literary Gazette, of the same date, also contains a flattering notice of the same work, in which this country is called "England's most attractive neighbor." Boston Daily Advertiser.

DRESS.

Tailors and mantua makers are the indispensable of life. Dress being of the earliest necessity, and of universal demand, the principles of the science must have been embodied in the mind by nature, and have embraced the whole understanding.

Whether to cover or to discover—whether to conceal or to display—whether to intimidate or to allure, dress is the universal expedient. Modes of thought, modes of feeling, modes of character, modes of rank, and modes of power, are only modes of dress. It reveals by ocular syllogisms, whatever you wish to know or to communicate to one another. It marks with unflinching accuracy, your standing in society, and your particular pursuits. Dress a man in drab, for instance, and he is a quaker—dress him in black and he is a clergyman, give him a short jacket, and he is a sailor—quill boots over his knees, and he is a soldier; give him a wig, and he is a judge—a gaiter, and he is a nobleman; put on him two epaulettes, and he is a general—dress his head in a turban, and he is a Turk—give him a black gown, and he is a barrister—a purple, and he is a king. If he swear with his hat on, he is a hebrew—if he swear with his hat off, he is a christian.

If his garments abound, he is a Musselman—if they be deficient, he is a highlander. Sacred history attests the importance of the wedding garment. Hercules was destroyed by a poisonous piece of linen, and Anthony, the artful orator, when influencing the Romans to vengeance, pointed to the bloody clothes of Caesar. To say nothing of the double death of Desdemona and Othello; together with the revolution in Cyprus, effected by an Egyptian pocket handkerchief, such as is now called a zephyr.

The technicals of Dress are engrafed on every science. Dress the fine says the epicure—dress the saliad says the epicure—dress his jacket cries the overseer. A lawyer is nothing without a suit—a courier is nothing without address—and any man will be wronged if he cannot get redress. Will they not suit Miss asks the draper, shop-boy, as he hands a pretty girl a pair of kid gloves; and the printer of a new paper cools on his customers to patronize its new dress.

So we have the habit of speaking, the habit of writing, &c. the terms of dress being of universal use and application.

A Toast.—At an exhibition of the Franklin Institute (a manufacturing society of Philadelphia,) the following toast was given:

By the corresponding secretary, Peter A. Brown—Our noble selves, viz: Type foundry and printers who are men of letters; architects who build up the country's fame; chemists who retort nothing but kindness; sets of tailors whose patriotism is without measure; saddlers who do good without ends; copper-smiths who are better willy; engine makers who erect a horse power for the public good; paper makers who do more if required; glaziers whose panes are always to please; a band of haters who assist to lower a crown; bakers the best bread, and who keep clear of John Bull; bricklayers of the old stock.