

refused me, and a new insult was offered. The Emperor refused to meet me, or to accept my visit.

Lord Stewart, the English ambassador, having received a letter from me, informing him of my intention of returning by Vienna, and of taking possession of his house there, (as it is the custom of Foreign Ambassadors to receive their Princesses into their houses, when travelling,) absolutely refused me his house, left the town, and retired into the country. Lord Stewart afterwards wrote a very impertinent letter to me, which is now in Mr. Canning's hands, as I sent it to England. Finding the Austrian Government so much influenced by the English Ministers, I sold my villa on the Lake of Como, and settled myself quietly in the Roman estates. I there met with great civility for some time; protection against Mr. Ompteda; but from the moment I became Queen of England, all civility ceased.

Cardinal Gonsalvi has been much influenced since that period, by the Baron de Rydan, Hanoverian Minister, who succeeded Mr. Ompteda, deceased. The Baron de Rydan has taken an oath never to acknowledge me as Queen of England, and persuades every person to call me Caroline of Brunswick. A guard has been refused me as Queen, which was granted to me as Princess of Wales, because no communication has been received from the British government announcing me as Queen. My messenger was refused a passport for England. I also experienced much insult from the court of Turin.

Last year, in the month of September, (I was then travelling incognito, under the name of the Countess Oldi,) I went to the confines of the Austrian estates, to the first small town belonging to the king of Sardinia, on my way to meet Mr. Brougham at Lyons, as the direct road lay thro' Turin. I wrote myself to the Queen of Sardinia, informing her that I could not remain at Turin, being anxious to reach Lyons as soon as possible, and also that I was travelling incognito; I received no answer to this letter. The post-master at Bronio, the small post-town near the country villa, where I then resided, absolutely refused me post-horses, in consequence of which refusal, I wrote to Mr. Hill, the English Minister at Turin, demanding immediate satisfaction, and the reason for such an insult. Mr. Hill excused himself upon the plea of a misunderstanding, and told me that post-horses would be in readiness whenever I should require them. I accordingly set out, and arranged to go through the town of Turin at night, and only to stop to change horses; but I received positive orders not to go through the town, but to proceed by a very circuitous road, which obliged me to travel almost the whole night in very dangerous roads, prevented me from reaching the post town (where I should have passed the night) till five in the morning, when, by going through Turin, I might have reached it by ten at night.

Having so much difficulty attending my travelling, I thought the most proper mode for me to pursue would be to acquaint the high personages of my intention of passing the winter at Lyons, previous to my intended return to England in the spring. I addressed a letter to the French minister for foreign affairs, informing him of my intentions, and also that I wished to preserve the strictest incognito. No notice was taken of this letter; and one addressed to the Prefect of Lyons, met with like contempt. In fact, from the 7th of October to the 26th of January, the day I embarked from Toulon for Leghorn, I received so much insult from the Government and Prefect, that I almost considered my life in danger, unprotected as I then was, in such a country. Another motive induced me to leave it—Mr. Brougham could not fix the period for meeting me any where in France.

I have written to Lord Liverpool and Lord Castlereagh, demanding to have my name inserted in the Liturgy of the Church of England, and that orders be given to all British Ambassadors, Ministers and Consuls, that I should be received and acknowledged as Queen of England; and after the speech made by Lord Castlereagh in the House of Commons, in answer to Mr. Brougham, I did not expect to receive farther insult. I have also demanded that a palace be prepared for my reception. England is my real home, to which I shall immediately fly. I have dismissed my Italian Court, retaining only a sufficient number of persons to conduct me to England; and if Buckingham house, Marlborough house, or any other palace is refused me, I shall take a house in the country, till my friends can find a palace for me in London. I have sent a messenger to England to make the proper arrangements for that purpose.

HOME.—The pain which is felt when we are transplanted from our native soil—when the living branch is cut from the parent tree—is one of the most poignant which we have to endure thro' life. There are other griefs, which leave behind them scars never to be effaced, which bruise the spirit, and sometimes break the heart; but never do we feel so keenly the want of love, the necessity of being loved and the sense of utter desolation, as when we first leave the haven of home, and are, as it were, pushed off on the stream of life.

Gentlemen.—Moral Philosophy makes the honest man—Natural Philosophy the ingenious man—History, the man of experience—Poetry, the man of wit—Rhetoric, the eloquent man—Polite learning, sheds a diffusive grace and ornament upon all kinds of literature.—The knowledge of the world, constitutes the intelligent man.—The study of the Sacred Scriptures forms the good man.—But ALL these must go together to make the perfect gentleman.

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a dreary wilderness, unenlivened with one spot of verdure.

Still, however, in traversing the desert, a wonderful object arrests our attention, and our feelings of indignation and compassion are suspended by astonishment, when we contemplate the "bush burning with fire, and not consumed;" a helpless race of men, whom all nations have endeavored to exterminate, subsisting during ages of unrelenting persecution; and though dispersed in all nations, never incorporated with any; but in all countries the remnants of Israel still preserve their own customs and religious rites, and are connected with each other by a community of sentiments, of antipathies and pursuits, and separated by a wonderful destination from the general mass of mankind.

The preservation of the Jews as a distinct people, is an event unparalleled in the annals of history. To use the animated language of a modern writer of their own nation, "Braving all kinds of torments, the pangs of death, the still more terrible pangs of life, we alone have withstood the impetuous torrent of time, sweeping indiscriminately in its course, nations, religions, and countries. What is become of those celebrated empires, whose very name still excites our admiration by the ideas of splendid greatness attached to them, and whose power embraced the whole surface of the known globe? They are only remembered as the monuments of the vanity of human greatness. Rome and Greece are no more; their descendants, mixed with other nations, have lost even the traces of their origin; while a population of a few millions of men, so often subjugated, stands the test of thirty revolving centuries, and the fiery ordeal of fifteen centuries of persecution. We still preserve laws which were given to us in the first days of the world, in the infancy of nature. The last followers of a religion which had embraced the universe have disappeared these fifteen centuries, and our temples are still standing. We alone have been spared by the indiscriminating hand of time, like a column left standing amidst the wreck of worlds, and the ruins of nature. The history of this people connects present times with the first ages of the world, by the testimony it bears of the existence of those early periods. It begins at the cradle of mankind, and its remnants are likely to be preserved to the very day of universal destruction."

"The Jews," says a late Christian author, "are a living and continual miracle, continuing to subsist as a distinct and peculiar race, for upwards of three thousand years, and even in the midst of other nations; flowing forward in a full and continued stream, like the waters of the Rhone, without mixing with the waves of the expansive lake through which the passage lies to the ocean of eternity."

Though, from the destruction of Jerusalem to the sixteenth century, there are few countries in which they have not been successively banished, recalled, and again expelled; yet they have never been banished from one country without finding an asylum in another.

The exemption of the Jews from the common fate of nations, affords a striking proof of the truth of the sacred scriptures. They are, as was foretold, dispersed over the habitable globe, being themselves the depositaries of those oracles in which their own unbelief, and consequent sufferings, are clearly predicted. "Had the Jews," says Pascal, "been all converted, we should have had none but suspected witnesses; had they been all destroyed, we should have had no witnesses at all." The exact accomplishment of our Saviour's prediction respecting the destruction of their city and temple, and the calamities they have endured since their dispersion, have furnished every age with the strongest arguments for the truth of the Christian religion. One of the great designs of their being preserved and continued a distinct people, appears to be, that their singular destiny might confirm the divine authority of the gospel, which they reject; and that they might strengthen the faith of others in those sacred truths, to which they refuse to yield their own assent.

* Such has been the state of the Jews for a series of ages. But in the last and present century their condition has been greatly ameliorated in different parts of Europe. "Christians," says Dr. Buchanan, "in all countries begin to consider that the indignation against the holy people is nearly accomplished. Many events declare it. The indignation of man is relaxing. The prophecies have been fulfilled regarding it. The great crime at Calvary has been punished by all nations; and we now hear the words of the prophet addressing us, 'Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned,' Isaiah xl. 1. This is the divine command. And behold, Christians begin now, for the first time, 'to speak comfortably to Jerusalem.'"—Buchanan's Researches in Asia, page 210.

Accepting of late, in the dominions of the French Emperor.

Michael Berr's "Appeal to the Justice of Kings and Nations," written and published at Strasburg in 1801, and cited in the Transactions of the Parisian Sanhedrim. This learned author is counsellor at law, member of several academies, and deputy for the department of la Seine. He still continues to exert all his talents in defence of the rights and interests of the Jews, whom he proved, in the above mentioned work, entitled to the benevolence of all sovereigns.

WASHINGTON, MAY 25.—Charles Stewart, Esq. a Captain in the Navy, has been appointed by the President of the United States, with the consent of the Senate, to be a Commissioner of the Navy Board, in the place of the lamented Decatur.

The newspapers inform us, that Capt. Charles G. Ridgeway is appointed to the command of the frigate Constellation; that she is destined to the Pacific.

BY THE MAILS.

SOUTH-AMERICA. Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Baltimore, dated St. Thomas, April 22.

"With regard to the speedy and complete success of the independents of Cada Firma, there can now be but little doubt; for the native of the South American revolution bears a very distinct character, at this moment, from what it ever has done since the memorable 19th of April, 1810, when Venezuela entered upon the glorious career of asserting her rights, and in the year ensuing, disavowing all allegiance to the government of Spain, then writhing under all the distracting evils of invasion, revolution and carnage, and which could no longer give protection to her own population, much less to those in her colonies of South America.

If I were to give you a history of past events on said continent, since that important epoch, until the present day, my letter would be lengthened to a volume—suffice to say, that the occupation of St. Fe, the capital of Cundinamarca, (late New Grenada) in August last, by the distinguished Bolivar and his brave companions in arms, put the patriots in possession of more than \$3,000,000 found in the royal chest, including that of resident and private individuals inimical to the cause, who fled with their terror-smitten viceroys, and left every thing at the disposition of the heroes of Bayaca, when the native valor of freemen humbled their proud foe, who were compelled to surrender the iron sceptre of despotism, into the generous hands of liberty, which was soon borne victorious to the very centre of the kingdom.

A general and simultaneous reaction took place throughout all the provinces of Grenada, as if by electricity—and even before any of the liberating armies that immediately marched from St. Fe, could reach the points against which they were destined, these enthusiastic inhabitants had effected their emancipation, and hurled to destruction the authors of their vile oppression and servitude. All the interior of that country is now entirely free—only the city of Carthagena, and a part of its province, together with Rio Hocha and St. Martha are in possession of the royalists, and perhaps the tri-colored flag of Columbia ere now, is planted on the ramparts of the latter place, and I have strong reasons to believe, that the expedition which sailed from Margaritta, on the 8th of last month, has gone against it; in fact, Commodore Stafford writes me to that effect, three days previous to their departure from that heroic island, who undoubtedly must have well known the point, where the troops would disembark, being the 2d in command of the naval forces of the republic of Columbia.

The resources, which the independents will derive from the conquest of Cundinamarca, comprising upwards of 1,600,000 souls, and abounding with precious gold and silver mines and the still more inestimable and rich productions of her fertile soil, are almost incalculable both in men and the first elements of war, which will enable them, not only to drive the remnant of the Spanish forces in Venezuela, under the singularly Morillo, into the Antilles, and force the enemy to abandon the whole Coast of Cundinamarca on the Atlantic, but likewise you may soon expect to learn that the enterprising military chief of the aforesaid republic, is on his march to give liberty to the capital of the kingdom of Peru, in the Pacific, unless his compatriots of Buenos Ayres and Chili, should have already given that last fatal blow to tyranny in America, which, when accomplished, (whether by the conqueror and liberator of Bogota, or Artigas the tied champion of liberty in the Banda Oriental, and now Buenos Ayres in union with the valiant sons of Chili) you will behold him invading Mexico, with an army of 50,000 Columbians, relieve from bondage more than 6,000,000 of people, and unite them to the grand family of independent freemen, and finally assemble on the Isthmus of Darien, the representatives of more than 21,000,000 of men, and thus establish the colossal edifice of South America, or rather Columbia's happy empire, a temple consecrated to liberty and independence, whose grandeur and magnificence will demand the respect and admiration of every nation on the globe.

During the years 1810, 11, 12, and 13, the Patriots were not in possession of the all essential posts of Guayana, the key of the celebrated Oronoco, and all the interior provinces of Venezuela, and I may say, that of St. Fe, likewise through that channel; thus it was, that the Spaniards in 1814 overwhelmed the Patriots of Caraccas, with a horde of mulatto assassins, levied near the banks of the river Apuro and in the plains, and supplied with arms and ammunition from the aforesaid place, and which were there introduced from the neighboring islands; but now there is not an interior territory in the interior of Ven-

ezuela or Cundinamarca in the hands of the enemy, nor a Spaniard left in the rear to raise more the bloody banners of despotism and rapine. You will readily perceive then how distinct and how flattering indeed are the prospects of the South American revolutionists at the present crisis, from what they were at every other epoch since the year they shook off the ignominious yoke of vassalage, and thereby delivered the present and future generations from the vortex of vice, cruelty and tyranny, in which they and their forefathers had been engulfed for more than three long centuries. I conjecture the time has now arrived, when not only the United States, but all Europe will publicly acknowledge the justice of her cause, and admit them to the high grade of a free and independent people, more especially so on account of the actual and universal commotion in Spain, which renders it the height of madness to suppose she can ever assume that authority over her transatlantic colonies, which she enjoyed during the commencement of her invasion by Napoleon, nor ever send again any expedition that possibly can make any permanent progress against a nation of freemen, resolved to protect the ark of their civil and political salvation, or perish in the conflict."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

NEW-YORK, MAY 25.

We stop the press, to announce the destruction of our Theatre by fire, which broke out about half past 2 o'clock, nearly two hours after the house closed.—The building is reduced to ashes, together with the four story Commercial Building adjoining.—All the property belonging to the Theatre was consumed, public and private.—About 30 of the soldiers and sailors who had been employed in the play and farce during the evening's representation, were lodging in the Theatre at the time the fire broke out, who were all saved. Whether the fire happened from the carelessness of these men, or from some hidden spark from the gas and torches which had been used in the new play of the Siege of Tripoli, is not known.

The flame spread with the rapidity of lightning—the whole city was illuminated, and the wind carried the burning embers a mile from the Theatre. The building belongs principally to John Jacob Aster, Esq. and is insured. The managers had also renewed their insurance a few weeks since—No lives lost that we could hear.

Three or four buildings in the rear of the Theatre are destroyed.

The actors lost all their property.

The House during the evening was crowded, and it is a most fortunate circumstance that the fire had not broken out during the play.



CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1820.

After several unexpected delays, the first number of the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is now presented to the public. The specimen of paper and type before our readers is such as will be continued; but we flatter ourselves that, in a short time, we shall be enabled to make considerable improvements in the contents of the paper.

The common experience of life must convince our subscribers, that no work of this nature can at once start into operation complete in all its parts, and perfect in all its arrangements. It requires time to mature every plan, and to accomplish every undertaking.

In our prospectus we stated the principles upon which this paper would be conducted; it is unnecessary here again to detail them. Be it sufficient to say, that no labor shall be spared, to render both the matter and typography of the Carolinian worthy of the patronage of an enlightened public. To this end, we have provided means of intelligence from different parts of the Union; and we shall form such a system of correspondence in the sphere of our section, as to insure a regular supply of communications, that cannot fail proving useful and interesting to our readers.

There is one subject, however, upon which we must here repeat some of the sentiments contained in our prospectus. We mean the necessity of a Convention of the free people of North Carolina. To the accomplishment of this great object we shall devote no inconsiderable portion of our columns. The political grievances of the Western people of North Carolina are becoming too oppressive quietly to endure any longer. Our State Government is a complete aristocracy—the few govern the many! The counties of Rowan and Orange, with a free population (in 1810) of 32,220 souls, have no more weight in the important affairs of government than the two wretched counties of Brunswick and Tyrrell, containing only 4,978 whites. Seven counties in the East, with a white population of 17,700 souls, send 21 members to the Legislature; while Rowan, with a like population of 17,706 souls, has only three members.

This state of things ought not and cannot continue.—The great wonder is, that the people have borne it so long. The truths, the great mass of the people of the West, hitherto, have not seen the extent of their grievances. They begin now to see, and to feel them too.—To aid them in the examination, we invite such of our friends as are able and willing to write, to devote some of their leisure hours to a cause so just and patriotic. The people of the West not only receive their laws