

This capital has lately been the theatre of sanguinary scenes, which, without the assistance of the Sultan, the energy, despatch, and wisdom of the measures that have been taken, might have caused the ruin of the empire.

If we consider the circumstances under which the Sultan Mahmood ascended the throne in 1802, and if we observe his inviolable mode of proceeding for the last 18 years, it is evident that, starting with the conviction that the existence of the empire, and its defence against foreign and domestic enemies, were incompatible with the existence of the Janissaries, organized as they have hitherto been, his Highness had prepared, indefatigably, and in secret, the means either of reforming or dissolving altogether this body, which had so much degenerated since its formation, and complete organization under Soliman I.

Immediately after the publication of the new regulations, the Janissaries incorporated in the regular army showed, in their exercises towards the officers who commanded them, a resistance which soon became a sullen fermentation, the first traces of which discovered themselves on the 14th, in the evening, by the assembling of several groups of the body. At length, in the night between the 14th and 15th, the insurrection became a complete revolt. A troop of the mutineers, after midnight, advanced violently towards the Chief, who had just time to save himself in the palace of the Cooriz, in the apartments of the Grand Vizier.

Whilst this was going on, the more numerous body had proceeded to the Palace of the Porte, to seize the Grand Vizier. He, having been apprized by the Aga, had already fled from the Palace, with his family and domestics, and retired to Jali kosch, a pavilion of the Grand Signior, situated near the Seraglio, in the side of the harbor. There the partisans of the government were gradually collected, while the rebels were employed in pillaging the Palace of the Porte, or scattered about in public-houses, abandoning themselves to the grossest excesses.

At day-break, those of the Janissaries who were in barracks, assembled in the square of Atmeidan, situated in the midst of them, and well known in former revolts. There they carried their standards, and by public cries gave notice to all the surrounding quarters, that every Janissary should meet at the common place of assembling. A similar summons was sent to the Tachebedschic, in the neighborhood of the mosque of St. Sophia. The government, meantime, was not idle. On the first news of the seditious explosion, the Sultan Mahmood had quitted his summer palace of Beschiktasch, on the European bank of the Bosphorus, to return to the seraglio. By degrees, the Ministers and Chiefs of Departments, the Mufi, the principal Ulemas, assembled at Jali kosch, round the Grand Vizier. Soon afterwards, the Aga Hassan Pacha, commander of the camp of observation on the European side, and Mahomet Pacha, commander of the Asiatic camp, were seen to arrive, with numerous troops, which were joined by several battalions of cannoniers and bombardiers, with pieces of cannon from the battery of Tophanar. A considerable military force being thus collected under the eye of the Sultan, who, in the attire of a warrior, himself directing the military dispositions, marched towards the Hippodrome. The standard of Mahomet was hoisted before the mosque of the Sultan Ahmed; and by the public cries in every quarter of the town and suburbs, an appeal was made to every good Mussulman, to range himself with arms under the standard of the Prophet. Numerous armed groups ran from all parts to the Atmeidan. Encouraged by the intrepidity of the Grand Signior, and the warlike ardour of Hassan Pacha, they all swore to defend the Sultan and the throne to the last drop of their blood.

EARTHQUAKE AT BOGOTA.
A letter from Bogota, under date of June 19th, furnishes the following account of the earthquake recently experienced there:
We are all here in a state of great excitement and anxiety. Last night was the most awful one I ever passed. We were sitting at whist as the clock's chi-

and a quarter to eleven; at that moment we were all sensible of the shock of an earthquake, but however violent enough to make any extraordinary impression, to make any extraordinary impression, to make any extraordinary impression. About two and we pursued our game. About two minutes elapsed, when we experienced a most awful repetition. The walls of the house were most dreadfully agitated, tables thrown from one side of the room to the other—we could ourselves scarcely maintain our erect positions, and were so perfectly paralyzed, that we never thought of getting out of the house; indeed my own belief was the house must fall before we could possibly get out of it, and that it was therefore useless to move. The ceiling was coming down upon us in large flakes, and the fall of a large mirror at the moment, which we took to be a part of the house, added to the alarm. It was indeed appalling—never shall I forget it. It perhaps lasted 40 seconds.

We then went into the street, where crowds were on their knees praying most fervently. A general rush was made for the square in which the palace is. There we found thousands collecting and collected. Women and men just as they had jumped out of bed, with the addition of a blanket thrown round them—mothers in the agony of grief and apprehension clasping their children to their bosoms—fathers and brothers endeavouring to provide them with covering—groups of females in every direction calling each other's names to be assured that all were safe. Dismay and despair were general. No one would return home, and thousands passed the whole night in the Square. 3 o'clock P. M. I have just returned from making a round of the town to observe the extent of the injury done. Many are rent asunder from top to bottom. The Cathedral, a splendid edifice, has one of its wings rent from its base to the tower. Scarcely a house in the city is without injury—mine has every one of its principal walls split in several places—dining room in ruins—partition of my bed room has fallen in, and had I been in bed I should have been at least severely bruised. A severe shock has not been felt here since the year 1805. About six years ago, it is said, there was a slight one; but no injury was done. It appears miraculous that only three lives have been lost. Many who are here, and were at Caracas during the great earthquake there, say this shock was much more severe; but the houses being better built here, the injury has been less.

Half past five. I have been taking another survey, and was surprised to find that hundreds of families are sending beds and bedding into the plan, and erecting booths there for the night. All fear another shock.

18th, 12 o'clock noon. The night has passed quietly, and the alarm is subsiding.

The New-Jersey (Newark) Eagle of Friday last gives the following statement, on the authority of an individual lately arrived from South America:

While I was at Carthagena, a small city of about 15000 inhabitants, 24,000 soldiers were cantoned in and around it. The crew shipped to take out the La Plata, amounted to 180 men. On going ashore, 16 men were murdered the first night, and nearly one half robbed of their money in the open streets of the city. They are far from being brave, which is generally the case with villains, as a proof of which, I subjoin an account of a battle which took place between about 70 of the crew of the La Plata, and three hundred of the black soldiery. They had attempted and succeeded in pressing into their naval service, nearly one half of our crew, and I, myself, with difficulty escaped a floating prison. On the afternoon that the fight took place, a man who had acted as quarter-master in the ship was taken by about half-a-dozen soldiers, who were conveying him to the transport. About 30 of the crew were collected in front of the American Consul's office; and the soldiers, with their prisoners, passed directly by us. He cried for help, and we determined to rescue him, or die in the attempt. In a moment he was free, and the soldiers severely beaten. The city being filled with them, many hearing the clamor, came to their assistance; and we soon found that we had to contend with a formidable opposition. We continued in front of the American Consul's, and begged him to interfere, and protect us; but he said it was out of his power; intimating that we had commenced the fray ourselves; as much as to say, if they press you they may; I shall not trouble myself about it. Indeed, I heard it remarked by mercantile gentlemen in the city, that they believed the American Consul was paid by the Colombian government for being passive. The boatswain of the ship, Mr. Knox, then put himself at our head, and being joined by more of the crew, and about twenty Englishmen, we numbered about 70, well armed with clubs and stones. The soldiers were collected to the number of 300, armed with muskets and sabres, and commenced the attack at a charge. But they had to deal with Yankees, instead of the slaves of Ferdinand. Our men received them with spirit, drove them back, and were order-

ed in charge in our turn. The sailors rushed upon them with the fury of tigers; sabres and bayonets presented an imposing array; they broke and fled; and in two minutes, nearly one hundred of them lay stretched upon the ground. There were many broken arms and heads, and though some were killed outright, several died the next day. The city authorities by this time were out, and in concert with the military officers, restored order. The result of the battle was, that there were no more Americans pressed; and all on board the shipping were suffered to come on shore; as we had signified our intention to the City Intendant, of boarding them, unless our countrymen were released; and from the specimen we had just given them of our prowess, they thought it best to comply with the demand.

ANECDOTE OF ARCHBISHOP CARROLL.

One of the editors recollects, that when comparatively a child, he was invited to dine at Boston, with a living friar. After being seated awhile, listening to the conversation of men whose age and piety almost led him to an oration, a young clergyman entered and seeing the venerable Archbishop Carroll, of the Catholic Church, Bishop Parker of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Dr. Elliott, of the Presbyterian, and Dr. Stillman, of the Baptist, sitting on the sofa, lifted up his hands and exclaimed, "can it be possible that I find the heads of four denominations sitting together." The Archbishop instantly answered, "Why here? We intend to be christians, and I believe god ones. I trust we shall occupy the same in heaven." How valuable would it be to society, if all men, of whatever religion, had the same charitable feeling. The earth would again approach nearer its primitive paradise.—*Carroll's Champion.*

The above reminds us of the remark of Ganganelli. A citizen of Boston, was visiting Rome while that celebrated character filled the papal chair; the pope inquired if good Dr. Sewall was living; and if he still prayed for the downfall of Antichrist. The gentleman replied that he understood he did—and added, that Dr. Sewall was a very sincere and pious christian. "Oh, no doubt," said Ganganelli, "I expect to meet him in heaven."
Bos. Gazette.

NOBLE ACT.

We learn from the Sagharbor (L. I.) Corroctor, that while the packet Bee, Capt. Rogers, was under way from New-London to the former place, Capt. R. was hailed from the shore and told that a boy was overboard. On looking astern, he discovered his black boy, sinking, at about 20 rods distance. He immediately leaped into his boat, which was suspended at the stern, dropped her into the water, and called for oars. Two were successively thrown to him, but both fell into the water some distance from the boat. The persevering captain swam about four rods, seized one of the oars, regained his boat and then made the best of his way to where the boy was last seen. On arriving at the place, he drove his oar into the mud, tied his boat to it, and plunged for the boy, the water being 16 1/2 feet deep. He reached the bottom by the aid of the oar, seized the boy and rose to the surface, but found his boat drifted; and almost exhausted—he gave up all hope, until he saw the boat returning, at about half a mile distance, with a man on board. He continued to struggle with the boy in his hands, until the arrival of the boat, and was taken up so entirely weakened that he was unable to stand for several hours.

The boy was apparently dead, but after being chafed for about four hours with brandy and other restoratives, revived and is doing well.

MR. JEFFERSON'S MEMOIR, &c.

We understand, that Mr. Jefferson has left behind him a Memoir of a part of his own life and Times; he commenced his composition in the 77th year of his age in 1820, and finished it in 1821. It goes back to the time of his grand father, traces the progress of his own Education, touches upon the causes and events of the American Revolution, gives a particular account of the Declaration of Independence; presents many interesting sketches of the condition and celebrated characters of France, while he was minister in that country—and terminates with his acceptance of the office of Secretary of State. He has also left behind him for publication three vols. of *Notes*, comprising various conversations and transactions, in which he was concerned, while he was Secretary of State. Besides these, he has prepared for the press, 12 or 15 vols. of correspondence, labelled with the years in which they were written. In these M. S. vols. not bound, but stitched, he has carefully laid away copies of all his interesting letters, as taken by the Polygraph. It is unnecessary to state, that these letters are full of

interest; they are addressed to various persons, and on various subjects; and when published will surely fully display that facility of style and grandeur of principles, for which their author was so eminently distinguished. Some of these letters were prior to the Revolution; and the last of the Series is his celebrated reply to Mr. Weyghtman written ten days before his death. This is said to be the very last in the vol. for 1820. Some of those letters are very long—they discuss a variety of the most interesting topics; among the rest we have heard an elaborate letter of his to Col. Monroe, immediately after the capture of Washington, spoken of in the highest terms.

He has also left many other M. S. among his papers with these some Compositions labelled "Juvenilia."

All his papers are put up with a neatness and regularity, which uniformly distinguished Mr. Jefferson. It is remarkable, that he had put away, as among his most select papers, his own Will, a copy of the first draught and alterations of the Declaration of Independence, and some affectionate memorials of family feeling. These three were arranged together in the same compartment.

As soon as proper arrangements can be made, this Memoir, these *Notes*, and most of this correspondence will be laid before his country. Few men's papers can be so rich in valuable material as those of Mr. Jefferson. His style and his sentiments contribute to lend an inestimable attraction to every subject which he handled. *Teigist nihil quod non ornavit.* The Public will wait impatiently for the publication of his labors. The beauties of Liberty, the real principles of the constitution, will be found developed in the most impressive forms.

There has been no opportunity, yet of recording Mr. Jefferson's Will. It was written in March last; is condensed, expressive, simple and elegant. He has left all his books to the University, of which it has not already copies. He has left to his illustrious friend James Madison, his beautiful cane "of animal horn," as a memorial of his long and uninterrupted friendship for one, with whom he has been combined in his exertions for the good of mankind. He has left a few slaves free, making provision for their future support, and praying of the Legislature as a last favor, (in addition to so many which he has received at their hands,) that those emancipated slaves might be permitted to remain within the Commonwealth.
Rich. Eng.

FROM THE BATHING STAR.

The following account of the late horrid murder in Halifax county, has been forwarded to us, with a request to give it an insertion.

MURDER.—On Friday, the 23th July, at half past 8 o'clock in the evening, Mr. Ricks Fort and two of his children, lying in a porch in front of his house, were alarmed at the report of a gun in rear of the house. Mrs. Fort had that moment gone into the room in which Mr. Fort usually slept, with a candle, to obtain some clothes preparatory to retiring to rest. She was heard to lock and unlock a trunk. On the firing of the gun, the candle was seen to fall in a small passage, Mrs. Fort was heard to fall and the window glass heard to rattle. On running to the room, Fort saw his wife prostrate on the floor without motion and without life. She died without a struggle—four shot penetrated her head, two her neck, and two her breast. From the manner in which the shot ranged, the perpetrator had stationed himself on a scaffold at the distance of 30 feet from the window, through which Mrs. Fort was shot. As yet no discovery is made of the murderer, nor can conjecture imagine the cause that could induce any one to commit the act on a person possessing the amiable and inoffensive disposition of Mrs. Fort. If innocence—if virtue—if benevolence could protect any person from the assassin, that person was Mrs. Fort—a kind mistress, an obedient wife, a benevolent step-mother. If she had an enemy, they were ashamed to own it. She left an infant, two months old—a husband, with a numerous family, an aged father and mother, to lament the loss of a child that had been for years the solace of their old age. It is to be hoped that the Being that pervades all existence will bring to punishment the perpetrator of this black crime.
Enfield, Halifax county.

DRUNKENNESS.

An instance of the shocking effects of this beastly sin, has recently occurred in this county. We are informed that on Thursday last, a man named Walter Downs, an habitual drunkard; residing in Peterboro, went to his house in a state of partial inebriation. A little child whose breath he had already poisoned by frequently feeding it with the intoxicating liquor, approached him, crying for whiskey. The monster, under a pretence of curing an appetite which his inhuman hand had created and cherished, administered nearly a pint of liquor, from the effects of which the child never recovered, but died in the course of the following day, and even

before the father was sufficiently recovered from inebriation, to realize the fatal effect of his crime. A coroner's jury reported that the death of the child was occasioned by whiskey administered by the father.

The examination of the father took place on Saturday, but we have not heard the result. If our information is correct, (and we had it from a gentleman who saw the child on a bed by the side of its drunken father, in a perfect stupor; he was undoubtedly committed to prison, to have his trial for manslaughter.
Carroll's Minister.

JAMES B. DESHA.

The accounts from Kentucky relative to the recent attempt of this man upon his own life, are extremely contradictory, according to the party prejudices of the papers through which they are received. Thus, the *Frankfort Commentator*, opposed to the Deshas, says he is getting well, and the *Argus of August 2*, a Desha paper, informs us that "this young man, though yet alive, is literally dying by inches. That he can recover of the wound inflicted on himself, is physically impossible. The windpipe is cut entirely stunder and the ends have receded, so that they are more than an inch apart and cannot now be brought together. If the wound heal at all, it must leave a ghastly hole in his throat, through which only he can ever breathe. If it be possible that a man can live with his windpipe cut in two, breathing only through the fearful gash, then may J. B. Desha yet be an old man."

But if, as the *Argus* says, he can long support the system after so material a derangement of her organization, then must he soon sink into the grave. Our information is, that he is gradually pining away, and as we have already said, *dying by inches.*

How, if he can live, will James B. Desha "yet be an old man?" Will the ghost of Baker, will justice, permit Desha to be an old man.
Baltimore Pat.

FROM THE BALTIMORE PATRIOT.

Commander Decatur's opinion of Perry's Victory.
Sir, said he, (addressing himself to his friend,) I look upon the victory of Commodore Perry as the most complete of any which I am acquainted to: It is a perfect illustration of heroic intrepidity and self-possession—and I have no recollection of a sea fight, in which the capacity and resources of a commander are more conspicuously displayed. The same which Com. Perry has acquired, in my estimation, is more enviable than that of any other officer, for it is indisputable, that the country is more indebted to him for this victory, at this juncture, than to any other man now before the public. The important consequences resulting from the destruction of the enemy on the Lake, can never be too highly appreciated, neither can the praise or reward bestowed on Commodore Perry, exceed the merit of having been the first American Naval Officer, who in the command of a fleet, triumphed over a British force, in every respect superior to his own.

Such was the opinion of Decatur, are we not then indebted to the patriotic Members of Congress, for having been instrumental in sending to a foreign land for the remains of this departed Hero, who, in announcing his victory, might in truth have said—"I came, I saw, and conquered."

Mr. HALL, the inventor of the Patent Rifle which bears his name, is now at Fortress Monroe, attending a course of experiments which are making at the Artillery School with this weapon, by order of the War Department.

Those gentlemen who have witnessed the trials and the execution, express themselves in terms highly favorable to the superior properties of these Rifles; and their merits, when compared with those of the common musket, warrant the belief that they will, at no very distant day, entirely supersede the use of the musket.

The object of the trials which these Rifles are now undergoing, is to meet a Resolution of Congress which calls for information concerning them, by ascertaining their advantages, durability and general utility, when in the hands of soldiers, subject to constant use, and to all the casualties of service.
Norfolk Herald.

Major Cartwright, (the political writer,) and the bishop of Durham, both directed that their bodies should be given for dissection, for the benefit of science.

Accounts from Portugal mention, that Don Miguel is to marry his niece, the daughter of Don Pedro, Emperor of Brazil. According to the fifth article of the Fundamental law of 1139 and 1641, which governs the relationship between those parties on their marriage—the King's daughter shall be Queen, provided she be married to a Portuguese Lord; but he shall not take the title of King, until he has a son by the Queen, his consort. When in company with the Queen, he shall walk on her left hand, and shall not put the royal crown on his head.