

From the New York Mirror. FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS. The Louvre—American Artists in Paris. The salient object in my idea of Paris has always been the Louvre. I have spent some hours in its vast gallery to-day, and I am sure it will retain the same prominence in my recollections.

I delivered my passport at the door of the palace, and, as is customary, recorded my name, country, and profession in the book, and proceeded to the gallery. The grand double staircase, one part leading to the private apartments of the royal household, is described voluminously in the authorities; and, truly, for one who has been accustomed to convenient dimensions only, its breadth, its lofty ceilings, its pillars and statuary, its mosaic pavements and splendid windows are enough to unsettle for ever the standards of size and grandeur.

Passing through a kind of entrance-hall, I came to a spacious *salle ronde*, lighted from the ceiling, and hung principally with pictures of a large size; one of the most conspicuous of which, "The Wreck," has been copied by an American artist, Mr. Cooke, and is now exhibited in New York. It is one of the best of the French school, and very powerfully conceived. I regret, however, that he did not prefer the wonderfully fine piece opposite, which is worth all the pictures ever painted in France, "The Marriage Supper at Cana."

From the *salle ronde* on the right opens the grand gallery, which, after the lesson I have just received in perspective, I took, at the first glance, to be a painting. You will realize the facility of the deception, when you consider that, with a breadth of but forty-two feet, this gallery is one thousand three hundred and thirty-two feet (more than a quarter of a mile) in length. The floor is of tessellated woods, polished with wax like a table; and along its glassy surface were scattered perhaps a hundred visitors, at the pictures in varied attitudes, and with sizes reduced in proportion to their distance, the farthest off looking in the long perspective like pigmies of the most diminutive description. It is like a matchless painting to the eye after all.

I found our distinguished countryman, Morse, copying a beautiful Murillo at the end of the gallery. He is also engaged upon a Raffaele for Cooper, the novelist. Among the French artists I noticed several soldiers, and some twenty or thirty females, the latter with every mark in their countenances of absorbed and extreme application. There was a striking difference in this respect between them and the artists of the other sex. With the single exception of a lovely girl, drawing from a Madonna, by Guidy, and protected by the presence of an elderly companion, these lady-painters were any thing but interesting in their appearance.

Greenough, the sculptor, is in Paris; and engaged just now in taking the bust of an Italian lady. His reputation is very enviable; and his passion for his art, together with his untiring industry and fine natural powers, will work him up to something that will before long be an honor to our country.

If the wealthy men of taste in America would give Greenough liberal orders for his time and talents, and send out Augur of New Haven, to Italy, they would do more to advance this glorious art in our country than by expending ten times the sum in any other way. They are both men of rare genius, and both ardent and diligent, and they are both cramped by the universal curse of genius—necessity. The Americans in Paris are deliberating at present on some means for expressing unitedly to our government their interest in Greenough, and their appreciation of his merit of public and private patronage. For the love of true taste, do every thing in your power to second such an appeal when it comes.

It is a queer feeling to find one self a foreigner. One cannot realize long at a time how his face or his manners should have become peculiar; and after looking at a print for five minutes in a shop-window, or dipping into an English book, or in any manner throwing off the mental habit of the instant, the curious gaze of the passer-by, or the accent of a strange language, strikes one very singularly. Paris is full of foreigners of all nations, and of course physiognomies of all characters may be met every where; but, differing as the European nations do decidedly from each other, they differ still more from the American. Our countrymen, as a class, are distinguishable wherever they are met; not as Americans however, for of the habits and manners of our country, people know nothing this side of the water. But there is something in an American face, of which I never was aware, till I met them in Europe, that is altogether peculiar. The French take the Americans to be English; but an Englishman, while he presumes him his

countryman, shows a curiosity to know who he is, which is very foreign to his usual indifference. As far as I can analyze it, is the independent, self possessed bearing of a man unused to look up to any one as his superior in rank, united to the inquisitive, sensitive, communicative expression which is the index to our national character. The first is seldom possessed in England but by a man of decided rank, and the latter is never possessed by an Englishman at all. The two are united in no other nation. Nothing is easier than to tell the rank of an Englishman, and nothing puzzles a European more than to know how to rate the pretensions of an American. I feel very proud of my countrymen here.

On my way home from the Boulevards this evening, I was fortunate enough to pass through the grand court of the Louvre, at the moment when the moon broke through the clouds that have concealed her own light and the sun's ever since I have been in France. I had often stopped, in passing the sentinels at the entrance, to admire the grandeur of the interior to this oldest of royal places; but to night, my dead halt within the shadow of the arch, as the view broke upon my eye, and my sudden exclamation in English, startled the grenadier, and he had half presented his musket, when I apologized, and passed on. It was magically beautiful indeed! and with the moonlight pouring obliquely into the sombre area, lying full upon the taller of the three *facades*, and drawing its soft line across the rich windows and massive pilasters and arches of the eastern and western, while the remaining front lay in the heavy black shadow of relief it seemed to me more like an accidental regularity in some rocky glen of America, than a pile of human design and proportion. It is strange how such high walls shut out the world. The court of the Louvre is in the very centre of the busiest quarter of Paris, thousands of people passing and re-passing constantly at the extremity of the long arched entrances, and yet standing on the pavement of that lonely court, no living creature in sight but the motionless grenadiers at either gate, the noise without, coming to your ear in a subdued murmur, like the wind on the sea, and nothing visible above but the sky, resting like a ceiling on the lofty walls, the impression of utter solitude is irresistible. I passed by the archway for which Napoleon constructed his bronze gates, said to be the most magnificent of modern times, and which are now lying in some obscure corner unused, no succeeding power having had the spirit or the will to complete, even by the slight labour that remained, his imperial design. All over Paris you may see similar instances; they meet you at every step; glorious plans defeated; works, that with a mere moiety of what has been already expended in their progress, might be finished with an effect that none but a mind like Napoleon's could have originally projected.

From the Boston Courier.

Life of Sir Isaac Newton.—Newton is one of the few, whom all men agree to honour—there is no dissenting voice. Many persons of good discretion in other things, cannot find any thing worthy of especial reverence in Shakespeare or Milton, but not one is there, who does not admit that the discoveries of Newton are pre-eminent above all the monuments of human intellect.

Isaac Newton (as we gather from the twenty-sixth number of the Family Library) was born in 1642, exactly one year after the death of Galileo; a coincidence favorable to the doctrine of transmigration. The day-star set just before the rising of the sun. He was so puny, that no one thought he could live, as it is said that he could find ample accommodations for his infant person in a space no bigger than a quart mug. He said himself that he was while a boy very inattentive to his studies. A boy, however, larger than himself, and who was higher in the class, gave him what is technically called a "kick in the bread-basket," and the future astronomer allowed himself no rest thereafter till he was at the head of the school—a mode of revenge that we recommend to all school-boys.

Isaac (as his biographer somewhat sacrilegiously calls him,) was as much given to constructing windmills and water-wheels as any boy in New England. He constructed a machine upon the principle of a tread-mill, and caught a felonious mouse in the act of stealing the bait, which he placed, after conviction of the larceny, upon the wheel, and called him his miller. Some say that the mouse was made to draw by his tail, like an ox ploughing in Ireland—and others, that he was enticed to struggle by a kernel of corn placed just before his nose, but, which he could not reach—an incitement like that of hope among men. Newton had little inclination to join in active sports, but was always ready with kites, and such amusements as involve any philosophical principle.

At the age of fifteen, having made good proficiency at school, he returned to the maternal farm to cultivate the earth. He had, however, no decided tendency to this sort of life. When he set out with the domestic to go to market, he would lay himself down by the way-side, and read till his comrade went and returned. His mother finding that little was the hope of his becoming a good farmer, sent him back to school, and he entered Trinity College, Cambridge, in the eighteenth year of his age. He turned his attention to mathematics from a desire to test the truth of judicial astrology, and grappled with the "Arithmetic of Infinites" as boys now-a-days indulge in novels and romances.

At less than thirty years of age he was a professor of mathematics, and made his discovery of the different refrangibility of the rays of light.

His discovery of the universal principle of gravity is recorded to have been made sitting in his garden, and there is a somewhat apocryphal story that he was lead to investigate it by a smart blow on his head from a falling apple. As he knew that the remarkable power that causes all bodies to tend towards the earth's centre is as great on the tops of mountains as in the deepest mines, he conceived that it might extend as far as the moon. A little reflection convinced him that this power might be so much felt by the moon as to hold her in orbit around the earth. This force he concluded was somewhat di-

minished by distance or as the square of the distance, and he demonstrated that under certain laws it regulated the motions of the whole material universe—the sun & his planets, the planets & their satellites, the eccentric comets, & the fixed stars. There seem, however, to have been some contemporaneous discoveries of nearly the same principle, and Hooke, who had some pretensions to it, felt himself injured that Newton should have the whole credit of the discovery. Hooke, however, had possession of some previous letters of Newton to Huygens, in which the discovery was glanced at, and he suggested that "it might be a fruit of his own garden" that Hooke had picked up.

For many years after these discoveries, Descartes' system of vortices kept its ground in the universities, and Doctor Samuel Clarke did much to introduce the true doctrine, by appending it, in the form of notes, to the false. By this stratagem, truth was smuggled in, and the Newtonian Philosophy entered Cambridge under the protection of the Cartesian.

Locke, who, like too many of us in this degenerate age, had not mathematics enough to follow Newton's demonstrations, but having been assured by Huygens that the demonstrations were perfect, he took them for granted, and examined the conclusions. This example will be some justification for "us youth" in our ignorance of the *Principia*. This will also account for our silence concerning *Fluxions*. Leibnitz and Bernoulli announced certain problems to puzzle the mathematicians, and extended the time for resolving them to a year, though Newton made a solution in one evening. And he solved another problem, which Leibnitz put forth for the purpose of "feeling the pulse of the English analysts," in the same brief space.

Of all his discoveries, many lay long on hand, and not one was voluntarily communicated to the world by himself. Perhaps he intended by delay to render them more perfect.

James II., who loved a catholic priest, having sent a letter to the University, to obtain for Father Francis, who was distinguished for nothing so much as ignorance, the honorary degree of Master of Arts, the University refused, peremptorily, to do any thing for him, and Newton was chosen one of the delegates to defend the cause of the University before the High Court. He was next elected a member of Parliament from the University.

Newton's little dog Diamond has secured immortality somewhat like Frostratus. The manuscript labors of years were laying on the table, and Diamond overturned a lamp so that they were consumed. The philosopher on his return said merely, "O Diamond, Diamond, you little know the mischief you have done"—though it gave him much uneasiness for several weeks.—The French philosophers, who had little fellow feeling with a "devout astronomer," took occasion to say that this loss disordered Newton's intellect; for they had some desire to invalidate his subsequent testimony in favor of the Christian religion. This alleged insanity, however, was not known to his friends or countrymen.—We know not that Newton re-produced his manuscript. Aubudon, the ornithologist who, met with a similar loss, though it was in the splendid drawings of a thousand birds, after a short paroxysm of disappointment, began his drawings again, and in three years had filled his port folio.

One of Newton's earliest friends at college, was Charles Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, who, when he became Chancellor of the Exchequer, resolved upon a new coinage and recommended Newton, as Warden of the Mint. Afterwards he was promoted to the Mastership—worth about 1500*l*. a year.

Halifax was the first and last Minister that appointed to office men of science and literature. Men are better paid for mounting a breach, or preventing truth in courts of justice, than for leading discovery or opening new roads for the advancement of human intellect. Such men are left to the justice of posterity. Newton was afterwards knighted.

He died at the age of 85, and during his life never wore spectacles; or lost but one tooth. The house in which he was born is extant, and the dials remain which, while a boy, he made upon it. He left, in personal property, about 32,000*l*. He was the founder of the Royal Society, and the President. His discoveries were far greater than those of Columbus; they are wonderful past expression. The skies have more in them than men dream of by moonlight. Yet all that we know or can conceive of them is but one step in the immensity of the whole.

The earth is in diameter 8000 miles, and the sun is one hundred and ten times as large. The earth's orbit is 190 millions of miles in breadth—and if all this space were filled with light, it would appear but as a speck at the nearest fixed star. What then is a voyage to Canton, or the circumnavigation of the earth.

Newton's monument in Westminster Abbey is sculptured with youths bearing emblems of his discoveries. One carries a prism, another a reflecting telescope, a third has a bag of money newly coined, and a fourth is weighing the sun and planets with a steelyard. Verily the sculptor has done little for the astronomer.

In the fame of Newton we have as much inheritance as the English. We are of the same stock. When we separated from England, the co-partnership wealth was divided, and the fame of all that is illustrious in that country, up to the time of the severance, belongs equally to the English and to us. Since then she may keep her own and we are well satisfied with ours.

Culture of Silk.—M. D'Homergue, of Philadelphia, makes the following estimate of the profits of cultivating the silk worm. It certainly presents strong inducements to our farmers in this region, where the mulberry tree and the silk worm flourish so luxuriantly.

"An acre of ground will produce 90,000 lbs. of leaves—which, if sold on the tree, at a half a cent per pound, will produce \$450; or, if sold, delivered, at one cent, produce \$900. This would produce thirty seven hundred pounds of cocoons, which, at twenty-five cents per pound (with the moth) is 925. The same quantity well reeled, produces four hundred and twenty pounds of raw silk, which, at \$3 per pound, the price of China silk here, makes \$1,260.

NEW GOODS. JOHN A. CRISPIN HAS just returned from New York with general assortment of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY GLASSWARE, &c.

- The following articles comprise a part of his Stock: Wines. Champagne, in qt. and pt. bottles. Old Madeira, Pico, do. Naples, Lisbon, Teneriffe, Dry Malaga, Sherry, Country. Liquors. Cogniac Brandy (superior quality) Peach do. Old Jamaica Rum, Superior Holland Gin, Old Monong. Whiskey, N. E. Rum, Porter in qt. & pt. bottles. Preserved Ginger. Buckwheat, Goshen Butter, Cheese, Spanish & American Segars, superior Chewing Tobacco, &c.

Which he offers low for cash or country produce at the Store on Pollock-street formerly occupied by the late George A. Hall, Esq.

Great Bargains for Sale!

PRESENTLY the Great Central Rail-Road will be commenced at Beaufort Harbour, and then the opportunity for good speculations will be gone by.

The sale of the following property was postponed to the first day of March County Court, being the third Monday, when the sale will positively take place at the Court House, at Public Auction.

Lot No. 72, corner of Ann and Craven-streets, in the town of Beaufort. On this lot is a good two story dwelling house, kitchen, and an office suitable for a Physician—also, seven vacant lots in the same square.

Lot No. 26, on Front-street, with a good two story dwelling house, kitchen, smoke house, &c. This situation is very pleasant and healthy, and would suit a planter in Craven or Jones counties, who wished to obtain a desirable and healthy residence for his family during the sickly months.

A small Warehouse 16 feet by 26, one and a half stories high, situated on Jaconias Pigott's lot, corner of Front and Craven-streets.

19000 square feet of Salt Vats, situated on Gallane's Point, near Beaufort, with 280 acres of good land. The Salt Works will make on an average, 1000 bushels of salt per annum. This situation is as healthy as any on the sea board.

300 acres of land, situated on the Clubfoot and Harlow's Creek Canal. 214 acres of this is rich alluvial soil, and will bring about ten barrels of corn to the acre. About 20 acres of this is cleared and under good fence—20 acres more have been partially cleared, and could be put in corn the ensuing spring. There are two houses on this land suitable for labourers.

450 acres of land on Pettivee's Creek, with an excellent Mill-seat. A good rice plantation could be made on this land with very little expense.

About 15 acres of high Marsh, called Horse Island, near Shepherd's Point—also, one-third of 50 acres of Marsh, near the same place. It is highly probable the Central Rail-Road will commence at this place. The above Marshes afford fine situations for Steam Mills, Warehouses and Wharves. You can here have a wharf where vessels drawing 16 feet water can load and be at sea in half an hour, with almost any wind.

Two Slaves—Household and Kitchen Furniture—a quantity of Books—Medicines and Shop Furniture.

On the real estate, the following credits will be given:—one-fourth of the purchase must be paid the 1st of January, 1833; one-fourth the 1st January, 1834; one-fourth the 1st January, 1835; and one-fourth the 1st January, 1836.

Notes with approved security, bearing interest from the date, will be required. Credits on the personal estate will be made known on the day of sale. A large centre-board Flat, with cotton canvass sails, chain cable and anchor, will be sold at the above mentioned time and place. JAMES MANNEY.

Valuable Land and Mills FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers will offer at public sale, on Tuesday the 28th day of February next, at the Court-House door in the town of Smithfield, Johnston county, the desirable mills and lands situate in said county, on Middle creek, about two miles south west of Smithfield, belonging to the estate of the late Reuben Sanders, deceased. The tract or tracts consist of about 3,300 acres of land, well adapted to the growth of corn, cotton, &c. a part of which is valuable low grounds and up lands. The improvements are two excellent saw mills, with a grist mill, all in full operation. There is also a single story framed house, with a number of log houses, convenient to the mills; the mills are situate about two miles from Neuse river, and the lumber made at said mills can be rafted and carried to Newbern by water. The subscribers deem it unnecessary to give a more particular description, as they have no doubt those desiring to purchase will view the premises previous to the day of sale, which will be shown by application to either of the subscribers. The terms of the sale will be accommodating, and made known on the day of sale. The executors are authorized to sell the above named property at private sale, which we would prefer doing; but if not sold at private sale, it will be sold without reserve on the above named day.

R. M. SANDERS, } Ex'rs. A. SANDERS. } January 12th, 1832.

NOTICE. HAVING located myself as a Teacher on Brown's Sound, Onslow county, near the residence of David Ward, Esq., I take this method of soliciting the patronage of those who may wish to place their children or wards under my tuition. Strict attention shall be paid to students in their respective studies.—Terms, \$3 per quarter for Spelling, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic; \$4 do. for Book-keeping and Surveying. Board, convenient to the School, may be had on low terms, in respectable families. C. C. POWERS, February 12th, 1832.

NOTICE. AT November Term, A. D. 1831, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Onslow County, the subscriber qualified as Executor of the late Benjamin Farnell. All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, are required to present them, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. DANIEL AMBROSE, Executor. Onslow County, December 30, 1831.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR IMPORTING GRAPE VINE ROOTS, From France, at a moderate price, and encouraging the introduction of that culture into the United States.

MR. ALPHONSE LOUBAT having considerably enlarged his Vineyard, on Long Island, where he now has, in full cultivation, thirty-five acres of ground, containing 72,000 Grape Roots, of which 22,000 are for his subscribers; having also the peculiar advantage of being enabled to procure the best species of Roots from his Father's extensive Vineyards and Nurseries, in the districts of Bordeaux, Clerac, and Buzet, departments of Gironde and Lot and Garonne, in France, (45 N. Lat.) proposes to the numerous friends to the cultivation of the Grape Vine in the United States, a subscription, which was opened on the first of August, 1828.

Mr. A. L. will engage to furnish subscribers with their Grape Vine Roots, and forward them free of expense, to the different cities where subscription lists shall have been opened. The roots will be three years old, and will produce considerable fruit the second year from the time of their being planted. They will be carefully classed and packed in boxes, with some of the original soil in which they have been raised, which will greatly facilitate the thriving of the roots, when transplanted.

Orders will be punctually attended to: the subscribers designating the quantities and species of the Grape Vine Roots they wish to have.—They will engage to pay for 1000 roots, or more, at the rate of 12 cents for each root; for less than 1000, at the rate of 15 cents; and 25 cents per root for less than 50. Roots only two years old, shall be paid for at the rate of 9 cents each, for 1000 or more; 12 cents for less than 1000; and 18 cents for less than 500 roots. Payment to be made on delivery of the roots. Orders are received by T. WATSON, Agent. February 15, 1832—12mo.

Linnæan Botanic Garden & Nurseries, FLUSHING, NEAR NEW YORK.

WILLIAM PRINCE & SONS, Proprietors, announce that the great extensions made in their Establishment, which now covers near 50 acres, completely filled with the choicest TREES, SHRUBS and PLANTS, enables them to offer the various kinds at the reduced prices stated in their new CATALOGUES, which will be sent to any person who may apply for them. The size and excellence of the Trees exceeds all former periods, and the most scrupulous attention has been devoted to their accuracy, which is invariably an object of their personal attention. To NURSERIES they will allow a liberal discount and convenient credit. All letters desiring information, will be replied to by the first mail. As many persons are agents for different Nurseries, it is requested that orders intended for us be particularly specified. Every Invoice sent has a printed heading and our signature, and such proof or origin must be insisted on, as we take upon ourselves no responsibility unless such an invoice can be produced.

Their Treatise on the Vine describes 250 kinds of Grapes and their culture. Their Treatise on HORTICULTURE contains descriptions for cultivating them;—and their POMOLOGICAL MANUAL, just published, contains full descriptions of above 600 Varieties of Pears, Plums, Peaches, Cherries, Apricots, Nectarines, Almonds, &c. besides other Fruits so that all persons can make their selections, with a knowledge of the qualities. Apply to THOMAS WATSON, Agent, Newbern.

Most Extraordinary Continuation OF GREAT AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS BY THE SYLVESTERS!

ONLY a short time ago, it was announced that at the Office of Sylvester, 130, Broadway, the \$20,000 Prize was sold, and just before that, Six of \$10,000 in Six successive Lotteries, immediately afterwards Sylvester's Office in Pittsburgh sold the \$10,000 in a Whole Ticket, also Half of \$5,000 4 of \$1,000 Whole Tickets, &c. &c. and again did Sylvester, at his Office in Paterson, sell the Whole of the \$10,000 Prize in the Union Canal Lottery, drawn last Saturday, the 24th inst. Such a combination of success was never known; the above defines comparison with any other Office in the United States. It is also worthy of remark that all the above Prizes were Paid immediately on the receipt of the drawing. Sylvester takes this opportunity of informing his distant friends that all orders for Tickets in any of Yates & McIntyre's Lotteries, must be addressed as under, and will meet same attention as on personal application. In all cases the original Tickets are sent, and Sylvester is regularly Licensed by the State. Letters need only be addressed S. J. SYLVESTER, New-York.