

FOREIGN NEWS

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

From the New York Courier Extra, Nov. 18.

Our news schooner *Courier* & *Enquirer* boarded yesterday, thirty miles outside the Hook, the London Packet ship *President*, Capt. Moore, which sailed from Portsmouth on the 19th October. It is not in sight from the Telegraph station, but has probably been compelled to stand off from the land, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather throughout the night. The *President* packet ship *Francis I.* left the Channel with the *President*, and has been in company with her repeatedly during the voyage.

We have received by the President London papers of the 15th October, being eight days later than any that had been before reached this country.

It is admitted on all hands by the London newspapers, that an English and French fleet are about to proceed to the Dutch coast, for the purpose of compelling the King of Holland to accede to the terms of separation between his kingdom and Belgium, laid down by the London Conference. It does not appear what is the nature of the operations of the combined fleets; probably, however, a blockade of all the Dutch ports is intended. This plan has the advantage over an advance of the French army into Belgium, inasmuch as it will not so directly justify a military movement on the part of Prussia, or other allies of Holland. We do not believe, however, that Holland will remain quiet under this blockade of her ports. Unable as she is to cope at sea with the great powers, and unable as are her allies to render her maritime escort, she will, we think, attack Belgium by land, and thus bring on a general war. The last reply of the Dutch Ambassador at London to the Conference, closes in the following terms:

"That His Majesty, not possessing alone the means of maintaining European and public jurisdiction, has been obliged to submit to the law of necessity by multiplying his offers; but that the measure of concessions is henceforward full, and that the King will never swerve, neither respecting the territorial rights and sovereignty of Holland, nor the vital principles of the existence of its inhabitants.

"Political storms have passed over the head of His Majesty, as they have done over those of his august forefathers. Holland, under their auspices, has passed through centuries of crises, of trials, and of glory, and its experience, dearly purchased, protests that a nation triumphs even over the greatest misfortunes, as long as it has never failed to its own dignity.

"The King will take care that the fruits of this experience be not lost; and while he confidently awaits the result of the deliberations of the Conference at London, according to the degree of maturity at which the negotiation between it and the Netherlands Government has arrived, His Majesty disclaims all responsibility as to the complications which fresh delays may occasion, and proclaims loudly that he will never sacrifice, to the revolutionary phantoms, the vital interests and rights of Holland; that the free people over whose destinies he is called to preside, confiding in Providence, will be able to resist all the enemies of public order and of the independence of nations who desire to prescribe to it; and that, if at the last extremity a cruel destiny should deceive his religious expectations, that fatal issue would, at the same time, carry away with it the European and the repose of the world."

"The formation of a new French Cabinet is last officially announced. The opposition are loud in denouncing the accession of the *Doctrinaires* to the Cabinet, believing it is not to do so, tantamount to a declaration on the part of the King, that he will adhere to that course of policy they have so long reproached. A large creation of Peers has taken place; amongst them we perceive the names of Marshal Grouchy and General Lallemand, and M. Cassin, the two latter eminent literary men. A new organization of the department of public instruction, and of the department of the interior, has taken place. Marshal Soult's letter to the Peers, on assuming the Presidency of the Council, will be found in our columns.

"We receive nothing more in relation to the Duchess de Berry. There is nothing later from Oporto.

"The British Parliament has been again prorogued; its dissolution will not take place until the registration of voters under the Reform Bill has taken place. The last quarter's revenue of Great Britain shows a considerable increase.

"The convalescence of the King of Spain is confirmed. A change in the Spanish Ministry has taken place. The late prime, M. Calomarde, has been sent into exile, and M. Zela Bermudez appointed in his place. The former was at the head of the party of Don Carlos, and it is supposed that the disposition shown by him, during the illness of the King, to favor the claims of his brother to the succession, is the cause of his disgrace.

"LONDON, Monday Evening, Oct. 15.
Prince Talleyrand arrived in London last night, having obviously delayed his departure until the settlement of the French Ministry.

"The Waterwitch arrived this morning from Oporto, which place she left on the 7th inst. with despatches to Government, but no mail. The latest news comes down to the 15th inst. Up to that time nothing of any consequence had occurred to alter the relative positions of the belligerents subsequently to the grand attack made by the Miguelites on Micuicinas day.

"The English newspapers, we observe, are full of wild surmises and inferences respecting the affairs of the late Sir Walter Scott. A paragraph copied from a magazine into the *Times*, with most unjust and absurd sarcasm, that Scotland will permit Alibonford to be brought to the hammer to satisfy the creditors of the illustrious deceased. The truth is, there will be no need for either Scotland or England interposing to prevent such a catastrophe. Of the debts included in Sir Walter Scott's trust-deed of February, 1826, £21,000 remain unpaid, exclusive of interest; including all other debts, the expenses of his journey, death-bed, &c., which does not exceed £30,000. Now, such are the respects of further profit from the composition of his writings that the family are enabled to come forward and offer to the creditors upon the trust the whole sum still due, deducting interest, which, there is no reason to doubt, will be accepted.—*Advertiser*.

FRANCE.
The Courier of Saturday evening, October 13th, says: "All the posts in the ministry of France are now filled up, and the Cabinet is formed. Marshal Soult and the Duke de Broglie remain in the offices which we were enabled to give as definitively settled on the 5th instant. The former as President of the Council, and Minister of the War Department; the latter as Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

"The composition of the entire Cabinet stands thus:
Marshal Soult—President of the Council, and Minister of War.
Duke de Broglie—Foreign Affairs, in the place of Sebastiani.
M. Thiers—Minister of the Interior, in the place of M. Montalivet.
M. Humann—Finance, in the place of Baron Louis.
M. Guizot—Public Instruction, in the place of Girard d'Ain.
Admiral de Rigny—Marine—remains as before.
M. Barthe—Seals and Justice—remains as before.
Count de Arnaud—Commerce and Public Works—remains as before.

Of these M. Humann, M. Thiers, M. Guizot, and M. Barthe, are members of the Chamber of Deputies.
Messrs. Louis and Girard d'Ain are made Peers of France.
M. Montalivet, late minister of the Interior, assumes the intendency of the Civil List.

"This composition of the French Cabinet suggests at once the idea of its instability. That party which the Duke de Broglie is the head, can not vote the friends of Marshal Soult. The President of the Council, therefore, is, in a false position. He is the official Premier, without the predominant influence which should accompany the office. Moreover, when we examine the state of public opinion in France, we find it decidedly opposed to the party of the *Doctrinaires* which at present overrules the Cabinet. Neither is public opinion in favor of Marshal Soult, as President of the Administration, however much it may be inclined to admit his pre-eminence in the conduct of military organization. Thus it seems that the present French Cabinet is not strong from its own integrity, and that neither party has the outward support of the national good will.

"Taking into consideration, however, the extreme delicate position of France, in regard to the other continental powers of Europe, and the natural apprehensions which have been entertained, and which are not yet entirely removed, that the last revolution might lead to similar attempts at self aggrandizement as the first, it may be observed that the appearance of a predominant party in the cabinet might have aroused suspicions embarrassing to the contemplated active interference of France in the affairs of Holland and Belgium; at the same time that the services of Marshal Soult, who is decidedly the first military administrator of France, are indispensable. It may have been considered prudent, therefore, to deaden the hostile aspect of a military Premier by the association of his sedative colleagues. Thus giving full scope to the military energies of the Marshal, and preserving the Pacific principle represented by the Duke de Broglie, which it is so desirable to maintain.

"We freely express the thoughts which arise on the announcement of the unexpected composition of the French cabinet. It may be, that it is only a temporary arrangement; but when so intended or not, there seems abundant cause for anticipating its speedy dissolution. The French Chambers meet on the 19th of November.

"We can announce positively that orders have been given for the sailing of a British fleet to the Scheldt; but no inexplicable does the continued refusal of the King of Holland appear, that until the point we may be made manifest by the result, there is even yet a credulity as to the expressed resistance of Holland being carried into effect.

"While we are treating of this subject, we may take the opportunity to remark that the nomination of the party of the *Doctrinaires* to the numerical predominance of the French Cabinet, is an assurance to Constitutional Powers, that should events render necessary, the entrance of the French army into Belgium, such foreign auxiliaries would not be allowed by the French Government to remain within the frontiers of Belgium one hour longer than might be necessary for the accomplishment of the single object of compelling the total evacuation of the Belgian territories by the Dutch.

"The London Morning Chronicle observes:—"It is to be regretted that the King of Holland moves the Belgians to revolt, because the expenses of government would have fallen much lighter on the kingdom of the Netherlands than on Holland and Belgium separately. But after what has passed, the two countries cannot be united except by forcible means. It will be no easy matter to prevent Belgium from being one day annexed to France. A small republic has its inconveniences, but a small monarchy is a downright nuisance; and it will be no easy matter to convince the Belgians that they can derive from independence any compensation for the heavy burdens which their monarchy entails on them. However, let us have the best settlement that can be obtained in the mean time, and if Belgium is a bone of contention some day or other, it is as well to put off that day as long as we possibly can."

"The same paper states that every mail from the midland districts of England brought accounts of vestry meetings of a most hostile character towards the Church, and that a great tide of struggle was approaching in England, as determined in its character that of Ireland. There is, too, a great outcry and decided movement against the Church of Scotland, in the northern kingdom.

"The English newspapers, we observe, are full of wild surmises and inferences respecting the affairs of the late Sir Walter Scott. A paragraph copied from a magazine into the *Times*, with most unjust and absurd sarcasm, that Scotland will permit Alibonford to be brought to the hammer to satisfy the creditors of the illustrious deceased. The truth is, there will be no need for either Scotland or England interposing to prevent such a catastrophe. Of the debts included in Sir Walter Scott's trust-deed of February, 1826, £21,000 remain unpaid, exclusive of interest; including all other debts, the expenses of his journey, death-bed, &c., which does not exceed £30,000. Now, such are the respects of further profit from the composition of his writings that the family are enabled to come forward and offer to the creditors upon the trust the whole sum still due, deducting interest, which, there is no reason to doubt, will be accepted.—*Advertiser*.

DON PEDRO'S EXPEDITION.—The New York Journal of Commerce contains the following article on the prospects of Don Pedro:
"The late accounts from Oporto render it extremely doubtful whether, before this time, the constitutional army is not extinct in Portugal. From the 8th to the 29th of September scarcely a day passed without more or less fighting between the contending parties. It is true, but few lives were lost on the part of the besieged, except in case of a sortie, but the continual encroachments of the enemy, boats, and rockets, were calculated to keep them in perpetual alarm, especially as they were every moment liable to a general assault. It seems to have been the object of the previous bombardment, to wear out the strength of the besieged by protracted watching and fatigue, that they might be less able to resist the grand attack, which was made on the 29th. In this attack the Miguelites were repulsed; with a loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, (as is stated) of 4500 or 2000 men, while the besieged, on their part, admit a loss of 400 or 500. Now, although this result is as favorable to the latter as could reasonably have been expected, yet their number is so small, that a few more such victories would ruin them. Nothing in our opinion, but the speedy arrival of re-inforcements could save Oporto a single month from surrender, if the Miguelites continued to follow up their assaults with the same spirit as in that of the 29th. Some re-inforcements, we know, were on the way; but we are afraid they were too small to prevent the catastrophe, which seemed to be impending. We shall await further advices with considerable anxiety. The packet of the 8th will hardly bring anything later."

"Should Don Pedro be repulsed in Portugal, we should not be surprised to see him turn his forces to Rio de Janeiro, and attempt to recover his Brazilian throne.

"We have received a series of the Chinese (Canton) Courier down to the 23rd May.—We subjoin all the matter of immediate interest, which we find in them.—*Nat Gaz*

"The U. S. ship *Potomac*—Commodore Downes, arrived from Batavia, on the 18th. In another part of our paper will be found an account of the destruction of the town of Quellah Batoo, on the West Coast of Sumatra, in retaliation for pirates committed on an American vessel in February, 1831. This specimen of chastisement will, in all probability, be sufficient to repress further attempts of the kind against ship trading to that coast. The *Potomac* will leave China in a few days for the Sandwich, and Marquesas Islands, and proceed to the West coast of South America, as flag ship upon that station."

"The late Duke of Reichstadt.—The Austrian Observer states that the inscription said to have been ordered by the Emperor Francis to be engraved on the tomb of the young Napoleon, (and which has been extensively republished in America,) is a fabrication. The body of the Duke Reichstadt is deposited in the Imperial family vault, where it is not the practice to place inscriptions.—*N. Y. Eve. Post*

"In the London Sun of the 25th of September, seven or eight columns are devoted to the character and works of Sir Walter Scott. There is much truth and good sense, we think, in the subjoined passages.—*N. Y. paper*

"It is a mistake, though a very common one, to suppose that a happy, social temper is not a first rate auxiliary to genius. Cheerfulness leads to far nobler intellectual results than melancholy, though Lord Byron has striven hard to prove otherwise. Three of the greatest writers in modern times have been also three of the most god-ordered. We allude to Rabelais; Shakespeare, and Cervantes.—Even Swift's most readable work is his most social, for no one who has once perused it, ever forgets the 'Journal to Stella,' one of the archest, most amiable, most fascinating bits of gossip in this or any language.

"Another peculiarity in the Waverley Novels is the utter absence of egotism that pervades them. The author never thrusts himself forward, never stands between you and his subject. His dramatic persons speak and act for themselves, on their own responsibility; as if 'were' he merely their chronicler, recording 'as it were' in this respect he presents a striking contrast to Lord Byron, whose Harolds, and Conrads, and Alps, and Laras, and Manfreds are but so many tedious recitations of self. But, indeed, in every instance the poet and the novelist are wide as the poles asunder. Never yet did two eminent writers differ more in temper, habit, and opinion. The one is all despair; the other all confidence. The one labors to depress; the other to uphold and encourage humanity. The one dips his pencil in the gloom of earthquake and eclipse; the other in the sunny tints of the Rainbow. The one composed early in the morning, while the pure breeze, and the enlivening sunshine, the glistering dew, and the merry music of birds, communicated their healthful impulses to his mind; the other at still, deep midnight, with a brain fevered and half bewildered by unnatural excitement. The one trusted confidently to the force, fertility, and fine natural play of his fancy; the other labored himself into an artificial rage, and spurred his Fingens as Burger's wild huntsman spurred his fiend steed.

"There are no monsters, no Frankensteins, in the Scottish novels. Gleanings of redeeming tenderness and virtue illumine even their blackest characters. Who forgets the exquisite touch of remorse in the reckless, brutal old smuggler, Nanty Ewart, who, in the midst of his coarsest revels, heard the 'sweet voice of his deceased wife in his ear, and her light footsteps on the staircase;—the reply of the dogged murderer of Hatterick, who, when the magistrate told him he had closed a career 'redeemed by a single virtue,' said; 'Virtue, indeed! deceiver and blinder, I was always faithful to my ship owners, always accounted for cargo to the last stiver;—of the sudden, electrical burst of reason in the maniac Judge Welford's appeal to the depraved old hag her mother, when the clock striking the hour at which she used to go to bed, brings back all the recollections of childhood.—'Mammae, hear me say my prayers before I go to bed, and do say good-bye to my bonnie face, as ye used to do, long ago?'" But perhaps the most exquisite bit of satire in the Scotch novels, is that where, *Waverley*, after the death of the callous desperado, Bothwell, finds, on searching his pocket-book, the letters of his first love Alice, which, for sixteen years, even amid scenes of the most abandoned licentiousness, and long after the whole man had undergone a complete change, he had constantly kept, as a talisman next his heart.

"It is this fine, subtle tact, this unerring apprehension of humanity, which shed such a rich golden light on the Waverley Tales.—Whatever he may be as a politician, as a novelist Sir

Walter is of no party. He is here a cosmopolite, 'born,' like Burke, 'for the universe.' His man meets with fair play in his pages. He neither extenuates nor sets down aught in malice. The portraits of the Covenanters have we know, been alleged as proofs to the contrary; but these were mere sacrifices to the necessities of his tale. It was his express object to give a vivid, historical sketch of Claverhouse—the truest and most consistently maintained character in the whole range of modern fiction—and this could only be accomplished by placing him in bold relief to the fanatics.

"In the conception and development of his female portraits, Sir Walter is second only to Shakespeare. His women are neither syriaps nor angels, neither patrons of beauty nor of virtue, but beings of flesh and blood, with warm hearts beating in their bosoms, and inheriting the defects as well as the excellencies of humanity. Their virtues, too, is extraordinary. Think only of Diana Vernon—Maude Headrigg—Flora MacIvor—Rose—Bradwardine—Meg Merrilies—Lucy Ashton—Lady Margaret Bellenden, with her eternal story about His Majesty King Charles the Second and the wivens party—Queens Elizabeth and Mary—Jeanie Deans—Rebecca—sweet Amy Robsart—and that strange, furion, and scriptural figure, who sat alone at midnight by the way-side to warn Burley that 'the stronger of blood was behind him;—I thank only of the striking contrast that these various magical creations present, and then bear in mind that they are the offspring of one and the same mind!

GEORGIA CONVENTION.
The Georgia Convention met at Milledgeville on the 11th inst, and elected George R. Gilmer President. Mr. Forsyth offered resolutions for the appointment of a Committee to examine the credentials of members and ascertain the authority by which they appeared there—the nature and number of their constituency, &c. &c. These resolutions were studiously opposed by Mr. Berrien and others and a stormy debate of great length ensued. Mr. Forsyth is represented on all hands as powerful even beyond himself. This Convention which was conceived in the mad passion of a few of his nullifying coadjutors, is mostly made up of men sent there by small minorities, and in several instances, by very partial collections of violent men in strong Union Counties. Nineteen Counties are not represented at all. It is gratifying to learn, that though there are a few rank Nullifiers in the body, and some of the 'doubting and damning' description the most efficient and respectable portion of the members, are any thing but Nullifiers. Mr. Berrien himself is said to have given that abomination his decided reprobation, and Gov. Troup and Mr. Crawford are of the same opinion. The galleries are represented as exceedingly boisterous and tumultuary, and the whole scene, so far as some members and their co-workers among the audience are concerned, is any thing but creditable. Such men, however, as Forsyth, Cumming and Berrien will give dignity and respectability to the body so long as they continue in it, and it is to be hoped that its deliberations may finally result in some action beneficial to the cause for which it was convened, Judge Johnson was in attendance as the Representative of the Union Convention of this State, and Chancellor Harper was also there on behalf of the Nullification party. Both these gentlemen occupied one room at Milledgeville, and appeared to be attending to their duties in a spirit of good feeling, and harmonious courtesy. This is gratifying, and this is the spirit in which the controversy should be carried on in this State. It would have been the case, and would still be, if South-Carolina Nullification was made up of such men as Judge Harper.

"On the 16th the Committee appointed for the purpose, reported a string of resolutions on the subject of the tariff, declaring the willingness of Georgia to wait for a sense of returning justice in Congress, but at the same time declaring that Georgia is content with the other Southern States, will resist the tariff system, if it be not removed.—The report strongly recommends a Convention of the Southern States to consist of the same number as the respective States are entitled to Senators and Representatives in Congress. The resolutions offered by Mr. Forsyth with the amendment of Mr. Berrien were taken up, and the resolutions as amended were carried by a vote of 63 to 58. Mr. Forsyth then placed upon the table a strong protest signed by himself and fifty-three other members, declaring, that the Convention did not represent the State of Georgia and protesting against its authority to bind the citizens by its proceedings. These gentlemen then withdrew from the Convention. Seventy members remained; and on the 17th after accepting the report of the Committee on the tariff &c. with some amendments, the Convention adjourned to meet again on the first Monday in July next. That a Convention of the States opposed to the restrictive system, will finally take place, seems very probable, but the recent Georgia Convention is probably defunct forever. It is not such an assemblage that can ever act understandingly and efficiently.

"Two of our morning journals are anticipating the business of Congress and discussing the expediency of a revision of the tariff. One contends that the question is settled: the other that it is not. We do not see how this question can be considered as settled until the revenue shall be so adjusted as to approach the actual expenditures of the government. There seems to be but one opinion, as among the friends of the present administration, as to the utter inexpediency of providing an annual surplus of revenue to be scrambled for by those who represent different sections of our country. That the tariff of the last session did not contemplate a sufficient reduction, was admitted on all hands. On this ground alone it cannot be considered a settled question. But there is another view to be taken of it. The existing tariff, though voted for by half of the Representatives of the Southern and South-Western States, was not accepted by them as a final compromise of the question. Had that been the case it would not have obtained a single vote from the Potomac to Louisiana. To satisfy the nullifiers we know is out of the question; but to sustain the friends of the Union—the decided opponents of nullification—throughout the whole Southern and South-Western region of our country should be an object of deep solicitude with every friend of the present administration from Maine to Louisiana. Besides all this, the present tariff is intrinsically bad; the minimum system should be entirely abandoned—the duties on at least some raw materials ought to be reduced if not abolished, and all duties of a prohibitory character should be brought down to the revenue standard. Interest ought not to be charged on duties on merchandise in bond, and cash duties should not have anticipated the establishment of public warehouses. There are but a few of the many defects in the present tariff. Whether it will be postponed to the next Congress is another question, but that it must undergo revision is manifest.—*N. Y. Eve. Post*

"The Philadelphia Sentinel relates the following case of catalepsy arising from excessive religious excitement, which it is said has occasioned a considerable sensation among the ignorant in the northern part of Pennsylvania:

"A young lady in a high state of enthusiasm suddenly fell into a swoon, and remained in that condition for several days. All efforts to rouse her were found ineffectual. Her eyes were fixed; her limbs immovable, and her pulse feeble. Her friends, believing her lying propped with medical assistance, and she was at length with great difficulty called back to a consciousness of life. She awoke as from a dream; said she had been in Heaven and Hell, and told marvellous stories of her discoveries in the course of her migrations. The living and the dead were seen by her in their appropriate state of enjoyment or suffering, and all that was mysterious to her earthly senses was made plain. These things, of course, have excited much surprise among the credulous. We understand that her vision has been recorded, and will shortly be published.

"The following extract of a letter from a gentleman on a visit to England, (examining the mechanical improvements of the day,) to his friend in Philadelphia, has been handed to us for publication:
"I have seen the best (reputed) locomotive carriage for common roads now in operation in this country. It carries fifteen passengers, and runs at the average rate of 15 miles per hour. I am so pleased with its performance, that I have determined, immediately on my return to the United States, to have one constructed on the same plan to be employed on the common roads near Philadelphia."

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, acknowledges the receipt of five hundred dollars, transmitted anonymously by the mail from Philadelphia, for duties on goods not before accounted for."
Treasury Department, November 22d, 1832.

A full and deeply interesting biography of Sir Walter Scott is expected from Mr. Lockhart, his son-in-law, an author of reputation and present Editor of the London Quarterly Review.—*Nat. Gazette*

MISS FANNY KEMBLE.
From the N. Y. Cour. Advertiser.
We have desired an opportunity for welcoming Mr. Kemble and his daughter to our shores. They are the brother and the niece of John Philip Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, who, like Garrick, and Talma, Shakespeare, are numbered on the scroll of immortal genius. But besides that, we reverence the name they bear. Mr. Kemble is himself a gentleman of high qualities in his professional character, and of still higher in the walks of private life. His daughter, however, is no ordinary woman. Her reputation is not fictitious, nor is the universal admiration she excites to be ascribed merely to the fame of her family, the fascination of her manner, or the practiced dexterity of the stage. Let her poetry speak for itself. The tragedy from her pen, which has been reviewed and highly and justly extolled in the British standard periodicals, is a performance which would have done credit to any living writer. It is a powerful and highly finished drama—filled with rich thoughts, glowing conceptions, just and pure sentiments, and glowing with beautiful poetical imagery.

"The little piece which we subjoin, from the *Mirror* of this week, would, if Miss Kemble had never written any thing else, prove that she has the soul of a poet, and understands the melody of versification. She has looked upon our glorious autumn woods, and felt their true inspiration. The transition to those of Old England is beautifully managed both in the change of the measure, and in the vivid coloring of the expression. It is the production of no common mind—but of a 'great and gentle' spirit to which the world pays homage—because it is inconceivably true.

"We feel honored by the preference shown us, in being enabled to present to the readers of the *Nat. Mirror* with the following exquisite original production, from the pen of that distinguished young lady, who has exhibited not less genius in her own poetry than in her manner of rendering that of others. The subject is American, and the lines are the firstlings of her muse in this great forest-land."
—Editors of the *N. Y. Mirror*.

AUTUMN.

Written after a ride by the Schuylkill, in October.

BY MISS FANNY KEMBLE.
Thou boldest not in sober guise,
In mellow cloak of russet clad—
Thine are no melancholy skies,
Nor hearse flowers, pale and sad;
But like an emperor, triumphing,
With gorgeous robes of Tyrian dyes,
Full flush of fragrant blossoming,
And glowing purple canopies,
How calm ye thus the season's fall,
That seems the pageant of the year?
Richer and brighter far than all
The pomp that springs and summer wear,
Red falls the westerling light of day
On rock and stream and winding shore;
Soft wood-banks and granite gray
With amber clouds are curtain'd o'er;
The wide clear waters sleeping lie
Beneath the evening's wings of gold,
And on their glassy breast the sky
And banks their tingled hues unfold;
Far in the tangled woods, the ground
Is strewn with fallen leaves, that lie
Like crimson carpets all around,
Beneath a crimson canopy.
The sloping sun, with arrows bright,
Pierces the forest's waving maze:
The universe seems wrapt in light
A floating robe of rose haze.
Oh Autumn! thou art here a king—
And round thy throne the smiling hours
A thousand fragrant tributaries bring,
Of golden fruits and blushing flowers.
Oh! not upon the tading fields and hills
In such rich garb doth autumn come to thee,
My home—but o'er thy mountains and thy
dells,
Her footsteps fall slowly and solemnly,
Nor flowers nor bud remaineth there to him,
Save the faint breathing rose, that round the
year.

Its crimson beds and pale soft blossoms dim,
In lowly beauty constantly doth wear,
O'er yellow stubble lands in mantle brown
He wanders through the woe October light:
Still as he goeth, slowly stripping down,
The gambols green that were the spring's
delight.
At morn and eve thin silver vapors rise
Around his path: but sometimes at mid-day
He looks along the hills with gentle eyes,
That makes the fallow woods and fields seem
gay.

Yet something of sad sovereignty be hath—
A scepter wielded with berries red,
And the cold withering wind berries his path
With withering leaves, that rustle 'neath his
train.
And round him still, in melancholy state,
Sweet solemn thoughts of death and of decay,
In slow and hush'd attendance, ever wait,
Telling how all things far must pass away.



THE WATCHMAN.

Salisbury.....Saturday, December 1st.

"We have learned that Charles B. R. is the Editor of the Constitutional Public Printer to the State for the ensuing year. We understand was far from being a success."
Lawrence & Leary
Scatter it.

"The pretended exultation of the Democrats in North Carolina, at the election of Goodson, is ridiculous. They did more to elect him than any other party, and we believe with the deliberate purpose of giving his defeat, and now, that they have fairly pulverized by the result, they have a majority to prevent satisfaction at the result. They can however take no merit at all for the success of the Jackson ticket. He believes they were really for Jackson, and now raising the shout of Victory, reminds the old man who lately made his declaration of independence in the late Act of Congress, 'scribed the battles, marches, and all the vicissitudes required by the law and brought a neighbor to testify that these facts were merely believed to be true.—'O yes, my honest old fellow to whom he had said 'every body knows that B' was an active Soldier; but there must be some take in the law if it allows him a pension, served the British Cause."

LITTLE DELAWARE.
"We were rather premature in giving credit to Jackson; we received the fact from the *Mirror* in that paper of 24th ult. We see that Mr. Clay. We did not care so much getting the vote of Delaware for the good could be Gen. Jackson; his majority is very small without it—but it seemed to count well to grace the triumph and hailed the same sort of satisfaction, that the British school boys feel, when he sends up into a little kitten attached to his towering tower, his grief at losing this state is about as good as if that same kitten had descended from high elevation and injured itself in the hall—in serious we give this magnificent hall credit for its effort to break from the strings.—She appears not to have forgot that McLane belongs to her. The Jacksons are elected and from the signs of the times should suppose that the persecuting sway of Clayton is well given over."

SIR WALTER SCOTT.
"We need not make apology for the length of our extracts on the subject of this illustrious Author—who reads English, that is, not interested in every thing that alludes to his own part, we feel as if we had lost a kind hearted, virtuous, gifted friend—who loved for his personal worth, and almost the power of his Genius. But we will not do the pageant of praising Sir Walter Scott, the excellence of his writings. Such praise alone would have rendered him famous; but listed as they were on the side of virtue, and taste, they render him also dear.
"Farewell good heart: the Earth that bears not alive so stout a Gentleman?"

"We acknowledge the obligation of having received from a friend, 'A Lecture on the importance of primary schools' delivered at the North-Carolina Institute of Education, by Messrs. Hooper in June last, we had had no opportunity of publishing it. It is a sensible practical commentary on a subject that concerns every body, and with which every body must be pleased. The only objectionable part of the pamphlet is the prolixity, which, under the apology for not having struck out the numerous parts before publication, such a lamentable—Such quaint, caustic, lighter touches as we call it needs no apology, and we have not have lost it for any we have seen here. We heartily subscribe to the sentiment of the author."

MECHANICS, &c.
We are well aware that all interested in like Salisbury, owe their importance and prosperity mostly to the success of the Mechanic Skill and industry in these, will draw capital from a distance, and custom in money to the chanic: where one or two have done well, will collect—competition will produce more skill and increased industry, and these will bring in more custom from a greater distance and thus it is, without asking the tariff for a country town with good mechanics, will flourish.—Salisbury a few years ago was low down in every way—nobody was doing anything, or to care to do any thing. However, we see a very altered state of things, owing to the improved skill, industry, and attention to her mechanics, we see her rising thrifty. No one that works at his trade, the means of living well, and laying up savings besides. The Tanning business, Saw and Harness making—Tailoring—Blacking—Cabinet business—Coppersmith and Gunsmith business—Watch making and Jewellery business, are all carried on in this town by the most of these mechanics need have no comparison with any craftsmen in the Southern States. We however, would be glad to have some of us have not; we want a good Book here; we think that a first rate Gunsmith would do well here; and some others which, as trades are already badly filled, we might give offence were to mention. We want Lawyers or Doctors however; in these particular at least, we number enough; whether we want or not, we leave it for others to say. But to return to the mechanics, we say they deserve well of this community; and we think liberal men should take pride and satisfaction in rendering their meed of praise and encouragement. We repeat, that to the industry and industry of our mechanics more than to any thing else will our town owe its future and prosperity.