CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BY HAMILTON C. JONES. SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1833. VOL. II—NO. 11.—WHOLE NO. 63.

TERMS.

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N. B. All the subscriptions taken before the commencement of this paper, it will be remembered, become due on the publication of the first number.

THE WATCHMAN.

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 5, 1833.

Pergrine Roberts, Esq. of Lincolnton, has issued proposals for publishing a newspaper in that place to be called the *Lincoln Herald.*

MR. M'DUFFIE'S ATHENS SPEECH.

We allot a large portion of this day's paper to the Speech lately delivered by Mr. McDuffie, at a Public Dinner given to him at Athens in Georgia. Much was said of this Athenian production, before its appearance in print, and expectation seems to have been raised so high, that we shall, doubtless render an acceptable service to most of our readers, by placing it in our columns. Such is the rank of Mr. M'Duffie in the new School of Southern politicians, and such the estimation in which his honesty and ability are held by all who know him, that it is not surprising the public should be curious to see what new light he has been able to shed on the anomalous doctrine which he has espoused with so much fervor. In presenting the speech to our readers, however, we must take the freedom to accompany it with one or two remarks which its perusal has suggested.

We admire the boldness and clearness with which this gentleman at all times sets forth his views on measures which affect the public welfare. We have sometimes thought he possessed too great ardor of temperament for the calmness of philosophical analysis. However honest his aim after truth, the heat of his pursuit occasionally hurries him beyond his mark, and he moves on with the same unshrinking step in the uncertain mazes of error. Mr. McDuffie, at Athens, as two or three years before at Charleston, repudiates the notion of *Constitutional* Nullification. He resolves all the mysteries of his sophistic theory into the simple idea of State Sovereignty—a sovereignty above all free Governments, no matter how badly or how well administered. If it be insisted, then, that sovereignty was *one* and incapable of division, and that the States exercise the high prerogative of life and death over their citizens, that therefore they must possess the sovereignty, we say let the argument be fairly stated.

What are the attributes of sovereignty? Among the most obvious and essential are the powers to declare war and make peace, to coin money, to define treason, to regulate commerce, &c. These are, without qualification, and in terms, surrendered in the Federal Constitution by the States. To whom are they surrendered? To the Congress of the United States. Well: these powers being beyond all doubt of the very essence of sovereignty, why is it not just as fair, so far as the metaphysics of the controversy are concerned, to infer that, sovereignty being indivisible, all sovereignty resides in the General Government? But do we not wish to push the leaders of Nullification to this dilemma. The mind is, with all the subtleties to which this new doctrine has given rise, it is utterly incompatible with our admirable scheme of government. With the admission of such a principle in our political system, it would be utterly impossible for that system to exhibit to the world anything like the harmonious or permanent work which its framers designed and executed it. The Nullifiers evince indeed one disposition to quarrel with the inherent imperfection of all human contrivances. It might seem at the first view of the subject, as presented in the ingenious arguments of *Messrs. McDuffie* and Calhoun, that regarding it in the abstract there is something in the new doctrine to delight and embarrass its opponents; but let any man look at the Federal Government as a practical scheme—as an institution established by the States for their common benefit, and it seems to us, that he cannot admit either the power or the patriotism of lodging so tremendous a power as is claimed by the Nullifiers, with equal force.

That the States have the right of interposition in the sense in which Mr. McDuffie contends for it, we do not know that any body denies. But this right, according to Mr. McDuffie's own showing, has no foundation in the Constitution, and is clearly revolutionary. If so, the only question which the good people of South Carolina have to ask themselves is, whether the evil of which they have so loudly complained, be indeed so grievous and intolerable as to justify an attempt to subvert the Government. This question has been asked and answered. The Nullifiers have accepted the compact rather than pursue their scheme to its consummation.

Says Mr. McDuffie, the danger of federal tyranny is not yet over. And here we cannot sufficiently deplore the necessity under which he felt of alluding to a subject so delicate as that of keeping alive jealousies and apprehensions which, have found too ready an admission into the bosoms of our brethren in that quarter. To an impartial observer of passing events, it would seem, that some of the presses devoted to the new school were anxious to attract the attention of our Government to this forbidden subject, for we have looked carefully but in vain for the evidence of intention, either on the part of the Government or any portion of the Union to intermeddle with this most exciting question, excepting only the few misguided fanatics to whom allusion has been made in this journal on former occasions; and it looks to us, therefore, like an effort at false alarm, of which we are unwilling to suspect Mr. McDuffie.

[*Nat. Int.*

THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

The Working ladies at Fell's Point, Baltimore, held a meeting a few days ago, at which it was determined "to strike for an increase of wages." They advise their sisters elsewhere to co-operate with them, and recommend the working ladies of Baltimore to meet in their several wards, and appoint delegates to a *Convention*, to be held in that city, for the purpose of devising means to secure them a just remuneration for their labor. A Convention of ladies is one of the novelties of the age; and, while it looks something like overstepping the modesty of their sex, it seems to be called for by the impositions to which they are subjected by men, who grow rich on their labors. Those who have lived in large cities only can judge of the extent of the extortion practised on this unfortunate but respectable class of society, by merchant tailors and the keepers of slop-shops—an extortion which is glaringly exposed by that indefatigable philanthropist, Matthew Carey, Esq. in several Essays recently addressed to "the wealthy of the land." We hope the Convention may be able to devise some efficient remedy for the rank injustice so long perpetrated with impunity by the stronger upon the weaker sex.

[*Lynchburg Virginian.*

MR. CALHOUN.

Niles's Register, referring to bye-gone times remarks—"We well remember that at the time stated (1821-3) it was a very common saying that *Mr.* Calhoun could find constitution for any thing.—We heard a distinguished member of Congress from Pennsylvania, who was regarded as an *ultra* friend of internal improvement, declare that he could not reach Mr. Calhoun with 'a long pole,' so far did Mr. C. go beyond him in *liberal* constructions of the constitution." *Ib.*

WESTERN COMMERCE.

The following extract of a letter from a highly respectable merchant of Portsmouth, (Ohio,) to a friend in this county, shows in a striking point of view, the influence of lines of commercial intercourse, and strongly admonishes us of the necessity of speedy and powerful efforts on the part of Virginia, if she yet hopes to participate in the great trade of the West.

"Our canal is now open from the Ohio to Lake Erie. During the rainy season of the spring and forepart of summer, the embankments gave way at several places, and part of the aquedact at Circleville was injured; it has all however been repaired, and business is now active on the entire line—particularly so on the Northern part.

The amount of the tolls this season, is notwithstanding the interruptions of the trade, double what it was last year, and we are anticipating a great increase of business hereafter.

The cost of transportation on merchandise, &c. from the city of New York to Portsmouth, is on heavy articles $2 29, and light articles $2 84 per 100lbs—wheat costs 32 to 37 cts. carriage from here to Rochester, New York."

[*Kanawha Banner.*

Kanawha Marble.—There has been shewn us a beautiful specimen of native marble obtained on the Elk river in this county. It is of a light cream color, interspersed with veins of pure white. Some parts of the piece shown us were transparent, while others were opaque—it is susceptible of a fine polish. We learn that it is to be obtained in considerable quantities; the extent not known. *Ib.*

From the Martinsburg Gazette, Sept. 19.

Discovery of Coal in Berkeley county, Va.—We omitted to notice in our last paper, the discovery of a valuable coal formation in our county, giving promise of a rich accession to the mineral treasures of the State. For many years indeed, it has been confidently surmised, that coal existed in the western sections of this county, and some small specimens occasionally found, without digging, seemed to encourage the flattering suggestion. It has only been recently, however, that public attention has been earnestly attracted to the enquiry. During the latter part of the past month, Mr. Purcell, an intelligent Engineer attached to the Chesapeake and Ohio Company, having some leisure upon his hands, determined to ascertain the truth of the various rumours on the subject. With that view, accompanied by several individuals, he selected a spot near the source of the Meadow Branch, between the Third Hill Mountain and Sleepy Creek Mountain, and after digging a few feet under the surface of the earth, he encountered a bed of *Anthracite Coal* of the finest quality. He repeated the experiment in several places and met with similar success. Mr. Purcell entertains no doubt from the indications of the county, and their physical analogy to the coal regions of Pennsylvania, that coal exists in Berkeley county in great abundance. We have ourselves seen several specimens of the mineral, and we may safely say that coal of superior quality cannot be found any where. A large specimen, weighing several pounds, has been handsomely labelled to be presented to the *Virginia Historical and Philosophical Society.*

This is the first *Anthracite* Coal discovered in Virginia, and affords an additional illustration of the importance of a geographical survey of this State, whereby its mineral resources might be developed and brought in successful competition with the wealth and resources of other States of the Union.

☞ Charles Drew, sen. Charles Drew, jr and Elisha Drew, (father and sons,) have been arrested in Philadelphia, on suspicion of being the persons guilty of the late heavy forgeries by which three of the Banks of that city were defrauded of several thousand dollars. Upwards of $6000, mostly in notes of $1000 on the U. S. Bank, and corresponding with the money obtained from the banks in exchange for the forged checks, were found on them. Their trial has not yet taken place.

Lynchburg Virginian.

Supreme Court.—It is stated by the Register, that Mr. GASTON, yielding to the pressing solicitations of his friends, has consented that his name shall be presented to the next Legislature as a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Chief Justice Henderson.—[Ral. Star.

☞ Alderman, a bay horse, sired by Shakspeare, was sold in this place on Thursday last, by Capt. Paschal Buford, of Bedford, to Mr. Joseph Fanning of Kentucky, for $1500.

Lynch. Virginian.

The great undertaking of walking 2000 miles in seventy days has just been completed by Col. Haskett, of South Carolina. He has exceeded the proposed distance by nearly 400 miles, and notwithstanding that his entire food was bread and water, he has increased two pounds and a half in weight. He is in perfect good health and spirits, and intends to visit Philadelphia, where he will undertake to walk 40 miles a day, for six days; on a prescribed allowance of food. The Colonel's object is not vanity, but public utility. His theory he intends to submit, in a public lecture in Boston, previous to his departure hitherwards.—[Ral. Star.

High prices for Lands.—The high prices at which several tracts of land were recently sold in Jefferson county, Va. afford a pleasing illustration of the important influence of rail roads and other useful methods of improvement on the value of real estate, which is worthy the consideration of the citizens of this State, more especially those who reside in and contiguous to the counties through which any of our contemplated rail roads will pass—an illustration, too, which claims the attention of the statesman. The chief end of all his public labors is the welfare of the commonwealth; and, in the discharge of his duties it will be "a lamp to his feat, and a light unto his path." The Charleston Free Press states that the Key's Ferry tract sold for 64 dollars per acre, at auction; a farm of 200 acres, a miles and a half from Charlestown, was sold privately for 60 dollars per acre; a tract of 225 acres, with scarcely any improvements, brought at auction, 45 dollars per acre; and another, with ordinary buildings, at auction, at $48 70 cash.—[Ib.

With the name of John Randolph, are connected so many interesting associations that every thing relating to him is full of interest. We therefore without further commentary give the following account of his first visit to Stratford on Avon, England which will will be found creditable to the genius of his mind, and the benevolence of his heart.

"On the morning of a meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society, which was about to be held at Stratford on Avon (the birth place of Shakspeare) while the president and directors were in the committee room adjoining the Shakspeare Hall, where the meeting was to be held, one of the attendants informed the committee that a strange yellow gentleman was in the Hall, who had only arrived in the town that morning, and that he heard he was a foreigner of consequence. The president thereupon went into the Hall, and saw the gentleman in question accompanied by a cicerone of the place, and standing in admiration of the two portraits of Shakspeare and Garrick which adorn the Hall. He soon perceived the stranger was no ordinary person. He accosted him, informed him of the meeting which was about to take place, and invited him to stay and witness the proceedings, which, if he had not the opportunity of attending any similar meeting, would probably be interesting to him. The stranger in a very courteous manner accepted the invitation, saying he had not yet attended any meeting in England, but that he should only be able to stay a few minutes which would enable him to see the form and manner of proceeding. "May I request," said the president, "to know the name of the gentleman I have the honor of addressing." "My name is John Randolph, of Roanoke, in the United States. I am on my to London, but came round by this place to pay my tibute of veneration to the genius of your immortal countryman." The surprise and pleasure of the president may be conceived at the announcement of this name—for who did not know one John Randolph, of Roanoke,—"not to know him would argue himself unknown." He need not have added that he was an American, and the president gave him to understand as much. He refused to ascend the platform, but when the company assembled took his seat in the centre of the second row of benches just opposite the chair: and there he sat and looked—Good heaven, how he looked! the fixed attention of his lustrous basilisk eyes will never be forgotten by any speaker who addressed the meeti g that day. They had almost the effect of fascination and deranged in no small degree, the nerves of some who were unpractised in speaking. Among the speakers was the late Rev. Leigh Richmond, the pious and talented author of the Dairyman's Daughter, and several tracts which have been translated into all the languages of the civilized world, and who was considered one of our best and most interesting speakers. But Pacahontas did not like his manner. He considered it, he said, too musically monotonous. On the other hand, when another gentleman addressed the meeting, whose rapid articulation and earnest manner showed that his whole soul was interested in the cause he advocated, Mr. Randolph turned to the lady on his left, who happened to be the wife of the speaker, and said, "That's what I call eloquence—he speaks with all his heart, and with all his soul." The meeting lasted five hours. Mr. R. staid the whole time, and at the close he informed the president that he did not know when he had been more interested, and he evinced this interest by a liberal contribution at the door. The president introduced him to Sir Grey Skipwith, now member for the county of Warwick, General Jenkinson, a relation of the Earl of Liverpool, their former minister and several other gentlemen of the county, of whom gave him pressing invitations to their houses, some of which he accepted; and if a stay of five days in the neighborhood, instead of five minutes he promised, is any proof that he liked his quarters, the assertion which he made on the subject may be credited without fear of contradiction—on the part of those who met him, it need not be said they were delighted with their interesting guest. The flashing brilliancy of his observations and replies, which appeared to spring spontaneously as from an inexhaustable mine, astonished some of the English gentry, and all who had the pleasure of meeting him will long remember with delight John Randolph of Roanoke.

From the New England Galaxy.

ODDS AND ENDS.

☞ Wilson, the Irish cryer, was crying out lusily sweet potatoes for sale by auction, on Thursday last. Bass said he never before knew an Irishman *cry when he had plenty of potatoes.*

Why was Adam like summer? Because his *eve* was beautiful.

What is the difference between a waiter at an inn and an auctioneer? One cries *coming* and the other *going.*

What is the difference between attorneys and brokers? One class deals in *causes*, and the other in *effects.*

Why are all women pretty and plain, alike, when agreeing together? Because no *difference* exists between them.

MARINE NONSENSE.

When is a ship like snow? When she's a-*drift.*

When like a painter? When showing *colors.*

When like an auctioneer? When in full *sale.*

When like a lady in a quandary? When missing *stays.*

When like a horse? When taken *a back.*

When like a tailor? When *sheering off.*

When like a recruiting officer? When *beating up.*

When like a floor? When she is *boarded.*

Why is she never alone? Because she has always a *companion.*

When like a wit? When she *jibes.*

When like an old coat? When she *wears.*

SCRAPS FROM A COMMON PLACE-BOOK

Whosoever has black frizzly hair and beard, will put his barber to much trouble, and will be liable to scratch his head often, unless he makes great use of a comb.

He who has a low forehead, full of wrinkles, will look like a monkey, ten to one.

He who has a high forehead, will have his eyes under it and live all the days of his life. This is infallible.

A great mouth from ear to ear signifies much foam and no bridle. These are not hard mouthed but all mouth.

A little mouth, drawn up like a purse, denotes darkness within, and hides a bad set of teeth.

He that has great hands will have large fingers; and if he strikes hard it will fall heavy.

Sparkling eyes will be almost certain to shine.

Whenever you see a man that has but one eye you may certainly conclude he has lost the other.

Left-handed men are very ignorant, for it seems they don't know their right hand from their left; since the one has the office, and the other the place.

We have frequently seen horses in *spectacles*, but never before heard of spectacles on a horse.

The Echo de la Frontiere relates the following marvelous anecdote: "For several days past a pretty little gray horse has been driven about Brussels with glasses let into the winkers, bearing the appearance of a pair of spectacles, from the concave surface of which it may be presumed that the poor animal is near sighted. We presume that we shall soon have veterinary opticians."

Love's labor lost.—A serenading party the other night, after having played before a house for nearly an hour, were politely informed by the considerate watchman that—"*nobody lives there.*"

"I am afraid of the lightning," murmured a pretty woman, during a thunder storm. "Well you may be," sighed a despairing adorer, "when your heart is steel."

A fellow not the most exemplary in his deportment, was brought before a magistrate for vagrancy, and when questioned relative to his place of lodging, said "no wheres peticlear, I sleeps in spots about."

A few days since a rustic stranger inquired for a letter at the post-office, and after paying for it, not being satisfied with its contents, deliberately deposited it in the letter box, exclaiming, "hang the thing, it aint worth paying for."

Men show particular folly on five different occasions: when they establish their fortune on the ruin of others—when they expect to excite love by coldness, and by showing more marks of dislike than affection—when they expect to become learned in the midst of repose and pleasure—when they seek friends without making advances of friendship—and when they are unwilling to succor their friends in distress.

There are some men who fancy they possess the fire of genius because they have the fever of the passions.

LYTTON BULWER'S EPIGRAM.

Really it is too bad of Bulwer to trifle with the tender passion as he does. In his last work he illustrates the heedless way courtships are carried on and cut off by the [illegible] in the following verses, which he [illegible] an amusing epigram:

Bob courted Molly for some time,
But Susan's charms were in their prime,
And faithless Bobby left poor Mary
In unrequited love's quandary;
And all her sweetest smiles refusing
His soul surrendered to fair Susan.
"Oh, wretch! (cried Moll, with angry look,)
And is it thus that I'm for-*Sook*?"
"No (Bobby grinned) Moll, thou'rt mistaken,
'Tis I'm for-*Suke* and thou *for-saken*"

THE GOVERNOR TO BE ELECTED IN MASSACHUSETTS.

We have learned with some surprise that the late President of the United States, John Quincy Adams, has assented to become a Candidate for Governor of this Commonwealth, under the auspices of the Anti-masonic Convention. His retiring modesty, and known *dislike of office*—must have given way, after a great struggle, to the peculiar respectability of the nomination. He required the unusual period of *half a day and* [illegible] for consideration, and yesterday, in spite of all opposing arguments, actually consented to "stand the hazard of the die." After all, upon reflection, it perhaps should hardly be thought improbable that he would or could withstand the solicitation of any portion of his fellow-citizens to take office, since we are not aware that he ever refused any appointment or declined being a candidate in any election.—*New-Eng. Galaxy.*

The Boston Mercantile Journal offers to the merchant, and professional man, in particular, the following excellent and well-tempered observations.—They are a practical proof of the truth of the writer's doctrine; and there are but few who can apply themselves through the day to brain-exercise, and reject his advice. The dyspepsia is, moreover, so universal, and so dangerous an antagonist, that the following should be universally read, inwardly *digested:*—*The Phil. Spy*

"We look back with melancholy feelings upon the days of our boyhood, when we could eat a dozen green apples, and never feel the worse for it. Not that we plead guilty, now, to being a dyspeptic, but we are occasionally reminded that we have a system—a fact of which we were once in a state of blessed ignorance. But disorders of the digestive powers are very common among us; and there are some persons that would give half their fortunes, if they could be furnished with a gizzard.

"The causes of dyspepsia among us are various.—It arises from eating too much, eating too fast, and over-working the brain. The merchant and professional man lives in something of the following fashion: He drinks two cups of strong coffee, at breakfast, eats abundantly of meat, toast, or hot bread. At dinner, he partakes of two or three dishes, and, very likely a desert, and washes the whole down with half a dozen glasses of 'London particular. He takes two or three cups of strong tea at his evening meal, with toast and cake Very likely he takes a a little supper, before going to bed. Now all this would do well enough, if he did not work with his brain at the same time but there is a very intimate communion between the brain and the stomach, and, if one is affected, the other sympathizes. The individual who has been overloading his stomach, has, at the same time, been overworking his brain. He has been constantly on the rack of excitement—he has been worrying and fretting about his business, denying himself needful rest, and equally needful relaxation. He has been in such a hurry, that he has bolted his food without masticating it. The consequence is obvious. The overtasked brain weakens the stomach, which is unable to perform the heavy duties imposed upon it, and dyspepsia is the consequence.

"Now if a man wishes to get rid of the dyspepsia, he must give his stomach less to do, and above all, his brain less to do. It will be of no service to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff-bread or any such trash—to weigh his food, &c. so long as the brain is in a state of constant excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its function. But if he pass fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting room, and take no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he puts nothing into it but a cracker a day, it will not digest it.

"If you would be free from the dyspepsia, bear in mind, that in nine cases out of ten in that disorder, it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not sit down to dinner with your brows knit and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts. Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less of exercise in the open air every day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately, slowly, and of just what you please—provided it be not the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagree with you, however, never touch it nor look at it. Do not imagine that you must live on rye-bread or oat-meal porridge—a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any treatises on dyspepsia medicines, &c. put them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about dyspepsia, you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have any stomach. Keep a clear conscience, live temperately, regularly, and cleanlily—be industrious, but be temparate in that—do not make haste to be rich, cultivate the social affections, banish gloomy and desponding thoughts, and you will never be troubled with the dyspepsia. We are not a doctor, and shall charge nothing for the above advice. If it does any good, we shall be happy; if it does not we shall have incurred no responsibility."

THE GAMBLER.

Well did Dr. Nott say "The finished gambler has no heart, he would play at his brother's funeral—he would gamble on his mother's coffin." Horace Walpole mentions an anecdote of a man having in his time dropped down dead at the door of White's Club House, into which he was carried; the members of the Club immediately made bets whether he was dead or not; and upon its being proposed to bleed him, the wagers for his death interposed, alleging that it would affect the fairness of the bet!"—*Gal.*

All the names of the towns, provinces, islands and seas in Greece, are to be changed back to those they possessed in the days of their ancient renown.—*Morning Post.*

THE LAUGH WHO WIN.—Two Tory Members were standing at a Club-house window, and saw a man run by in evident alarm.—"How fast the fellow runs!" said one of the gentleman to the other, "I wonder what he is afraid of?"—Oh," said the other, laughing, "I suppose he is afraid of being caught and *made a Peer.*"

NATIONAL TRAITS.—Every nation has its traits. The Spaniards sleep on every affair of importance—the Italians fiddle—the Germans smoke the French promise every thing—the British eat—and the Americans talk upon every thing.

Rapidity of Eating.—The witty author of "Men and Manners in America," in describing a dinner at a public house in New York, says:—

"Around, I beheld the same scene of gulping and swallowing, as if for a wager which my observations at breakfast had prepared me to expect. In my own neighborhood there was no conversation. Each individual seemed to pitchfork his food down his gullet, without the smallest attention to the wants of his neighborhood. If you asked a gentleman to help you from any dish before him, he certainly complied but in a manner that showed you had imposed on him a disagreeable office; and, instead of a slice, your plate generally returned loaded with a soli massive wedge of animal matter."

Flogged for nothing.—Jeffrey was considered the author of the celebrated criticism, in the Edingburg Review, which contained so fierce an attack on Lord Byron's first production, the "Hours of Idleness." For this his Lordship took Mr. Jeffrey to pieces in the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers." It now turns out that Mr. Brougham, the present Lord Chancellor, was the author of the offensive criticism. It must have been vastly agreeable to Mr. Jeffrey to receive such a terrible drubbing, and to feel all the while that he did not deserve it.

A Lady looking at some stockings in a dry good store, inquires of the clerk, who was a raw lad, how *high* they came? The clerk very seriously answered, "I never tried them on, but believe they will reach above the knee."

Temperance Ancedote.—"What is the matter with you," said a gentleman to an old Dutchman, as he was crossing Johnson's Square, a short time since. "I got de rhumatis." The gentleman advised him to rub himself with Brandy until it penetrated well. "Oh man, I dosh petter as dat," replied Mynheer, "I trinks de prandy and den I rubs my legs mit the pottle."

Madame Bonpland.—The New York Mercantile Advertiser states, that among the passengers in the ship Orbit, at that port from Jamaica, is Madame Bonpland, on her return to France, after a long absence. A Jamaica paper, received by the same vessel, in announcing her proposed departure from that Island, says—

"Few women have ever undergone greater trials than this lady, and all must appreciate her motives, when they learn it was in the cause of a fond husband who was imprisoned by the arbitrary Dr. Francia, in the Dungeons of Paraguay. When she heard of his release, though debilitated and worn down by fatigue and anxiety, her heart expanded with joy; her frame soon recovered its wonted vigor, and after many months spent in a fruitless endeavor to join him, she resolved on returning to France, with the hope of an early junction with the object of her affections. Madame Bonpland has kept a diary of the various incidents that have happened to her during her travels in the last six years, and we look forward to the publication of a work from her, which will faithfully delineate the character and habits of the various countries she has visited."

EUROPE.—That the "war of principle" predicted by that great statesman, *Mr.* Canning, will at last come,—and that it will be a war of a desperate and appalling character;—we do not for a moment doubt. Every year the elements to be arrayed against each other more distinctly developed, so that we can almost designate the nations which will be engaged on this side, and on that. But in proportion to the nearness and fearfulness of the conflict, is the reluctance which the parties, one and all, feel, to enter upon its horrors. Had either the Liberal or Despotic nations, been ripe for the encounter, there have been occasions enough, within the last three and a half years, to serve as pretexts. One was, the Revolution in France; then *the lead* was given to the despots, but they demurred. Next the attempted Revolution in Poland: then the Liberals were half constrained to strike for universal freedom,—but they hesitated, and hesitated, and at last declined. Next the siege of Antwerp by a French army, and the blockade of the ports of Holland by a combined English and French squadron; here again was a chance for the Despots to take up the gauntlet, had they been disposed. Next came the Turco-Egyptian question, with the Russians at Constantinople, dictating a peace at the point of the bayonet: here was an opportunity for the Liberals to let loose the dogs of war, and show to Russia that she was not the arbiter of the destinies of Europe,—but they demurred. Lastly, the attention of the nations is turned towards Portugal. While the prospects were dark for Don Pedro, the Liberals would have gladly interfered, but for the danger of drawing the Despots after them; and now when Miguel's cause has become all but hopeless, the Despots would gladly interfere, were it not for the Liberals. Thus the two great parties into which Europe is divided, stand in constant fear of each other in their movements,—and like two great armies, are continually manœuvreing to secure more advantageous positions. How soon the crisis will arrive which shall bring them into direct collision, and steep their plains in blood, is known only to Omniscience But that it will come,—that it is not very far distant,—the signs of the times clearly indicate. Thanks be to God that we are separated from the volcano by a mighty ocean. [*N. Y. Jour. Com.*