could endure to be left alone to his own thoughts; when, therefore, disengaged from business, his whole time was spent, if not in visiting and receiving parties, in the company of his kept mistresses.

There is probably no instance on record, judging from Fauntleroy's education and station in life, of a sensitive mind enduring for so long a period a state of peril and danger, yet keeping up all the external appearance of gaity and self possession; though his acquaintances now saw that it was evident he labored to be at ease. There can be no bout but that the latter part of his career was spent in making efforts to disengage himself from his own thoughts, the hardest task for man to perform, and it is highly probable had his detention been protracted much longer, that his mind would have broken down under the energies his unhappy situation called upon him to exert. The force of a fall is always in proportion to the height from which we are hurled; the truth of this aphorism was illustrated in this case; he had no hope from the moment of his apprehension, his depression was the work of an instant; the sight of the officer, whom he knew when he came into his presence, (Plank, of Marlborough street Police office,) operated upon him like a *coup de soleil* and he never afterwards rallied; his heart indeed, must always have been like a watch, which knows no repose till it cease to beat. As regards money, for several years he appears to have been reckless of consequences; his habits were of the most extravagant character; only a few hours before he was taken into custody he had given some directions for furniture which was to be sent to Brighton, where he was fitting up a house for the residence of a female in a style unusually superb for any private person. When giving directions for the manufacture of some costly sashes and furniture, he said, (this was on the very day he was apprehended,) "Let every thing be done in a manner to eclipse the king's Pavilion; if my house be not so large as his palace, it may at least be as richly decorated." He was a very liberal subscriber to public charities, and often gave a sovereign when asked for alms by casual beggars in the streets; at other times he either was, or affected to be very parsimonious, but all inconsistences in a man thus circumstanced may be ascribed to a troubled mind. When first placed before the public as a suspected criminal, at Marlborough street Police-office, he appeared in a great coat, croucking his head into the collar of it for the purpose of concealing as much as possible his countenance, and with his arms folded. When committed to Newgate, he found favour with some of the City Aldermen, being accommodated, contrary to all recent custom, with very comfortable apartments in a portion of the prison devoted to the use of one of the head turnkeys and his family, in this instance consisting of himself, wife and servant.

His trial is already before the public; it required but the forms of the Court to pronounce a verdict of guilty, and for the Judge to pass the sentence of the law, viz—death: After which he gradually wore down by the intensity of internal agony, and the prospect of death before him; towards the last, he declined in flesh so rapidly losing altogether his animal spirits, that if it had been possible to keep him another day, or even a few hours longer under the same impression of his proximity to the grim monster, it is a question whether pulsation would not have ceased under the mere apprehension of death. Even when sentence of death had been passed on him, and for the order for his execution arrived, he was allowed still to [illegible] apartments, instead of being removed to the cells, as is customary with all prisoners the instant a verdict of guilty for a capital offence is allowed against them. It may be asked whether there is either policy or justice in making these distinctions. Fauntleroy, if he could enjoy any bed, had a soft one up to the morning of his execution; besides this he had another indulgence granted to him the companionship of a favourite spaniel dog, upon which he was wont to look when sitting in his chair for hours; this animal he gave to the turnkey's wife, but after he lost his master he pined and wasted rapidly away until he died, when the owner of him (Mrs H.) caused him to be stuffed, and placed in the turnkey's lodge, which leads to the apartments once occupied by his master in Newgate; and there he was to be seen a short time since a monument of fidelity to man when deserted by all the rest of the world. On the evening previous to the execution of Fauntleroy, the turnkey's wife went into his room, after having placed his clean linen, &c. ready for the forthcoming awful event, and asked him if there was any thing further she should do for him; upon which he sprang up, and in the most romantic and impassioned manner said, after falling upon his knees before her, "My dear lady," at the same time taking her hands and kissing them vehemently, 'you behold the fallen Fauntleroy before you, I cannot but admire you! I cannot but adore you!" The object of this address exclaimed, "For God's sake Mr. Fauntleroy, don't kneel to me, you must have other occasions to kneel.' "But I will," he continued saying; "what can I do for you? What shall I say to you?" then turning his pockets inside out, said "Here, this is all" holding out some money, "that is left in the world to Fauntleroy to bestow on any one, take it for my sake, with this purse," he then handed her his purse, containing three sovereigns, with which conceiving him to be (as she said) light-headed, she escaped from the room. It is very currently reported that his friends, through influence with the city authorities, caused a narcotic draught to be given him the evening before he underwent his sentence. Be this as it may, it is very certain that in the morning he was quite unconscious of what was being done with him. He was taken from his room at thirty five minutes after seven, and led between two men to the press-yard, there to be pinioned, and as the clock struck eight, the procession which usually accompanies these miserable men to the scaffold, moved through the devious and long winding passages to the fatal drop; all the way to which he was supported, and also while the finisher of the law performed his duty, being apparently in a perfect stupor during the whole proceedings.

MAJOR DOWNING'S CORRESPONDENCE.

SENATE CHAMBER,

WASHINGTON April 23d, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the N. Y. Daily Advertiser.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster, and Mr. Preston, and all the folks of the Senate who were absent when the Gineral sent that Proclamation he called a '*Protest*,' have got back agin and the very day they took their seats, the Gineral had another hatchin spell and jest as the Senatars was goin to examine into the natur of the first 'Protest,' Major Donalson brought up an other one from the Gineral, pritty nigh agin the first; and my notion is, if the Senate holds on a spell, the Gineral will go on now hatchin out Protests agin Protests till folks all about the country will begin to look into the Constitution themselves, and see what is written there, and when they do that—the'll find out it will take a good many *Protests* to convince them that the Gineral knows more about it than the folks did who made the Constitution. The hull matter is pretty much in a nut shell, and if you'll just keep your eye on't I'll crack it for you.

You see the Gineral got a notion, & he hangs to it yet that every thing that belongs to the Government is his'n, because he thinks he is 'The Government;' and the ony way to account for this is, that one day when he was readin about the powers and rights of the '*General Government*,' one of the crooked hairs of his eye brow got in betwixt the glasses of his specticles, and somehow made him think there was a kinder S betwixt *General* & *Government*, and so he thought it was The 'General's Government;' and as I have said afore, when he once gits a notion, he hangs to it like all natur. Howsever, as I was saying the Gineral said in his first '*Protest*,' that Congres had no right to blame him for anything he might do with the money, or any other property of *the Government*. Well I dont know yet who it was laid the next egg in his nest, but some one in lookin into the Constitution found somethin like this—'The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territory *or other property belonging to the United States*'? And there is another ugly line in the Constitution that would take a good many hatchins to show that Congress haint got something to say upon pritty much most matters that the constitution has put under its charge; for after pintin out the *powers* that *Congress* has,—such as to lay & collect taxes—to provide for common defence and welfare—to borrow money—to regulate commerce—to regulate the value of money—and to do pritty much every thing that all the people would require to be done, as you'll see in the 8th section of the 1st article, it winds up my sayin. That Congress shall have the power '*To make all laws* for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the Government of the U. States *or in any department or officer thereof*."

Now this means *somethin* or it means *nothin*; and my notion is, that there aint *nothin* in that Constitution that dont mean *somethin*; and afore the Gineral gits threw he'll find it will turn out so

The more I look into the Constitution, the more I think that the folks who made it ev'ry one on 'em had his eye teeth cut. If they had known that the people would always make jist such a man as the Gineral President, then, perhaps the Constitution would'nt a ben much longer then the jint of the Gineral's finger—& somethin after this fashion—

There shall be a Congress composed of two bodies, one call'd the House of Representatives and the other the Senate; and congress shall make all the laws.

There shall be a President and he shall have the appintin of all the officers, if the Senate agrees to it; and if the Senate don't agree to it, the President may wait till they go home and then appint who he pleases, to execute the laws *as he understands 'em*.

There that is pritty much all that would a ben necessary, but some how our old folks got a notion in their head, that seein they had just been fighting agin a Government where one man had nigh upon the hull power 'to reward his friends & punish his enemies,' they would fix things so that this could'nt be if the people would keep a sharp look out, and so they made a *constitution*; and the ony way I can account for their bein so particular in writing down every thing so that no one can git round it in no way, and pinting out how every thing is to be done, is that there was some folks among em, (such as Washington, Adams, Madison, Jefferson and such like, who help'd make it too) and who might some how crawl into a side door and git some advantage over the rest on em.

Well now seeing the constitution is as it is, my notion is, the Gineral must be regulated by it pretty much as the other President before him, unless the folks about him find out some way to git round it as the foreign importers are all the while trying to git round the tariff law.

Now I am amazingly puzzled to know what the gineral means when he says, he allows that Congress has the right to pass laws, and rules and regulations regarding to money and other property of the Government, unless that property and money is by the laws to be put in charge of persons appointed by him, and then the Gineral says that Congress haint got nothin more to do with it. This is pritty much the hull matter in dispute between the senate and the Gineral.

The same thing once was tried by a tailor here jist arter I come here. I sent him some cloth and some buttons, to make me a new regimental coat jist arter the fashion of the old one, which I sent him as a pattern, and I tell'd him to cut it and make it jist so. Well he took a notion to have his own way, and when he sent the coat home along with the old one, it warnt no more like it than a swallows tail, is like a partridge's tail, and I sent it back and I raised all natur about it, and the critter come and tell'd me as he was responsible for the cut of the coat and selected the woman who cut it out, I had no right to give any direction after the cloth and buttons left my possession. I had a right he said to give direction afore that but not afterwards I tell'd the Gineral, and he was mad enuf agin the tailor for talkin so.—Why says he 'Major, that tailor takes you and me for plagy dull folks I reckon,' and its jist so now, and I dont see how the Gineral has so soon forgotten that business for their aint one grain of difference.

If the Gineral can ony get the senate to agree to his notion, then you see it comes to this, that all the laws that congress has made regulatin the conduct of the Secretary of the Treasury, & tellin him what his duty is that he should put the money in a safe place that congress names to him, & not to pay it away ony jist exactly as the law pints out, all amount to nothin, the Gineral would jist snap his finger at congres and all the laws and regulations too about the Treasury, for seein that he appints the Secretary, congress has no right to make laws to regulate his Secretary, so that every thing that is placed under the care of any one who the gineral appints, (and he has the appintin of pritty nigh all on em) congress haint got no right to regulate nothin. They make laws and regulation for *any thing*, but as soon *any thing* comes to be done by any officer the Gineral appints, then the Gineral takes the lead.

The officers are his officers, and the Secretaries are *his* Secretaries: he makes the laws then, or its pritty much all the same—for if the officers and Secretaries don't execute the laws *as he understands 'em*, he turns 'em out and gits folks who will—and that aint all, he *takes the responsibility too*.

If the Constitution ony give the Gineral the right to turn out the Judges of the Supreme Court, then accordin to his notion, things would be jist so there. He appints the Judges; but seein that he can't turn 'em out, he can't make 'em understand the laws as he understands 'em—and so the Supreme Court haint got the same advantage that other folks have who the Gineral appints, and turns out, and appints, till he gits the rigth sort.

I have got a notion in my head ever since the Gineral has got to hatchin "Protes" agin the Senate, that keeps me thinkin all the while about it. There is some plagy cunnin fellers a about the Gineral, and some on em have been pritty streaked ever since the Senate has got on the track of the Post-office, and other accounts—(for tother House won't do nothin about it so long as the Gineral has got a majority there)—but I'll tell a story and then you'll understand a leetle about my notion.

You've hearn me tell about old miss Crane's tavern, a little this side of Downingville—and how the neighbors uster git in there every night durin the winter, and talk politics—and some on 'em had some pritty considerable scores run there agin 'em, for old miss Crane kept a stor too, along with the tavern. Well some of these scores got to be pritty alatmin agin Silenus Stiles; you remember Silenus, who used to bring the male bag once a week, up there threw that country; and folks used to call him *old Sile*, when he'd come in all kiver'd with mud, and a considerable fuzzled—he was a willin, good natur'd critter as ever was, but plagy knowin—and then there was Jesse Brownin, and Elam Knowles, and Peter Bliss, and a good many more, who had considerable scores at old miss Crane's; and and to rights she tell'd 'em her creditors was pressin her, and she must settle up, and some on 'em must *wipe off* old scores. *Old Sile*, he gin Elam a look, and it went round, & one whisper'd to another, and to rights one on 'em went out, and in a little while there was a most dreadful cry of fire, and in he come, frightened ery most to death, and says he, "run, miss Crane, says he, "and git your bread and punkin pies out the oven, for the oven house is all a-fire;" "I know it, 'says he for I smelt the smoke, & the oven is so hot you can't think,' and with that two or three more on 'em run out; and old miss Crane, as soon as she see that, she out too, for tho' she know'd it was a mistake, and that the oven was bakin accordin to its natur, yet she wanted to prevent the folks from drawn the bread and pies out on't. As soon as she got out old Sile he started to the well, and begun to draw water like all possest, and he swash'd it round inside the bar, and over the old lady's papers and chalk marks; and afore they got back from the oven the bar room was all afloat, and wash'd out as slick as a whistle; then she wanted to know old Sile's notion, and he tel'd her he was afraid the fire would git into the bar room to rights, and scorch all her accounts, and that would be the worst thing that ever was. Well, it turn'd out that the oven was jist as old miss Crane said it was, ony doing its duty; but it was a considerable spell afore it was found out why some on 'em got a notion the oven was afire; but poor old miss Crane was hearn to say a hundred times arter that, it would aben dollars and dollars in her pocket, if she'd let folks cry fire, and she'd stuck to her accounts; for then old Sile wouldn't a ben frightened so as to bring so much water in the bar, and wash'd out all the chalk marks, and destroyed all the papers; but as he was a willin critter, and good natur'd too, she never blam'd him; and [illegible] good many more on 'em have ben hearn to say, if it hadn't ben for that alarm of fire in the oven in time, there is no tellin what a scoring all on 'em would a got from the bar room papers and chalk marks.

Your friend, J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigare.

Mining Operations.—As far as we have been able to ascertain, the mining business throughout the gold region, thus far, the present season, has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations. The miners all tell us that they realize from 15 to 20 per cent. more upon their labor than they did at this season last year. Col Roswell King, agent of the Darien Bank, sustains these statements. He informs us that he has purchased more gold within five of the last weeks, than he did in five months of the last year, ending the 1st of August

This success, perhaps, is owing in a great measure to the knowledge & skill our miners have acquired from practice and close observation. The mining operations in this country, have been almost exclusively confined to the Deposite mines, which have precluded every thing like an examination into the vein mines Our miners seem to be quite timid, and evince a great want of that prudent enterprise so necessary to a developement of the real value of their property.

The unremitting vigilance and perseverance, and the unexampled success of Messrs. Ware & Matthews, in the developement of a vein mine upon a lot, owned by them conjointly, will, we hope, inspire our citizens with a spirit of investigation and industry, so necessary to the advancement of their interests, in their avocation.

We had the pleasure a few days since, of witnessing the operations on this mine, and on examination of the ores taken from it, we venture the assertion, that ores of an equal richness, are not to be found in any vein yet opened in the southern country. A shaft upwards of one hundred feet has been sunk upon the vein; at this depth, we are informed by these gentlemen, that the ore is equal in richness to that in any other part of the vein. It is from six to nine feet in width, extending in a direct line N. E. and S. W. from three to five hundred yards, at which points it seems to be shut out by a sudden interruption of a vein of hornblend rocks. This vein is embedded in the mica slate, of an ashy color, which produces to the touch, a sensation similar to that of fine soap stone. The ores present a variety of colors, such as lead, grey, yellow, black, and variegated, produced, we imagine, from a combination of different oxydes, such as iron, iron pyrites, arsenic &c. interspersed with the red and yellow ochers The gold is seldom perceptible to the eye.

Messrs. Ware & Matthews have recently erected a small stamping Mill, for reducing the ores, which has just gone into operation. They made with twenty hands in sixteen of the first hours of its operation, 414 dwts. of gold. The washing process is quite simple, and to us, it seems that the whole machinery is very imperfect—For the ores, after passing through the stamping mill, are scarcely reduced to the fineness of small homony. We have no doubt but that these ores will yield a third more on a second pounding and washing.

This country has been made the theatre of speculation; upon which the actors in many instances, have played their parts with a zeal and talent, worthy of a better cause. This spirit, we have no doubt has contributed more towards keeping back an examination into the geology, and various metals of the country, than perhaps any other cause This country, as all will testify who pretend to any knowledge of it whatever, abounds in almost all the valuable metals of which we have any knowledge.

Miners who have only a superficial knowledge of the science of mineralogy, tell us, and from our limited knowledge of this science, we think it quite probable that there are to be found in various sections of the gold region, iron ores, ores or substances resembling black and red lead, ores of mercury in small quantities, ores of zinc, together with various other metalic substances, the properties of which, they are unable to ascertain, all which might, perhaps, be turned to profit by a skilful enterprising miner. We intend publishing from approved works in our possession, such articles upon geology and mineralogy, as we may deem useful to our miners, and interesting to our political and miscellaneous readers.

Auraria Miners' Recorder.

Dreadful Tornado.—The last Petersburg Intelligencer contains the following distressing account of the devastating effects of a Tornado which passed through a portion of Virginia on the 5th inst. scattering death & destruction in its progress:

"The most terrific Tornado ever witnessed in this part of Virginia, occurred on Monday last. The destruction of human life & of property of every kind is truly appalling It would be impossible to give more than a faint outline of its fury. As it approached, you might see the limbs of the forest careering through the darkened air. Its duration, at any point, was not more than one or two minutes Its general course was from West to East; its width varied from two hundred yards to half a mile: and, from what we have already heard of its destructive march, it could not have been less than seventy miles. The following details will, we fear, present but a very imperfect sketch of its devastation.

A gentleman writes us that the Tornado "appears to have commenced in the county of Lunenburg, near Hungary Town, where almost all the heavy timber was torn up by the roots, and where it proved very fatal. Near this place, it seems that the poor (who lived in log houses) were the principal sufferers, several negroes and children being killed. Hence it passed by Nottoway Court-House, where the storm instead of abating, increased—The public road being rendered utterly impassible From Nottoway Court House, or near that place; the wind passing in a North east direction, reached the plantation of Mr. R Fitzgerald, where great injury was done, but no lives lost. Near his residence was that of Mr. Jno. Fitz, who suffered immensely, having one negro killed, anothers arm broken, and various others injured Hence it pursued the same course to the house of Mr. Justice where great injury was likewise sustained, several persons severely injured, and the life of one despaired of The next death was that of Mr. Joshua Hawks an honest, upwright citizen, who was literally crushed, his wife at the same time receiving injury so severe, as to leave but little hopes of recovery"

The next place from whence we have any authentic particulars is Curtis' (formerly Reece's) on Cox Road, where the storm appears to have been equally destructive. Mr. Curtis writes us, "that every house on Mr. Herbert Reece's plantation, except his dwelling house, is blown to atoms; Mr Frank Reece, the Overseer, and three Negroes, lost their lives; several other negroes badly crippled: his waggon, which was nearly new, hurled to atoms, even the wheels broken in fragments, and the hubs blown two or three hundred yards Mrs Jiney Crowder had every house on her farm (dwelling house and all) torn to pieces. Old farmer Reams lost every house except his dwelling house. No lives lost at either of the two last named places.—I understand from a gentleman traveller that it passed on in the neighborhood of Col. Jeter's. Several lives lost in that neighborhood. I also hear that it has done considerable damage in the neighberhod of Thomas Jordan's, with the loss of lives, &c. It appears that it passed from west to east near on the north side and nearly parallel with Cox Road."

We have no certain accounts of the ravages of the Tornado after it passed the neighborhood of Curtis's, until it reached the plantation of Mr. Wm. E. Boisseau, about four miles from town. The scene at this place baffles every attempt at description. Here its desolating fury spared nothing. The dwelling house, kitchen, barn, &c. were entirely demolished, and their timbers, plank, &c. separated into fragments, and scattered over the farm in every direction. Nothing is left to mark the site of the dwelling house but a small portion of the brick foundation. The family escaped from the house, and attempted to take refuge in the garden, but was overtaken by the whirlwind, and knocked down by the flying wreck of their former dwelling. Mr. B's brother, a fine youth of about 14 years of age, was killed; and Mr. B, his wife and four other inmates of the family, were wounded though not dangerously. In the negro quarters the injury was equally severe—one woman was killed, and six or eight others were wounded. One very dangerously. The loss sustained by Mr. B. is very great. The persons who have subsequently visited the place describe it as though the genius of destruction had made it his temporary abode.

From Mr. Boisseau's, it passed along near the Southern boundary line of this town, without doing much injury until it reached the plantation of Mr. Augustine Burge, in Prince George. A friend has given us the following account of its devastations in that direction: 'At Mr. Augustine Burge's it blew down his stable, and all his negro houses; fortunately no person was killed but several were slightly hurt. At Hall's Field, the plantation of Mr Baird, every house was blown down except the dwelling, a two storied house near it, a kitchen or two and the machine house. The wagoner, John, a faithful servant was killed in the woods by the falling of a tree; the two horses in the wagon were likewise killed. At Hickory Hill, the residence of Mr. Wm. Shands, Jr. a cotton gin, a stable and kitchen were blown down.—There were two negro men in the kitchen both of whom were badly hurt, one of them was carried with the wreck of the house at least fifty yards. So tremendous was the storm, that, from Walnut Hill, Mr. Jno Y. Wilcox's country residence to Preston, the residence of Mrs Ann Thweatt, you have a vista scarcely interrupted by a solitary tree, a distance of four or five miles. The Forests, too, through which the tornado passed, were wooded with as majestic a growth as can be found probably in Virginia.

At Preston the residence of Mrs. Ann H. Thweatt, there is not a house except the dwelling & one small out house left standing One negro was killed and ten or twelve wounded. A gentleman who has seen the effects of the storm on this plantation says, that it presents the appearance of having been visited by a heavy freshet.

We have no further particulars of its progress to the East, but we learn it crossed the James River, between Tarbay and Coggins' Point."

From the National Gazette.

In the House of Representatives, upon the vote touching the restoration of the Deposites to the Bank of the United States, though the friends of the Constitution were in a numerical minority of fifteen, (in a house of seventeen absentees,) a majority of the States represented voted in favor of the restoration, as will appear from the following list.

Against the restoration	For the restoration
Maine,	Vermont,
New-Hampshire,	Massachusetts,
New-York,	Connecticut,
New-Jersey,	*Pennsylvania*,
Georgia,	Delaware,
Alabama,	Maryland,
Tennessee,	Virginia.
Ohio,	North Carolina,
Indiana,	South-Carolina,
Illinois.—10.	Louisiana,
	Kentucky,
	Missouri.—12.

Equally divided—Rode Island and Mississppi.

A majority of the sovereign States, in both Houses of Congress, is therefore opposed to the usurpations of the President. The House of Representatives, the Administration party claims to be the fairest exponent of the popular voice. The President of the United States argues, from his re-election by the electoral colleges, a decision of the people against the re-charter of the Bank.

The twelve States which voted for the restoration of the Deposites are entitled to 145 votes of the electoral colleges—a majority of the whole number; the ten states, opposed to the restoration, have but 135 votes in the Presidential election. Upon the ground then, assumed by the President and his followers, the country has decided against him, and for the restoration of the public funds to the depository established by law. If the people settled the question of the Bank, in the electoral colleges, they are now fairly shown to have settled also that of the Deposites.

Bitter Fruit!—The following notices, the first of which is of a most distressing character, exhibit further fruits of the "experiment" which is making upon the public prosperity, and upon the capacity of this people to suffer and to endure:

Maryland Savings Institution, May 6, 1834

The Board of Directors deem it advisable, under existing circumstances, to suspend the operations of this institution, as relates to the receipt and payment of deposites for the present—and until further notice.

The Stockholders are invited to attend a meeting at Scott's long room, in South street, on Thursday next, at four o'clock in the afternoon to consider and decide on the course to be pursued in settling the affairs of the institution The holders of certificates of special deposites are informed that they will be received in payment of debts due to the institution—and all monies deposited or left in charge of the institution *this day*, will be returned to those entitled. All notes deposited for collection, by persons not indebted to the institution, will be delivered to the depositors.

It is believed by the Board of Directors, that, in deciding on the present suspension, they have adopted a measure which will tend to secure full payment of all the deposites in the institution.

By order of the Board,

J. HUTCHINS, Treasurer.

Nat. Int.

Captain McDonald, of the schooner Fox, of Baltimore, has addressed to the Editor of the New Orleans Bee the following interesting, but painful communication:

"Permit me, through the medium of your very useful and widely circulated newspaper, to state for general information, and more particularly for masters of vessels passing the Grand Caymans' Islands, that on my voyage to this place, and while passing the little Cayman, I observed several boats to leave the shore, in chase, which I endeavored to and did, avoid; knowing that it was a sea which, until lately, had been infested with pirates, which I judged them to be. Seeing they could not overtake me, they all gave up the chase, except one boat which continued to chase many miles from land, with a white flag flying, when a thought struck me that they were shipwrecked seamen, as I was not aware that the island was inhabited; and I immediately hove to, in order to afford them relief if necessary. But to my astonishment, as soon as they came along side, I found them to be some of the inhabitants of that wretched island, in a state of starvation, & in quest of provisions. They stated that seven years ago they settled on that island, from Jamaica, to carry on the turtleing business, and that the drought had burnt up all vegetation, and their stock in consequence had died: and at that moment, not an article of food of any kind, save turtle, was on the island, and that their supplies had not come from Jamaica. My means of relief being scant, of course it was but little I could afford so many people, but, such as it was, it was received with grateful hearts.

"Should this communication find a place in your columns, it may be the means of frequently relieving a distressed people, and, at the same time, be an advantage to those masters that may think proper to stop there, as they have plenty of green turtle and vale tortois, which they would at all times be glad to exchange for provisions. The south side of the island, where they live, is free of access; it may, in perfect safety, be approached within twenty yards, all along. The situation of these islands are known to all navigators, being in the tract between Jamaica and Cuba, and therefore needs no further explanation."

French Literature.—The progress of French literature, in the United States, is rapidly increasing. Two French Journals and a couple of Reviews are published at New-York, principally, if not entirely, of a literary character. The French authors are also more sought after—so much so, that we should not be surprised if, in a short time, enterprising publishers were to undertake editions of the French classics.

The *Revue Francaise*, published by Hoskin & Snowden, New-York, is beginning to create a new era. The present high political temper of the times cannot last for ever, and as soon as we get through the sirocco now blowing over "mountain and vale," the public taste will take a prodigious stride towards the elegant of *La Belle France*. A young woman looking into a Review—a quarterly, for instance—was set down by all the young men of five or there abouts, who pass off some of their own hair, as an irreclaimable, incurable, dangerous, indolent *bas bleu*. French literature. Any young lady seen being found hanging over the pages of *La Francaise* or *La France Litteraire*. What thing of young men in these concerns, who are so excessively occupied with horses, and the cultivation of the whiskers, that can be afforded to mere literary pursuits. We shall have a change before the end of the century.

Teaching a Cow.—A gentleman riding in his own house in Ireland, saw a cow's fore feet appear at the top of a ditch, a gap in the hedge on the road side; a voice alternately threatening and encouraging the cow; he was induced to ride up to the scene of action, when he saw a boy appear behind the cow. 'My good boy,' he, 'that's a fine cow.' 'Och, that she is,' ed the boy, "and I am teaching her to get her own living, please yer honor." The gentleman did not precisely understand the meaning of the expression, and, had he directly asked for an explanation would probably have died of rance; but the boy, proud of his cow, and aged the exhibition of her talents; he made to jump across the ditch several times, and this adroitness in breaking through was termed 'getting her own living.' As soon as a cow's education is finished, she is sent loose into the world to provide for herself, turned to graze in the poorest pasture, to be able and willing to live on the land.

Portuguese Angels.—On the occasion of a grand procession in honor of the Virgin, which takes place annually at Mazare (the city of Portugal) all the most beautiful boys in the neighborhood were selected to officiate. They were twelve in number and were attired in garments of gold and silver, with pasteboard wings upon them, and surround the figure of the Virgin, and a very striking feature in the procession. They were all carefully dressed & desired to behave themselves quiet until they were called to take place beside Mossa Senhor. This was by no means easy to children under the age of; and accordingly, when the time taken their places, the wax candles lighted, the censers filled, and the Virgin ready to start, it was discovered that two of the "angels" were missing. Great was the consternation of those who had been entrusted with the care of them—they searched, as they thought, every possible and every impossible place, and at length, said the priest who told the story, in despair, on going into the yard, I saw a door standing open, and there I found the little angels playing at pitch and hustle.

Novel Feat.—The York Pa. Republican of Wednesday mentions a novel feat, lately done by a Yankee, at that place, a few days since. Early in the morning an argument took place between a Yankee stranger and a resident of the borough, in relation to masonry and antimasonry. At last the opponent of the Yankee, being somewhat irritated, offered his antagonist a dollar, if he would *sit upon a post* at the corner of the Hotel, in the open street, and listen to antimasonry from that time until the setting of the sun. The Yankee met the proposition at once; the money being staked, he mounted the rostrum, but the *post*, and commenced reading antimasonry to a multitude of men now and then to a passing adult. The story says he was offered one dollar and a half to leave if he would get down, which he refused. About noon he was offered two dollars and half if he would descend, but he stuck to his post until the sun had en irely descended below the horizon, and he obtained his five dollars by quitting his post.

FOREIGN.

LATE FROM LIVERPOOL.—During the Br. ship *Frances*, Capt. Leslie, arrived in the Offing yesterday forenoon, from Liverpool having left that port on the 21st March.

Captain Leslie came up to town in a boat *Comfort*, bringing up the Letter Bags of the ship, which contained our files of Liverpool papers and Shipping Lists, to the 19th March inclusive. Our Liverpool papers are only to the 17th, but we have been kindly favored with the loan of Liverpool papers of the 18th.

We find little political intelligence in the papers of importance, but have made such extracts as we deem of most interest.

For a number of commercial letters which follow, we are indebted to the politeness of our mercantile friends.

A Postscript to a letter of the 21st says: "The Cotton market is very dull, prices not be sustained."

A petition against the corn laws, with *thousand* names, has been forwarded from Glasgow.

Lord Bexley has accepted the office of President of the British and Foreign Bible Society in the room of the late Lord Teignmouth.

The election for a secretary to Lloyd's, resulted in favor of the chief clerk, Mr. Dade, by a majority of 191 votes.

Business, (says the Liverpool Courier of the 19th March,) was unusually dull at the last flannel market last week, and few goods of the kind were sold. Buyers seemed quite determined not to purchase except for immediate wants, and manufactures are equally resolved not to give way by lowering their prices, and only a few goods were sold, fetched the prices of the preceding week. Many of the weavers are but partially employed, and there is no appearance at present, that stiff lower goods will be manufactured.

A letter from Lisbon, dated the 7th March, and posted at *Lloyd Erancais*, states that Don Pedro has entirely recovered from his late indisposition. The cause of the queen is represented as gaining strength and stability by the arrival of the Belgian recruits. By this reinforcement her army is increased to 17,000. Don Miguel's force is said not to exceed 15,000 at the utmost, and these dispersed over the kingdom, whilst the Queen's troops are assembled in one point, and are in excellent order. It is extraordinary that possessing such advantages, and as we are told, strong in the affections of the people, that Don Miguel will be able to contend with, should still be able to keep a contest, & to render the ultimate success of his opponent doubtful?

IMPORTANT.—*French Treaty of Indemnity rejected.*—The ship St. Lawrence, Capt. Dade, arrived in New York from Liverpool, brings a London paper of the 4th ult., one day later than by the Packet, by which we learn that the proposition to carry into effect the Treaty of Indemnity between France and the United States has been rejected in the Chamber by a vote of 176 to 160. The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Gen. Sebastiani, and the DUKE DE BROGLIE a member of the Council, resigned immediately.