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low the Court House.

A TRAGICAL TALE OF THE SEA.

The following dreadful tragedy is re-
lated in the "London Seaman's Maga-
zine, and Church of England Guardian."
The editor says it is an authentic narra-
tive as he received it from one of the parties
referred to, although it was not
thought best to give names or places.

Well, sir, I will tell you this
story, which you are so anxious to hear.
I commanded the ———; we sailed
from ———, intending to call at ———,
in order to take in passengers, and then pro-
ceeded to ———. We arrived at ———,
as destined, and went ashore immediately,
in order to make arrangements with the
parties that desired to go with me to ———.
A gentleman and his lady, and another
gentleman in an exceedingly weak state,
slowly recovering from a malignant
fever, composed the party, and being in-
formed that the former had boxes of dol-
lars, and plate to the amount of ———,
which were to be taken on board, I made
every necessary arrangement and return-
ed to my ship.

I had on board a mate, and ——— men,
and deeming it expedient, I called my
mate privately into my cabin, and in-
formed him of the large amount of money
and plate about to be committed to our
charge with the passengers; and to avoid
even the possibility of danger from the
crew, I desired him to use any means he
thought best to induce them to remain a-
shore that night, in order that we might
convey the property on board, and stow
it safely away, without their knowing
any thing of the circumstance. He im-
mediately assented, and accordingly, got
rid of the men. I reposed entire confi-
dence in him, and he appeared to deserve it;
the men, however, were kept ashore
all night, while we, with perfect secrecy
and safety, as we thought, had the prop-
erty conveyed to the ship, and secured
it stowed away, in the morning the
men came on board, and every thing being
taken, we got under weigh, with a
fair wind in the evening.

The first night, and the succeeding
day and night, passed without any particu-
lar occurrence, and the wind continuing
fair, we were, at the close of the second
day, 200 miles from land. My
crew were most of them Irishmen, not
such men, certainly, as I should have
chosen, but I was obliged to take them as
I found them. Indeed, one of the Irishmen,
to whom I shall more particularly
refer, was not a seaman.

Every thing had proceeded in an even
and regular course, until the close of the
third evening, if I except an undue fau-
liarity between the mate and crew; which
although I observed, I had not even men-
tioned. On this evening, however, I was
oppressed with an uneasiness I cannot de-
scribe; but fearing it might be a prelude
to sickness, I left the mate in charge; and
retired to my berth much earlier than usual.
I tried to sleep, but in vain. I rose,
took some grog, and lay down again. I
tried to compose myself, but impossible.
I several times dozed a little, but almost
instantly started under gloomy impres-
sions, or from frightful dreams. As this
was quite unusual with me, having
scarcely known a solitary instance of my
rest being disturbed, I spent my hours in
great despondency, and anxiously wished
for the dawn. I continued thus, until
near 2 o'clock; even my dozing might
have been interrupted by the slightest
movement, so far was I from enjoying
any thing like repose.

About two, I heard a footstep cautious-
ly approaching. I listened, and a man
came close to my berth, and muttered,
"Captain!" I called out, "Who's there?"
No answer being returned, I jumped
out, and was instantly accosted by the
Irishman above referred to, in the most
abrupt and callous manner, with "by
J——s, its all over with you; the mate
has taken the crew about the money; they
have taken the ship, and your throat will
be cut at 3 o'clock." I was momentarily
deprived of the power of utterance, and
before I recovered from the shock, the
fellow was gone. I, however, soon be-
came collected, and slipping on my trow-
ers and waistcoat, I immediately stepped
into the gentleman's cabin to whom this
treasure belonged. But he having over-
heard the dismal announcement, had most
imprudently communicated it to his wife,
who instantly swooned. She when I
entered, was perfectly insensible, and he,
with clasped hands, exclaimed in deep
despair, "O my wife! O my children!
I shall never see you more!" Finding
he knew the worst, I coolly said, "Well,
sir, will you arm with me, and resist?"
He said he could not, it was useless. I

said, "Remember sir, the property is
yours—that your wife and children are
at stake. You ought, therefore, be ready
to resist to the very last extremity. I,
too, have a wife and children, and will
therefore resist to the last for them, for
my employers and for you." Finding,
however, that he was literally sunk in
despair, I returned to my cabin.

Any attempt to describe the state of
my mind would be useless. I think I
stood for a few moments, utterly at a loss
what step to take, when somehow my
hand got into my waistcoat pocket, and
enclosed my knife. Without premedita-
tion or design I opened it. I now recol-
lected the sick gentleman, but I thought
it best to let him remain in ignorance. I
knew not what to do; however, not
knowing what might befall me, or what
course I should take, I rushed towards
the deck; but my hand accidentally strik-
ing against something which I found to
be an American axe, I seized it, and the
next moment was on deck, where I saw
the helm seated, and the mate with the
whole crew sitting drinking together in
the forepart of the ship. With the open
knife in my left hand, and the uplifted
axe in my right, I sprang in among
them, and as my eye met the mate's, with
one blow of the axe, I cleaved his head
asunder. The men simultaneously rose,
and fled in different directions; I follow-
ed the nearest instantly; and, just as he
was in the act of going aloft, I buried
the axe in his loins, and he fell overboard.
One now turned and tried to grapple with
me; but I, in a moment, drove the axe
in his breast, and he fell at my feet. So
deeply had the axe sunk into his body,
that I was in imminent danger of being
overpowered; but placing my foot on his
chest, I, by one vigorous effort, succeeded
in extracting it. I now looked and ob-
serving no one near me, I went aft; but
seeing here some one standing, I had a-
gain lifted my axe, when a voice ex-
claiming, "For God's sake, captain," con-
vinced me it was the sick gentleman. I
could only say, "Go in, sir." Roused by
my striking my hand against the axe,
and unobserving it, he had come out, and
having witnessed my actions, without
knowing any thing of the cause, he con-
cluded me laboring under a direful pa-
roxism of madness and instantly obeyed,
thankful that he had not shared the fate
of those who had fallen before his eyes.

I found the men had all fled to the rig-
ging, and were still aloft. The moon
shone brightly, and I called to the near-
est man to come down, but he would nei-
ther answer nor move. I went into my
cabin, fetched out my fowling-piece, and
insisted on his coming down, or I would
fire at him. At length he came down,
and fell upon his knees at my feet. I
asked him what he had to say of their
blood-thirsty villainy; he replied, the
mate had drawn them into it, and he was
obliged to agree. "Strip!" said I—he
did so. I then put my gun and axe be-
hind me, and cutting 18 inches of rope;
I gave him a severe flogging; to this I
subjected every one of them, and they
submitted without offering the least resis-
tance, the passengers during the whole
period; almost petrified, looked on.

It only now occurred to me, that there
was no one at the helm; I therefore took
my gun and axe and as there was no al-
ternative, I was compelled to occupy that
post at once. The passengers all came
to me, but I could only beg them to leave
me. They still halted, however, while I
called the men before me, and told them
I had now done with them; their con-
duct would determine my future steps;
at the same time concluding by saying
I would kill the first man that manifested
a mutinous disposition, or that dared to
cross a given line on the deck before me,
without my express command. I then
ordered them to throw the two bodies over-
board, and return to their respective duties.

Beginning now to reflect on what I
had done, remembering that my life, my
ship, my passengers, their property, and
the cargo, were at least preserved; re-
membering, at the same time, that I had
accomplished it only by the sacrifice of
three men,—that their blood had been
shed by me,—and seeing it upon me
when morning dawned, my feelings over-
come me, and I burst into tears.

The danger was still by no means over.
I had ——— days to sail to ———; no mate,
two men less than before, and every rea-
son to believe, that the crew would still
watch for, and seize an opportunity to
murder me now, if for no other purpose
than that of securing their own lives. I
therefore made up my mind to keep my
post at the helm, day and night, that I
might at least have all my enemies before
me—but how I should keep my post, do
without sleep, at it, even for a moment,
were questions on which I feared to dwell.

Whatever my fears and feelings were,
I still maintained the same determined
and fearless line of conduct, by which I
had hitherto succeeded. I kept my axe
close to my side, in full view of the crew.
The gentleman who owned the property,
but who, in anticipation of the dismal
event, gave himself up to despair, certainly
did not offer any assistance in his pow-
er; but I had too much at stake to ven-
ture for a moment to trust him.

sengers, and their intention to carry the
vessel to ———. This man I also generally
employed near me: the passengers, too,
used him as far as they deemed prudent;
though all were sensible that no confi-
dence ought to be placed in him. Thir-
teen days at length elapsed, during which
we had contrary weather,—had fallen in
with no vessel,—and as to myself, altho'
I was still uninjured, and aware of no at-
tempt against me by the men, my strength
and spirits were nearly exhausted.

It will not be supposed by any, that I
can assert that I never did sleep dur-
ing this period; still I can assert, that I
am scarcely conscious of ever having, dur-
ing the whole period, fairly fallen asleep,
especially by night; and, indeed, it is in
my estimation, no easy thing for a man to
sleep, with a crew before him, every man
of which he knows would seize that op-
portunity to murder him.

On the morning of the 4th day, how-
ever, I certainly started from something
like sound sleep, in consequence of an
idea of a glare of excess of light; and I
am unable to express my utter astonish-
ment, and the overwhelming emotions of
gratitude that instantly filled my heart, at
beholding the sun shining most brilli-
antly, and in full view the flag flying on
the battery of ———. I immediately or-
dered guns to be fired, and, in a short time,
a boat, with a pilot came along side.—
We lay to, while they returned with my
command for soldiers to take my crew into
custody. I need not add, they were
all condemned to die, excepting the Irish-
man before alluded to, whose sentence was
commuted to perpetual banishment. I
begged their lives might be spared; and
used all my influence to save them, but in
vain. Before their execution, I saw them
all, and they were informed in my pres-
ence, of the means I had used to save
them, and of their also proving utterly
unavailing. They appeared so far satisfied,
that I had not acted from mere vindictive
feeling,—confessed their guilt, but attribu-
ted their untimely end, and indeed the ori-
gin of the whole, to the mate alone.

The conduct of this brave Scot, in his
singularly critical situation, has been, and
will be variously judged of, tho' all at-
tempts to rain him, by false and absurd
insinuations, so completely failed, that all
the quarters and parties capable of form-
ing a just opinion of the whole case justifi-
ed his conduct by the strongest expres-
sion of unqualified approbation, and by
the most liberal rewards. While the
man (we state the fact and leave it) who
sunk under the mere apprehension in the
awful moments of the impending danger,
had afterwards so great a dread of public
opinion—so keen a sense of shame—so
little regard for the dictates of religion,
for himself and for his wife and children,
as almost immediately to blow out his
own brains.

CAPTURE OF MAJOR ANDRE.

From the Life and Travels of Benedict Arnold,
by Jared Sparks.

It happened that the same morning on
which Andre crossed Pine's Bridge, seven
persons, who resided near Hudson's
River on the neutral ground, agreed volun-
tarily to go out in company armed,
watch the road, and intercept any suspi-
cious stragglers, or droves of cattle, that
might be seen passing towards New York.
Four of this party were stationed on a hill,
where they had a view of the road for a
considerable distance. The three others,
named John Paulding, David Williams,
and Isaac Van Wart, were concealed in
the bushes at another place and very near
the road.

About half a mile north of the village
of Tarrytown, and a few hundred yards
from the bank of the Hudson's River the
road crosses a small brook, from each
side of which the ground rises into a hill,
and it was at that time covered over with
trees and underbrush. Eight or ten rods
south of this brook, and on the west side
of the road, these men were hidden; and
at that point Andre was stopped, after hav-
ing travelled from Pine's Bridge without
interruption.

The particulars of this event I shall
here introduce as they are narrated in the
testimony given by Paulding and Wil-
liams at Smith's trial, written down at the
time by the judge advocate, and preserved
in manuscript among the other pa-
pers. This testimony having been taken
only eleven days after the capture of Andre,
when every circumstance must have
been fresh in the recollection of his cap-
tors, it may be regarded as exhibiting a
greater exactness in its details than any
account hitherto published. In answer
to the question of the court, Paulding
said:

"Myself, Isaac Van Wart, and David
Williams were lying by the side of the
road about half a mile above Tarrytown,
and about fifteen miles above Kingsbridge,
on Saturday morning between nine and
ten o'clock, the 23d September. We had
lain there about an hour and a half, as
near as I can recollect, and saw several
persons we were acquainted with, whom
we let pass. Presently one of the young
men who were with me, said, 'There
comes a gentleman-like-looking man, who
appears to be well dressed, and has
boots on, and whom you had better stop
and stop, if you don't know him.'—
On that I got up, and presented my fire-
lock at the breast of the person, and told
him to stand; and then I asked him
which way he was going. 'Gentlemen,

'I hope you belong to our party,'
I asked him what party. He said, 'The
Lower Party.' Upon that I told him I
did. Then he said, 'I am a British officer
out of the country on particular busi-
ness, and I hope you will not detain me
a minute,' and to show that he was a
British officer, he pulled out his watch.—
Upon which I told him to dismount. He
then said, 'My God, I must do any thing
to get along,' and seemed to make a kind
of laugh of it, and pulled out Gen. Arn-
old's pass, which was to John Anderson,
to pass all guards to White Plains and be-
low. Upon that he dismounted. Said he,
'you had best let me go, or you will bring
yourselves into trouble, for your stopping
me will detain the General's business,'
and said he was going to Dobb's Ferry to
meet a person there and get intelligence
for Gen. Arnold. Upon that I told him
I hoped he would not be offended, that
we did not mean to take any thing from
him; and I told him there were many
bad people who were going along the
road, and I did not know but perhaps he
might be one."

When further questioned, Paulding
replied, that he asked the person his name,
who told him it was John Anderson; and
that, when Anderson produced Gen. Arn-
old's pass, he should have let him go, if
he had not before called himself a British
officer. Paulding also said, that when
the person pulled out his watch, he under-
stood it as a signal that he was a British
officer, and not that he meant to offer it to
him as a present.

All these particulars were substantially
confirmed by David Williams; whose testi-
mony in regard to the searching of Andre,
being more minute than Paulding's,
is here inserted.

"We took him in the bushes," said
Williams, "and ordered him to pull off
his clothes, which he did but on searching
him narrowly we could not find any sort
of writings. We told him to pull off his
boots, which he seemed to be indifferent
about, but we got one boot off, and search-
ed in that boot, but could find nothing.—
But we found there were some papers in
the bottom of his stocking next to his foot
on which we made him pull his stocking
off and found three papers wrapped up.
Mr. Paulding looked at the contents and
said he was a spy. We then made him
pull off his other boot, and there found
three more papers at the bottom of his
foot, within his stocking."

"Upon this we made him dress himself,
and asked him what he would give us
to let him go. He said he would give us
any sum of money. I asked him wheth-
er he would give us his horse saddle and
bridle, watch, and one hundred guineas.
He said, 'Yes,' and told us he would di-
rect them to any place, even if it was that
very spot, so that we could get them. I
asked him whether he would not give us
more. He said he would give us any
quantity of dry goods, or any sum of mo-
ney, and bring it to any place that we
might pick upon, so that we might get it.
Mr. Paulding answered, 'No, if you
would give us ten thousand guineas, you
should not stir one step.' I then asked
the person who called himself John An-
derson, if he would not get away if I lay
in his power. He answered, 'Yes, I
would.' I told him I did not intend he
should. While taking him along, we
asked him a few questions, and we stop-
ped under a shade. He begged us not to
ask him questions, and said when he
came to any commander, he would reveal
all."

"He was dressed in a blue overcoat,
and a tight body coat that was a kind of
claret color, tho' a rather deeper red than
claret. The button holes were lined
with gold tinsel, and the buttons drawn
over with the same kind of lace. He
had on a round hat, and nankeen waist-
coat and breeches, with a flannel waist-
coat and drawers, boots, and thread stock-
ings."

"The nearest military post was North
Castle, where Lieut. Col Jameson was
stationed with a part of Sheldon's regi-
ment of dragoons. To that place it was
resolved to take the prisoner, and within
a few hours he was delivered up to Jame-
son, with all the papers that had been ta-
ken from his boots."

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE IV.

A few years ago, when George IV. vi-
sited Ireland, he remained some time in
Dublin, his capital. As it was expected
that he would attend divine service, an
eminent clergyman was appointed to preach
before him. When the time approached,
the clergyman fell sick, and it became ne-
cessary to appoint another to perform that
duty. Dr. Magee, author of a work on
the Atonement, being in Dublin, he was
solicited to preach before his Majesty.
He accepted the invitation. The doctor
was a warm, zealous churchman, of en-
lightened views, and liberal evangelical
sentiments. When the Sabbath came, he
read the prayers, ascended the pulpit, and
gave out the following text, Acts xxi 31:
'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and
thou shalt be saved, and thy house.' In
this discourse he expatiated on the neces-
sity of repentance, faith and holiness.
The command to believe—the object of
faith, (the Lord Jesus Christ)—the charac-
ter of him on whom we are called to be-
lieve—the importance of doing so for our
own safety, and as an example to others,
but particularly our own house; with the
individual, local, and national advantages

of religion, were all eloquently and hon-
estly presented to his Majesty, and his
court, present on the occasion. After he
had held forth the doctrine of justification
by faith, he powerfully insisted on a
change of heart, without which it was im-
possible for any individual to arrive at
heaven. His boldness and earnestness
surprised and alarmed the courtiers of
his Majesty, who had not been accus-
tomed to such plain dealing. All were
looking for a reproof from the 'sovereign
for the boldness of the preacher; but tho'
his sermon was a subject of general
conversation, his Majesty alone retained
a total silence respecting it, never alluding
to the circumstance for several months."

During this time, the archbishop of
Armagh, Primate of Ireland, died, and
Right Rev. Lord John Beresford, arch-
bishop of Dublin, was appointed to suc-
ceed him. The See of Dublin being the
gift of the crown, a list of candidates was
nominated to his Majesty, for each of
whom powerful interest was made.—
Dr. Magee, not being a favourite on ac-
count of his evangelical sentiments, was
neglected. When his Majesty proceeded
to make the appointment, he inquired the
name of the faithful, able and eloquent
preacher who had delivered a discourse
before him in Dublin. He was told it
was Dr. Magee. "Then," said he, "the
man that fears not to preach the whole
truth before the king, shall be honored,
and Dr. Magee, shall be archbishop of
Dublin." After saying this he took his
pen, and filled the blank in the deed of
gift with Dr. Magee.

COL. CROCKETT.—The Washington
Correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette,
in describing the attempt to assassinate
the President, thus introduces the celebra-
ted 'coon catcher' from Tennessee:

"Col. Crockett, who aided in securing
the prisoner, cried out, 'I wanted to see
the d—nd—st villain in this world—
and now I have seen him.'"

Mr. Buckingham, M. P. the inexorable
opponent of drunkenness and distilled li-
quors, speaks of soirees given to him at
Glasgow, when 6 or 700 persons were pre-
sent, and nothing offered but coffee, fruits,
&c. He contrasts this with the beastly
scenes there are at the Durham dinner—
and recommends ladies to be introduced
at the dinner table to preserve sobriety.

Rather a tough story.—A correspon-
dent in one of the Cincinnati papers, states
that a colored woman aged 161 years, is
now exhibiting at one of their museums.
She is said to have belonged to the father
of Washington, and appears to have all
her faculties except sight, which she has
been deprived of 50 years, before which
time, however, she frequently had the
pleasure of seeing our beloved Washing-
ton. Her memory seems to be acute.—
She recollects having joined the Church
about 140 years since, and says she has
received great happiness from having
done so. It seems that she has had sev-
eral very interesting visions; the relations
of which are extremely interesting.

Curious Bill.—The following is a copy
of a Joiner's bill for jobbing in a Cath-
olic Church, in Bohemia, literally trans-
lated from the German:—"For solemnly
repairing St. Joseph, 4d.; for clothing
and ornamenting the Holy Ghost, 6d.; for
repairing the Virgin Mary before and be-
hind, and making her a child, 5s.; for
turning a nose for the devil, putting a horn
upon his head, and giving a piece to his
tail, 4s. 6d.—Total 10s. 1d."

Tulip-time.—Writing a death of a for-
mer Master of Magdalen College, "whose
whole delight was horses, dogs, sporting,
&c.," which, says Cole, happened on the
1st of September, the legal day for per-
tridge-shooting to begin, "it put me in
mind of the late Dr. Walker, Vice-Master
of Trinity, a great florist (and founder of
the botanical garden at Cambridge) who
when told of a brother florist's death, by
shooting himself in the spring, immedi-
ately exclaimed, 'Good God! is it possi-
ble? Now, at the beginning of tulip-
time?'"

GALLANTRY.—Dr. Lieber, in his let-
ters, has many fine compliments for the
ladies of our country, but there is one pecu-
liarity which he seems disposed to cen-
sure. "In my opinion," he observes, "an
American lady accepts with greater dif-
ference, any act of politeness, than the
women of other countries, by which they
deprive their social life of much of its
charm. How often have I handed a lady
into the stage coach, or picked up a
handkerchief, or handed her some dish at
dinner, when travelling, without receiv-
ing as much as a word in return. A
smile, a friendly glance, a gentle word—
who cares for holding the stirrup, if he
cannot expect thus much?"

A bad rule that won't work both ways.
—A fellow recently appeared before the
police of Boston, to obtain a warrant
against a girl—first, as an abominable and
awful liar, and secondly, for stealing skeins
of silk. The only evidence he could bring
against the girl to sustain the latter charge
was her own confession. This was a case
for the first time, charge was proved,
how could she be convicted on the last.

Extract of a letter dated
Natchez, Jan. 14, 1835.

"Yesterday was a great day here. Pos-
ter, the murderer of his wife, was acquit-
ted and set free, but it was only for a mi-
nute or two. Perhaps you may have
heard of him before. He was tried for
the murder of his wife last year, whom he
killed with a negro whip. He was planter
and is worth 80 or 90,000, and gave E-
libu Houston, one of our first lawyers,
\$3,000 to get him clear of the gallows.
Yesterday at three o'clock he was set free,
but the moment he made his appearance
outside of the court house, a mob, com-
posed of the most respectable citizens of
Lecheez and the surrounding country,
laid hold of him, took him out to the edge
of the town and there stripped him, gave
him one hundred and fifty lashes well
laid on with three good cowhides. None
but gentlemen of good standing forgave
him; and after they had done so until his
back was cut to pieces, they got a tar bar-
rel, warmed it and poured it all over him,
then laid about two bushels of feathers on
him; after this they made him walk
through all the streets in the city, follow-
ed by about 1,000 people, with all the
yells and cries of kill him, whip him a-
gain, &c. All this I was an eye witness
to. Whilst whipping him, some of the
crowd called out for mercy, when one of
our first lawyers rose and said, 'his wife
called out for mercy when he was killing
her and he did not hear her.' It was the
intention of the populace to have ta-
ken him to the river and put him in a ca-
noe without oars, carry him out into the
middle of the river and then let him go.
This they did not do, on account of it hav-
ing been said among the crowd that there
were several waiting on the bluff to shoot
him. What else will be done with him
I do not know."

NAPOLEON'S DESTINY.—During the
campaign of 1806, Napoleon arrived at
Brunn, in Moravia. He had to pass the
Old Gate. A steep ascent leads to this
gate, contiguous to which are several houses.
One of these was occupied by a me-
chanic, as a dwelling and workshop.—
Among his journeymen was a native of
Tyrol, an industrious and worthy fellow,
but like all his countrymen, a furious en-
emy to Napoleon and the French. On
the morning when the emperor rode to
the Spielberg, the Tyrolean was missing.
His comrades were just talking of him,
when the apprentice entered the shop,
and mentioned that he had scoured the
Tyrolean at the window of the loft. This
awakened curiosity, and the master went
up to the loft to see what he was doing.
He found him kneeling at the window,
with a gun ready cocked lying before
him, and his eyes fixed on the road by
which Napoleon was to pass. As the
house stood on the declivity of the hill,
consequently lower than the gate, the em-
peror on horse-back, at the moment when
he came up to the gate, would have been
nearly on a line with the window where
his humble foe had posted himself; and
the distance would have been so small
that scarcely any marksman, and least of
all a Tyrolean, could have missed his
aim. A few moments after the master
had disarmed his workman, Napoleon
passed the gate, and rode down the hill.
His destiny was not yet accomplished.

MECHANICS.—A portion of the world
progress to regard Mechanics as one de-
gree below those individuals who have a
living afforded them without manual la-
bor; but that portion is a small and weak
one. No man of sense, no free gentle-
man, ever drew this line. In point of sci-
ence, moral virtue, and even practical po-
siteness, the operative mechanics of the U-
nited States are second to no class of the
people. The work shop has produced
as many great men as the college Hall; it
has done as much for natural philosophy,
and more for religion, than the counting
room; and has done as much to develop
intellect, as boarding wealth. The indi-
vidual therefore who stands up in the face
of the world, and judges his fellow citi-
zens by their ability to subsist without la-
bor, must be destitute of one or two very
necessary qualifications—experience of
common sense. With these on his side
he would be enabled to see that intellect
makes the man, and the operation of moral
causes upon that intellect the gentle-
man.

After his own image God made man,
and endowed him with certain attributes,
and placed him in the world with orders
to exercise these attributes to his own ad-
vantage and his Maker's glory; and he
who best subserves these purposes of his
existence alone deserves to take prece-
dence of his fellow man.—CABINET.

Millington, Feb. 2, 1835.

CREEK FREEBOOTERS.—Several parties
of Alabama Creek Indians, with fire-arms,
have recently crossed the Chattahoochee
river, under the pretext of hunting, and
then roamed through the counties of Low,
Randolph, Sumter, and Stovall, robbing
the planters in that thinly settled country.
They plunder corn-crisks, and seize and
carry off horses, cattle, and hogs; and in
some instances, negroes run off with them.
They prow through the country in parties
of twelve or fifteen, or more; and when
discovered and overtaken by the
whites, they turn on their pursuers and
give battle. On one occasion, a few days
ago, a party consisting of fifteen of these