

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival last evening of the ship London, in 40 days from Liverpool, (says the New-York Evening Post, of the 5th inst.) we have received London papers of the 22d of May, being eight days later than our previous accounts from this quarter. The Paris dates, however, are only three days later than the news received by the Montano from Havre, which we published on the 24th ult.

FRANCE AND SPAIN.

The advantages recently said to have been obtained by Mina, are flatly contradicted in these papers. It is even denied that he had beaten Gen. Ramogosa, although all previous accounts agreed in stating this to have been the fact. Poor Mina, according to the intelligence which the French government communicate to the "good people of Paris," was flying before the invaders, and his "destruction" pronounced "inevitable." Notwithstanding all this boasting, the Royal Duke had not advanced farther into Spain than we learned by our former accounts. His head quarters now, as then, are stated to have been at Lerma, and that the Duke of Reggio had entered Valladolid.

From the peculiar aspect the affairs of Spain have assumed, the London Courier, which formerly prognosticated the speedy and complete triumph of the invading army, now speaks of its chances in a very desponding manner, and considers the intelligence, which had been received from Seville, as placing the question of the Spanish war in a "totally new light," and as seeming to extinguish all chance of its being brought to a speedy conclusion. "This, it is reasoned, can only be on the 'improbable supposition, that France will march her army out of Spain, without accomplishing any of the objects for which she marched in." On the rumor that the Spanish Cortes had adopted the resolution of removing to the Canaries, taking with them the King and the Royal family, and empowering, at the same time, the different Generals to carry on the war in their name, it is asked, "when and how will the contest end? Spain will become one vast field of battle, one common scene of pillage, havoc, and ruin. The leaders of each of the parties—constitutional and monarchial—would exercise authority within their several spheres, and levy what contributions they could for their support. Assuming even the most favorable hypothesis, that of the complete triumph of France, over all parties and all factions in the Peninsula, what satisfactory issue could be brought about as long as those who have sworn to have no peace with France, while France has a soldier in Spain, continue at the Canaries, and keep the whole royal family their prisoners? Would a French fleet be fitted out to invade those Islands, and bring back Ferdinand in triumph? If not, and if negotiation could not procure his return, what final arrangement would be made, and what part would France play meanwhile? These, and many other questions, crowd upon us in anticipating the execution of that bold and decisive measure which the Cortes meditate."

This picture is certainly not the most favorably drawn for the legitimates, who seem to have calculated on Spain being as easily conquered as was Naples, when the people of that country evinced a disposition to throw off the yoke. We apprehend, however, that the event calculated on by the Courier, was only anticipated by the Cortes as likely to take place, should Russia, Austria, and Prussia show symptoms of marching their legions into the Peninsula. In a contest with France alone, there appears to have been no apprehension on the part of the Cortes, who, from past events, and calculating on the noble spirit which had manifested itself throughout the country, could not for a moment suppose that 100,000 men, or even triple that number, would be sufficient to overturn the Constitution. Should none of the other powers aid the French, we cannot persuade ourselves that the contest will be a lengthened one. Either the invaders will be cut off in detail, or be compelled to retreat, or, as seems highly probable, a change, will take place in the French ministry favourable to peace. But even if the members of the Holy Alliance make common cause with Louis, we do not see how the anarchy and confusion depicted by the Courier, would be the necessary result. Spain might be over-run by foreigners; but they could not occupy the country for ever; and unless that occupation tended to eradicate liberal principles, it would be attended with no advantage to the cause of the Allied Sovereigns. On the contrary, an intercourse with the people which would naturally lead to conversations on the nature of governments, and the

free Constitution which Spain had adopted, might be attended with much more dangerous consequences, than all the evils which the government of France affected to believe were about to overwhelm the country, by the introduction of the yellow fever, which had no other existence than in a desire to give a plausible color to its unprincipled designs on the Peninsula.

RUSSIA.

On the occupation by Russia of the North Western coast of America and the adjacent waters, the Courier of the 18th states, that the offers of the British government to enter into an amicable negotiation, with the view of preventing all misunderstanding arising between the subjects of the two powers, had been rejected by the Emperor Alexander, who insisted on the "claim to sovereignty," and the "principle of maritime law," both of which had been carried into effect by the Russian government. The matter was to be speedily brought before the H. of Commons. Some farther notice of this subject is given in the Courier of the 21st, as will be seen by our extracts. The leave of absence granted by the Emperor Alexander to two of his generals, which we noticed in a former paper, is regarded by the Courier "as the prelude to some important change of measures that may have no slight effect upon questions of the greatest moment." It is evident from the tone of the Ministerial journals, that the understanding subsisting between the Courts of St. Petersburg and Great Britain, is not of the most cordial nature. In whichever these apparent differences may terminate, Spain cannot fail in the mean while, to be benefited by their existence, as they must in some measure, divert the views of Alexander from his designs upon that country, if he meditates any, and lay a ground for hoping that Great Britain will take an active part in favor of the latter, should the former decide on marching his troops to the assistance of France.

TURKEY AND GREECE.

It appears from accounts received at Vienna from Constantinople, that the Pacha of Scutari had armed against the Porte, and that, in consequence, the greatest activity prevailed in fitting out frigates and corvettes to proceed against him.

POSTSCRIPT.

IMPORTANT NEWS.

From a late arrival at New-York, we fear that our hopes of the successful resistance of the Spaniards are disappointed, and the misgivings that we have occasionally expressed, more than realized. In other words—that the most efficient of the Spanish Chiefs are deserting the cause of the Constitution, and disgracing themselves by measures which in effect will be the same as embracing the part of the invaders. Three documents of great interest, appears in Northern papers; the first is a letter of the 11th of May, from the Count de Montijo, to the Court d'Abisbal, calling upon him to declare himself independent until the King shall be released, and asserting that "to put in practice the Constitution of 1812 is physically and morally impossible;" the other is the answer of Count d'Abisbal, dated the 15th, declaring "that the majority of the nation does not desire to continue the Constitution of 1812," and suggesting the adoption of the following measures, viz:

- 1. To notify the Duke D'Angouleme that the Spanish nation, in concurrence with the King would alter their Constitution.
2. To bring back the King to Madrid,
3. To convolve a new Cortes,
4. That the King should nominate a new Ministry,
5. That a general Amnesty should be published.

The Morning Chronicle of the 16th May, states positively, that the definitive formation of the new Spanish Ministry has taken place, a subject on which there is some hesitation, and we may add, many intrigues.

The next information expected from Spain, will it is supposed, state the return of the King to Madrid, and the final adjustment of the differences between France and Spain.

The French entered Madrid on the 25d, and the Duke d'Angouleme on the 24th.

A regency is to be composed of the Dukes De San Carlos and Del Infantado, and of our old acquaintance, the Marquis de Casa Yrujo, to administer the government in the name of Ferdinand, until restored to his rights and liberty. The Duke del Infantado is, however, reported to have declined serving.

Abisbal, the Spanish General is charged with treason. It is said, that as the French Army approached Madrid, he was tampered with by the French General Montijo.

It is generally understood that the Greeks will only consent to negotiate

with the Porte, upon the acknowledged basis of their full and entire Independence.

COMMUNICATED. FOURTH OF JULY.

Agreeably to the arrangements of the Committee appointed for the purpose, the citizens of the vicinity assembled at the "Red-House," near Murphey's Mills, Orange County, at half past 11 o'clock.

The following was the order of the celebration: David Nelson, Esq. presided; Dr. James A. Craig delivered an Oration; Mr. Victor M. Murphey read the Declaration of Independence, and Dr. A. Brown acted as Secretary.

The procession commenced at half past 12 o'clock, to the popular tone of "Jefferson and Liberty." During the march, there were two companies of cavalry under parade commanded by Captains Russell and M'Daniel, that fired a round for each of the United States. When the procession was ended, the company partook of a plentiful dinner and refreshments prepared by Captain William Jones. After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drank:

- 1. The day we celebrate—A choicé band of patriots and heroes planted the free of liberty: May it be clothed with perpetual verdure, and may its branches extend to the ends of the earth.
2. The President of the United States—His administration has been characterized by wisdom and firmness, and it has been strictly Republican.
3. The Congress of the United States—The key-stone of the Federal Arch.
4. The Judiciary of the United States—The ark in which is deposited the great charter of American freedom: May the centinels who watch over it never slumber on their posts.
5. The Navy of the United States—It is already encircled with a halo of glory.
6. George Washington, the illustrious General and Statesman—May the sons of Columbia emulate the example and be governed by the precepts of him who gave to America freedom, to the oppressed an asylum.
7. Thomas Jefferson and the other surviving ex-Presidents of the United States.
8. The Greeks—May we neither see the Turk trample the Greek, nor the Russian enthroned in Constantinople; but see the Greek Islands and Main,—all that bore the dear and hallowed name of Greece, under a wise and vigorous government, the protector of civil and religious liberty.
9. The Marquis de la Fayette—He was among the distinguished foreigners who served under the Revolutionary banners. As long as liberty is prized as the highest of boons, so long will the name of this patriot live in glory.
10. The Republics of South-America—May the tree of Liberty which is planted in South-America, find a congenial soil—May it take a deep and lasting root, and extend its branches from the Isthmus of Darien to Cape Horn.

11. Agriculture and Domestic Manufactures—The most productive sources of national wealth and happiness.
12. General Andrew Jackson, the distinguished officer and patriot—His military and civil services entitle him to the esteem and gratitude of the American people.

13. The memory of the heroes and sages of the Revolutionary war.
14. The Constitution of North-Carolina—There is no State Constitution so perfect, but that time may discover in it defects, and wisdom and justice suggest amendments.

15. The Governor of North-Carolina.
16. The President of the University of North-Carolina—While the hero and statesman are honoured at the festive board, the patrons of science should not be forgotten.

17. General Joseph Warren—The first victim of rank who fell in the Revolutionary struggle—in his integrity and patriotism entire confidence was placed. To the most undaunted bravery, he added the virtues of domestic life, the eloquence of an accomplished orator, and the wisdom of an able statesman.

18. The advocates of reform in Europe—May the sword which is drawn in the cause of liberty, triumph over despotism.
19. General Nathaniel Greene—In the campaign of 1781 he displayed the prudence, the military skill, the unshaken firmness, and the daring courage, which are seldom combined, and which place him in the first rank of American officers.

20. The Spanish Constitutionals—May they be enabled to establish a free, representative Legislature, an unshackled press, independent Judges,—lay the foundation for the growing good cause of religious toleration, and baptize Spain into the household of liberty.

21. The States of New-York and Virginia—Already among the most distinguished in the Union, may they diligently employ themselves in the grand objects of Internal Improvements, and thus be emulous in contributing to the dignity and importance of their States—but never again descend to play with each other at the game of nine pins.

22. William H. Crawford—May he prove a second Purdy in the approaching presidential election race.

23. The old Bachelors—May the law of the land be, that in winter they sleep under one linen sheet, and in summer under three Dutch blankets. (Cheers, three times three.)
24. The North-Carolina Fair—The world was sad, the garden but a wild, And man the hermit sighed, till woman smiled.

THE ORATION.

Friends and Fellow-Citizens, The anniversary of the 48th year of our National Independence has summoned us to its commemoration; and naturally awakens within us a train of proud and interesting sensations. We may congratulate ourselves on our happiness as individuals: we may congratulate ourselves on the glory and prosperity of our country. We have assembled to day, not with the rich livery of a despot, or the chains of royal slavery, but with the dear and hard earned badges of Liberty entwined around our hearts, to celebrate the day when the illustrious Sun of Independence broke through the thick gloom of the dark night of British

oppression, and dawned upon Columbia's remotest climes.—To commemorate the eventful period of our national regeneration, when every heart beat high with exultation at the name of Freedom, and the responsive echo, swift as the lightning's daring ray, conveyed the transporting news to foreign climes.

At the commencement of the revolutionary war, we were but an infant colony just rising from beneath the horizon of national existence; just beginning, in some degree, to reap the fruit of our toils; viewing with increasing reverence and affection our transatlantic brothers; still dependent upon our mother country; still looking for that support and defence which must be derived from her alone—as a child with earnest solicitude looks to the fostering hand of a fond mother, or the protection of a father's arm—when that very nation, from which we had received our political existence, which was bound by the most solemn obligations to cherish her obedient sons with the most assiduous care, and to have reared us up as a monument to record to ages yet unborn, its glory and its fame, casting towards us the Argus eye of jealousy, exerted its strong-armed arm, and levelled a dreadful blow at our security. Envy, that fiend of Hell, erected at once its bitter rage, to crush in es-sary all that was dear to Americans. What must have been the reflections of Columbia's noble patriots at this critical juncture? As an undisturbed mariner, who smoothly rides upon the main, contemplating with silent joy the unrudder'd expanse of waters below and the serene arches of heavens above, and looks forward with ardent gaze to hail the long expected port; when suddenly the sky gathers a tremendous blackness; watery mountains are reared on high; midnight darkness falls upon the ocean; sable night sits brooding upon the towering surge; thunders roll and lightnings flash; a foaming billow dashes upon the ship, and sweeps the ill-fated pilot from the helm; hope, the cordial of mortality, deserts the palpitating heart of the tempest-tossed passenger, when he beholds his brightest prospects immersed, and buried in the profound abyss of the ocean, and made the sport of lawless and conflicting elements—he uses every effort, though feeble, to preserve his life, and if, after vigorous exertions, he escapes the menace of death, joy is depicted in every feature, and expands his contracted brow. Just so it was, when the panic-struck Americans, to the confusion of their most sanguine expectations, saw those whom they had regarded as their friends, united to them by the strong ties of interest and consanguinity, changed into their bitterest foes, and that cloud-capt tower which they had looked upon as an asylum against every impending storm, converted into a damp prison or a dreary dungeon. Let it here be remembered, as a standing monument to the honor of America, that she did not, upon the first infraction of those rights which nature gave, blow the loud blast and beat the alarm of war—that she was not hurried into the action by the boisterous passions of infuriate man, to grasp the sword of battle and bury it in the heart of a relentless foe. In the accents of humble confidence she only remonstrated against their reiterated insults & aggressions, which she might have returned with all the terror of hostility at the dagger's point. Although an infringement of their liberties stared them in the face, and aggression succeeded after aggression, 'till the flame of gratitude was almost extinguished.—Yet one glimmering spark still diffused its mild and twinkling lustre.—They wished to remain unperjured before that tribunal to which they had sworn allegiance, and to shine in the constellation of nations unobscured by one foul deed.—Although grievances which set justice at defiance, and the iron hand of oppression was the lot of our brave ancestors—yet instead of martial hosts, pacific propositions besieged the throne of England, while earnest expectation, with its eagle-eye, spent its fire in an ardent gaze after some messenger of peace. Nothing but answers of contemptuous neglect or reiterated provocation harassed their ears. In this perplexing round did affairs revolve; 'till the ever-memorable scene of the massacre at Boston; when the fierce soldiery who were sent to enforce, at the point of the bayonet, the imperious mandates of English monarchy—imbued their hands and stained their blood-thirsty souls in the slaughter of their offending citizens. This news was soon spread from Georgia to Maine, and like the electric fluid, kindled up the resentment of all America, and at once blew into a flame that patriotic ardor which achieved such glorious and unheard of deeds; this generated in the bosoms of Columbia's heroes those principles which led to that famous declaration of Independence, which struck a dampening terror to the British king; which spread a dismal paleness over the lips of the mighty George, and caused the proud monarch of three kingdoms to tremble on his throne.—This Declaration, which soon resounded from every tongue, from one end of the continent to the other, and filled the European nations with astonishment, was pronounced on the ever-memorable 4th of July. That day, whose anniversary the rolling wheel of time has again displayed to our eyes; that day which we have convened to celebrate; that day which loudly calls upon us to mingle in tuneful songs of gratitude to the God of the Universe, and engage in scenes which will inspire us with reflections congenial to the occasion; that day which will shine on the resplendent page of history, until the Angel who is clothed with a cloud—whose face is as the sun, and whose feet are as pillars of fire,—shall stand upon the earth and sea, and swear by Him that liveth forever, that there shall be time no longer. This Declaration swept away every prospect of amicable adjustment of differences between the contending powers; and now America must be abused, degraded and enslaved, or unite in vigorous exertions to rescue their country, their dear connexions, their smiling infants and prattling babes from infamy and bondage. They did not hesitate—they resolved to be free, or perish in the struggle; they were willing to shed the richest blood which thrilled through their veins, when liberty was the boon. On the other hand, the enemy exasperated to madness at this contempt of their authority—at this design to strike off their galling shackles—resolved to reduce us to subjugation or crush us to ruins. Then was the time to try men's souls; and in this bloody contest, many gallant spirits sacrificed their lives on the altar of glory, in the defence of their country. But they fell not unnoticed; the pencils of the Poet and the Orator dipt in the glow of seraphic eloquence, have repeatedly delineated the bright features of that impressive scene; have celebrated the martial deeds of our heroic warriors; have recounted the battles in

which they fought and bled—have gloried in the success of their enterprise, and transmitted their eulogies to posterity.

Glory with all her lamps shall burn, To watch the Warrior's sleeping clay; Till the last trumpet rouse his urn, To bid the triumphs of the day!

The conflict was cruel and tedious, but stern justice never slumbers—the sweet perfume of earnest supplication, from the pure altar of sincerity, rose in thick volumes to the throne of justice, and propitious heaven saw with complacency an infant nation struggling for Freedom. Impartial justice on her white-robed throne held the scales of decision, and that in which our fate was lodged preponderated.

It would require a pure spirit unincumbered by mortality, to conceive aright those sensations of overwhelming transport which were universally felt, when that curtain which had so long been suspended, dropped, and concealed the ravages of war. When those who had so long jeopardized their lives for the salvation of their country, turned from amidst the shouts of the victor and the groans of the dying, to the mild majesty of private life, laden with the trophies of victories, marked with the scars of honor, and their brows enwreathed with the laurels of glory. The partners of their care, tremblingly alive to every soft emotion, oppressed with the melting thought, and pressed by tears of sympathy and looks of affection, that joy which language could not paint—while their prattling babes cling to their knees and gazed with silent awe. Every heart rejoiced, and every tongue proclaimed the vocal joy; the dilating murmur was every moment swelled by loud hosannas of exultation, until the voice of the nation blended in one swelling choir, rose on the flying breeze. Would it be impious to suppose, that as the pervading strains of joy penetrated the veil of heaven and warbled with sweetest harmony among the brightest spheres, beings of purer intelligence caught the glad sound and united their melodious symphony in celebrating that power, which broke the oppressors arm in pie es and set the captive free? Heaven delights to exult in the victory of the advocates of truth, of justice and that glorious birth-right which nature gave to man. This was the dire consternation of war banished from our land—and the enthusiastic fervor of joy succeeded by a calm tranquility;—a benign complacency diffused itself throughout, and shone in every face.

With our ancestors, glory was the burden of their song; and to accomplish this object, they sailed through crimsoned seas of blood, ascended trackless mountains, and rushed with lawless impetuosity on their offensive neighbors. Alas! What has become of those nations of renown, who were content with nothing, but hurling the thunderbolts of war, and mingling savage scenes of carnage throughout our globe—unfurling the dismal flag on the face of the ocean, and adding new terrors to that devouring element?—Where are the Macedonian, Grecian and Roman empires, at whose signal surrounding nations trembled? Where are the Caesars, the Cromwells and Alexanders of the old world? Alas! they have all sunk into that abyss of woe, where the ghosts of departed empires stalk about in sad lamentation of their former glory. We need not summon up the shades of the deified heroes of antiquity, to ask if their vestiges were not stained with blood—the pages of history, deepened and blackened by their cruelties, afford an incontrovertible testimony of it; and humanity must shrink back and startle at the devastation which they spread around.

We cannot compare our Washington with the lawless splendors of other times. "Caesar was merciful, Scipio was continent, Hannibal was virtuous—but it was reserved for Washington to turn them all in one, and like the lovely chef d'oeuvre of the Grecian artist, to exhibit in one glow of associated beauty, the pride of every model, and the perfection of every master." The soul of our illustrious Washington was gentle as a lamb, meek and sympathetic as a dove—touched with a fellow-feeling of humanity—Yet in virtue and integrity he remained thro' all the storms and commotions of war—he remained through a long life of public action, "homo integre vitæ," as firmly as Mount Atlas, though storms thunder on its brow, and ocean's billows break at its feet. That unrivalled splendor does that character merit which never knew a stain? While gratitude dwells upon earth, his name shall live with the deepest veneration, in the hearts of his countrymen.—The remembrance of his virtues shall be imprinted there as though written with a sunbeam; and generations yet unborn, shall learn that no human character which our world has yet produced, can bear a comparison with our WASHINGTON.

We may now turn from the rude clangour of arms, and from beholding 10,000 warriors drawn in battle array, to the sweet instructions of the voice of peace. We no longer see garments rolled in blood, but the pacific olive rising in splendid magnificence.—We no longer hear the cry of the widow and the orphans, mourning the death of their only friend on earth; but now all is peace and calm tranquility.

For a moment, let us turn our eye to the Revolution in Europe. Spain left to herself, after a difficult struggle, will become directly Republican—It is the fashion of the times. The spirit of Revolution will extend itself.—A republic in Spain will seek its fellow in a republic in Italy. With Spain and Italy revolutionized, how long will Germany, already heaving, lie repining and murmuring, before it bursts into a resolute storm? When these things take place, what will be the fate of England? There is at this time among the more powerful minds of Europe, a sense of loss and defeat, a desperate love of fierce hazards—a wild and fiery dream of rebel grandeur, to be won by arms.

The mercenary Frenchman, fighting against the cause of Liberty in Spain, will find himself cast on the ground by the fortune of war. The German, who fought for his country under the promise of a Constitution, feels his hopes defeated: The Italian, proud of his ancient memorials, and flung ten thousand fathoms deep from his late ideal independence, feels and groans: The Pole, loaded with the Russian fetter, feels and curses his degradation: The Swede upon the first dawning of the sun of liberty, will feel the spirit of Tell inspire him with new powers and new animation. Throughout the whole circuit of Europe, there are preparations great and terrible. Alexander is whetting his sword, and burns with a restless ambition to be enthroned in Constantinople; and see the disciple of Mahomet pry at the feet of his heathen vassals of the continent, and secretly forging implements to effect