

The People's Press.

P. W. Fanning, & T. Loring, Editors.

The PEOPLE can do no wrong.

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FOREIGN.

From the *New York Tribune* of 22. ultimo.
We are without any later news from Europe, but the *Washington Globe* has furnished us with an important political intelligence, which we give below. The convention between England and France for coercing Holland, spoken of in the last English papers, we but imperfectly understood; the article in the *Globe*, however, explains its nature and extent, and apprizes us of the nature of operations resolved on by the two intervening powers. The blockade of the Dutch ports is to affect Dutch vessels only; foreign ships being allowed to pass, and re-pass without molestation. In addition to the blockade Dutch vessels met at sea by the national ships of England and France are to be captured and sent in. There is no reservation as to foreign or neutral property which may happen to be on board Dutch vessels so captured or sent in. The land operations will be confined to the expulsion of the Dutch from the Belgian territory, and on the 15th of Nov. unless previously evacuated the French were to march upon Antwerp, expel the Dutch and deliver the citadel over to King Leopold. This being done, the French army was to retire within its own frontier.

This is all very well for one side; but suppose the Dutch armies resist and meet their friendly foes with a determined resistance, what will the people of England and northern Europe say to this war of aggression on Holland? As respects the naval operations, we have tolerable authority for saying, that on the first hostile gun being fired on the coast of Holland, Letters of marque will be issued by the Dutch against English and French vessels in the ports of the United States.

We have gleaned from the *N. Y. Standard* and *Enquirer*, the latest important foreign news received by the *Canada* from Liverpool the 6th, and *Daguer* from Hull on the 15th November, also by the *Manchester* from Havre 15th November.

Holland and Belgium.—The combined squadron of England and France sailed on the 4th November, from Spithead. The announcement of the Convention between France and England, which has submitted to the King of Holland, caused great sensation among all classes—there is not much confidence expressed of a termination of this matter by pacific measures. The British Consul has given notice to British ships to be prepared to leave the ports of Holland immediately. It seems as is supposed, that the three despotic powers—Russia, Austria and Prussia—were not consenting parties to the adoption of coercive measures against Holland. The Plenipotentiaries in declaring their secession from the Conference, intimate their intention to await the receipt of further instructions from the Russian Court. Orders have been given by the Convention to embargo all Dutch vessels in English and French ports and to the English cruisers to bring in those they meet at sea. There are various rumours spread through the French papers of the advance of the French army. All that is certain, seems to be that they are in perfect readiness to cross the frontiers.—The Duke of Orleans and Nemours had left Paris to join them, and the Prince of Orange had arrived at the Citadel of Antwerp, perhaps by his presence to animate the garrison to a determined resistance.—Before the 15th November, the day fixed by the Courts of London and Paris for the evacuation, it is highly improbable the French army will make any forward movements.

The Dutch Minister had not left London, by which there was supposed to be a latent resolution on the part of his Government to give way when nothing further can be made by holding out. The total amount of the combined force as above amounts to upwards of 20 sail.

FRANCE.—The *Duchesse de Berry* has been discovered at Nantz concealed in the house of M. Kersabee, and confined in the Castle of Blaye. By the government party the arrest was hailed with joy; and one of the Journals explains, "it is not merely the arrest of a feeble woman that has gratified France—but it is the conclusion of the civil War—civil war is now ended in La Vendee."

The trials of the parties implicated in the riots of Paris upon the 5th and 6th of June, and for which Paris was declared in a state of siege, have at length, after a hearing of nine days, terminated in the conviction of six only out of twenty-two, and none of these capitally. One has been sentenced to transportation; the others to various terms of imprisonment. The affair, no doubt, will make a feature in the forthcoming impeachment of the Ministers before the Chamber. Accounts had been received of the loss of the American Frigate *Constellation*, at Rhodes—it is however believed a sheer fabrication, as by a comparison of dates with previous accounts, the disaster could not have happened at the time stated.

PORTUGAL.—In several skirmishes, the Miguel's troops were repulsed at various points. "Much anxiety was created at the city early this morning in consequence of a report which was current,

of dispatches having been received from Oporto, containing accounts of the total defeat of Don Pedro. The Portuguese Regency Scrip, in consequence declined. It was, however, soon understood that the tenour of the dispatches was of quite a contrary nature; as the defeat was in favor of Don Pedro, the Miguelites being repulsed with loss. It is a singular fact that the Pedroites only lost one man killed and three wounded. Colonel Cotter has arrived in the packet. When she left they were all in the highest spirits, and had plenty of everything at Oporto. Several letters, confirmatory of the above, have been received, and by the arrangements of Don Pedro in this country, between the date of the last accounts and this day, upwards of 1,800 additional troops, including a considerable force of cavalry, would, it is expected, arrive at Oporto, so that in case of the long threatened general attack, with Don Miguel at the head of his army, but who had not arrived, no fears are entertained of the result.

SPAIN.—During the illness of the King, two of his principal Ministers threw off the Mask, and declared for Don Carlos—fortunately the King recovered, and by pursuing a right course saved his Kingdom for his child and his dynasty from annihilation forever. He continues to persevere in the new line of policy adopted by himself, which is popular.

There is a report afloat, connected with the Holland and Belgium business, that excites a good deal of attention and interest. It is said and believed that the Dutch Charges has instructions or authority to issue Letters of Marque against English and French commerce to vessels sailing from America ports on the news of the first hostile proceedings by the combined powers—the capturing of a ship or the firing of a gun. The commissions will probably be eagerly sought for, and Baltimore Clippers, fired out with *Dutch Cruisers*, may be got ready for sea in a very short time.

Such a measure as this could hardly have been counted on by the Convention of London, but it is so natural and sensible that the probability of its adoption is evident, and may have given rise to the report. It appeared first in the *Albion*, a weekly paper of the highest standing, the editor stating that he had it on sufficient authority to warrant his laying it before the public. It is difficult to conceive a course more likely than the arming these privateers to bring on a serious war.—*N. Y. Standard.*

MISCELLANY.

THE TAME SEAL.

About forty years ago a young seal was taken in Clew Bay, & domesticated in the kitchen of a gentleman whose house was situated on the sea-shore. It grew apace, became familiar with the servants, and attached to the house and family; its habits were innocent and gentle, it played with the children, came at its master's call, and as the old man described him to me, was fond as a dog, and playful as a kitten. Daily the seal went out to fish, and after providing for his own wants, frequently brought in a salmon or turbot to his master. His delight in summer was to bask in the sun, and in winter to lie before the fire, or if permitted, creep into the large oven, which at that time formed the regular appendage of an Irish kitchen. For four years the seal had been thus domesticated, when, unfortunately, a disease, called in this country the *crippawan*—a kind of paralytic affection to the limbs, which generally ends fatally—attacked some black cattle belonging to the master of the house; some died, others became infected, and the customary cure produced by changing them to drier pasture failed. A wise woman was consulted; and the hag assured the credulous owner, that the mortality among his cows was occasioned by keeping an unclean beast about his habitation—the harmless and amusing seal. It must be made away with directly, or the crippawan would continue, and her charm be unequal to avert the malady. The superstitious wretch consented to the hag's proposal; the seal was put on board a boat, carried out beyond Clare Island, and there, committed to the deep, to manage for himself as he best could. The boat returned, the family retired to rest; and next morning a servant awakened her master to tell him that the seal was quietly sleeping in the oven. The poor animal overnight came back to his beloved home, crept through an open window, and took possession of his favorite resting-place. Next morning another cow was reported to be unwell. The seal must now be finally removed; a Galway fishing boat was leaving Westport on her return home, and the master undertook to carry off the seal, and not to put him overboard till he had gone some leagues beyond Innis Boffin. It was done—a day and night passed; the second evening closed—the servant was raking the fire for the night—something scratched gently at the door—it was of course the house dog—she opened it, and it came the seal! Wearing with his long and unusual voyage, he testified delight to find himself at home; then stretching himself before the glowing embers of the hearth he fell into a deep sleep. The master of the house was immediately apprised of this unexpectedly and unwelcome visit. In the exigency, the Beldame was awakened and consulted; she averred that it was always unlucky to kill a seal, but suggested that the animal should be deprived of sight, and whirled time carried out to sea. To this selfish proposition the besotted wretch who owned the house consented, and the affectionate and confiding creature was cruelly robbed of sight, on that hearth for which he resigned his native element! Next morning, writhing in agony, the mutilated seal was embarked, taken outside Clear Island, and for the last time committed to the waves. A week passed over, and things became worse instead of better; the cattle of the truculent wretch died fast, and the

infernal hag gave him the pleasurable tidings that her arts were useless, and that the destructive visitation upon his cattle exceeded her skill and cure. On the eighth night after the seal had been devoted to the Atlantic, it blew tremendously. In the pauses of the storm a wailing noise at times was faintly heard at the door, the servants who slept in the kitchen, concluded that the *barshee* came to burn them of an approaching death, and buried their heads in the bed coverings. When morning broke, the door was opened; the seal was there lying dead upon the threshold! "Stop Julius!" I exclaimed, "give me a moment's time to curse all concerned in this barbarism." "Be patient Frank, said my cousin, "the *gnale* will probably save you that trouble. The skeleton of the once plump animal, for poor beast, it perished from hunger, being incapacitated from blindness to procure its customary food—was buried in a sand-hill, and from that moment misfortunes followed the abettors and perpetrators of this inhuman deed. The detestable hag, who had denounced the inoffensive seal was, within a twelvemonth hanged for murdering the illegitimate offspring of her own daughter. Every thing about this devoted house melted away—sheep rotted, cattle died, and blighted was the corn. Of several children, none reached maturity, and the savage proprietor survived every thing he loved or cared for. He died blind and miserable. There is not a stone of that accursed building standing upon another. The property has passed to a family of a different name; and the series of incessant calamity which pursued all concerned in this cruel deed is as romantic as true.

FROM THE NEW-ORLEANS ADVERTISER.

Our city is at present infested with thieves. Counting rooms and private houses are entered by these "slight of hand gentry," and money, and frequently cart loads of goods, taken therefrom with impunity—and this, too, in the very heart of the city! We should very much like to know what has become of our city guard. Do they patrol the streets at night as formerly, or do they sleep upon their posts? Do they esteem the midnight robber as less deserving their vigilance, than the poor inebriated Irishman, whom they are ever ready to pounce upon for the slightest aberration, and who receives at their hands any thing but mercy? Where are they, we say, while robbery and that of the most barbed character is perpetrated, night after night, upon the property of our citizens.

It was only last evening that we observed a man in the possession of these gentlemen of the guard. His hands were tied, and he was about being carried to the Calaboose, at almost every step towards which he received a sabre cut from these legalized human butchers. It occurred to us that the man was some desperate villain, arrested, perhaps, in the act of breaking into, or setting on fire, some building, and we inquired, from a bystander, the nature of his offence. To our astonishment, we were told that the monster had refused to take off his hat in the Theatre!!! We will barely say that such an outrage upon the person of an individual, for so slight a breach of the rules of decorum, in any other city than our own, would have hurled the brutes inflicting it from their disgraced stations, and jeopardized the interests of the establishment in which it was permitted to be done.

We have always believed Capt. Penn to be a most excellent officer, and we cannot entertain the thought that such conduct on the part of his subalterns, is sanctioned by him. The weapons placed in the hands of the guard could hardly have been designed for any other purpose than defence. In the eye of the law no man is considered guilty until he is convicted before a competent tribunal; and even then, we believe the punishment is in most cases affixed to the crime, and a due restriction imposed on the manner of inflicting it. According to the code, and long usage of our City Guard, a man is first punished in a summary way, and then subjected to trial. All who know any thing of our police establishment, will agree with us, that redress, in any such case of oppression as we have narrated, is scarcely to be hoped for.

WHALING.—The following interesting description of the manner of taking whales is extracted from letters from a Boston boy, now on a whaling voyage. The letters are published in the *Transcript*.—While cruising upon what is termed 'Whaling Ground,' the ship is kept under moderate sail, which is made at sunrise and shortened at sunset; so that during the night the ship progresses slowly under her foresail, closed reef, maintop-sail, storm staysail and spanker. Five men are kept aloft from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, for the purpose of keeping a lookout, two on the fore, two on the main, and one on the mizen-top gallant head, and the royal yards being sent down.

Thus all things being prepared for a sharp watch, and the men stimulated to the task by means of a bounty which is constantly offered of four dollars for every one hundred barrels, a whale has but small chance of 'spouting,' or 'breaching,' or turning flukes' within six miles of the ship in either direction, unless the cry of 'there she blows,' 'there she breaches,' 'there go flukes,' is immediately sent down on deck, the man who first sees the whale and cries out accordingly, being entitled to four cents per barrel, for every barrel which is taken from the gang or school he raised. The term spouting you will probably understand without explanation; that of breaching is more mysterious; it signifies a movement frequently

made by whales, by throwing half their length out of water, (and the whales we take are from forty to seventy-five feet in length), then immediately relaxing their nerves, sinews, and thus falling back heavily upon the sea, creating thereby much commotion, which affords enjoyment to them, and the only pastime peculiar to this largest inhabitant of the terraqueous ball we move in; and this feat of agility is called 'breaching,' and may be seen from eight to ten miles.

'These go flukes' originates from the movement made by the whale after he has passed his usual time upon the surface of the water, generally about fifteen minutes, when he gradually turns 'heels over head!' and settles into the deep, leaving his tail or more properly 'flukes' exposed just long enough to prove his ruin. As soon as the whale is seen from the mast head, his minute movement is quickly noted, particularly the direction which he seems to take, so that when he settles the time of day is taken, and from forty to seventy five minutes usually elapse before he again rises; by these means we can form good judgment as to the time when, and the spot where he will generally come up, so that we manage the ship to have him 'break water' in her vicinity when the immediate order is given to 'lower away the boats!' and in five minutes five boats are spread upon the ocean, (a force nearly equal to more effective than Jefferson's gun boats!) containing six men each, in full pursuit of the whale or whales, each man (excepting the officer of the boat, who steers her until the whale is fastened to with harpoons) pulling at the oar as for life, until the boat is within half a length of the fish, when the boat steerer is ordered to stand up with his irons, and the immediate order follows 'give it to her!' this being executed, and the two irons thrown into the whale, the boat steerer goes to the steering oar, while the officer goes forward to use his lance, and with this fatal weapon commences to set upon the vital spot of the whale.

The grand object of killing him, is accomplished when the animal spouts blood, and this is usually effected by three or four darts of the lance, which is directed for this purpose, into the vicinity of the lights, which not infrequently accompany the blooded spout through his spout hole. Thus you will see that a whale's life does not appear to be centered in his heart; this would seem strange were we not already in possession of equally irregular facts. When life becomes extinct in a whale, he rolls upon his side, and a hole is cut either in his flukes or noddle end through which a rope is rove, and the whale brought alongside the ship, where an iron chain is fastened around his flukes and secured on board where the fish remains until stripped of its blubber.

Charles Walsingham, a coloured man, was charged with the larceny of a bar of broad iron. W. resides on the Ridge Road, opposite an extensive blacksmithing establishment. The officer, in company with another person, met W. carrying the bar down Vine Street, near Eighth, and addressing him, asked, 'What will you take for your iron?' W. replied 'a cent and a half a pound.' 'I'll give you a cent a pound, if you'll carry it down to my shop.' W. hesitated, as though he thought he was getting caught, till the officer inquired of his friend, 'Did Peter bring home those wheels to be topped to day?' 'No,' was the reply; 'they are not finished yet.' 'Lead on,' said Walsingham, 'I'll follow,' and they proceeded down Vine Street to Fifth, and down Fifth to the Mayor's office; which he had entered, and set down his load before he found he was trapped! He was committed.

The indignation, felt and expressed at the disgraceful position of our country's flag on the *Wm. Seabrook*, has united, and with true American feeling, to denounce such an indignity has kept down the just indignation of the public, but the bare probability that it was accidental.—That it was reversed with a revolutionary Jack over it, and the notorious Ex-Governor on board, no one shall deny; for it was so seen, and seen with boiling blood, by gentlemen whose eyes could not and did not deceive them. That the respectable agent of the boat and others did not see it, no one will question, because they say they did not; but is such negative testimony to contradict the positive evidence of those who did see it? No; the fact is unquestionable, and it behooves Capt. Dubois, and the owner of the *Wm. Seabrook*, to satisfy an insulted public that it was unintentional—the effect of pure accident. While we speak of ourselves, we know we utter the sentiments of all—such an outrage to the flag, to which alone we owe allegiance, shall not pass unnoticed, if it were the last act of our existence. That banner shall fly over us unmurdered, while we live, and we ask no higher honor when dead, than to be shrouded in his glorious folds by the hands that helped us to defend it. We now give Capt. D. and his consignees, notice, that neither the *Wm. Seabrook*, nor any of her timber, by that or any other name, shall ever touch these wharves, without such an explanation as will be satisfactory, and if not purely accidental, the dismissal of Capt. Dubois from her command.

The foregoing article from the *Georgia Courier* of the 2d inst. is a genuine burst of American feeling, that is alike honourable to the editor, and to the character of the people who are ever ready to sustain with their lives, if need be, the unsullied honour of that emblem of our national glory, which was disgraced on board the steamer *Wm. Seabrook*, (accidentally, there can be no

doubt, as the Capt states,) on her last trip from Augusta to this city. It will be gratifying to every American to learn the patriotic determination of the people of Augusta, that, 'neither the *Wm. Seabrook*, nor any of her timber, by that or any other name, should ever touch their wharves, unless such an explanation as would be satisfactory, were given, that the insult to the flag on board, was purely accidental.'—That the whole affair was one of accident, the statement of Capt. Dubois, leaves no room to doubt—and here the matter ends. *Charleston Gazette.*

The trial of Mess. Garcia, Arcos & Co. against the Atlantic Insurance Company, was decided before the Supreme Court on Saturday, Judge Oakley presiding. The claim was for the recovery of a policy of insurance for a large amount of specie shipped from Havana for New York, on board the brig *Caroline*, which was wrecked near Wilmington, about three years since. The boxes when landed, contained old type instead of specie. The jury returned a verdict for the defendants. This is the second trial; on the first, Garcia, Arcos & Co. obtained a verdict against the American Insurance Co. A new trial was however granted. *New York Advertiser.*

Cure for a Wen.—Take alum salt, dissolve it, make a strong brine, simmer it on a fire, in which wet a piece of cloth and apply it successively for thirty days, and it will carry it away. I have heard of this simple remedy some years since without placing much confidence in its efficacy, but having a negro woman who had been afflicted with one of these tumors for some time, I determined to try it, and to my great satisfaction find that it has effected an entire cure. *RICHARD FRANKLIN.*
Swansea county, Tenn. Nov. 10 1832.

Some years since, a man, who had more spare money than good sense, suffered himself to be sued for a debt of about two dollars. Enraged at the audacity of the plaintiff, he resolved to put every engine of the law in motion, to keep him out of his money, and accordingly applied to a gentleman of the bar for his professional aid to effect this object. After listening to his statement of the case, the attorney demanded a fee of only three dollars, which the defendant promptly paid down, highly gratified with the smallness of the sum required. The attorney went to the magistrate's office, and paid the debt and costs with the three dollars which he had just received from his client. They met in a few days after, when the man inquired of the attorney whether he had attended to the case, and what had been the result. 'Yes,' replied the lawyer, 'and I have completely nonsuited the plaintiff—he'll never trouble you any more.' *From the Albany Gazette.*

THE REIGNING FAMILY OF HOLLAND.

The Prince of Orange, Frederick George Louis of Nassau, has attained during the present month the age of 40 years. His young ideas were taught to shoot, at Berlin, but he continued his studies under the eye of his father until 1809, when he became a student at Oxford in England. There it was that he gave every proof of being a young man of genius & industry. His education being only preparatory to a military career, he entered the English service and rose to a Lieutenant Colonelcy in 1811. His merit it is said led to his selection by the Duke of Wellington as one of his aids. He particularly distinguished himself at the taking of Ciudad Rodrigo, where he was among the first who entered "the imminent and deadly breach." At Badajoz he entered the town at the head of an English column which he had succeeded in rallying, after they had been driven back by the enemy. At Salamanca, and at the memorable battle of Toulouse, the incidents connected with which will long live in the interesting narrative of Sir John Malcolm; the Prince was equally distinguished for his good conduct. George the 4th, then Regent, made him his Aid de Camp, and gave him a gold medal in honor of his military services. When his father became the Sovereign of the Netherlands he immediately joined him, and gave his personal attention to the management of the affairs of a portion of the Northern and Southern provinces.

On the return of Napoleon from Elba, the Prince took command of the troops of his country, amounting to 17000 men, and acted under the orders of the Duke of Wellington. All the accounts given of that

the place of skulls, speak of the valor of the Prince of Orange and his Dutch and Belgian troops. He was placed in the centre of the line and did his full share of fighting. At the period of the engagement, when the French Cavalry of the guard made their famous attack upon the centre of the British position, the Prince of Orange received a musket ball in his arm which lodged in his shoulder. In a previous rencontre, however, he had been made prisoner by the French but was rescued by a battalion of his troops which rushed to his assistance. At the same moment when he received his wound, his horse fell under him and he was borne from the field by Baron Hebecque. When his wound healed he rejoined the Allies in Paris. According to one account, it was at this time the negotiation for his marriage with the Princess Charlotte was broken off, and because, say his friends, he could not reconcile himself to become an English subject and to abandon his native country. A familiar conversation with Napoleon in relation to this intended match

has been related in the work of Barry O'Meara. The Emperor remarked that when he made his triumphal entry into Berlin, the mother of the Prince was in a measure abandoned, and left in a destitute condition. Her attendants came to the Emperor, and informed him of her situation; he sent her a hundred thousand francs, and paid her many attentions, for which she expressed herself truly grateful. A package of letters addressed to her by her son, from London, which he visited while he was in the Duke of Wellington's staff, by some accident fell into Napoleon's hands. They contained the most contemptuous allusions to the persons and morals of the Royal family of England, mixed with generous and heroic sentiments, that did the writer honor. In order to retaliate for some personal abuse, Napoleon ordered them to be published in the *Moniteur*, but while they were preparing for the press, an agent of the Prince's mother communicated the fact to her, and she immediately appealed to the former friendship of the Emperor, in the hope that he would suppress them. "Touched with her letter," he countermanded the publication, which otherwise would have made a great noise in Europe, and developed the secret history of a corrupt and licentious Court. In 1816, the Prince visited St. Petersburg, where he received the hand of the Grand Duchess Anna Poulowna, sister of the present Emperor of Russia. He has several children, and has generally resided with his family at Brussels. His conduct at the breaking out of the insurrection in Belgium has been both praised and censured. It is evident that he was desirous of conciliating, and perhaps, in consequence of this delay, lost the opportunity of reinstating his father's authority. We are too near the agents in question to judge with accuracy of the true state of the case. The reigning family of Holland is closely connected by marriage with those of Prussia and Russia. Leopold, on the other hand, has a similar hold on France and England. The result is uncertain.—A British traveller who recently passed through Belgium, asserts that a reaction will take place in the latter country, and that the following is a common epigram in the mouths of the people

When Orange rulls as our head,
We butter had to sneeze our bread,
But since the day we hail'd De Potter,
We've neither tasted bread nor butter.

SURGICAL.—The operation of Bronchotomy, (opening the wind pipe) was performed on the 11th inst. in this village, on a child of Mr. Burgin, aged about two years. While playing with nut-shells, a piece was casually introduced into the trachea, (wind pipe). The operation was performed by Dr. Richard Moody, in a neat, scientific and workmanlike manner. The shell was removed and thrown out by the mouth, and the child is doing well. *Belfast Journal.*

FANATICISM.—Street or Hodge preaching is certainly not a goodly work, to which the aristocracy of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland generally speaking feel themselves called. A rare avis of this description has however lately made his appearance in the latter Kingdom, bearing the title of Lord Mandeville, and a short time since a report having got into circulation that he was to hold forth in the *Duinstone Methodist Chapel*, situated somewhere between Lurgan and Portadown, the consequence was, that an immense concourse of people from the surrounding districts congregated in the vicinity of the Chapel, to so much for religion's sake as to be eye and ear-witnesses of his Lordship's folly. About six in the evening, his Lordship, his agent, and baillifs arrived on the ground; and immediately after, his Lordship, to use a sporting phrase, set to in fine style, selecting for his text,—"He that cometh to me, I shall in no wise cast him out." The Methodist Chapel is a tolerably large building, but the fame of Lord Mandeville as a controversialist having penetrated to the uttermost bounds of the county of Armagh, it was found totally insufficient to contain the crowds that had assembled; and many a poor and wearying sight, who had travelled far and wide to listen to the soul-searching truths of the gospel, was forced to put up outside the holy place. The patriarch orator having concluded, his Lordship on his passage from the pulpit to the door was furnished with a practical proof of the frailty of human nature, and a strong argument in favour of the doctrine of original sin, for some evil disposed person did feloniously abstract from the job of the preacher a gold or gilt watch and chain, value unknown. His Lordship immediately informed the congregation of the loss he had sustained, whereupon a rumpus ensued, of which the confusion of Babel was but a symbol. The gentlemen in the immediate vicinity of his Lordship loudly vociferated their innocence, and in endeavoring to exculpate themselves from the imputation, some of them did not hesitate to brand their neighbors with the foulest and most disgraceful epithets. The lie direct, and the retort uncourteous were exchanged in quick succession; but his Lordship of Mandeville was finally obliged to leave the house, a poorer, and it is to be hoped, a wiser man than when he entered it. *N. Y. Courier.*

The growth of Baltimore, says a paper of that city, is unequalled in the history of nations. For the last thirty years, it is calculated that the population has doubled once in six years; and now is considered the 3d city in the Union. There was but one house on the ground where Baltimore now stands, 403 years ago.