

Foreign.

(From the Cincinnati Gazette.) LATEST FROM EUROPE.

LONDON, June 18, 1837.

To MORRAN NEVILLE, Esq., President of the Board of Trustees of the Medical College of Ohio.

Dear Sir—In my last I gave you some account of Dr. Buckland and Oxford, and I incidentally mentioned my introduction to the Duke of Sussex. Having a few leisure moments, I proceed to some particulars in relation to the great "Metropolis," where some of the incidents in relation to myself appear like romance. I arrived from Oxford late in the evening, and took lodgings in Covent Garden. On the 9th I made myself known to Mr. Watkins, who immediately procured for me a ticket to the Royal Institution for that evening, where I was introduced to Mr. Brand and to Mr. Faraday. Mr. Brand has an office in the Mint, to which he invited me, and Mr. F. has since called to invite me to an examination of the apparatus of the Institution, where we can have a deliberate interview. On Saturday, the 10th, I called at the Salopian Coffee house, in Charing Cross, to meet Dr. Buckland, agreeably to appointment. The servant, learning my name, informed me that Dr. B. would be in shortly, and going across the room, received at the bar with unusual respect, a note which he bore towards me upon a small waiter. As I received it I was surprised to see the Ducal seal and the name of "Sussex" endorsed upon an envelope enclosing a card of invitation to a source of that evening at the Palace. Presently Dr. B. came in, and in a coach we soon found ourselves passing the "liveried" wards of the portals. They were in scarlet;—one of them, a Highlander, in his proper costume, had a noble appearance. The plaid was so managed as scarcely to break the unity of the scarlet. It had nearly the effect of the Roman dress. The interior of the Palace is hung with figured crimson, rich, but plain and entirely destitute of gaudiness. With the exception of a few rooms the apartments were smaller than I had expected to see. The gallery in which productions of art were exhibited on a series of side tables, was long and quite narrow, so that a group almost intercepted the passage. The Duke received his company in one of two large rooms, with a large door or communication between them, through which individuals commonly passed as they were loudly announced by the master of ceremonies. Although he must be more than 70 years of age, he is perfectly erect, a noble person, much above the middle size, a "head and shoulder above the rest," and received his company standing. He was dressed in black, and had no peculiarities of equipage except the star and garter. He has rather a thin voice, and having had a cataract extirpated from each eye, sees rather imperfectly. As Dr. B. and myself were announced to him, it was evident he rather felt for our hands than saw them. His manner with Dr. Buckland was that of a "boon companion," and had nothing of cold stateliness in it. "Ha! Buckland!" he cried. The Duke is the learned one of the Royal family, and has devoted himself to the cause of science, the arts, and religion. He presides, in person, in many charitable societies, and is extremely popular. I am told, that a large department of his library consists of bibles, in which he has all the peculiar editions which have ever been published. He is President of the Royal Society—and, by his example, has rendered science fashionable. Through the influence of him and his coadjutors, the rich and the great, instead of attending to pernicious amusements, have erected "Institutes," and are listening to such men as Faraday and Brand.—The efforts of these British Philanthropists in the cause of popular education, have not been left in America—and I wish that efforts so Republican in their nature, might be more successful in a Republican country.—I love my country—and, with all of her faults, I love the "Queen of the West," and therefore wish them to improve by the example of other nations. Look at the scientific men in Oxford and in Cincinnati. The men may be the same—but, ah me! the treatment and the results!! I have heard of a silly boy, who planted an apple seed, and dug it up every day to see its progress; but I never heard of one so foolish that he planted a new seed, and without watering it, dug it up and threw it away every day, because it did not sprout fast enough. How long will Cincinnati not only neglect the merit which she may have in the midst of her, but absolutely persecute and murder it, while she is constantly looking for some "new school to be opened," or some "new teacher" to arrive who is to perform miracles!!—The other day Prof. Bache and myself were inquiring of some of the British Philosophers, why certain desiderata had not yet been supplied in London. They replied that government did not give sufficient encouragements. The two Americans, B. and myself, gave a wicked glance at each other and let it pass. Well—enough on this subject.

My fortunate introductions at the Royal Institution, and at the Royal Society, brought me in contact at once with all of the men whom I wished to see; and I have since been attending the most august school which can be conceived—a school without formalities, and a free school, no fee for tuition being required. If I wish instruct-

tion in any branch, I communicate my desire to the philosopher of my choice; a time and place are appointed, commonly at some apparatus room, where more inquiries are satisfied. For example, I wish to make observations at Cincinnati, on the local magnetism, and wish to be instructed so as to make exactly the same observations there which are simultaneously made here. For this purpose, Captain James Ross, quondam of the Polar expedition, Professor Bache, and myself, take the field with the apparatus, where the observations and experiments are carried on for five successive hours, standing over the instruments during the whole time; a long lesson for a school boy, but not a tedious one to him who has travelled four thousand miles to receive it. Captain Ross, who had visited the magnetic pole, and made experiments at 60 degrees below zero, to qualify himself to give such a lesson, seemed not the least impatient. Indeed, I must tax his patience again with the very fine dipping needle, &c., which, upon his recommendation, I have purchased to bring home to you. If I do not learn from such lessons, it will not be for the want of able teachers. Indeed, with the advantages of information, and the prospect of being instrumental in diffusing information after I return, I am under constant and highly agreeable excitement.

June 21.—Since writing the above, Britain has changed sovereigns, and now holds allegiance to a pretty girl of eighteen! In company with Professor Bache, I have visited "Troughton's den," as it is called, where Latitude and Longitude are manufactured for the whole world. So far from having any secrets, Messrs. Troughton & Simms spent half a day with us, showing us every instrument, and even putting us to using it. The standard scale, and the mode of making and copying it, were all explained to us in the most obliging manner. I have purchased a standard brass scale, graduated on Platinum studs, by Troughton & Simms, which I shall have the pleasure of exhibiting to you, among other trophies, when I return.

I hope some account of my "Economical Observatory" has been published in Cincinnati, for I find my views confirmed at every step. The observatory which regulates the chronometers, and of course the longitude, and that correctly, too, between Liverpool and New York, is only 3-1-2 feet square, and 5-1-2 feet high, fastened to the brick wall of the gable end of a house. Troughton's, in Fleet street, London, is in a similar situation, and is 4-1-2 by 6 feet. One of the best astronomers in England invited us to see his observatory, in which he is enabled to make as accurate observations as they are at Greenwich. It consists of a one-story wooden building, ten feet by eight, and contains a Transit Telescope, a plain do., several clocks and chronometers.—Says the observer, I don't want a great Observatory, "I want only a little shed on the ground, with a good stone foundation in it." I am now certain, that each State in the Union, can have an efficient Observatory in its capital for 2,000 dollars. I have laid my plans before two of our Governors, and communicated them to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, and no notice has been taken of them. No matter. I have already sent the principal instruments for our Observatory at Cincinnati, to New York; and the first Observatory in America shall be erected there; another is to be erected soon in Philadelphia; and still another in Ohio. The main instrument which I have sent New York is a fine Transit Telescope made by Troughton & Simms.—I have purchased a Chronometer, and am satisfied, that my clock, finished by Stanley & Owen, Cincinnati, is equal to any which I have seen here.

Please inform Dr. Eberle, that I have spent the greater part of this day at King's College, experimenting with my Thermo electrometer, in company with Professors Daniel and Wheatstone. We were applying Meloni's apparatus to it, and find it well adapted to show, before a large class, the laws of heat ascertained by the Italian philosopher. The following experiment was very interesting:—we placed a lighted candle within six inches of the thermo-battery connected with my instrument, and interposed a plate of alum one inch thick, no perceptible effect was produced. We then substituted a similar plate of solid rock salt, also one inch thick, and scarcely transparent; in one minute, the needle, which is 11 inches long, and weighs more than an ounce, had turned 33 degrees. This shows how instantaneously heat passes through thick masses of salt, where light scarcely passes at all, while a thin plate of perfectly transparent glass would have stopped the heat almost entirely. Thus light and heat may be separated, and bodies are distinguished into diaphanous and diathermous. All this had been determined by Meloni, with a needle two inches long and weighing ten grains, which cannot be seen more than five or six feet, while mine can be seen by a thousand persons at once. The credit of an elegant Glass Instrument is allowed to the Cincinnati by all the Philosophers. It is also allowed, that it shows something in principle, which is, that weak electrical currents are surprisingly improved by massive conductors. But I am prosing a lecture to you; I will cut it short. Last evening I met the Linnæan Society, in the identical room where Sir Joseph Banks used to practise his unlimited hospitality. I was introduced to the portraits and busts both of him and of "Dr. Solander." To-morrow I am to dine with Mr. Vaughan, relative of John Vaughan,

the Sir Joseph of Philadelphia. You would infer from my letters that I am doing nothing for chemistry proper. I assure you that most of my time is directed to it. But an account of the purchase of best tubes, evaporating dishes, specimens of elementary bodies, &c., is not very interesting. On Wednesday next, in company with Professor Bache and family, I take my departure for Paris, where I shall give their apparatus a scanning, and shall then commence my retrograde motion. I regret exceedingly that I have neither time nor money to go to Hamburg and Berlin, where my chemical apparatus is better and cheaper than here or in Paris.

I have now been instructed in all the experiments of Meloni on heat, and in most of the experiments on polarized light, both of which will be new and interesting in Cincinnati, and indeed in the United States, for little attention has been paid to them. Some astonishing improvements have been made in Electro-magnetism, so that they have killed an animal by the electricity from a common magnet. I have overtaken science in a brilliant part of her journey, and feel myself very happy in having done so. When I shall have returned to the pleasant city, and shall have laid before my friends the acquisition which I think I have made, I shall be ready for the sacrifice, whether it may be to be starved to death, to be imprisoned for debt, or to die by slow tortures.—A few years ago I got out of money in Cincinnati, and as I disliked to try to borrow without succeeding, I took some gold wires which I had been experimenting with and offered them to the jeweller who had drawn them for me. When the weight was said to be much less than I knew it to be, I was told that there was solder on them, and they had cut off the ends.

When I informed Mr. Jeweller that there was no solder on them, only about a tenth of a grain of quicksilver, he wisely informed me that quicksilver spoiled gold, and that heat would not drive it off. I gave credit for the joke; and taking three dollars instead of five, went to market with it "Applicatio sermonis." I have a fair prospect of another sale of wires, with a heavy tax for solder and quicksilver. Well, well, I must take the "chances of war." I shall either improve my relations to our goodly city, or it will probably be my finale. My affectionate regard to all of my friends, and especially to my companions in arms of the M. C. O. I have ordered the surgical and dissecting instruments for Professors Smith and Shotwell. Encourage them in the honest, industrious and peaceable course which we have determined upon. I have compared them critically with the great ones here. The result is not discouraging.—Faraday is not a better lecturer than Cobb; and it is unfortunate for Dr. Eberle, that his longitude has not been 84-1-2 degrees nearer to zero, than where it is. Indeed I believe it is easier to shine in London than in Cincinnati, because there are so many objects to reflect back the light in the former place.

Affectionately yours, JOHN LOCKE.

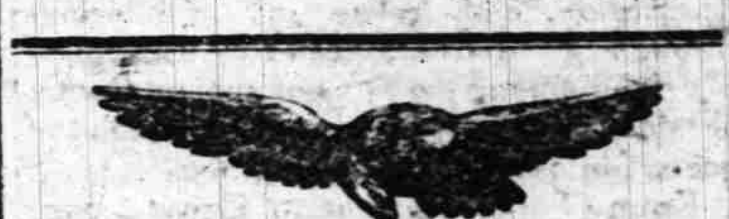
The Wealth of England.—It is a common error in this country, to imagine that the riches of England are derived from, and dependant upon, her commerce; and the influence of this great mistake is shown in the many wild suppositions that have been hazarded, touching the effect of our commercial and financial difficulties upon the financial and political condition of the wonderful little island. The truth is that the merchants of England, with all their great capital and vast extent of operations, hold but a very small portion of the riches existing in the country; and this truth can be made apparent by a few simple considerations. Look at the squirearchy, for instance; the thousands and thousands of country gentlemen with their comfortable incomes of three or five, or ten thousand pounds per annum, derived exclusively from the soil; and the enormous fortunes of the nobility.

Estimate, if it can be estimated, the immense amount of treasure in the community, existing in the form of plate and jewels. Why at a single dinner in London on the 19th of June, gold and silver plate to the value of a millions and a half of dollars was exhibited at once; all the property of one individual—the Duke of Wellington. The celebrated personage could have relieved from their difficulties all three of the great American houses which have been compelled to stop, simply by turning over to them his dishes and tureens and vases and candelabra, without diminishing his income by a farthing; and there are fifty noble Ladies in London, any one of whom might have put Messrs Brown and Co. in ample funds for all emergencies, merely by making them a present of their diamonds.

Without taking the crown jewels into the account, it is no doubt susceptible of proof that in London alone there are gold and silver plate and jewels to the amount of two hundred millions of dollars; and it must be remembered that mighty as is London, the wealth of the kingdom in wrought gold and silver is very far from being centered there. An immense quantity of it is scattered amongst castles and country seats of the nobility, such as Alawick Castle, Blenheim, Belvoir, Woburn Abbey, Bowood, and a hundred others, which we could name, and among the lovely mansions of the country gentlemen, with which the whole surface of the island is dotted in thousands. Then think of the libraries and galleries—the immense priceless col-

lections of pictures, and statues, and other costly works of art, in which no country in the world is richer. Why the whole mercantile wealth of England is but an hour's riches—a mere item, of comparatively trifling magnitude.

The non-payment of our debt, if it were not paid, which thank heaven it soon will be, so far from inflicting a mortal blow upon the prosperity of the kingdom, would never be felt or thought of except for a handy theme as a sarcasm, now and then, directed against republican honesty and honor. The fortune of the Duke of Bedford, or Northumberland, or Devonshire, would clear off the whole of it, and nobody but his grace be a farthing the poorer. N. Y. Com.



TARBOROUGH.

Friday, Sept. 1, 1837.

Mr. Wm. J. Ryan, the Celebrated Necromancer, has requested us to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Tarboro' and vicinity, that in order to accommodate them, he will perform on Friday and Saturday the 8th and 9th of this instant, as they would not like to be in the hum and bustle of the crowded room in Court week.

Gubernatorial Election.—The returns for Gov. of Indiana is not complete; but it is probable the Whigs will elect their Governor. Yell of Arkansas, Van Buren is re-elected.

Gov. Cannon the Whig candidate, has been re-elected in Tenn.

It is remarkably strange, that the people will allow themselves to be gulped into a vortex of heterogenised absurdities, and give their suffrages to men entertaining principles diametrically opposed to the great pillar of equal rights. In politics as well as the revolutionary laws of nature, every thing will periodically roll round, and bring the glad tidings of unanimity, as once has been. In less than two years to come. We do most solemnly predict, and fervently hope, that the ambition of the Great Leading Political Aspirants of this Union, will be worn to the medium of serenity; and the veil of Egyptian darkness be dispelled from before the honest and deluded yeomanry of the Country, and the brightness of Greece illumine their eyes and conduct them into the path of propriety and consistency; and not attribute their pecuniary distress to the Measures of the Government; when they were the first who caught at the alluring bait; placed in their way by the gigantic clan of chameleon Molechs; and drank of the waters of Lethe to forget the adversities of the past, and entertained a ready expectation for the superfluities of the future.

The Recent Gale.—In Newbern the wind blew uncommonly hard, and rain fell in torrents for nearly a day and a half. The loss of property in the Town is estimated at from two to three thousand dollars. The naval stores and lumber washed from the wharves from the freshet in the River.

In the vicinity of that Town crops, mills, bridges and buildings, have been prostrated and blew trees across the roads in every direction that they have had no mail since. Four or five Schooners from the North Counties, at anchor in Blairs' Channel, were driven on shore, and will probably all, except one, be got off without suffering otherwise than by detention. The one alluded to is bottom upwards on the beach.

Outside of the Bar, the Schooner Eugene was ashore on the beach between Beaufort and Portsmouth; the Schooner William Douglass Dunning from Swansboro, with Turpentine ashore on Core Banks—the vessel lost, cargo partly saved.

The brig Cornelia, Batoone master, from St. Marks, bound to Baltimore, with cotton and tobacco, was also driven ashore by the gale.

In Wilmington, the quantity of rain that fell was greater than ever before known, and the injury sustained by the destructive of bridges is very great.

In Georgia it was terrible, more so than any that ever desolated that Country. The cotton crops are totally lost. There will not (so says a private letter) be ten bags made in the Country. "The damages done to crops, buildings, fences, &c. will not it is supposed be recovered in five years.

The convocation of the National Legislature in obedience to the call of an Extra Session by the President, takes place next Monday.

A NOVEL (NOT A SAGE) CONVERSION.

A tallow-faced lower country Johnathan popped into our office the other day, and after giving us the customary salutation, and talking awhile on the affairs of the day, accosted us in the following uncouth style:—"Mammy told me to ax some of you preachers if you couldn't prent an ole Hime book for her." To his interrogatory, we of course, responded in the affirmative. He proceeded. "Its an ole Hime book tant a mity big one nuther. How much would you ax to prent it." Two hundred dollars was our laconic reply. The greenhorn shrunk back, and with a countenance indicative of "two-fold astonishment" rejoined—"thought you wouldn't ax more an twenty-five cents."

A CONUNDRUM.

I am composed of three words and 14 letters. My 13th, 9th, 4th, 10th, 12th and 8th is a man's name, my 7th, 9th, 10th and 11th is a measure, my 11th; 3rd, 8th and 6th is the name of an ancient city, my 5th, 12th, 2nd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 10th is found among the Hottentots, my 4th, 12th and 2nd is a beverage, my 7th, 2nd, 9th, and 10th is felt but not seen, my 1st, 12th, 11th, 6th and 8th was an Emperor of Russia, my 4th, 3rd, 1st and 6th, and 7th, 2nd, 1st, 6th and 8th cost cash, my 11th; 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 14th are found in Ireland, my 10th, 2nd, and 3rd is the guardian of the purse, my 7th, 2nd, 3rd, 9th and 4th is a term used by sheriffs, my 3rd, 6th and 14th has decided the fate of thousands, my 4th, 12th, 6th and 5th are white, and 5th, 2nd, 0th and 13th is black, my 1st, 2nd and 10th was a Heathen God, my 10th, 2nd, 5th and 12th is a river in Germany, let yound men who want money, 12th, 2nd, 8th, 10th, 9th and 4th, and not forget the 1st, 8th 9th, 10th, 4th, 6th and, 13th, my 11th, 3rd, 7th, and 7th, 2nd, 1st, 6th and 13th are the "sine que non" of a printer. Reader when you have solved the conundrum, do not forget it.

We copy the above Conundrum from the Raleigh Standard, and give its solution below.

- PAY THE PRINTERS. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14. Riter. Pint. Tyre. Heathen. Tea. Pain. Peter. Type-paper. Tythes. Nay. Payit. Yes. Teeth. Hair. Pan. Nabe. Earn it. Printer. Type-paper. Ed. Scavola.

It is said that Mr. Van Buren has demanded of the British Government the release of Greely, who was lately taken prisoner on the Maine frontier.

FOR THE TARBORO' SCEVOLA.

Mr. Editor:—"Q in the corner," in the corner of the little "sparring" betw een us, first attempted to carry the day, by sheltering himself under his official privileges; and in doing so, he has given us a brief history of his public life, commencing with the station of a scullion of the kitchen Cabin, and concluding with that of "dog-killer snout-wirer of the city of Tarborough;" finding, however, that we were not likely to be intimidated by the growth of power, in his last effort he gave us a detail of the disgusting scenes of his private life, and here indeed, we fairly confess, he has been most successful.

Yes! we surrender and willingly sound a retreat, lest we become contaminated by the moral atmosphere which floats around him.—We have made some enquiry in relation to the locality of a certain place to which he refers, and receives for answer, that but for the "ebom witchery of cold black Rose" it might be a "tenement which with us shall be unmentionable;"—it may be that he drives a pair but not a match; we will not undertake to determine; his own words must speak for themselves. We must not pass over his poetry, and in playing the critic, candor compels us to say, that however well it may answer for cradle music, the idea of "fowls"

Rolling up their eyes in wonder, In mockery of a "dunk in thunder," can never pass for anything but stuff with men of correct taste.—In taking a final adieu he must excuse us for admonishing him that even a "Samson may waste his strength in the lap of a "Delilah."—The public will bear in mind, that in this controversy, "Q in the Corner" is a volunteer; if