THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

FROM THE LONDON TIMES.

The message of the American President to Congress, dated the 7th of December, has been brought to us by the NEW-YORK EVENING POST, of the 9th. It is not merely as the last message which Mr. Monroe will ever communicate in his character of President, that we consider this an interesting production. To a lover of humanity and of public liberty, it possesses the valuable qualification of describing an amount of national prosperity enjoyed by a people who speak our language, and are cemented to English men by a common blood and lineage, superior to all that has been recorded of any community on earth. Towards foreign states, the President indulges a spirit of uniform and impartial good will. Aloof from the anxieties and heart burning of the Old World, he disclaims all share in those systems of policy which engage, combine, or distract the European Powers. The balance of power in Europe is declared to be a thing indifferent to America. The growth of the new Republic, near neighbors to the United States, the sympathy between their repective institutions, are dwelt upon with natural exultation by Mr. Monroe; and we are happy to see, he reiterates the maxim that no enemy from Europe ought to be permitted by the United States to molest or disturb the independence of South America with impunity. It is announced as a reasonable expectation, that Portugal will shortly recognize the sovereignty of Brazil. England is spoken of in terms of cordial respect and amity. The abolition of the slave trade is pronounced to be an object "near the heart" of both nations. A treaty was signed between the two governments, making "piracy" of that horrible traffic; and though some practical difficulties had arisen in the execution of the treaty, it is understood that they are likely to be removed. Some difference relative to the frontier line are also in the course of adjustment. With regard to France, there are complaints suggested on the subject of her delaying to indemnify America for spoliations committed on the commerce of the latter during the late war with Great Britain. The President has succeeded in arranging with Russia the questions which had been raised by Alexander's claims upon the North East Pacific. The finances of the Republic are progressive and prosperous. The whole amount of the public debt is about 80,000,000 dollars, or a little more than one third of the annual taxes paid by the people of the United Kingdom. The Sinking Fund appropriated to its redemption is 10,000 000 dollars, or one-eighth of the debt, whereas the English Sinking fund is 1-160th of the debt of England. The Revenue af America is 18,500,000 dollars, or a little more than 4,000,000*l.* sterling, one-twelfth of the income drawn from this nation by the government.—In that small amount of taxation, the demands of the Sinking fund are included. In eight years since the first of January, 1817, the United States have paid off 37,500,000 dollars, or little less than one third of the then existing National Debt! So much for comparative finance Nevertheless, it is well known to commercial men connected with that country, that a loan of $8,000,000 having been opened to pay off six per cent. stock, and to bear an interest of four and a half per cent. The supscription to that loan has not yet been more than half completed. We observe with satisfaction the cordial and affectionate manner in which Mr. Monroe recommends to the legislative body a consideration of the merits of M. de Lafayette, and of his services to American freedom The spirit in which this recommendation is likely to be acted on may be judged from the reception given to the brave and virtuous object of it, by the Senate and House of Representatives on the 9th of December; each of these bodies appointed committees to introduce him to their respective Chambers, and rising when he entered, addressing him collectively through the Speaker, and paying him afterwards their individual respects. Who does not envy Lafayette's feelings; and still more the feelings of those who did him this homage? Upon the whole, the speech of the American President would repay the most studied and profound attention; and, as we have already hinted, might be taken as a useful model for great personages in other parts of the world, when they profess to enlighten their subjects by a royal view of the national interests and concerns.

Extract of a letter from Kingston, Jamaica.

"You will learn with great regret, the deplorable state in which our island now stands, there is likely to be a general bankruptcy, in consequence of the failure of Mr. Muirhead, the Receiver General, who has been in the habit, for some years past, of issuing private notes, which passed equally as cash; and in fact, people had such high opinion of his responsibility, that they kept them as old gold. There was nothing else in buying, paying and receiving, among merchants, but these checks, and he has now failed for upwards of $600,000 in these papers, now in the hands of merchants, public officers, and various other persons, without the chance of a cent in the pound for it.

From the National Journal.

The delegation of Indians, led by Col. Menard, who visited Washington for the purpose of making arrangements for the removal of their friends from the East to the West of the Mississippi, left here on Monday morning last, after having secured the acquiescence of the Government in their plan, and the adoption of measures to carry it into effect. An assemblage of Indians, on the East of the Mississippi, and who reside on the Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, &c. is authorized to take place at Wapaghkennetta, in Ohio, where they are to be met by Governor Cass, of Detroit, as commissioner.

In connexion with this general plan of removal and union, the Shawanese formerly of Cape Gerardeau, have made arrangements to have lands assigned them west of the country of Missouri, in exchange for those once owned by them at Cape Gerardeau; and this trust has been assigned to Gen. Clark, of St. Louis. The just claims of those Indians for improvements abandoned by them at Cape Gerardeau, and for injuries committed by the whites, are also directed to be settled.

We learn that if the meeting, which is to take place at Wapaghkennetta, resembles as the Indians themselves wish it may, that the removal of from 12 to 15 tribes, and remnants of tribes, will be effected by it.

The Albany Argus announces the invention of a perfect method of dressing flax in the straw, without either dew-rotting or water-steeping, or exposing it to any chemical action. This important discovery, says the Argus, has been made by Mr. Roumage, a respectable French gentleman, who is now at Albany for the purpose of making it generally known, to encourage the Farmers in the cultivation of flax; and to consult with others as to his choice of an establishment in this state. We understand that he requires flax to be drawn from the ground just when the seed is beginning to change colour, to be dried a little in the sheaf, and delivered to him when thrashed, in the straw or hay state, without any rotting. We learn also that he offers twenty dollars a ton for it in this state, which persons conversant with the subject say is a very remunerating price.

The Visiters of the University of Virginia, at the recent meeting of their Board, appointed George Tucker, Esq. (late member of the H. of R. of the U. States,) the Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University.

We make a further extract from John Bull, of one of his laughable adventures on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. We are pursuaded that one reason why many Englishmen come here and put on airs, is owing in a great measure to the low and contemptible details of those two penny historians, that so shamefully misrepresent us. Two or three of those gentry lately stopped some time in this town, they were disgusted with every thing—insolent and overbearing about every thing,—dined after candle light, supped at 2 in the morning, in, short did every in an opposite manner, from the American mode of doing business purely because it was YANKEE, and at last left the place persuaded like JOHN BULL that all the Americans were savages, vagabonds and cheats.—[Metropolitan.

"Two or three dogs saluted me as I rode up, with a republican growl, which were chid by a shrill voice, crying—'Be quiet Nap; get out Cæsar, you villain.' The dogs obeyed the voice, and sneaked away.

'Who's there?' continued the same voice.

'A traveller,' replied I, 'who is benighted and in want of food as well as rest. Can you accommodate me for the night?'

Here was a pause of a minute, during which the female went into the house to consult the master, as I supposed, for at the expiration of that time a man came forth, and in a hoarse voice said to me:

'We can give you a bed and supper, such as they are. Alight sir, and my boys will see to your horse.'

I accordingly entered the house through a door which opened directly into a large room, at one end of which there was a brisk fire, which served instead of candles. 'Sit down,' said the old man, handing me a straw bottomed chair, 'and we will see what we can get you for supper. Clementina!' said he, raising his voice:

'I'm coming, daddy,' answered somebody, and forthwith in came Clementina, a damsel of at least six feet in her stockings. She looked like a sibyl, with eyes as black as a coal, wild as those of an antelope, and long lank hair, glossy and straight, hanging about her neck and shoulders. I confess I felt rather odd at seeing her, but my feelings were nothing to those which rushed over me on the entrance of the two BOYS, as the old man called them.—They were at least seven feet high, raw-boned and savage in their aspect, with nothing on them but a linen shirt and trowsers. Though I came in a fashionable gig, and was dressed in the most fashionable travelling costume, they seemed not to feel the least embarrassment at my presence, but took chairs and sat down at my side with the genuine air of republican insolence. I tried all I could to look dignified, but in spite of myself could not repress certain apprehensions, which gradually came over me, and undermined my sense of superiority. The old man and his wife, who by the way though apparently advanced in years, was as tall and as straight as the rest of them, asked me a great many questions in the way of guessing and reckoning, while Clementina bestirred herself in preparing and bringing in the supper.

When it was ready they all sat down without ceremony, and with as little ceremony invited me to follow their example. Here was a practical illustration of the blessing of equality; but I was determined to put up with their insolence for one night. The supper consisted of loads of meat, ham, venison, game of various kinds, in quantities sufficient to feast an army. I began to sum up the probable amount of my bill, as I concluded I should have to pay for the feasting of the whole family, and what was left besides. 'Help yourself,' said the old man, 'and don't be a stranger. I am sorry we have nothing better; but you're heartily welcome. Most people are welcome, thought I, for their money, but I said nothing.

'We cannot afford tea and coffee,' continued the old man, 'but here is some old whiskey that I hope you will like. Come, help yourself, and here's to Old Hickory.'

My stomach turned at the very smell of this execrable beverage, but recollecting the republican custom of roasting their particular friends by a log fire for refusing to drink, I thought fit to help myself, and make out as if I drank. In this way supper passed off smoothly enough, and the old man then directed Clementina to make arrangements for the night. 'You boys will be obliged to give up your room to the stranger, and Clementina will make you up one in the corner here.' While this was doing, I amused, or rather perplexed myself in looking about the room, and wondering where these people could procure such luxuries as venison and wild game. But as the light flashed in a remote and obscure corner on one side of the fireplace, I was struck with horror at seeing three rifles hanging one below the other upon hooks fixed in the wall. The whole truth flashed upon me at once. I am in a den of banditti, thought I, and my moments are numbered. They will murder me to night, and none will know my wretched fate. The old man will lay out all my money to-morrow in whiskey; the boys will go a courting in my new gig, dressed in my new coats, and Clementina will figure in my patent corsettes. I burst into tears at the awful anticipation.

'What ails you?' said the old man.

'May-be he has got the stomach-ach,' quoth the old hag, who now began to look just like one of the great unknown's remarkable old women.

'Take a little more whiskey,' said Clementina, with a look of diabolical tenderness.

At first I was going to reject it with infinite contempt, but on second thoughts, and considering what I had to go through that night, I determined to fortify myself with Dutch courage after the manner of the Yankees, and if I must die, die like immortal Cæsar, with decency.

'Your bed is got ready,' said Clementina, but I determined to sit up and defer my fate as long as possible. They now began to yawn and one after the other retired, wishing me good night until decency obliged me to follow their example. My room opened directly from that in which we were sitting, and where the two boys were to sleep, no doubt, as I felt assured, to be handy for murdering me I retired to my room, the door of which I attempted to fasten, but there was nothing but a latch. I looked at the sheets, but they were white as snow, Clementina having, as I concluded, taken the precaution to pick out a pair that was not stained with blood, so as not to alarm me. I looked under the bed, and discovered something that greatly resembled a trapdoor, with leathern hinges."

"This discovery overset me entirely. I paced my room to and fro, and listened in breathless anxiety to every sound. If a mouse stirred, my heart leaped into my throat. I heard the owl and the whippporwill, those ill-omened birds screeching and flapping their wings at my windows, and mingling their shrill warnings with the distant howlings of half famished wolves. I was determined not to lie down, for fear of going to sleep, and at length to while away the time, took up the 58th No. of the Quarterly; but this only added to my boding apprehensions. As I read of the biting, ———, and gouging, bundling, durking and roasting alive on red hot coals—of ten dollars being the price of a man's life in this country, and of all the diabolical horrors of turbulent democracy, my spirit failed me and I sunk insensibly on the floor. How long I remained in this unconscious state, I cannot say, but I was roused at length by a noise, of mingled howlings, barkings, cacklings, and crowings, that entered into my very soul. Presently I heard a stirring in the next room, and a light shone through my key hole. It's all over with me now, thought I my time has come—"now I lay me down to sleep" said I to myself, and waited in desperate suspense. At lenghth I continued to look through the key hole, where I saw a sight that froze me into horror. The two young banditti had taken down their rifles, and while loading them the following dialogue ensued in whispers:

"Damn him, but I'll do his business; I'll give him his bitters.

"Hush! replied the other "you'll wake the gentleman."

Again there was a confused noise of howling, barking, and cackling without. Now is our time said one, and both of them made, not for my door, but out of that which led into the yard. I breathed again for a moment until I heard two guns go off at a little distance. They are murdering some poor unfortunate travellers thought I, and my time will come next. In about half an hour they returned and threw something that fell like a dead heavy weight on the floor. "By God we've done for him at last" said one—the rascal fought like a tiger, let's strip the gentleman of his hide."

"No, no, replied the other,—wait till—here his voice sunk, and, I could only guess what was meant. I grew desperate and tried to push up the windows, but it was fastened down with nails, to make all sure, and prevent my escaping. I listened again but all was silent in the next room. The next moment I heard the voice of the old man calling his "boys," and perceived to my astonishment that the sun was just peeping above the horizon. Day light which embollens the innocent, apals the guilty And I now felt myself safe. I came out of my room with as air as unconcerned as possible, and was received as if nothing had happened.

"Good morning! good morning! said the impudent old Republican, I am afraid you was disturbed last night. The boys were out after a bear, that has beat up our quarters several times. But he'll never come again I reckon.—Is'nt he a whopper? continued he, pointing to the carcase in a corner. A happy turn thought I, but I am not to be humbugged by a cock and bull story. They pressed me to stay to breakfast, but I was resolved not to trust myself a moment longer with this banditti, and requested them to get my gig ready as soon as possible.—In the mean time I asked the old man for his bill.

"We don't keep a tavern" said he—I know that replied significantly, but you will take something for your trouble?

"Not a cent;" every stranger that comes here is welcome to what I can offer. I have but little money, but a plenty of every thing else, and it is not often we have the pleasure of a strangers company in this out of the way place. You are hearily welcome to your bed and supper, and will be still more so, if you will stay to breakfast."

His refusal to take pay was another proof, if any had been wanting, of the profession followed by this awful family. Banditti are always above taking money that is honestly their due, and require the zest of a little murder and blood shed to make it worth having.

OF WASHINGTON CITY, AND DR. THORNTON.

Every thing is morally and physically mean in Washington as the Quarterly says, (*vide* the 58th No. of the Quarterly,) the houses are perfumed by nuisances of all sorts—the flies die and mortify in the oily butter, and are eaten by the people as a great luxury; (*vide* the 58th No. of the Quarterly) drinking, dirking and gouging, are the ordinary amusements; profanity and cheating the order of the day; the fireflies and frogs furnish the light and music; the men are boisterous and rude; the children intolerable; the women all as ugly as sin; and to sum up all in one word, I was assured by Dr. Thornton, who saved the capital from being burnt last war, that the whole country, like ancient Rome, is peopled by thieves and robbers, (*vide* No. 58 Quarterly.) The doctor told me in confidence, that although like many other deluded Englishmen, he had been induced to leave his country, yet he was determined not one of his posterity should take root after him in this detestable district. The doctor presides over a department, where models of machinery are deposited, and it furnishes another proof of the total ignorance of these immaculate republicans, that they were obliged to select an Englishman for this station, because there was not a single native in the whole country, that was qualified for the place. The doctor did not exactly say this, but he intimated as much. He also further assured me that there was not a single invention patented here, that he had not himself previously anticipated; yet these people pretend to original genius.

John t appears had an interview with Doctor Thornton, and accounts very satisfactorily for the reason why he never had *issue*. We advise Master Johnny to take care, lest the doctor should lay hands on him and get in his "Mendoza position," as he would then be very apt to spoil the next edition of his travels. We wish him to recollect too what he once affirmed of himself in a by-long-gone 'rencontre.'

"Limbs straight, well made and neat,
"And of a hundred and sixty weight."

RICHMOND, (Vir.) March 22.—The attention of the citizens about the market, was on Friday morning last, arrested by the appearance of a robust, comely female parading on its pavement, with a cowskin of immoderate length in her hand, and evidently in a temper to apply it with a hearty good will, to some one, who had provoked her ire.

On enquiry, it appeared, that some two or three weeks since, she had entered into an engagement to be married to a certain dashing buck of her neighbourhood, and that the preceding evening had been fixed for the consummation of the nuptials.

At the appointed hour the minister & guests had assembled; an elegant and ample supper had been prepared, and the lady herself, her face wreathed in smiles, and her person adorned with many a frail and furbelow, impatiently waited the moment which was to make her a bride!—The moment came, and passed!—hour after hour lingered on, and finally the evening expired—but the bridegroom came not!

At first, the neglected fair one bore her disappointment with a sort of pensive gloom, or meditative sullinesss:—this state of feeling, however, presently gave way to anger; and this soon became tempestuous and uncontroulable! and in the morning she sallied forth, prepared as we have described, to avenge her own grievances, in contempt of Doctors' Commons, Judge and Jury.

The truant lover, suspecting, probably, that there was a rod in pickle for him, prudently kept himself in cog. and in the back ground.—He seemed to be, (to use the sporting phrase,) "a cock that would neither show nor fight," and it was not until after long and diligent search that he was discovered concealed, not far from the spot, where was exhibited the unusual appearance we have described:

The incensed female, forthwith and without remorse, or the smallest mitigation of her powers, began to apply the cowskin to the shoulders of her craven bridegroom, and this application she continued with so much pungency and perseverance, that flesh and blood could no longer bear it; but bolting forth, he fled with might and main down the street, pursued by the enraged amazon, and accompanied by a hundred or two of the gentry and nobility about the market!

"The beau he fled with utmost speed,
And sad and anxious looks,
For why, he felt the whip indeed
Was at his back, gadzooks!

It soon became apparent, however, that tho' our heroine ran with great speed and spirit, that yet she was deficient in that essential quality for a courser, which Jockeys term 'bottom.' And after 'brushing it' (to keep up the figure,) in high style, for two or three hundred yards, and occasionally applying her instrument with great efficiency to the shoulders of the fugitive beau, she was obliged to give up the chase, and thus afforded him an opportunity of accomplishing his retreat in security.

What may be the result of this feline sort of courtship, we presume not to conjecture; but we had rather have witnessed the castigation and the race, than any thing of the kind which has occurred since the days of the merry ramble of Johnny Gilpin and his mare.

The slighted lady her own avenger.
Tantæne, animis cœlestibus iræ? Whig.

BREACHES OF THE MARRIAGE PROMISE.

To ridicule the excess of damages and number of cases lately brought before our court, a writer in the American, purporting to be a lawyer, publishes the following applications to him from distressed damsels:—

Pepisnissett, Feb. 10th, 1825.

SIR—I have a spark, who not long ago said in the presence of my little sister, about ten years old, that he thought he should soon change his condition. Sister thinks she can swear that he winked at me at the same time, but I must confess I did not see him. Last Saturday he got married to Squire Doolittle's daughter, a great fortune. Don't you think I would recover damages for these *breeches* of promise. I have got a sweetheart who I like much better than the other; but he is poor, and so are I, and we can't marry unless I can get a verdict in my favour for at least a thousand dollars. Your affected, broken-hearted.

TEMPERANCE HIGGINBOTTOM.

P. S. One reason for my wishing so much to be married, is to get quit of this awful name.

Pisquataqua, Feb. 4, 1825.

HONOURED SIR—One night, about three weeks ago, being out on a sleighing party, we stopped at Deacon Smooth's inn, and had a dance. After going through a horopipe with Shubael Doubty, 'Squire Doubty's son, we jumpted over a broomstick together. He has since refused to marry me. He is not reckoned worth above eight hundred dollars. Do you think I had better prosecute him at once, or wait till he is rich enough to pay a couple of thousands? Your answer is earnestly desired by a disconsolate virgin, whose broken heart all this time lies bleeding. Excuse this tear-blotted scrawl. In great misery, yours,

WINIFRED WILLOW.

Peaquog, Feb. 18, 1825.

WORTHY SIR—As you understand how to make the most of the feelings of a deceived, wounded, deserted, and broken-hearted female, I am induced to ask your advice, in a matter of a *breech* of promise, committed by a young man of this place, in regard to your obliged humble servant, if you take up my cause. Being a nice, pretty-behaved, well-to-do-in-the-world young fellow of only one-and-twenty, and I, being a few years older, (say about five-and-thirty) I thought I would make the first advantages to encourage his youthful inexperience. In playing "Button, button, who's got the button?" I always put the button in his hand; and at forfeits, I never failed when ordered to "kneel to the fairest, and kiss the prettiest," to give him the preference. In short, every body said I was in love with him, and I am sure he must have seen it himself: yet he has hitherto obstinately refused to meet my advances; and not only this, but has almost ruined my reputation, by obliging me to go to such great lengths to make him understand me, that there is great talk about the matter. Not content with this, he takes all opportunities, after having thus ruined my character, to turn me into ridicule; and the other day declared he was afraid of being alone with me, least I should eat him up. Don't you thing, sir, I could recover damages of him for deluding my unsuspecting innocence. Your abused

MEHITABLE HOOK'EM.

Paspeag, Feb. 26, 1825.

SIR—A young fellow in the neighborhood of our town, does nothing but stare at me every Sunday in church, so that every body says he is smitten. He has not been introduced to me yet, nor do I know his name. Had I better commence a suit at once, for these *breeches*, or wait till we get acquainted?

Yours, in haste,

PATIENCE HURRY.

Kennebunck, March 1, 1825.

SIR,—A hale, thrifty, oldish sort of a batchelor, who has been twice at singing school with me, and who I could almost swear once squeezed my hand in leaping over a fence, is building a fine new house close by ours; and the other day said very significantly, that "now he had got a cage, he should want a little bird to put into it." I have spoken to several neighbours who will probably be on the jury, and who think that with a little exertion we can make a breach of promise out of this. I desire your opinion. Yours, &c.

TABITHA SPINSTER.

Dumpling Ferry, Feb. 15, 1825.

SIR,—I have got a promise from a young fellow, and have no doubt I could recover a thousand dollars; but he is able to pay five times that sum, and I dont like to expose my delicate feelings for a trifle. Do you think it is worth while for me to let him add seduction to the breach of promise? It will no doubt increase damages. Please reply by post. Your humble servant,

PRUDENT LOOKOUT.

ROBBERY.—Freemen Rickraw, the person supposed to have knocked down and robbed Mr. Benson, was examined before the mayor of Philadelphia. The Gazette in detailing particulars, observes—

"Mr. Benson said, that the man who struck him was similar in size and appearance to the prisoner, and dressed in similar clothes; but he thought he WORE WHISKERS. Here the mayor opened his desk, and taking out of it a pair of "nicely fashioned whiskers," desired that they might be applied to the prisoners cheeks. To this, however, Mr. Rickraw objected. He had never wore whiskers, and he felt no inclination to give his face a new aspect. His counsel, Mr. D. P. Brown, also objected to a new physionomy being given to his client. The mayor thought it necessary, for the purposes of justice. 'May it please your honour,' said Mr. Brown, 'justice can force no man to wear whiskers against his own consent.' The mayor smiled, the council smiled, the prisoner smiled, and some of the spectators laughed out-right. The mayor then said, that as, according to the testimony, the man who struck Mr. Benson was similar in size and appearance to the prisoner, with the exception of whiskers, and as these nicely fashioned ornaments had been found in Rickraw's trunk, he thought it highly proper they should be applied to his face, that the witness might be able to identify him, if he were the same. The counsel still had objections, but the prisoner, first declaring that the whiskers, though found in his trunk, had never been worn by him, consented that they should be applied in the manner desired. The officers in attendance then attempted to fix them on, but declared that it was impossible to make them stick without a particular composion, which they had not at hand. Finally, they were forced to be content with holding one whisker against the left side of Rickraw's face. Mr. Benson thought the whiskers worn by his assailant were not so large as the artificial ones produced by the mayor, and here this part of the examination ended.

NEW INVENTION.

Mr. David Townsend, of Pennsylvania, has invented a method of saving water as the boats pass through the locks of canals, by which not a gill it is said, will be lost. By the application of a machine on all summit levels, no more surplus water will be required than will be lost by filtration and evaporation; there is no filling of locks by side or sluice gates, and the strength of a single man with a simple mechanical power, will do all the work and pass the boat in half the time required on the present plan.

FROM THE ALBANY DAILY ADVERTISER, March 19.

VOLCANO.—The Essex county Republican of March 12. says "that on Sunday last about 2 o'clock in the morning, a shock was felt in this town, supposed to be an earthquake. Some thought it to be thunder, others supposed at the moment that it was the rattling of waggons on the frozened ground, and others thought it to be the cracking of ice in the lake. In Brookfield the shock was much more severe. But we have just learned from the town of Lewis, that it proves to be a volcano. We understand that there is a mountain there whose bowels of stone and earth, have been thrown out to the depth of *a hundred feet*, and that smoke was seen to issue from the centre three days afterwards: It is reported that a similar eruption took place there several years ago; we conclude, therefore, that it is a genuine volcano. And although we do not aspire to the fame of classic ground, it is demonstrated that we belong to the same world with Sicily; and if we cannot boast of cities overwhelmed with floods of lava, we have Vulcan's workshop in miniature, and can point to a field, worthy of the researches of the Naturalist.

NEW YORK, March 22.

The difficulties arising from an unusual state of prosperity in this city, are sensibly felt at present. Yesterday, a large assemblage of men proceeded along our docks, and took, by force, all the riggers and stevedores from their employment, being determined that no one should work, until the merchants signed an agreement to pay 12 shillings a day to the former, and 10 shillings to the latter. The common laborers have also turned out for 10 shillings a day. The stone cutters have effected their demand, and now get two dollars per day for their services.

The Washington City Gazette, in noticing Mr. Dwight's objections to Gen. Jackson, because he would adopt any measures to save his country, says,

"The editor of the Daily Advertiser might as well complain of the firemen for pulling down a house to save a whole street from conflagration, as to exclaim against Gen. Jackson for adopting the means necessary to repulse the British from the Mississippi.—Had the enemy got into New Orleans with his "Beauty and Booty," Mr. Dwight, perhaps, would have thought Gen. Jackson much better qualified for the Presidency."

GEN. LA FAYETTE.

The Raleigh Register of Friday last says, that whilst Gen. Lafayette was passing from Camden to Columbia, the horses attached to his carriage took fright and ran until completely exhausted—fortunately, they kept the road, and the General escaped injury, except being considerably bruised by the rapid and uneasy motion of the vehicle. Ev. Post.

TRIBUTE TO LAFAYETTE.

The Savannah Georgian says, we learn from the Darien Gazette, that in compliance with the application of the Members of the Bar, in consequence of the approach of Lafayette, Judge Wayne has directed the Clerks of Court to adjourn the Court of Camden to the 28th of March, Wayne to the 1st April, Glynn to the 4th April, and M'Intosh to the 6th of the month—being two days after the regular term.

NEWSPAPERS IN SCHOOLS.

Newspapers have been introduced as a part of the regular exercise of the scholars, in the academy at Plattsburgh. This cannot but have a most beneficial effect on the minds of the scholars, and we have long wondered that the practice has not generally obtained in our seminaries of education. It certainly must be as profitable to our youth, to be informed of the events of the day, both in our own country and in foreign lands, as it is to spend their time in reading the accounts of the quarrels of the gods and loves of the goddesses of heaten mythology.

Mr. Prescott, the teacher of the Plattsburgh academy, deserves and will undoubtedly receive the warm thanks of the parents of children committed to his care.—Alb. Da. Adv.

SWEDISH HORSES.

I was surprised to find in the Royal stables in Sweden, that there was no straw, or other bedding for the horses. the animals lie or stand ON PERFORATED BOARDS; this is an universal practice. It has been approved by the Veterinary Colleges of both Stockholm and Copenhagen, and adopted by the royal and other great families, on account of its salutary effects on the foot of the horse. In countries where the horses stand in a hot bed produced by their own litter, their feet become tender and subject to divers disorders: but you seldom see a lame or foundered horse in Sweden or Denmark. If this should prove a good substitute for straw, it might bring about a reduction in the price of hay. [Acerbi's Travels.

From the American Farmer.

TO FATTEN POULTRY.

Philadelphia, March 9, 1825.

Dear Sir,—The following method of fattening fowls was communicated to me by a farmer from Buck's county, in this state, who is in the practice of supplying this market with the finest and fattest I have ever seen: Confine your fowls in a large airy inclosure, and feed them on broken Indian corn, Indian meal, or mush, with raw potatoes cut into small pieces, not larger than a filbert; placing within their reach, a quantity of charcoal broken into small pieces, which he says, they will greedily eat, and thereby promote a rapid digestion of their food. By this method he assures me they will fatten in one half the usual time, and with much less expense. Yours, &c.

A Subscriber to the American Farmer.

ON THE USE OF ASSAFŒTIDA.

By George Parkman, M. D. Oct. 1822.—On beginning to recover from a catarrhal fever, I had a sensation of stricture in the chest, and provocation to cough, whenever any one entered the room or noticed me. As soon as I left them I took powdered Assafœtida, 4 grains, soon after swallowing it, the irritablity, &c. subsided. To ascertain the power of Assafœtida I gradually enlarged the dose to a tea spoon full. Relief always followed and no other sensible effect. With the same satisfaction as in my case, I have since used assafœtida in 8 persons, to relieve irresistible propensity to cough. Some of my medical friends to whom I related these facts, have since used Assafœtida in similar doses, with results like mine. It has proved very efficient in spasmodic asthmus.

N. E. Med. Journal, 1825.

A Philadelphia physician, in a letter to a lady, on the deleterious effect of wearing corsets, has the following remarks: "I anticipate the happy period when the fairest portion of the fair creation will step forth unincumbered with slabs of walnut and tiers of whalebone. The constitution of our females must be excellent, to withstand, in any tolerable degree, the terrible inflictions of the corset eight long hours every day. No other animal could survive it. Take the honest ox, and enclose his sides with hoop-poles, put an oaken plank beneath him, and gird the whole with a bed-cord, and demand of him labor. He would labor, indeed, but it would be for breath. Nat. Jo.

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