VISIT TO MOUNT VERNON.

From the Boston Galaxy.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26, 1826.

A visit to Mount Vernon was a pilgrimage I had long wished to make, but never expected to have it in my power, at least, so pleasantly as I have made it. On the evening of the twenty-second of this month, I was in company with some of our New-England men, and others, from the North, and the subject of conversation turned upon our pilgrim-fathers, who had landed upon the bleak and inhospitable shores of Plymouth at this inclement season of the year; their hardihood, their trials, their forbearance, their love of learning, and their reliance on God, came all to our minds, with that intensity which distance often enhances in the minds of those who love their birthplace. Not only the dark, but the brighter side was in view. Our towns and cities, with their pleasant dwellings, and their palaces, and temples of worship, and of human learning, arose also to our recollections. The mighty dead, and the graves in which their ashes rest, were not forgotten. In this frame of mind, excited by remembering the day, I was retiring to rest, when I received from a professor of Capt. Patridge's institution, an invitation to attend them on an excursion to Mount Vernon. This I readily accepted, when I understood that every arrangement had been made to facilitate the journey. A steam-boat had been chartered; Judge Washington had been consulted; and all things were in a happy train. On the morning of the twenty-third, at half past nine o'clock, we embarked, from the bridge which spans the Potomac at Washington, for Mount Vernon. Capt. P. his cadets and the cadets under Capt. Cobb, from Georgetown, (this seminary has lately been established,) the Hon. Samuel Smith, Col. Roberdeau, Col. Jones, Adjutant General of the United States Army, and Mr. Weems, a member of Congress, with myself and a few others, made up the party. At Fort Washington, on the Maryland shore, we stopped and took in Colonel Armistead and Captain Child, and from thence proceeded to Mount Vernon This was the first time I was ever on the Potomac. The stream is broad, and the waters smooth and safe. I had often heard of the immense number of canvass-back ducks on this river, but now I could bear testimony to flocks sporting on this stream, containing countless thousands of those exquisite birds. The flocks, as they floated the stream, or arose at some disturbance among them, were frequently an half mile or more in length, and nearly as much in width. At Fort Washington there is a fine prospect of the Potomac, extending towards Washington, sixteen miles, and down the current nearly as far. No prospect I have ever seen exceeds this in beauty as a mere water prospect. At about half past twelve o'clock we landed at Mount Vernon. This manor is on the right bank of the river, twenty miles from the seat of Government, but the distance does not seem so much, as the capital is constantly in view the whole voyage from the federal city to this place. On reaching Mount Vernon, the cadets landed, and went to the brow of the hill, to form into companies. While this ceremony was taking place, Colonel Jones and myself, and others, approached the mansion-house, viewing the premises as we went along. Judge Washington received us all with great cordiality, and in manner of a well-bred man. The cadets were formed in columns of companies, and marched to the mansion-house, and formed in line in front of it, and were then introduced to Judge Washington, who addressed the young gentlemen in a few affectionate words: then the cadets were formed into a funeral procession, and with arms reversed marched to the tomb of the Father of his country: opening to the right and left, they encircled the enclosure, and resting on their arms reversed, attended to an address from General Samuel Smith, a senator of the United States, from Maryland. He spake from the consecrated mound. It was a fair, a kind, patriotic, and honest speech, to which I listened with bare-headed reverence. This being finished, the corps fired three vollies over the tomb, and were then addressed by Captain Patridge, on the motives of his visit to this place, in their company. This address partook of his usual character and good sense. From the character and education of the great man who slept below, he ingeniously drew an argument in support of his own system of education. Previously to this, the door of the tomb was opened by Judge Washington himself, who descended into the vault, and designated the coffins of the General and his Lady. The cemetery contains many other bodies besides these. The vault is made on the declivity of the hill, its internal height is about five feet, its length about twelve feet. The walls are of rude free-stone; the arch is turned with brick. It is more than half above the surface of the ground. The door is not sufficiently close to keep out the air, and the ground is so dry that the coffins bore but few marks of decay. There is a slight picket fence around the cemetery, and the ground included in an oblong square, about twenty feet one way, and about sixteen the other. In this enclosure there was one oak of considerable size, & seventeen cedars of not a large growth. On the south western side, within a few feet of the fence, are two fine oak trees of large growth, for that shore; at the other end, which is the door of the tomb, are three beautiful oak trees. On the largest of these latter were hanging two clusters of misletoe, spreading into numerous branches. This tree was vigorous and full of life, although leafless and bare of fruit. It was the first time I had ever seen this Druidical plant in full growth. It was as green as the fame of him who slept beneath it, and I involuntarily extended my thoughts to the tree of Liberty, whose roots are to sink deeper, and whose branches are to rise higher, and spread wider in the lapse of ages; and on that I saw, in the thick-coming fancies of future years, the glory of Washington, hanging like this sacred herb in eternal verdure, when every other leaf had fallen by the blast, or had been withered by the touch of time. The mansion-house of Washington stands about thirty feet higher on the bank than the tomb. The house is said to be about one hundred and seventy feet from the surface of the water, and commands an extensive prospect both up and down the Potomac, which is here about a mile and one half wide. It was formerly an old fashioned square house, with chimnies in the centre, but there have been additions to each end. On the upper end, Washington, while President, added a fine dining hall. The ceiling is lofty, and the windows of good size. The chimney-piece in this room is of exquisitely fine white marble, and bears in bold relief a rural scene, sculptured by a master hand. On the right, a plough boy is unharnessing his horse; the fatigue of the docile animals is finely depicted; in the centre is a group of cows & sheep going to the farm yard, and on the left the internal affairs of the cottage are exhibited. This was a present to Washington, it is said, from Lafayette. In this room, with other paintings, hangs a likeness of Lawrence Washington, uncle to the General, in the costume of a British officer. He served with Admiral Vernon in taking Porto Bello, in seventeen hundred and thirty-nine, and on his return to private life called his estate after that hero. In the entry which runs thro' the house, I saw the key of the Bastile, which, with a print of the demolition of this famous prison, was presented to Washington by Lafayette. This Bastile was, it is true, an accursed edifice, but the CONCIERGERIE was quite as horrible. The former had a few inmates by the orders of despotism, but the latter was filled, in THE REIGN OF TERROR, by a thousand victims of blood and frenzy.

There were also several busts of great value for their exactness, about the house; that of John Paul Jones has the reputation of being very good; as also one of Necker, but I was happy to see a bust of Washington himself, which confirmed me in the opinion that Stuart's portrait was true to nature; the great muscles of the cheeks, with the closeness of the lips, as expressed in Stuart's Washington, are in this bust very striking. If I could venture to criticise, in the slightest degree, on that noble effort of art, Stuart's Washington, it would be on the breadth of the forehead; but this, probably, arises from the position in which he was taken. Several pictures and prints were to be seen, but I had not time to examine them, except so cursorily, as not to be able to give you any correct account of them. Nothing could exceed the urbanity of Judge Washington, which, I must confess, after what had been seen in the papers last spring, I did not expect. He received every one with ease and courtesy, was communicative in giving explanations of what we saw, frequently unasked, and freely when interrogated.

The trees are growing so thickly around the house that you seem almost in the midst of a forest. Those trees nearest the buildings are locusts, and appear, many of them, of the age of half a century, and were planted by Washington himself. The garden, and out-houses, are near the mansion house, and are now in good order, having been very considerably repaired within a few years past. The green-houses were well filled and flourishing; as yet, I presume, there had been no fire in them this season, but it has been cold enough since, there and here, to require it. Oak and cedar are the growth of the circumjacent wood lands. The plantation now consists of four thousand acres. Washington owned four thousand acres more, which were given to others of his family The soil is thin, and I should think rather ordinary in quality, and considerably exhausted, as almost all the lands in the neighborhood seem to be — The house servants were tall, good looking blacks, in livery, and perfectly well trained. Mrs. Washington, the wife of the Judge, was indisposed, but I was introduced to Mrs. Washington, a wife of one of Judge Washington's nephews, and to a Miss Washington, a daughter of another. The matron was quite conversable, and made to me, while the procession was forming to visit the tomb, some very judicious remarks upon modern education, clearly showing that education (for she spoke of her children) had been a subject of long consideration in her mind.

Except Alexandria, there is no considerable settlement from the city of Washington to Mount Vernon. There is nothing of those new-born villages which delight the eye as you sail down the Penobscot, or Kennebeck, or those older towns and villages, which have for so many years been the admiration of the traveller, as he stretched along the banks of the Merrimack and the Connecticut; when at every lovely meandering of the waters some hallowed spire arose to tell him, that here were the abodes of intelligence, industry, religion, and happiness. On the banks of the Potomac, in the very neighbourhood of Mount Vernon, the game is plentiful; a day or two before my arrival, a gentleman of my acquaintance, with his brother in company, shot two fine deer in a morning's hunt. The woods in many places are nearly as thick as when Powhatan's hunters killed these animals with their arrows, and wore their skins for clothing.

From the house I returned once more to the little mound which contained the sacred ashes of the Father of his country. If, on the outside it was plain and humble, yet, within it contained nothing offensive in appearance, as a charnel-house generally does; which is a place, in the city, where eternal silence reigns, and the darkest vapours surrounded the dead, to hasten the progress of dissolution. There had never been that irreverent ceremony there, so often seen in cities, OF BREAKING UP A TOMB, which means to send a grave digger's assistant to demolish at once, every half-decayed coffin, and crowded the bones and relics wich tenanted them, into some hole in the wall. The common Law of the tomb, in most cities, is —THAT NO ONE MUST SLEEP IN QUIET, IN HIS SHROUD, BUT THIRTEEN YEARS, before his place must be taken for some fresh corse. There the doors never turn on their hinges for a friendly visit. No ray of the sun is allowed to enter. No foot of kindred and friends travel the hallowed path. No tear trickles over the narrow house of death. If they are even visited, it is when a fresh corse comes to rest with them. How much more classical, sentimental, and religious, are the mounds which the children of the forrest once built for the resting place of those they loved? Here, at the burial place of Washington, was no monumental marble, holding out, in proud phrase, the deeds and virtues of the mighty dead; "no sculptured urn, OR CONSECRATED BUST;" no slab on which kindred genius had chiselled his heart and written the dictates of honest truth, in letters of immortal light; all was simple and natural, but not less affecting than mausoleums and sarcophagi. The gratitude of the nation should indeed raise a monument to Washington lofty as the pillar of Trajan, and full of the emblems of his civil and military trophies, as the arch of Vespasian; but, to the traveller, to whom works of art are familiar, this plain grave, I then bent over, was a more delightful spot for contemplation than the shade of a pyramid, on the summit of a colum. When the full green leaf shall cover the surrounding trees, and the flowers spring from every turf, at such a time, it would require but a small portion of that imagination which has often been devoted to departed spirits, to people this solemn grave with the great coadjutors of Washington, in securing our liberties, and in forming a national character. Knox, with his generous burst of friendship and honourable feeling, would meet the majestic form of his friend, and De Kalb, and the fiery "Pole," might there too be seen—and Hamilton, who just begins to receive his meed of fame, all dignified by public virtues would then grow more eloquent than ever, on the subject of his country's destinies, and Ames, mingling in the throng, in language as pure and bright as the flame which fell from Heaven on the accepted sacrifice of Abel, would recount the deeds of the worthies, as they arose to his view: and the two last great patriots, to whom God vouchsafed the most wonderful exit from this world, might join the sainted group, and mingle the accents of wisdom with the congratulations of love. If the poet could raise a spell of potency in the green tree, surely something, by the talents of a Blair, or a Young, might be done in the dry. The broken, quivering leaf, ready to fall at the next breeze, sear, yellow, and dead, to the ground—the naked branches extending themselves, barren and sapless, to the blast of WINTRY TIME, is only a lesson of nature, on the decay and dissolution of the mortal body. Spring shall come for seed time and harvest, saith the Lord, shall never fail; & leaves and flowers, and fruit, shall return. Shall the sleep of death then be eternal? No—man shall go down to the chambers of death in hope; and relying on the promises of God, arise in glory. I will not ask pardon for this digression, for he who could stand on the grave of Washington, or enter the cemetery where moulders his clay, without emotions or reflections, has no touch of nature in him. There may be those above all mortal feeling, wrapt up in philosophic mail; but, my soul, I charge thee to come not into their sanctuary, or hold communion with them.

About half past three o'clock, we went on board the boat; but, on receiving an invitation from Colonel Armistead, to spend the night at Fort Washington, I accepted it; and, with Colonel Jones, and Colonel Roberdeau, partook of the elegant hospitality of our host. He introduced me (for the others were inmates in the family) to his wife; a woman of good sense, and distinguished for her domestic virtues; and also to his niece, the fairest specimen of Virginia beauty I have yet seen, playful, witty, musical, and well read, she seemed to throw a charm around her, which marked all and harmed none, for she was too good to injure the feelings of any one. She had received wrong impressions of eastern coldness of heart, and sterility of imagination, which I endeavoured to remove, with all the arguments I could offer; but, how far I succeeded, I am unable to say. Colonel Armistead is a sensible, well educated man, and, in addition, which I hope is not rare in the army, is also a religious man. The intelligence, politeness, and popularity, of Adjutant General Jones, is well known to those who have visited Washington. Colonel Roberdeau is of the engineer corps, and has been many years in the army. He is precisely what a soldier should be in his manners—accommodating to all grades. He seems, by memory and active life, to be a sort of connecting link between the old school and the new. He was intimate with Washington, Hamilton, and Knox, and knows every officer who served in the last war, or who is in commission now. It is the fate of the traveller to find those who instruct him, delight him, and then part from them for ever. I hope this will not be the case with those I met at this time. I shall be happy to meet them again. We came from the Fort to Alexandria in the commandant's barge, and from thence we took a carriage for Washington. Thus passed three interesting days of my life.

I will finish up all that belongs to the "*cypress shade*" at once. I had thought to have found something of elegance and taste, in the burying ground that Congress had selected in which to entomb their dead. There are the monuments of two Vice Presidents, in very good style, and about twenty plan stones, marking the repose of the remains of those who were members of Congress at their decease. The day of the arts is coming; and when it arrives, these things will be done in another way. In looking from this place, to our city, I rejoice in its improvements; in its private and public edifices for use, comfort and ornament, and all that a people can, or ought to be proud of—but, for myself, I took more pleasure in reading the petition of Sullivan, Tichnor and others, to erect a monument over the ashes of the parents of Benjamin Franklin, than in any other matter which has reached me since my departure, except the health and prosperity of my friends. Let them preserve what Franklin wrote in the perfection of common sense; but, tell them also, for they are capable of the task, to engrave, in taste, in strength, and in fire, the character of Franklin himself. On the reverse, make History subservient to truth, in tracing some of the most remarkable annals of the country. Franklin gave medals to boys, to stimulate them to exertion; why should not the high minded, and the liberal, in the present state of our country, give rewards to those who may annually produce the best scrap of history, or the best specimen of biography? The very rejected attempts, would make excellent materials for the future biographer or historian. The attempt is worthy the consideration of those who are devising liberal things for posterity. L.

TROUBLES IN CANADA.

The Governor in Chief of Canada has prorogued the Provincial Parliament, with a speech, in which he finds much fault with their proceedings. As this is a subject of much importance to this country, we subjoin the entire speech:—

SPEECH:

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council;
Gentlemen of the Assembly—

'I come to close this session of the Provincial Parliament, convinced by the state of your proceedings, that nothing likely to promote the public interest can be now expected from your deliberations.

'To you, Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, who have attended your duties in the Session, I offer my thanks on the part of his Majesty as an acknowledgment of the regard which, by your presence you have shown to the welfare of your country, and also of that proper respect which you have manifested for the Sovereign from whom your honours are derived.

Gentlemen of the Assembly—

'It is painful to me that I cannot speak my sentiments to you in terms of approbation and thanks. The proceedings of this Session impose upon me a duty, of which; however unpleasant, I will acquit myself as a faithful Servant of my King, and a sincere friend to the Province.

'Many years of continued discussion on forms and accounts have proved unavailing, to clear up and set at rest a dispute, which moderation and reason might have speedily terminated. It is lamentable to see that no efforts or concessions of His Majesty's Government have succeeded in reconciling those differences of opinion in the Legislature; but it is infinitely more so, that differences on one subject should cause a rejection of every other measure which His Majesty's Government recommends to your consideration.

'The duties expected of you in this Session were not difficult; among the first was an examination of the public accounts of last year, and a report upon them, whether of approval or otherwise; has that duty been done so that your country can know the result?

'Have you considered the estimated expenditure for the current year, and granted the supply required in His Majesty's name? or have reasons been assigned for the refusal of them, that can be known and understood by the country?

'Have the messages from His Majesty's representative been duly acknowledged, and answered according to the rules and forms of parliament, or according with the respect which is due by each Branch of the Legislature to the others?

'Have the Rules or orders of proceedings in the House of Assembly been duly attended to, in so far as they recognize the Prerogative Rights of the Crown?

'These are questions, Gentlemen, which you are now to ask yourselves, individually, and answer to your constituents on your return to them.

'These are questions which you are to answer to your own consciences, as men who are bound by oaths of fidelity to your country and to your king.

'In my administration of this government, I have seen seven years pass away without any conclusive adjustment of the public accounts; thus accumulating a mass for future investigation, which must lead to confusion and misunderstanding. In the same years I have seen the measures of government directly applicable to the wants of the Province, thrown aside without attention and without any reason assigned. I have seen the forms of parliament utterly disregarded; and in this Session a positive assumption of Executive authority, instead of that of Legislative, which last is alone your share in the constitution of the state.

'The results of your proceedings in this Session have been, the refusal of the supplies necessary for the ordinary expenses of government, the loss of the militia bill, the failure of all provisions for the maintenance of prisoners in your gaols and houses of correction, for the support of insane and foundlings, and for the establishment of education and charity, and a total obstruction of local and public improvement.

'In this state of things, and with this experience of past years it is now no longer consistent with a proper discharge of the high trust committed to me, to entertain hopes of a return to better reason in the representative branch of this Parliamen; but it is still my duty to call upon you as public men, and to call upon the country, as deeply interested in the result, to consider seriously the consequences of perseverance in such a course.

'I shall conduct the Government with the means in my power with an undiminished desire to do good; but while I must submit myself to the interruption of all public improvement, under the authority of the civil government, I will declare my deep regret at such a state of things: I think it right to convey to the country, a free and unreserved expression of my sentiments upon these public misfortunes; and I will leave no doubt on the public mind of my determination to persevere firmly in the path of my duty, with a faithful regard to the rights of my sovereign, with which are also combined the best interests of the Province.

'It only remains for me now, compelled by existing circumstances, to prorogue this Parliament, whatever may be the inconvenience resulting to the Province from such a measure.'

NEW-YORK, March 23.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship *James Cropper*, Captain Graham, from Liverpool, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received their files of London papers to the 15th of February, and Liverpool papers to the 16th, all inclusive; and by the packet ship *Cadmus*, Capt. Allyn, from Havre, numerous files of Paris papers up to the 16th of February, inclusive.

The Corn Question has been again postponed to the 26th of February, in consideration of Mr. Canning's illness, which was so far removed as to leave little doubt that on that day the Right Hon. Gentleman would be able to bring the question forward. It is confidently anticipated, that Sir F. Burdett's motion respecting the Catholics will be also postponed, should Mr. Canning not be so far recovered as to resume his seat before the day fixed for its discussion.

The Catholic Association has denounced Cobbett and Cobbett's register.

The Courier says, 'The cause of the insurrection in Portugal has received a blow from which, we are satisfied, it is not likely to recover.'

The papers announce the deaths of the Bishop of London, and the Rev. Dr. Pelham, owing to colds taken at the Duke of York's funeral.

Deputations from the ship owners in Liverpool, Hull, and all the principal outports, had arrived in London, with powerful petitions for a repeal of Mr. Huskisson's Free Trade Acts.

The French Chamber of Deputies had commenced the discussion of the law to regulate the Press, which appears to meet with strong opposition in that body.

Some extensive forgeries have been detected in Scotland. The principal delinquent is stated to have fled to the United States.

Gen. Morales who was long engaged against the Patriots of S. America, has been appointed Captain General of the Canaries.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 16.

PARLIAMENT.—The Ministers are likely to have a warm work of it this session—called on loudly by the people to reduce the price of corn, and almost menaced by the great and influential owners of the soil, who have an interest in keeping up the price of bread and boroughs. Then there is the ticklish question of the Catholic Claims, which must be disposed of one way or the other, or Ministers will subject themselves, very justly to the reproach of tampering with a matter of vital importance to the safety and well being of the empire.

They will have also to meet and answer the remonstrances of the ship owners, who, after complimenting Mr. Huskisson with a superb service of plate, for his advocacy of free trade, now call upon that minister to retrace his steps, and put matters in STATU QUO.

With respect to the corn question, if ministers propose to carry the measures said to be in their contemplation, they will satisfy neither the people, nor the boroughmongers and landlords.

The Assessed Taxes, the Game Laws, the impressment of Seamen, the Irish Emigration, and Tithe question with many other subjects of great magnitude, will try the patience of the Parliament and of the people, and conspire to give unusual interest to the present session.

The important subject of the Impressment of Seamen was, we find, incidentally introduced on Tuesday evening, when the report of the committee of Supply on the Navy Estimates was produced. We may probably enter upon a brief consideration of the question in our next.

It is said to be the intention of the British Admiralty, to build six steam ships of the largest size, capable of carrying 100 carronade guns of increased calibre, and to be propelled by two engines of two hundred horse power each.

The mountain of Saxony were so completely covered with snow, about the 1st of Feb. that the authorities of the villages at their feet and on their sides cause bells to be rung night and day, to acquaint travellers of their approach to inhabited places, the communications between which are totally interrupted.

From the New York Post

ANOTHER REDHEIFER DISCOVERY.

The public have been amused, for two or three weeks past, with the idea that perpetual motion was at last discovered; and many were credulous enough to become the dupes of the artifice that was employed to deceive them, and fleece them of their money. A Mr. Greenbury Baxter, living somewhere in the Bowery, invented what he called a "self moving water wheel," and so ingeniously was the machinery constructed, that no one who had seen it in operation, until yesterday, could discover the secret power which gave it motion. Such confidence had people in the certainty that it would perform all that was represented of it, that a stock company was formed, and the shares sold out rapidly. After the stock was taken up, the shares advanced in a few days from a trifling sum to one thousand dollars.

This aforenoon was appointed to have the machinery examined by a number of scientific gentlemen; but so eager were some of the parties interested, that they assembled at the spot yesterday afternoon and desired admission.—This was refused, and they were told the inventor could not be found. Both he and the keys were missing. The company, after waiting two or three hours, became impatient; and at length resolved on forcing open the doors—all promising that no violence should be done to the machinery, whatever discoveries might be made. So said, so done; and soon after entering the building, (which had been occupied as a stable, and had a large hole dug under the centre of it for the purpose of depositing manure, but which was neatly planked over,) one of the persons suspected strongly that the secret spring to the machine was there concealed, and with an axe proceeded to remove the plank, when, behold they discovered a couple of benches placed near two cranks which were attached to a fly wheel, and the wheel by machinery to a pump.

In the twinkling of an eye the mistery was discovered, and such a scene as ensued, we shall not attempt to describe. It is hardly necessary to inform the reader that the stock of the company fell more rapidly than it rose in Wall street a few days before, nor could it by any means keep pace with the countenances of those of the gentlemen speculators present who had been made dupes of the artifice.

But a short time elapsed before the feelings of the multitude, which curiosity had brought to the spot, became outrageous, and search was set on foot for the inventor, who resided in the neighborhood. It was first given out that he made his escape; but they were not to be put off their guard by so shallow an artifice, and immediately surrounded his house, until some one was despatched to the Police office for a search warrant, which we understand did not arrive until this morning. In the meantime the watch was kept up, and when the officer demanded entrance into the house, he was denied by the wife of the inventor, assuring him her husband was not there. The officer immediately proceeded in making forcible entry at the front door, and the gentleman who was snugly concealed in some bye corner of the house, began to think it was time, if possible, to clear out, and to seek some secure retreat, and that there was no time to be lost in making the effort. Accordingly he sliped on his pantaloons and rushed out through the back door, into the yard, intending to leap the fence and get off that way, but here he was met by some of the party, who secured him and took him to the Police Office, about 7 o'clock this morning.

We now hope that gentlemen, (and many there are) who believe in perpetual motion, or self moving machinery, will at length have the scales removed from their eyes, and not suffer themselves hereafter to be swindled out of their senses, and what is worse their money, by any further pretences to the discovery of an imaginary principle, which violates the known laws of nature. It would be just about as rational to search for the Philosopher's stone.

From the York, Pa. Recorder.

SUCCESSFUL SWINDLING.

A few months ago a vender of lottery tickets at Lancaster established an agency in this place, and entrusted the management of it to a person named B. F. Poor. This man it appears, sold a quarter ticket in the Washington City Lottery Class, No. 1; to Mrs. Eve Schæffer, of Shrewsbury township, which at the drawing became entitled to the fourth part of a thousand dollars, or $212 50 discount deducted.—The sale of the prize ticket was announced by Poor in due form, but when the quarter was presented, he took it, threw it into his drawer, and told Mrs. Schæffer that the ticket had drawn only five dollars, of which he tendered her the proportionable part. This sum she would not receive, alleging that she was entitled to the fourth of a thousand dollar prize, which being still denied, she desired him to return the ticket to her. He then handed her one which she refused to take, declaring it was not that which she had given to him. As he maintained the contrary, Mrs. Schæffer procured the interference of friends, but without effect. Poor persisting in the declaration that the ticket offered her was the same that had been presented to him; whereupon Mrs. S. instituted suit against him for the recovery of the ticket, the COMBINATION numbers of which she said she was able to prove. Poor procured bail, and being in consequence suffered to remain at large, terminated his agency here in the following night by taking French leave!—thus adding "leg bail" to his other securities. It has since been ascered that he went to Baltimore, presented at one of the offices in that city the quarter ticket described and claimed by Mrs. Schæffer, and received the cash for it just a few minutes before an account of his villainy reached the office. His guilt is thus placed beyond doubt.

Poor is a small man, of genteel appearance, and is commonly rather "slow in the motion," though for once he has been so "quick on the trigger" as to move even before "moving-time." His voice has much of the "nasal twang," and his countenance bears an aspect of stupidity which if it be not natural, sits very naturally upon him.

From the N. Y. Eevening Post, March 24.

STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT.

One o'clock, P. M.—We have this moment received the following letter from Mr. Silas E. Burrows, giving a detail of a most afflicting accident which happened to the passengers on board the steamboat Oliver Ellsworth, last Thursday evening, by the bursting of the boiler.

STEAM-BOAT LONG BRANCH,
March 23d, 1827.

Gentlemen—It is with the deepest regret that I communicate to you the following melancholy accident:—

On Thursday evening last, at 7 o'clock, the steam-boat Oliver Ellsworth, Captain Havens, with about 40 passengers, passed the light house at Saybrook, on her passage to New York, with a heavy sea and wind from the south west; and 15 minutes before 8, with the engine in full motion the boiler burst by collapsing the main flue and bursting out the furnace head.

I was sitting in the after cabin with 10 or 15 others, among them, the Rev. Mr. Spring of your city, when the awful sound was heard, and looking towards the boiler, the steam and smoke came curling on the floor which too well told the tale of sorrow. With precipitation we gained the stern of the boat, and raised the cabin windows, to which we attribute our preservation. Confined in this situation without any chance of getting on deck, when we heard the cries that the boat was on fire and sinking, there were some whose presence of mind and fortitude did not forsake them, and who succeeded in allaying the agitation of those who anticipated certain death. Among this number Dr. Spring stood conspicuous, and was a real blessing to the boat's company. He acted the part of the good Samaritan, pouring oil on the wounds, and giving consolation to the agonies of the suffering. I believe there were ten in all scalded, and three dangerously. One of the firemen died the next morning and was intered at Saybrook.

Too much praise cannot be given to captain Havens for his calm deliberate and arduous exertions, at a moment that presented a picture too sad for recital.

The sea was heavy, the boat after the accident rolled very deep, and shut up as we were in the cabin below, it was cheering to hear the captain's voice giving the most positive orders to those passengers, who were on the point of throwing themselves overboard, or lowering away the boats. He spoke in such a manner, as to arm the weakest with courage, and to make himself more beloved and respected by all.

Some gentlemen immediately on the accident's happening, seized their wives in their arms, and placed them in the boats, and attempted to lower them down, which Capt. Havens, prevented, and thereby saved many lives.

The engineer was at his station, and the cause of the accident cannot be ascertained. The boiler was iron.

I proceeded to New London for medical aid, and with the steam boat Long Branch, Capt. Mather, stopped at the river and took on board 23 passengers, who have arrived in this city, Dr. Spring remained with Mr. Lockwood, who it was thought not expedient to remove from the Ellsworth.—The boat will probably be towed down by the M'Donough, Capt. Bebee, tomorrow morning. Yours, &c. with esteem,

SILAS E. BURROWS.

We learn that among the much scalded, were two young men by the name of Goodwin, and Wilcox the steward of the boat. The latter has arrived here.

OSTRICH HUNTING IN ARABIA.

Ostrich hunting is a curious amusement of the Arabs. Twenty mounted on the horses of the desert, which are as transcendant among horses as the heviee is among camels; proceed to the windward in quest of an ostrich track, and when they have found one, follow it with the utmost rapidity, keeping at the distance of half a mile from one another. The ostrich fatigued with running against the wind, which beats against his wings, turns about to the hunters and attempts to penetrate their line; but they surround him and all at once fire on the bird; when he falls. Without this address they could never take the ostrich, which, though destitute of the power of flying surpasses in running the swiftest animal.

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