COBBETT'S APPEAL TO THE FRENCH.

The address of Cobbett to the 'Brave Working men of Paris,' of which mention was made in this paper yesterday, will be found below. 'A copy of it,' he tells the public, 'will be in the hand of Lafayette by Sunday or Monday, (Oct. 24th or 25th.) I shall get the Address translated into French; shall sell it at my shop for 2d, or 10s. a hundred. So that any body may take it to Paris in great numbers. I shall, if possible have it for sale at my shop on Monday next, or on Tuesday next, at the latest. Thus it is that I have put my feather in the scale of real humanity against bloody tyranny.' For ourselves we think this letter one of the most atrocious and diabolical publications that we ever read It is written with great art, and should it be circulated in French, as the writer threatens, it may lead to consequences of the most frightful description.- The design is not merely to produce the death of the Ex-Ministers, but to influence the minds of the people —and their constitutional excitability will render that an easy matter—until their exasperation shall be beyond all restraint. We can hardly imagine, that, at such a time, when the efforts of all good men, all friends of rational and well regulated freedom, should be directed to the soothing of the passions, that the fruits of the late revolution may not be endangered—any being in human shape could have put forth such an incendiary publication. It makes the blood run cold through the veins, to think of the bloody details of the first French revolution as chronicled in Cobbett's own work, entitled the 'Bloody Buoy.' But it would seem that his present object is to prepare the material for a second volume of the same description.

[N. Y. Com. Adv.

TO THE BRAVE WORKING PEOPLE OF PARIS.

Lewis, Sussex, 10th Oct. 1830.

Friends—Every good man in England feels indignant at the base attempt that is now making to withdraw from justice the savage and ferocious men who caused your streets to flow with innocent blood. We were surprised at many things; we saw another Bourbon set up over you, and that too without consulting the 'sovereign people' upon the subject; we were astonished to see, that loan jobbers took the lead in your affairs; that Baron Louis, who was one of the ministers of Louis XVII, was one of your new ministers; but the sending of Tallyrand to England opened our eyes, and convinced us that your blood, if things must go no further, had been shed in vain. In short, we saw that you had gained nothing at all; and that, unless you were as vigilant as you had been brave, you would again be brought, *tout doucement*, gently and softly into the same state in which the Bourbons had held you before.

All this we saw before it became so evident that it was intended to save the lives of the bloody ministers. Now, we clearly see, that all our suspicions were well founded; we see, that from the first, the intention was to betray you. It was you, and you only, that defeated the tyrants and their butchering Swiss troops; when you had won the victory, then came the bankers and the peers to join you; they never appeared till the battle was over; they were, as it is now clear to us, sorry for your victory; they pretended admiration of your conduct; they heaped applause upon you; their design was to wheedle you back again within their rapacious grasp.

This is all now evident enough. They *bribed the presses* by giving places, that is giving taxes, that is giving the fruit of our labor to the editors of newspapers; and they thought that they should be able to compel you and your children to work like slaves to pay the debt, which had been contracted to pay the Allies for forcing the Bourbons back upon you; to pay these emigrants for betraying you; to pay the cohorts of Cossacks to trample on you for five years; to pay, in short, for stripping your museums and taking from you all the fruits of your wondrous valor.

We expected that the brave Belgians would receive from you assistance and support; we expected to see the burning of your villages avenged; we expected in short, that the cause of the people would now, at last, prevail over the cause of tyrants. For a while surprise filled our minds, when we saw the brave Belgians abandoned to their fate; when we saw that the debt, the infernal debt, was still to press you to the earth; when we saw that there was still a '*procureur de Roi*' (horrible title!) to make war upon truth; but now surprise is made to give place to indignation, when we so clearly see that it is intended to rescue from justice the bloody men who slaughtered your fathers, brothers, wives and children; and, apparently, to shed, if possible, even your blood, rather than not accomplish this nefarious purpose. We saw, that almost as soon as the new Bourbon had been set up over you, the Chambers began to talk of a law to abolish the punishment of death for political offences. We thought it strange that this law should have been thought of just at such a time. We thought that a matter, requiring patient investigation and cool deliberation, ought not to have been taken up at a time of so much bustle and when there were so many important matters immediately pressing upon the attention of the Chambers. The doctrine itself we thought very bad, very dangerous; for how are you or we ever to be safe, if death be not the doom of him, who shall sell a fortress or a fleet to an enemy? It was curious too, that this fit of excessive humanity should have seized on your rulers just at this time. They not only saw Ney, Labedoyere, and scores of others put to death by the legitimate Bourbons, but many of these same excessively humane men had a hand in causing them to be put to death. But, now; when those who have caused your fathers and children and wives to be butchered by ruffians, paid, clothed and fed out of taxes raised from your labor, these humane, these tender souls, shudder at the thought of taking the life of a fellow creature!

Frenchmen, on your valour we have a firm reliance; the only danger is, that your generosity may mislead you The men who now wish to soften and deceive you, are profound hypocrites. When did they spare you, or propose to spare you? The law of God, by the mouth of Moses, says, 'He who sheds man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.' Jesus Christ says, 'He who lives by the sword, shall die by the sword.' Talk of Jesuits, indeed! What Jesuit is there equal in hypocrisy and fraud to those who are endeavoring to save these sanguinary tyrants, who were playing at cards, or shooting birds, while their hired butchers are slaughtering the people of Paris? What! eight thousand innocent men, women, children, stabbed or shot by order of these merciless tyrants; fathers and mothers left to wail the death of their children; orphans to weep for their parents, widows for their husbands, and husbands for their wives; a slaughter surpassing in the number of slain, the bloody massacre of St. Bartholomew, totally unprovoked and wantonly committed; and, after suffering the chief tyrant to escape, and even giving him an immense sum of your money as a reward for his deeds, these humane philanthropists are now engaged in the work of saving the lives even of the under tyrants, whose orders produced the carnage! Talk of Jesuits, indeed! What Jesuit that the world ever saw, was guilty of hypocrisy and perfidy equal to these?

Brave and generous men of France! Let me beg you patiently to attend to me, while I describe the motives of those who wish to save these base and cruel tyrants. There endeavours are so manifestly unjust, the object of them is so wicked, they are so directly against nature, the heart of man so involuntarily swells with indignation at the bare thought of the audacious design, that we are hurried away from the motives; yet we ought to look well at these motives; for we shall find them of the greatest importance to you.

From the moment you had beaten your tyrants, the real object of the Chambers was to preserve the public funds; that is to say, to be able still to get from you, out of the fruit of your labour, taxes to pay the interest of the debt which had been contracted to enslave you, and which must have you slaves as long as you continue to pay it. We, in this country laughed when we saw a banker at the head of the Deputies, and when we saw that banker offering the crown to the new king! To preserve the public funds there must be no talk of war. We, here, are in the same situation. This Government and the Bourbons had been closely united; and the owners of the funds in France were extremely desirous, as were ours here, that your revolution should not dissolve the union. Hence your new government soon became connected closely with ours; Charles came here instead of going to America; your kind-hearted government gave him plenty of your money; your new king sent over Talleyrand to represent 'the *sovereign* people' of France; you had got the three coloured flag again; that was to amuse you; and you were to pay interest of debt, and to be taxed as heavily as you had been before; and thus, quietly and softly, you were to be robbed of all the fruit of your valor and your blood. The interest which you pay on the debt amounts to 275 000,000 of francs every year, and the far greater part of this comes out of your labour. The rich people, bankers, and the like, are owners of the public funds; they, therefore, receive this money; and they want this system to continue, and they know that it could not continue under a republican government; and they know, also, that it cannot continue if they have any thing like such a government.

These people who, mark well, live on your labour, are extremely desirous to be closely connected with our Government, because that is necessary to keep up your public funds. Now, our Government has very good reasons to wish not to see ministers put to death for slaughtering the people! And I have no doubt that all the foreign courts have united to make a bargain with yours for saving the life of the ministers. Besides this, there is no danger of the example! And, then, who knows what secrets the ministers may have to tell! However, the principal motive is, to keep all quiet; and it is expected, that if you can be made to let these men escape, you will be again subdued, and easily made to submit to any thing. And these calculations are very correct; for if these men escape; there is no crime that may not be committed against you with impunity; if they can thus shed your blood, and go unpunished, will any tyrant be, in future afraid to rob you of your property or your liberty?

That they will not go unpunished is, we hope, certain, though we perceive that all sorts of means are put in motion for the purpose of preventing it. We see the preparations going on at the Luxembourg; we see the efforts of the Paris press, and of the English villains who write from Paris, and who are hired and paid to deceive you and us. We see, that there are some men who would set you to kill one another, in order to save the lives of these atrocious murderers. We behold, however, with great pleasure, that you are resolved that the miscreants shall die; that they shall not live to laugh at the tears of the widows and the orphans of Paris. We see, and we see it with deep sorrow, that there is *one man*, in whose virtue we all confided, on whose long tried patriotism we all relied, whose voice is expected to induce you to abandon your claim of justice. We should ascribe to great age; we should ascribe to deception practised on him; we should ascribe to any thing but perfidy, the conduct of that *one man*, if he were, unhappily, to become an advocate for saving the lives of these foul and bloody traitors. But, however painful it might be to condemn, even tacitly, the conduct of that *one man*, condemn it we must, and that of a thousand such men, if found on the side of lenity towards these savage tyrants. Let that *one man*, or any other man or men, pardon for themselves; if he have had a child, a wife, or a father, slaughtered, let him pardon for himself; but let him not pardon for you; let him not, from any motive relative to peace and quietness; let him not, from any imaginary expediency, thwart the steady march of eternal justice; let him not tarnish his last days by doing that which would amount to a declaration, that the working people may be slaughtered with impunity, and that vengeance is not to cry from the earth for the shedding of their blood. Oh! for the honour of liberty and patriotism, for the united honour of America and France, let him leave an attempt to save those villains to intriguers, tax-devourers, loan-mongers, and Jews; but let Lafayette say with Washington, in a case where the offence was not a thousandth part so great. 'The crime was against the people, justice to them demands the punishment, and let justice be obeyed.' And was he destitute of 'humanity;' were coolness and patient consideration and wisdom wanting in his mind and habits; had not he a bosom as gentle as Louis Phillippe; did he sign that death warrant without shedding tears; did his acts of rigid justice teach the people of America to be ferocious? Oh! for the honour of the cause of freedom, let not the name of Lafayette traverse the Atlantic associated with those of Jews, jobbers and aristocrats, combined to rescue from justice the murderers of men contending for their rights.

WM. COBBETT.

From the Western Tiller.

WHEAT.

A new kind of wheat is mentioned in the London Gardener's Magazine, as having been introduced into Great Britain from China. It is said to yield a whiter flour than any other species of wheat, and to be easily cultivated.

The following report to the Hamilton co. Agricultural Society, by Dr. Wallace, on the Spanish wheat distributed last year, gives us reason to hope that the soil and climate of Ohio are more favorable to the cultivation of that valuable kind of wheat than we had expected from the experiments formerly made by some of our friends, among whom we had distributed a small parcel of this grain. The best kind of Spanish wheat is more valuable, by at least fifty pr. cent, than the best American wheat, but it is so highly esteemed in Spain, that very little of it is ever exported from that country. If its qualities should not deteriorate here, its introduction will be very beneficial to the agricultural interest.

William Carey, Esq., President of the H. C. Agricultural Society.

Sir—Respecting that portion of the Trigo Recio wheat, forwarded by Judge Burnet, and committed to my care for experiment, I have the following report to make.

Understanding that it was fall wheat, and influenced by the general opinion that fall grain would not come to perfection if sown in the spring. I reserved a part to be sown this fall; and planted in drills, four inches apart, 137 grains on the 22d of March. It commenced shooting out heads on the 31st of May, was cut on the 20th of July, and produced 876 heads, averaging 71 grains; the whole product being by estimate 62,196 grains, or an average of 454 grains, nearly, for each grain planted. The straw is remarkably thick and strong, with large leaves, promising to furnish a much greater quantity of fodder than common wheat. The head is short and thick, with a beard much larger than that of Barley, with the grains very compactly set. The grain is large, hard and translucent. Should it flour well, and actually possess the property of resisting the weavil, as is said, its very superior productiveness will render it a valuable acquisition to our farmers. Of the number of heads formed, twenty-two did not fill, which, on examination, I found was owing to a white worm, immediately above the upper joint; a number of these worms were found in several neighboring wheat fields. A portion was also lost by the heedless depredations of visitors, having been pulled to gratify curiosity, through heedlessness, or some other unaccounted operation of the mind, if indeed the mind is any way chargeable with the action. These spoliations, so unprofitable to the perpetrators, are extremely vexatious and discouraging to the experimental agriculturist and horticulturist. Could ladies and gentlemen be impressed with the propriety of exercising a little self-restraint while visiting the gardens or grounds of their friends, and enjoying the fruits of their industry and taste, they would frequently be saved the mortification of unintentionally inflicting unavailing regret upon their entertainers.

The quantity of loss sustained in this case, cannot of course be ascertained, but may safely be estimated at five per cent. Two other kinds of wheat were mixed with the Trigo Recio; the heads longer, but less compact and containing fewer grains;—One kind is bearded, the other bald except four beards from the top of the head. They have been separated for further experiment.

Your most obedient,

D. C. WALLACE.

TIPPECANOE.—The Political (Indiana) Clarion of Nov. 6th, contains an account of an affecting ceremony which took place on the 21st of October. It was the collection of the bones of those who fell in the bloody conflict of Tippecanoe, and their re-interment with appropriate honours. We abridge from that paper some account of the battle, and of the late ceremony. It may be remembered that in 1811 several murders and depredations committed by the Indians, under the influence of the fanatic called the Shawanoe Prophet, had led to the concentration of some American forces in the Indian Territory. In the October of that year an expedition, about 800 in number, set out from Vincennes under Gen. Harrison, and proceeded up the Wabash. At the mouth of Vermilion a block-house was erected for the protection of the boats and heavy baggage, which they were obliged to leave there. The march from the block-house was commenced on the morning of the 3d of November, and lay on the north-western side of the river. On the 6th, they had arrived within four miles of the Prophet's Town, where they formed the line of battle, and so proceeded to within 150 yards of the town, where the Indians requested a halt, and a suspension of hostilities till a general interview could be had.—The little army encamped, but in order of battle, every man sleeping immediately opposite to his post, and in his accoutrements. About half past 4 o'clock on the morning of the 7th, the Indians made an attack. The night was very dark; it rained and snowed and the wind blew. Gen. Harrison had risen, and the signal for calling to arms would have been given in two minutes, when the assault began. The troops were immediately at their posts; but the Indians burst into the tents of the more tardy, and battled our soldiers hand to hand. In a short time the fires were extinguished, and a solid phalanx opposed to the assailants quite round the camp. The conflict was bloody, and it was not till dawn that an effectual charge was made by our troops, and the savages gave way at the point of the bayonet Of the American forces 62 were killed and 126 wounded. The Indians must have suffered much more severely. Having interred the dead, and destroyed the Town and the Indian possessions in the vicinity, the army commenced on the 9th its return down the Wabash. On the following day our fallen were torn from their graves by the Indians, that their blankets and scalps might be obtained. Gen. Tipton, one of the survivers of the conflict, was the first white man who revisited the battle-ground.—This occurred about ten years ago. He found the bones of his deceased fellow soldiers scattered over the plain; but his calamitous situation at the time permitted his collecting but a few.

It was to inter these remains that near a thousand persons collected on the battle-ground on the morning of the 21st of October, among them, a few survivors of the battle, and a few relations and friends of the deceased. At an early hour, a small party went up to the ground and collected all the bones that could be found under and above the earth. Much the greater part had decayed. Part of those found were deposited in a large box, and the remainder in an elegant coffin, lined within and covered with black broad cloth, hung round with crape. On the lid of the coffin, REST, WARRIORS, REST, was inscribed in large letters with brass nails. A large grave was dug for the final interment on the spot of the original deposite. Appropriate ceremonies were performed; and before the concourse dispersed, 'they were addressed by Gen. Tipton in relation to the sanguinary conflict and the last honors to the noble dead whose expiring struggles he had witnessed on that hallowed spot. But his object, more especially, was to vindicate his gallant Commander from the unrighteous aspersions of which he had been made the subject. With much ability he justified the encampment, the disposition of the forces and the conduct of the engagement. Though then far in the bosom of a barbarous land—though encircled by overwhelming numbers of a foe that never knew mercy—though the season and the elements seemed to war against them; still amidst the confusion and slaughter of the bloody fight every misfortune of the conflict was promptly met, by a display of military skill, of cool and dispassionate bravery worthy of universal commendation and lasting remembrance.'

BRITISH AMERICAN POLITICS.

The British colonies to the north of us are by no means more free from extreme party excitement under their more rigid form of government than the people of these states. A great struggle has just taken place in the election of members to the assembly of the province of Nova Scotia, in which the popular party prevailed. The Halifax Nova Scotian, in its exultations at the event, uses the following language:

'We rejoice that Nova Scotia has shown to the surrounding colonies, that if her bearing has hitherto been orderly and pacific, she only requires, as an incentive to action, that resistance should become a duty.

The excitement with which this election has been contested must have been considerable, as a Canada paper mentions that in a disturbance at Arichat, which took place while the polls were held, a person named Callaghan lost his life, and several others were severely wounded.

In Upper Canada, on the contrary, the friends of the present administration have been successful in the election of members of the House of Assembly. A paper published in that province, called the Freeman, sounds a loud note of triumph at the overthrow of the 'Saddle-bags despotism.' The Quebec Gazette of the 11th has the following paragraph relative to these elections.

The general elections which have recently taken place in Nova Scotia and Upper Canada afford instructive lessons in colonial politics.—Nova Scotia was the quietest of all the North American colonies, and the easiest governed.—The Assembly had not only the control of all the monies levied within the province, but it passed the revenue bills only for the year. In an evil hour the Council took it into its head to alter an item of the duties by diminishing it, and the year's revenue was lost. A general election has followed, and of the three or four supporters of the council in the House only one is returned, while the new members are pledged to support the pretensions of the Assembly. In Upper Canada, there was a House of Assembly in which the administration had only a few members, and the majority insisted upon turning out all the placemen of the former administration; at the same time putting forth new and extraordinary pretensions and projects, splitting into parties and mutually abusing each other: at the late election only thirteen of the former House have been returned out of fifty of which it is composed, and the majority is said to consist of members connected with the persons in office and Sir Peregrine Maitland's administration.

[N. Y. Post.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser Nov. 25.

SHIPWRECK.—Yesterday arrived at this port in the Marshal Ney, Capt. William Malcom, master, and Ebenezer Clifford, Patrick McKnown and George W. Hall seamen; late of the schooner Charles of Portland. The schooner sailed from Portland on the evening of the 19th inst. for Baltimore, laden with Plaster and Mackeral, being tight, staunch and strong. She continued her course under constant gales until Friday at noon, when by observation she was in lat. 39 44, and by reckoning lon. 72 42, and in the afternoon continued a south west course, under 2 reefed foresail, heavy N. E. gales blowing, and there being a heavy sea. At 5 P. M. the gale increased, and it rained in torrents. The schooner was then ordered to be hove to, under the 2 reefed topsail, and she lay perfectly safe until 7 o'clock, when a heavy sea struck her on the larboard beam, stove in the waist board and rail, abreast of the main mast, and broke the upper bends plank, and several of the waist stanchions. They immediately stuffed all their bed clothes into the breach, set both pumps at work, cut away the masts, threw overboard the Mackerel on deck, and cut away the anchors, but notwithstand all their exertions they found at 8 o'clock that she was sinking. They brought their small boat alongside, and before they could get a drink of water, she was going down head foremost. Clifford and Mr. Pyam Prince, the mate, were the last who jumped from the sinking vessel. The former reached the boat, but the latter was heard to cry out, but it was so dark that he could not be seen, and the sea hove the boat off so that he did not reach it, and he was undoubtedly drowned.

The boat was very small, and the prospect of preserving their lives by it seemed almost hopeless. The night continued dark and stormy, and the sea high. They took nothing into the boat except two oars, a bucket, tin pan, and a sea line, and one of the men threw in his clothes and a few biscuits in a small trunk. They fastened the line to one of the oars by the middle and letting out about 30 fathoms, and plying the other oar at the stern of the boat, kept her head to the sea. On Saturday the 13th the weather was fair part of the day, with a great swell from the N. E. They employed themselves in rowing to the westward, and at night they ate a quarter of a biscuit each. At six o'clock it became so foggy and dark that they did not know which way to row, and it soon began to rain again. At 11 o'clock the fog cleared off a little, and to their great joy a schooner appeared near which soon took them on board. She proved to be the Crescent, Capt. M'Laren, bound to Eastport. They were treated on board this vessel with much attention and civility. This vessel being spoken by the Marshall Ney bound to this port, they were received on board her, and arrived as above stated. These particulars are taken from a more circumstantial narrative drawn up and signed by Captain Malcum, and the survivors of his crew. He wishes to express his most sincere thanks, for the civilities and attentions received by them on board the Crescent, and the Marshall Ney.

The following favorable testimonial, from the crew of the frigate Java, addressed to the Hon. Secretary of the Navy, has been politely furnished us for publication. [Telegraph.

U. S. frigate Java,
PORT MAHON, Sept. 19, 1830.

Honored Sir:—With the greatest of pleasure we do inform you of the kind usage we received from our noble commander, Com. Biddle. We consider it our duty, Sir, to acquaint you of his noble and generous behavior to all who are placed under his command.—There are many among us who have ploughed the rough main for many years, and have never received the same kindness on board of any ship, that this crew can boast of, while under the command of Captain Downes, and Com. James Biddle, our late Commander; we also consider ourselves indebted to you, Sir, for bestowing upon us so worthy a man as our present commander has proved to be. The crew, in general, have voluntarily put their hand to the pen to serve another twelve months in this their happy Java, under their gallant Biddle. We may safely add, Sir, that our Navy will never want for seamen, while she can boast of such commanders as Capt. Downes and Com Biddle. It is the sincere wish of the crew, that they may return to the United States with their commander, where they may have a better opportunity of expressing their gratification, than they have at present.

We remain your affectionate and dutiful servants.

Crew of the U. S. frigate Java.

STATE OF EDUCATION IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE GLOBE.

From late European papers we have made the following statements respecting the state of education in various parts of the Globe.

From 1820 up to 1830, the following has been the gradual increase of establishments for education on the Lancasterian system: In Europe 10 600 schools, affording instruction to 4,700,000 children in the first rudiments of education; in Asia 1000, with 500,000 children; in Africa 130, with 50,000 children; in America, 1,000 with 380,000 children; and in Australai, 100 schools, with 25,000 children.

Since the year 1789, up to 1820, there have been established in Europe, 5,500 free schools, calculated to educate 1,650,000 children. In Asia 4,000 schools, educating 200,000 children of both sexes; in Africa 50, with 20,000 children; in America 400, with 125 000 children; and in Australia, New South Wales, 10 schools, instructing 500 children.

In Denmark there have been 37 different works published on education and morals and the benefits to be derived by the poorer classes in mutual instruction; in Sweeden 5; in Germany 34; in England 189; in France 201; in Italy 1; in Spain 6; in Portugal 2; and in Greece 3.

Some of the citizens of Tallahassee, Florida, have invited Colonel Achille Murat to a public ball, given in compliment to him on his departure for Europe.—In his reply to the invitation, Colonel Murat held the following language:—

'Until a few days past, I had not the most distant notion that I could ever leave your neighbourhood, but events as glorious as unexpected, in my native land, compel me to go there to attend to some private business—my present intention is to be back among my friends in less than a year. I cannot, however, disguise from myself, that while abroad such events may take place as would render it, for me, an imperious duty to quit, for a number of years, my quiet and snug place of retirement, and launch again on the busy waters of the world.

'The state of Europe in fact is such, that it becomes a duty, not only for every Frenchman, but for every member of the great republican party of the world—of that party which, since the American Revolution more particularly, has been contending against every kind of oppression, frankly and sincerely to rally round and support the present Government of France, without permitting any small difference of opinion, or family feelings, to create any disunion, of which the common enemy would profit.'

We notice this paragraph in the London Morning Chronicle, of a recent date:—'The Gentlemen and Farmers of Kent are in the greatest consternation on account of the organized system of conflagration, from which so many of them have suffered. The insurgents go about in bands of one hundred and fifty, and coolly demand the keys of the barns to destroy the threshing machines, and the idea of resistance is out of the question. Indeed, when gentlemen have applied to their servants to assist them in repelling the attack, they have met with a flat refusal.—The signals are given by sky rockets, and as many as fourteen stack yards have been in flames at the same time.—There has long been a sullen discontent among the peasantry of England. We have often raised our voice in their behalf, but in vain. The gentry have not done their duty towards them. The labourers feel that the higher ranks are looking on with their arms folded, while they are sinking to the level of wretchedness. It is deeply to be lamented that they should have recourse to lawless outrage, but when did ever persons in their situation reason correctly with respect either to the cause of their sufferings or the proper remedy? The disturbances in Kent are a warning that ought not to be disregarded. What adds to the alarm of farmers, is the refusal of the Insurance Offices to insure them, except on the most ruinous terms.'

NEW YORK, Saturday evening, Nov. 27.

For the information of our country readers, we may briefly state, that the Grand Celebration took place yesterday; with much splendour and effect. The procession consisting, as mentioned in the order of arrangement, of the various societies, the military, and other citizens, marching six abreast; extended fully three miles in an unbroken chain; and, with its gay banners, badges, emblems, and decorations, afforded a most brilliant spectacle. The weather we lament to add, was far from favourable; for although the rain had ceased, the streets remained very wet, and a cold and piercing wind, under a clouded sky rendered the exposure of the almost innumerable crowd not only disagreeable, but a serious risque to their health, if not their lives.

We had last night the first perceptible frost, that has occurred in the city, this autumn. This morning ice was found. Quebec papers received to-day, mention that a heavy fall of snow and sleet took place there on the night of the 17th inst. being the first time this season, and three weeks later than usual. About forty miles below, however, among the mountains, upwards of a foot in depth of snow had fallen on the 1st of the month. [Atlas.

THE CHARITABLE HIGHWAYMAN.

It is said of Poulter, (a better, sort of highwayman,) that one day riding on horseback on the road, he met a young woman who was weeping, and who appeared to be in great distress. Touched with compassion, he asked her what was the cause of her affliction! when she told him that a creditor, attended by a bailiff, had gone to a house which she pointed out, and threatened to take her husband to jail for a debt of thirty guineas. Poulter gave her the amount, telling her to pay the debt and set her husband at liberty! and she ran off, loading the honest gentleman with benedictions. Poulter in the mean time waited on the road till he saw the creditor come out: he then attacked him and took back the thirty guineas, besides every thing else he had about him.

A NEW PLAN.

Some of the citizens of Wheeling, Va. propose forming a settlement in some part of the State of Illinois. Their plan is to purchase land enough for a country, to be divided into shares of the value of fifty dollars each, of which each individual will be allowed to have two for himself, and one for each of his children. Near the centre, a city is to be laid out, in which provision is to be made for the support of public schools, of which each member of the community may have the benefit, and religious worship. A Bank is to be established, and to be the common property of the whole community. Domestic warehouses are to be erected at the public expense, where every family may purchase their goods at reasonable rates The poor are to be provided with the means of supporting themselves, by rearing silk worms. The government is to be strictly republican—and all intoxicating liquors are to be excluded from the community.

TO PRODUCE EARLY CABBAGES.

A writer in the Domestic Encyclopedia, gives the following method to produce early cabbages: In the spring, as soon as the sprouts on the cabbage stalks have grown to the length of a plant fit for setting, cut them out with a small slice of the stalk, about two inches long; and if the season permit, plant them in a garden, and the usual care will produce good cabbages.

In Arkansas they are discussing with considerable earnestness the propriety of an application to the next session of Congress for admission into the union as a state. It is expected that the new census will give to that territory the requisite population to entitle it to admission.

In Florida, the same question has been agitated; but it seems to be doubted if the population will be found sufficient. The law of congress requires the same number as for a representation in the lower house of congress, which is 42,000. The ratio of the next census, by the bill reported at the last session, will be 50,000.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

In our last number, we noticed the Anthologie Francaise; the following translation of one of its cleverest jeu d'esprit is taken from the Tatler, the first English Journal des Spectacles, and the best playhouse companion in Europe.

Tom, you should take a wife.—Now love forbid!
I found you one last night.—The devil you did!
Softly; perhaps she'll please you.—Oh of course!
Fifteen.—Alarming!—Witty.—Nay, that is worse!
Discreet.—All show!—Handsome.—To lure the fellows!
High-born.—Ay, haughty!—Tender-hearted.—Jealous!
Talents o'erflowing.—Ay, enough to sluice me!
And then, Tom, such a fortune!—Introduce me.

DESTINY.—When Major General Sir John Malcolm returned the first time from Persia, at a fashionable and crowded ball 'at home,' he met Madame de Stael. After being introduced to Madame, and she informed of his late arrival from the Persian Court, 'Sare John,' said she, 'you must inform me all about Persia! and every thing about it, and all worth notice; and, to begin at the top of all, what is the King of Persia like? what does he look like?' 'Madame,' replied Sir John, 'he looks like a man worthy of his destiny.' 'Ah, what is his destiny? cry' treated Madame. 'He has,' replied Sir John, 'five hundred wives.

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