

D. E. Batesman

The Washington Whig.

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Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates.

POETRY.

From the New-England Galaxy.

TO ANNA.

Anna! I love that roguish eye,
Thy rosy cheek where dimples shine,
Grieve thou couldst never, shouldst thou try,
No. Let the elder ladies whine.

I love thy lips, whose upward curve,
Chase gloom from every present weight;
Such lips, I wot do well deserve
A kiss—if kiss such lips one might!

Thy form is well enough—though I,
"Substantial forms," care little for;
I love a face, where one may spy
Attractions that might stoices draw.

In thine, good humor sits in smiles,
As sleeps the honey-tee in flowers,—
Yet not like him, for he but spoils
The flowret's hue—its sweets devours.

'Tis tough to find a smile,
At once polite, and apt, and new,
In all respects befitting thee,
To feeling as to grammar true.

And I am but a sorry bard,
To trill such matters well in rhyme;
E'en Moore himself has found it hard,
I warrant him, full many a time.

But I, as well as he, can love
The lustre of a laughing face;
And just as well as he can prove
A frowning maid's a piteous case.

Without, then, more of circumlo-
Cution (the word is shocking long
So I must split it)—you must know
At once the purpose of my song—

I love thee Anna! yes! I prize
Sincerity, where'er I find it;
But if I'm ugly in thy eyes—
Think nothing of my love—don't mind it.

Laugh, laugh away—and so will I;—
To make mistakes all know is human,
And hang me if I ever cry,
Or pout, or grieve, for any woman.

But if thou wilt my love return—
In storms of life or pleasant weather,
At least we ne'er will fight, but learn
To laugh at all the world together.

Agricultural.

The following practical hints to Farmers, we extract from an Address delivered to the Massachusetts Agricultural Society by JOSIAH QUINCY:—

"Great Profits in Agriculture can result only from great improvements of the soil. Great improvements of the soil can result only from unremitting industry. The chief study of every farmer should be what is useful, and what is useless expense, in relation to his art. The discrimination between these is the master key of the farmer's prosperity. The first should be incurred with a freedom little short of profusion. The last should be shunned, as the sailor shuns the rocks, where are seen the wreck of the hopes of preceding mariners.

In this art, and almost in this art alone, "It is the liberal hand which maketh rich."

Liberality in providing utensils, is the saving both of time and labor. The more perfect his instruments, the more profitable are they.

So also is it with his working cattle and his stock. The most perfect of their kinds are ever the most profitable.

Liberality, in good barns and warm shelters, is the source of health, strength and comfort to animals; causes them to thrive on less food, and secures from damage all sorts of crops.

Liberality also, in the provision of food for domestic animals, is the source of flesh, muscle and manure.

Liberality to the earth, in seed, culture and compost, is the source of its bounty.

Thus it is, in agriculture, as in every part of creation, a wise and Paternal Providence has inseparably connected our duty with our happiness.

In cultivating the earth, the condition of men's success is his industry upon it.

In raising domestic animals, the condition of his success, kindness and benevolence to them.

In making the productiveness of the Earth depend upon the diligence and wisdom of the cultivator, the Universal Father has inseparably connected the fertility of his creation with the strongest intellectual inducements, and the highest moral motives.

In putting the brutal world under his dominion, he has placed the happiness of which their nature is susceptible, under the strongest guarantee of man's interest.

Instead, therefore, of repining at his lot, let the cultivator of the ground consider his, as among the highest and happiest of all human destinies, since in relation to the earth, he is the instrument of Heaven's bounty; and in relation to the inferior orders of creation, the almoner."

Punctuality.

Nothing begets confidence sooner than punctuality. In business or religion it is the true path to honor and respect, while it procures a felicity to the mind unknown to those who make promises only to break them, or suffer themselves to be so entangled in their concerns, as to be incapable of being their own masters. Whoever wishes to advance his own interest, and to secure the approbation of others, must be punctual.

"Punctuality," says Dr. Johnson, "is a quality which the interest of mankind requires to be diffused thro' all the ranks of life, but which many seem to consider as a vulgar and ignoble virtue, below the ambition of greatness, or attention of wit; scarcely requisite amongst men of gaity and spirit, and sold at its highest rate when it is sacrificed to a frolic or jest."

It is said of Melancthon, that, when he made an appointment, he expected not only the hour but the minute to be fixed, that the day might not run out in the idleness of suspense.

Of Sir William Blackstone we are informed that in reading his lectures it could not be remembered that he ever made his audience wait even a few minutes beyond the time appointed. Indeed, punctuality, in his opinion, was so much a virtue, that he could not bring himself to think perfectly well of any one who was notoriously defective in this practice.

The late Rev. Mr. Brewer, of Stepanoy, when a student under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Hubbard and Dr. Jennings, was always punctual in attending the lectures, at the tutor's house; where the students, who then lodged and boarded in private families, were expected to assemble at set hours. One morning the clock had struck seven, and all rose up for prayer; but the tutor looking round, and perceiving that Mr. Brewer had not yet come, paused awhile. Seeing him now enter he thus addressed him: "Sir the clock has struck, and we were ready to begin; but as you were absent, we supposed it was too fast, and therefore waited. The clock was actually too fast by some minutes."

"Those," says Mrs. H. More, "who are early trained to scrupulous punctuality in the division of time, and an exactness to the hours of their childish business, will have learned how much the economy of time is promoted by habits of punctuality, when they shall enter on the more important business in life.—By getting one employment cleared away, exactly as the succeeding employment shall have a claim to be dispatched, they will learn two things: That one business must not trench on the time, which belongs to another business, and to set a value on those odd quarters; of an hour, and even minutes, which are so often lost between successive duties, for want of calculation, punctuality and arrangement. A habit of punctuality is, perhaps, one of the earliest which the youthful mind may be made capable of receiving; and it is so connected with truth, with morals and with the general good government of the mind, as to render it important that it should be brought into exercise on the smallest occasion."

FROM THE VIRGINIA HERALD.

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for reproof, for correction, for instruction."

Although all Scripture is given by inspiration, and is profitable; yet for guidance and direction in moral duty, no part of sacred writ bears that didactical character and excellence, or is so directly applicable to our moral conduct, as the Book of Proverbs.

Solomon, by experience and observation, possessed an intimate acquaintance with the human heart. He had observed the statutes of his father David—he had walked in the ways of wisdom, and found all her paths peace; but the heart, "deceitful above all things," led him "to behold madness and folly"—led him from the paths of virtue, into the devious mazes of error, dissipation and sin.—Then how well might he exclaim, under the pangs of a reproachful conscience and wounded spirit, there is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death: and how well calculated was he to speak of the advantage of one course of life, and the disadvantages of the other. How forcibly he reprobates a proud look; a lying tongue, a wicked imagination, a false witness, and a quarrelsome disposition. He addresses the aged, with the reverence due to grey hairs, and the young with the loving kindness and tender affection of a parent—To the hasty and passionate he observes, "a soft answer turneth away wrath," and "he that is slow to wrath, is of great understanding;" to the sensual and unchaste, that "he goeth like an ox to slaughter, or a fool to the correction of the stocks;" to the intemperate man, that "strong drink is raging," that "sorrow, woe, redness of eyes, contention & wounds without cause, are the result of tarrying long at the wine;" that "at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder;" to the slothful, that poverty shall come upon him like one that travelleth, and want as an armed man; to the rich, that "riches make to themselves wings and fly away," that "he that oppresseth the poor to increase his riches, shall surely come to want;" to the poor, that "better is a little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith;" to the man of business, that "it is better to get wisdom than gold," that "divers weights are an abomination to the Lord, and a false balance is not good," and that "the getting of treasures by a lying tongue is vanity;" to the diligent man, "he that tilleth the land shall have plenty of bread;" to the faithful, that he shall abound with blessings;" and to all, that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge," and "happy is the man that findeth wisdom and getteth understanding;"—In short, this one book may be justly esteemed the best friend of youth, and the comfort and meditation of age; a safe direction to rulers how to govern, and the people how to obey—the simple how to obtain wisdom, and the wise how to improve it.

REFLECTOR.

Receipt for curing the Tetter Worm.

Take a lump of rock salt, size of a common hickory nut; the same quantity of alum and copperas—burn them separately on a shovel, and pulverize them together, then put them into a bottle and pour in half a pint of strong vinegar, and every night on going to bed, wash the part affected with a soft rag.

American Farmer.

From the Philadelphia Union.

The following transaction was lately communicated to us by a resident of New-Orleans, who had every opportunity of knowing the particular facts, and which we do not remember to have seen in print. In 1812, a packet sailed from New-Orleans bound, we think, to France, in which a number of ladies and fewer gentlemen embarked. Among the former was a French lady whose known wealth was perhaps the

cause of a disaster, which in all its details is still left to be imagined, though there is little doubt of its nature. Some months passed away and no intelligence was received from the vessel or its ill fated passengers; but as a married daughter of the lady whom we have just mentioned was one morning walking the streets of New-Orleans, she saw (and fainted at the sight) her mother's jewels on the neck of a woman whom common fame reported to be the mistress of Lafitte. This man stoutly denied that he had any hand in the deed by which they fell into his hands, but alleged that he won them in gambling with the pirates whose seat then the island of Barrataria.—Vessel or passengers were never seen or heard of; and if their bodies were suffered to have a grave in the ocean, unpolluted by these ruffians, it is not doubted in New-Orleans, that they were each and every one murdered. Whether the fifteen recently reprieved, or any of them, were stained with this piracy we know not; but we presume the facts can be ascertained; and if mercy be allowed to them, it will be so much the greater; but if punishment be demanded, it will be the better deserved.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Bridgeton, H. J. July 1st, 1820.

B.—Enoch Boon, sen. 2. James H. Biddle 2. William Brooks 2. James Bacon, Mary H. Bacon.

C.—John Comer, Jeremiah Casto, Edward Chapling, William Coward, Clement R. Cory, Thomas S. Cowperthwaite, Sarah Camp, Patty Casto, Sarah Clark, James Clerli.

D.—John Davis or Ruth Bacon, John Dare, Ediza Davis, Matilda Davis.

E.—Timothy Elmer.

F.—John Freeman, Oliver K. Freeman, Sarah Frazer.

G.—William Gentry, William Griner, Jesse Gould.

H.—James Hewson, Abijah Harris, William Hand.

I.—Elizabeth Johnson, Lanning Wil-

liam Lanning, Hannah Lanning, Sarah Latimore.

M.—Capt. Hugh M'Gear, Sarah M'Gee, Isaac Mulford, Samuel Mulford, Philip Marts, Lawrence Maclure.

N.—John Novil.

O.—Zephaniah Ogden.

P.—Holmes Parvin, Thomas Peck.

Q.—Adam Rocap, Joseph Robinson.

S.—Clarkson Shoefelt, John Sayre 2, John Stevens, Asa Sayre, George Souder, Hannah Steelman, Marshal & Co. Benjamin Scull, Nancy Steelman, Thompson 2, Joseph Tharp, Esther

Thomas, Wells Thomas.

W.—Lemuel Watson 2, Charles R. Wills, Samuel Williams Lewis, Woodruff, Enoch Woodruff, David White, Judith Wheaton.

CURTIS OGDEN, P.M.

July 3, 1820—3t

Ten Dollars Reward.

THE person who has the Pocket Book of the subscriber, which was lost on the 7th day of June last, and since advertised, is requested to return the same to the office of the Washington Whig, on its delivery with its contents, ten dollars will be paid and no questions asked. Should the person who now has it in possession, think proper to refuse this request, they may expect to be dealt with as the law directs in such cases.

Daniel Carrall.

Port-Elizabeth, July 3, 1820—3t

Cage-May Orphans' Court.

TERM OF MAY, 1820.

PRESENT—Cresse Townsend, Ephraim Hildreth, Isaac Smith and others, esquires, Judges.

ORDERED, On application of Lydia M'Clong, administratrix of James M'Clong, deceased, Jonathan Crawford, administrator of Thomas B. Crowell, deceased, that the creditors of the estate of the said decedents bring in their debts, demands and claims against the same on or before the first Tuesday of February, A. D. 1821, or the said creditors shall be forever barred of an action therefor against said administrators, the said Lydia M'Clong and Jonathan Crawford giving notice of this order by setting up copies hereof in five of the most public places in the county of Cape-May for the space of two months, and also advertising for the like space in the paper printed in Bridgeton.

By the Court,
Jehu Townsend, Clerk.

May 29, 1820.—Jun 36—2m

A Quadrant

FOR SALE.—Enquire at the Office of the WHIG. March 23.—4t

Breach of Promise of Marriage.

We have been obligingly favored with the following sketch by a gentleman who was present during the whole trial, and we feel that the view given on the subject is essentially correct.

At the late Middlesex circuit holden at New-Brunswick by his Honor the Chief Justice, came on the trial of the cause of *Mary Edgar, vs. Thomas A. Hartwell, Esq.* for a breach of promise of marriage.—The public interest was so greatly excited that at an early hour the court room was filled to overflowing, and so continued during the whole course of the trial, which occupied the court two entire days. A similar action, it is understood, has not occupied the attention of our courts for upwards of twenty years, and we most sincerely hope a much longer period may elapse before another shall occur.

The plaintiff was a young lady of genteel appearance, about 20 or 21 years of age, of respectable family and connections, the daughter of a farmer of Middlesex county, who had been deceased a number of years—her mother a widow. She has a brother, a respectable merchant, residing in England, who has been, it is understood, for a number of years the stay and support of the family. The defendant is a gentleman of the bar, of an age suitable for the plaintiff, of tolerable practice. It was shown that the defendant had paid his addresses to the plaintiff for about three years; that he accompanied her upon visits to her friends, and waited upon her at their weddings; that he was received and treated by the plaintiff, her friends and family, as a suitor; that at the commencement of his attention to the plaintiff he resided in the neighborhood, and for a short time hoarded in the family of the mother; and he afterwards removed to the distance of about twenty miles from the residence of her mother; and afterwards commenced the practice of the law. After his removal he was in the almost daily habit of writing to her—a correspondence was carried on between them for nearly two years, quite up to the time of his marriage with his present wife, his last letter to the plaintiff being dated about a month previous to the marriage. It was shown that he had paid his addresses to his present wife nearly a year previous to their marriage. With this lady he became acquainted upon his removal before mentioned. She was possessed of those golden and attractive charms, which are apt, in matrimonial concerns, to have by far too preponderating an influence. The present possession and future prospects of this lady, it is understood, were considerable. The plaintiff had no such weighty and attractive qualities to recommend her—she had nothing but her own personal charms and excellency of character. His letters to the number of twelve or fourteen, were read to the court and jury; from them it did not unequivocally and certainly appear that a promise of marriage had passed between the parties but amidst the poetry, anti fanciful and romantic descriptions of "trifles light as air," with which they abounded, there were passages from which it was evident that they were not written to pass away an idle hour, or that they were even mere letters of friendship; but that there was more understood than met the eye, or than the writer wished to commit upon paper; such effusions as the following were frequently occurring: "The sighs which we in absence breathe."—"Our interviews have been a perpetual sweet of nectared bliss." As a postscript to one of the letters was this distinct:

"Be rich and poor to Hymen's court repair,
"Then why not you and I—H. P."

But expressions of a mysterious nature concluded many of the letters, especially those written towards the conclusion of the correspondence, an explanation of which could probably have been afforded by the counterparty, but those letters were not produced, nor in any way accounted for. In addition to the above letters, in order to make out a promise of marriage, the plaintiff's mother proved a conversation which took place between the parties, and which she overheard; taking this conversation to have been as stated by the mother, it goes far in proving the promise. The contents of a destroyed letter were also offered in evidence: the contents of this letter, if truly stated, went directly to recognize a promise of marriage previously made; but there was considerable doubt whether this was the same letter that was proved to have been destroyed by the defendant.

The defendant's counsel relied upon the insufficiency of the evidence to support a promise of marriage. They also stated a number of cases which would, in their estimation, constitute a complete justification to an action of this nature, cases in which, to use their own language, "a man would deserve applause for stemming the torrent of public opinion." They contended that the present case was one of those.

Young Mr. Frelinghuysen, brother of the

attorney-general, one of the defendant's counsel, in his address to the jury evinced considerable ability; his address was very argumentative—at times he was extremely eloquent.

The plaintiff's counsel relied upon the case as being clearly and fully proved—a case of an aggravated nature, to which there could be no justification, calling loudly for heavy and exemplary damages.

The jury were out about two hours, when they returned into court with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff of \$1250.

Elizabeth-Town Gaz.

The Spanish Inquisition.

During the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, and in the Pontificate of Innocent VIII, the Inquisition was established for the prosecution of heretics. It was originally intended to take cognizance of only the Jews and Moors—but so rapidly did it extend its influence, that during the sway of Torquemada, the inquisitor General, it was calculated that 6,000 persons were burnt by his order, and upwards of twenty thousand fell victims in various other ways. From the above period to the present time, it is impossible to calculate the number of persons who have fallen victims to its horrid cruelties. The late revolutions in Spain have abolished this inquisition, opened the doors of its prisons, and set the captives free. This measure alone is a subject of the highest congratulation to the friends of freedom throughout the world.—*N. Y. D. Adv.*

The Troy post, in speaking of the calamity at that place, says "Let it be recorded, to the honor of our females, that hundreds of them were in the ranks and labored with incredible perseverance in passing water to the engines. On Wednesday we were again obliged to fight fire in the ruins; and again on Thursday and Thursday night until 11 o'clock—and here again we saw great numbers of our ladies in the ranks, and neither did they leave until all were dismissed. A strong guard has nightly patrolled our streets, and a vigilant watch is still necessary. On Sunday hundreds were engaged in digging from the mountainous ruins some articles of merchandize, &c. and others are still extinguishing fires. Hundreds who come to see our wretched situation and weep over our burning cinders, see the once wealthy merchant, or the thriving mechanic picking from the ashes a few useless articles of merchandize or a broken implement of his trade or the beggared laboring men and his houseless, unfed, naked little ones, seeking to find a spoon or a knife. Oh—it wrings the sinking heart with anguish. This is not fancy it is a distressing reality.

"Companions in misfortune! although oppressed, let us not be cast down, but look forward with a cheerful hope to the day when we shall resume our employments, our trades and merchandizing. Many of us are ruined in property, but none complain. We trust all of us bear this great calamity with the character that our little city has always possessed. Poor houseless people, support your forlorn situations with resignation and the fortitude of good men, and good christians. He that feeds the young ravens," and "tempers the blast to the shorn lamb," still feed you also."

The following account of a riot at Greenock, Scotland, is copied from a London paper of May 13:—

Fatal Disturbance at Greenock.

No newspapers were received from Glasgow yesterday, none being published there on Sunday; but the following intelligence has been communicated through the medium of private letters from that part of Scotland:—

The Port Glasgow Volunteers had been at Paisley for some time, assisting the civil power in keeping the peace; but as tranquillity seemed to be perfectly restored on Saturday, and no further apprehensions entertained from the deluded radicals, they were ordered to return home on that day. On leaving Paisley five prisoners were given in charge to them to be conveyed to Greenock—the gaol of the former place being very much crowded. When the volunteers arrived at Greenock, they were hooted and hissed by the people, but this did not prevent them from lodging the prisoners in safe custody. On their return, however, they were attacked and pelted in the most shameful manner. At first, in order to intimidate the mob they fired twice over their heads; but this only proved a source of exasperation, and in consequence the rear files were ordered to fire directly at the infuriated people. But even this failed to produce the desired effect, and the volunteers were obliged to commence regular street firing, which was done with the greatest coolness; intervals being afforded for the mob to escape, if disposed to do so. The latter, notwithstanding, still persevered, and

did not disperse until, according to some accounts which had been received, eleven or twelve were killed and 15 or 20 wounded. In other letters, the number killed is said not to have been more than five or six. They then returned to Greenock, and finding no military whatever there, broke open the gaol and set at liberty all the prisoners of every description that had been confined.

On this, a number of the most respectable inhabitants turned out and used all possible endeavors, at the risk of their lives, to make the people desist. After breaking the prison they threatened to attack Port Glasgow, but providentially it was not attempted, as in that case dreadful slaughter must have ensued. Peace, however, was restored before Saturday night, and on Sunday, a large military force was stationed at Greenock.

From the Boston Magazine.

They that marry do well.

I would therefore recommend matrimony unto all who are in fit circumstances, and especially to mechanics. He who gets a real helpmate finds a helper indeed. Not one of our pinched up bodies crowded like the sheets in a book binder's press, between oak and whalebone, to the danger of her life, and the annoyance of all benevolent hearts.

Not accomplished in the useless arts of these brightly polished days. Be not my young friends, charmed by a Syren voice; a morbid taste for refinement; a languishing under the caricatured poetic description of fancied distress, sensibility that is "ready to expire like a rose in aromatic pain." There are not the wives for a mechanic. Choose one who possesses good principles, a vigorous constitution, cheerful disposition, sound understanding, and who is not, too handsome. She may have a tolerable decent person, but more would be dangerous than to her mind and your own peace. Let her have voice enough to sing your children's lullaby, and that is sufficient. Neither be too nice as to her qualifications as a dancer—if she can carry out a figure in a decent manner, so as to take the lead with you on Christmas evening, it is well. But let her be distinguished as a good house wife who can keep your habitation neat and comfortable, place your food before you in a frugal and wholesome state, repair the breaches in your clothes—love her home. Much happiness is to be derived from a domestic disposition. If you are so unfortunate as to select a wife of the contrary description, she will be a source of unceasing trouble, altercation and expense.

As the rolling stone gathers no moss, so a roving wife gathers no good, but will be daily leading you into some company, party amusement and the like, which is the duty of every good wife to avoid.

Some amusements are requisite; it is true in every stage of life that all work and no play will make Jack a dull boy. These amusements however, should be sparingly enjoyed as health and decorum will allow—for it is true that we cannot at all times excuse ourselves from the pressing solicitation of those around us.

A young man just commencing business, should naturally weigh those things, and remember that if he do not lay up something against a rainy day now, he probably never will. He may wish to indulge his inviting pleasures that surround him; but if she be such as he ought to have chosen, she will consider that his purse will not allow it, and sacrifice to his prosperity, the momentary enjoyment of sensual gratification.

Alas! how many bestow no thought on this. If they can but gratify their own ungovernable desires, the means are to them unworthy of consideration.—These are elysian days they seem to say, and will enjoy them; when perhaps the misjudging husband although conscious that he cannot support it, flatters himself she will improve in time and therefore indulges her, or worse than this, encourages her in these practices, because he loves her, and thinks no sacrifice too great for her happiness. Too fond young man! you spoil your wife, destroy your business, blast your future happiness, and lay in a stock of remorse for after time. Learn to be wise, now. Let my experience instruct you—believe the word of an old man, you must begin life in such a manner as to afford reasonable ground for belief that you may end it prosperously.

To the Editor of the Utica Patriot.

Whitestown, June 13, 1820.

SIR—The following is a copy of a letter sent to me by my unfortunate nephew, M. N. B. Hull. As his case has excited considerable interest for him and his connexions, giving birth to no common sympathy, and general commiseration, and as I have been requested by many persons of respectability to publish it, I send it to you for that purpose. I know its publication will be satisfactory to many, and

perhaps useful. If you think so too, you are at liberty to give it a place.

H. NORTON.

Baltimore Prison, May 20.

Dear Uncle—Although in chains, and in a gloomy prison, I feel it my duty to address a few lines to you, hoping it will draw a chain of serious and useful considerations from your mind, on the subjects of religion and immortality—subjects of immense importance, a correct view of which appears to be absolutely necessary for our present as well as future happiness. Oh dear uncle, how I have erred; and awfully strayed away! I confess, with the deepest contrition of soul, and in the depth of humility, that I have been guilty of the most shocking crimes, rendered odious and intolerable by many instances of aggravation, with respect to society, myself, my parents, and my creator. To my Creator, who has justly required and might expect the most ready acknowledgements of his power, and the most grateful returns of duty, instead of such forgetfulness and enormous violations of his law. Where shall I go? As horrid as have been my crimes, I call on him who is mighty to save—He has the world of eternal life. On condition of sincere repentance and obedience, I shall be pardoned and accepted of by Him, who was promised from the foundation of the world—the hope of all the ends of the earth. Though treachery and murder have rendered my conscience black as the gloom of bell, yet washed in the fountain opened for sin and uncleanness, I shall not be pure only, but fairer than the full blown lily, whiter than the new fallen snow.

My arrest for the crime which I must shortly expiate with my life, was mysterious—it was the work of Providence—I can call it fatherly love—it put a sudden stop to my career, and I have no doubt will terminate for my greatest possible good. If the laws of my country condemn me to death, and I am snatched from the embraces of a tender parent, it is to save my soul from everlasting woe and misery. If I fall into deep disgrace, it is on purpose that I may rise to high honors. Ere the iron doors of this public house of justice and correction, open to me my way to the right hand of the throne of my heavenly Father. I wait with cheerfulness the full disclosure of the justice and propriety of all my afflictions, which my Lord and Master, in his own good time, will effect. Then, the gushing tear and heaving sigh, will be turned into hymns of gratitude and holy joys. Then shall I be enabled to perceive that the ways of God are correct, his administration and government, infinitely and divinely wise, and that he will accomplish his general purpose of grace, and save the souls of his penitent children. And since, dear uncle we are in this body to prepare for eternity, and seeing it is so "fearfully and wonderfully made," and notwithstanding it must crumble into dust, and lose all its powers in darkness, inactivity and corruption, let it be our constant care to behave worthy of its creator—let our knees bend in the deepest humiliation before the throne of grace, while our eyes are cast down to the earth in penitential confusion, or devoutly looking up to heaven for pardoning mercy—and He who was once a pale and bloody corpse, but now sits in glory, dispensing happiness to all the blood-washed hearts, will intercede for us, and we shall receive peace and happiness to our immortal souls. Yes, Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world, will be intreated of, and will graciously answer. He is our sure protection, our unquestionable support, if we yield obedience, in time, in death, through the terrors of the grave, and through a boundless eternity. Into that consummate felicity, those eternal and increasing fruitions of Heaven, permit me, dear uncle, to wish you an abundant entrance—and to assure you that this wish is breathed with the same sincerity and ardor for my uncle, as it is for his unfortunate nephew.

My health never was better. My father has been with me three weeks.—Remember me to all your family—may none of your sons, nor any human being launch into sin as I have. Farewell—I hope we may meet in a happier and a better world. From your dying and unfortunate nephew,
M. N. B. HULL.

From the New Brunswick Times.

The following interesting letter from an officer of the United States' navy, to a gentleman in this city, has been politely handed to us for publication.

U. States ship Cyane, Sierra Leone, March 27, 1820.

"Dear —. We arrived here on Sunday last, after a passage of 42 days. We were all agreeably surprized at the prosperous appearance of this settlement. It was founded by the English about 40 years since, mostly by negroes taken from the United States during the revolutionary

war, since which a number of free blacks have emigrated from the West Indies to this place. And they were also joined by the American negroes that came out with the celebrated Paul Cuffee. The colony now consists of about twenty thousand souls, generally well clothed, and remarkably decent and correct in their deportment; and the neighboring nations, by seeing so fine an example before them, are improving very much.

"There are three English armed vessels on this coast, which have captured a number of slave-ships, and redeemed some thousands of those poor wretches from the lash of the slave-holder. All that are taken in this way, are taken back in the country, where there are people employed to teach them agriculture and the mechanic arts; they are supplied by the British government for one year at the expiration of which they are supplied with land, and generally provide for themselves very handsomely. Those that came from the U. States, appear to be very glad to see us, notwithstanding their treatment in our land of freedom. I have met with a woman here; who says she was born in Brunswick, but left it with her parents during the revolutionary war, when she was an infant; she is the wife of an English clergyman, although perfectly black. I think one of the most elegant women I ever saw—she has an excellent education, and converses on all subjects with the greatest ease and propriety.

"The American settlement is about 80 miles to the southward of this, in the country of Sierbo; one of our boats arrived from there yesterday. They describe the country as very fertile—the fruits of the country as consisting of oranges, lemons, pine apples and bananas grow wild in the greatest abundance. We shall go there to-morrow. We are to continue on this coast one year. I expect we shall make a great many prizes. We hear that the coast is swarming with American slave-ships, and they are all good prizes now; but the pleasure of releasing those poor wretches from the faugs of the rapacious slave-dealer, I trust, will be a greater inducement for an American officer to exert himself, than the hope of acquiring riches.

Newton, July 3.

Execution.

Last Friday was the day fixed upon by the Court for the execution of Peter Brake-tan for the murder of Francis E. Nichols, at the last court of Oyer and Terminer, held in this place.—In the morning and evening preceding, the military force consisting of the troops of horse commanded by captains Merkel and Shafer, and the Companies of riflemen and light infantry commanded by Captains Fell, Snover, Harris, Vannest, Potter and Demond, ordered out by the Sheriff, to his assistance, arrived in town, amounting to upwards of two hundred, handsomely uniformed in the dress of their respective companies.—This force was placed by the Sheriff under the command of Major Moore, assisted by Major Hunt. The public Green in this town was crowded at a very early hour with 8 or 10 thousand spectators, drawn together to witness the execution. At about half past ten o'clock the prisoner was brought from the jail; and seated under the arch in front of the Court-House, while divine service was performed by the Rev. Joseph L. Shafer, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hevener, and the Rev. Mr. Overton, after which the prisoner walked escorted by the Sheriff, the military, the clergymen, and a crowd of spectators, about one mile and a quarter to the place of Execution, where a gallows had been previously erected, on the scaffold of which the prisoner ascended with a firm and steady step, accompanied by the clergymen and some other gentlemen, when the prisoner was requested by the Rev. Joseph L. Shafer, to fulfil his promise, that he would confess the whole truth under the gallows, which he had made to him before they left the Court-house—the prisoner said he would, and after silence had been commanded, he addressed those present for about five minutes, but in so low a voice that we could not ourselves understand him, at the distance we were from him, and we conceive it proper here to remark that the purport of this address so far as it related to the confession of his being guilty of the crime for which he was about to suffer, was differently understood by different gentlemen, who thought at the time they perfectly understood him—we are informed, however, by the Rev. Mr. Shafer, who stood directly by him, on the scaffold at the time and who thinks that he is not mistaken, that his address was in substance, as follows and as near as he can recollect his words: "I am now called upon to confess to you the commission of a crime for which I am now going to die, and of which I am guilty—I am also guilty of the crimes of perjury, stealing, passing counterfeit money and profanely taking in vain the name of a holy, just and true God"—he then closed with a short

drop, while the sheriff fastened the rope and tied his cap which the prisoner assisted to adjust and pull down, after which he the sheriff shook the prisoner's hand and descended from off the scaffold, the drop fell, and the prisoner was launched into eternity.

THE WHIG.

FOURTH OF JULY IN FAIRFIELD.

At a previous meeting of the citizens of Fairfield, convened as usual on such occasions, by public advertisement, it was resolved, for various considerations, to dispense for this year, with the accustomed military mode of observing the day. Pursuant to the arrangement that was agreed on, the citizens assembled on this ever memorable day in the Presbyterian Meeting House, at 3 o'clock, P. M. when the following order of exercises took place:—Introductory observations by the Rev. Mr. Osborn; singing from Watts; prayer by Mr. Osborn; singing from Watts; reading the Constitution of the United States, by Dr. D. C. PEARSON; an Address suited to the occasion, by Dr. JAMES B. PARVIN; Singing a national ode; singing Dismissal Mr. Moses Burt being appointed to lead the music, performed that service, as did the other persons designated a special duty, to entire satisfaction.

It will be observed that the reading of the Constitution of the United States was substituted for that of the Declaration of Independence. The former is not so intimately associated with the day as the latter; but being the fruit of the independence declared at that time, and also the fundamental or supreme law of the land, the suggestion to give it a public reading was assented to.

From the Trenton Federalist.

Independence—The 44th Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated in this place on the 4th inst. by the Society of Cincinnati of New-Jersey, and by the Citizens of Trenton.—A procession was formed in Warren-Street at 11 o'clock by the Cincinnati, Military, &c. and proceeded to the Presbyterian Meeting-house, in the order published in our last, where an oration was delivered and the usual exercises performed.

The Oration was pronounced by WILIAM HALSTEAD, jun. Esq. and received the approbation of an attentive and intelligent audience.

The Cincinnati dined at the City-Tavern, and the Citizens at the Rising Sun. The dwellings of the Citizens were decorated with ever-greens and flowers—the military made a handsome display, and no accident occurred to mar the enjoyments of the day.

TOASTS,

By the Society of Cincinnati, 4th July, 1820.

1. The day.
2. The United States.
3. The President.
4. Both Houses of Congress.
5. The Great departments of the General Government.
6. The Memory of Gen. Washington and the Army of the Revolution.
7. The Army.
8. The Navy.
9. The memory of our departed brethren.
10. May Members of the Society of Cincinnati who feel misfortune, obtain relief.
11. The Widows and Families of those members who have terminated their earthly career.
12. The Citizens of Trenton and their Orator.
13. Woman. The Creator's last and best gift.

VOLUNTEERS.

By Gen. Bloomfield—The memory of Gen. Elias Dayton.

By Gen. Beatty—The Independence of South America.

By the honorable Judge Butler of Louisiana—The surviving officers of the Army of the Revolution, may the gratitude of their country not be evinced by a post obit act.

By William Halsey, Jun. Esq.—The Governor of New-Jersey.

Officers of the Society of Cincinnati for the ensuing year, elected on the 4th of July, 1820.

Gen. Bloomfield, President.
Gen. Cumming, V. Pres't.
Col. E. Beatty, Treasurer.
George C. Barber, Secretary.

Delegates to the next General Society.

General Giles,
Colonel Ogden,
Major Ballard.
Standing Committee.
Gen. Beatty,
Gen. Giles,
Gen. J. Dayton,
Col. Ogden,
Major Ballard,
Major Shute,
Capt. Tuttle.

Committee of Arrangement.

Major Shute,
Mr. Geo. C. Thomas,
Doct. Ott Spencer.

some other articles stolen. The villains were pursued by 8 or 10 men, and overtaken—but they were armed at all points, (one having a rifle and a pair of pistols,) and threatened to shoot their pursuers, who left them to procure arms and a reinforcement of men, and they thus effected their escape. About 100 men have since gone in quest of these daring offenders, and it is hoped they may succeed in securing them.

Caution—A family in this village, of the name of Johnson, recently from Ireland, consisting of the man, his wife and two children, were poisoned on Friday last, by eating of the leaves of the herb called by botanists *stramonium*, but commonly called apple peru or stinck-weed, which they had boiled for their dinner, as a substitute for greens; and notwithstanding medical aid was soon procured, the woman died on Sunday afternoon. The others have so far recovered as to be considered out of danger.

White and Red Lead

Manufactured by Mordicai Lewis, & Co. FOR SALE;

BY the single keg or larger quantity at their Factory, corner of Pine and Schuylkill Seventh Streets, and at

M. & S. N. Lewis' Store,
No. 135 South Front Street, near the Drawbridge, PHILADELPHIA.
Philadelphia, July 17, 1820—St.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY Virtue of two Writs of Fieri Facias, to us directed, will be exposed to sale, at Public Vendue, on Tuesday the twenty-second day of August next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland, at the Hotel of Jarvis W. Brewster, in Bridgeton,

A Farm,

Situate in the township of Downs, joins lands of Mark Moore, Edward Moore and others, said to contain two hundred and seventy acres more or less; together with all the lands of the defendant.—Seized as the property of James Moore, and taken in execution at the suit of Daniel Car rail and -s-o Bacon, and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff
WM. R. FITHIAN, Sheriff.

At the same time and place,

gether with all the lands of the defendant—Seized as the property of William Perkins, and taken in execution at the suit of John Badd William Tomlinson & Davis, and Samuel Seeley assignee, and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.
WM. R. FITHIAN, Sheriff.

July 17, 1820—4t

Sheriff's Sales.

BY Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias to me directed, will be exposed to sale at Public Vendue, on Tuesday the twenty-second day of August next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland, at the Hotel of Jarvis W. Brewster, in Bridgeton,

A small Farm,

Woodruff, and to be sold by

WM. R. FITHIAN, Sheriff.

At the same time and place.

One hundred Acres of Woodland
More or less, joins lands of Benjamin B. Cooper and others, a right to fifty acres of cedar swam and meadow, in the township of Downs, together with all the lands of the defendants. A better description on the day of sale.—Seized as the property of Francis A. and Thomas Stanford and taken in execution at the suit of David Vick

SHERIFF'S SALE.

The sale of the Lands of Major Henderson is further adjourned until the 19th instant, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock, P. M. at his dwelling house, at Dividing Creeks, in the township of Downe, where it will be sold by

WM. R. Fithian, Sheriff.

July 11, 1820.

Adjourned Sheriff's Sales.

BY Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to sale, at Public Vendue, on Tuesday the eleventh day of July next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland, at the Inn of Philip Souder in Bridgeton, the following described

Tracts of Land,

Situate in the township of Deerfield, Fairfield and Millville. No. 1. A Tract of Bush Land, three thousand one hundred and fifty five acres more or less; called the Penn tract. No. 2. A tract of Wood Land, in Downs township, one hundred acres more or less; called the Hubb's tract. No. 3. Several tracts situate at and near the Defiance Mill, and including a part of the one and two small tenements containing together five hundred acres more or less. No. 4. The one third part of the Fork Bridge Mills and pond, together with one third part of the several tracts near or adjoining; being all the defendants lands, mills, &c. purchased in company with Jeremiah Buck, and William Potter, Esqs. containing five thousand acres more or less, together with all the lands of the defendant.—Seized as the property of Benjamin B. Cooper, and taken in execution at the suit of Gideon Scull, jun. and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.

The sale of the above property is adjourned until Tuesday the 8th day of August next.

July 11.

At the same time and place,

The equal undivided half part of a

Grist Mill and Stream,

and the lands attached, situate in the township of Maurice River, and near West Creek, also one hundred acres of land joins lands of John Chanoe, sq.—Seized as the property of William Maslanler, and John Chambers, and taken in execution at the suit of Benjamin B. Cooper and William Potter, and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.

The sale of the above property is adjourned until Tuesday the 8th day of August next.

July 11.

At the same time and place,

A Tract of Land,

Situate in the township of Millville, said to contain two thousand seven hundred acres more or less; joins lands of Benjamin B. Cooper and others, together with all the lands of the defendant. Seized as the property of John Sheldon, and taken in execution at the suit of George Cake, to John Johnston and Benjamin B. Cooper, and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.

The sale of the above property is adjourned until Tuesday the 8th day of August next.

July 11.

At the same time and place,

A Small Farm,

Situate in the township of Hopewell, said to contain twenty-six acres more or less, joins lands of Hoshell Shull and others; together with all the lands of the defendant. Seized as the property of John Moore, Jan. and taken in execution at the suit of Samuel Dave and Henry Hilyard, and to be sold by

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.

The sale of the above property is adjourned until Tuesday the 8th day of August next.

July 11.

Sheriff's Sale

BY Virtue of several writs of Fieri Facias, to us directed, will be exposed to sale at public vendue, on Tuesday the eighth day of August next, between the hours of 12 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in the county of Cumberland, at the Hotel of Jarvis W. Brewster, in Bridgeton,

A Farm,

Situate in the township of Deerfield joins lands of Ephraim Riley and others, said to contain seventy acres; a Dwelling-House, Lot and Wharf, situate on Laurel Hill, joins lands of Nancy Woodruff and others, said to contain two acres; two Dwelling Houses and Lots, also a good Store-House and Barn, thereon, near the above described House and Lot. A House and Lot joins lands of John Rose and others—an number of other lots of improved woodland, the whole of the lands of the defendant. A better description of the property on the day of sale.—Seized as the property of Ebenezer Seeley, and taken in execution at the suit of Henry Brooks, Abraham Sayres, and others, and to be sold by

JOHN SIBLEY, former Sheriff.

DAN SIMKINS, late Sheriff.

WM. R. FITHIAN, Sheriff.

July 10, 1820—4t

Take Notice,

THAT we have applied to the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for the county of Cape May, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of the state of New-Jersey, and they have appointed Friday the 14th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court-House in the Middle Township, in the county aforesaid, to hear us and our creditors, what can be said for or against our liberation from confinement as insolvent debtors.

Enoch Smith,

Uriah Smith, jun.

Jonathan S. Ludiam,

Charles Strong,

Seth Barnes.

Cape May Jan. June 12th, 1820—4t

