

**THE ANCESTOR OF THE EARL OF MULGRAVE.**—The first diving bell was nothing but a very large kettle, suspended by ropes, with the mouth downwards, and planks to sit on fixed in the middle of its concavity. The Greeks at Toledo, in 1588 made an experiment with it before the Emperor Charles V. when they descended in it with a lighted candle to a considerable depth. In 1653, William Phipps, the son of a blacksmith, formed a project for unloading a rich Spanish ship sunk at Hispaniola. Charles II. gave him a ship with every necessary for the undertaking; but being unsuccessful, Phipps returned in great poverty. He then endeavored to procure another vessel, but failing he got a subscription, to which the Duke of Albermarle contributed. In 1657 Phipps set sail in a ship of 200 tons, having previously engaged to divide the profits according to the twenty shares of which the subscriptions consisted. At first all his labors proved fruitless; but at length, when he seemed to despair, he was fortunate enough to bring up so much treasure, that he returned to England with 200,000 sterling. Of this sum he got about 20,000, and the Duke 90,000. Phipps was knighted by the King, and laid the foundation of the fortunes of the present house of Mulgrave.

**The Bedouins** greatly delight in telling stories of their people. Here is one by an Emir, which shows the strong attachment which they bear to their horses, and the pride which they take in them. A man of the Emir tribe, named Giabal, had a mare which was celebrated. Hassad Pach, then Vizier of Damascus, had often made him large offers for her in vain, for a Bedouin loves his horse as his wife. The Pachá tried menaces, but they had no better effect. At last another Bedouin, named Giagar, asked the Pachá what he would give him if he brought him the mare of Giabal. "I will give you barley sack with gold," was the reply. Now Giabal tied his mare every night to a ring of iron, the chain of which passed into his tent, and was fixed to a stake driven deep into the earth, under the middle of the mats which served him for a bed. At midnight, Giagar entered the tent on tiptoe, and slipping gently between Giabal and his wife, he pushed softly first the one and then the other; the husband thought it was his wife who pushed him, and the wife thought it was her husband who pushed her, and they both made room. Then Giagar, with a well-sharpened knife, made a hole in the mats, detached the mare, mounted her, and taking the lance of Giabal, pricked him slightly with it, saying, "It is I, Giagar, who have taken your beautiful mare, and I warn you in time;" so saying, he started off. Giabal springs from his tent, calls upon his horse, takes the mare of his brother and pursues Giagar for four hours. The mare of the brother of Giabal was of the same blood as his own, but not so good. Getting a-head of all the other horsemen, he was on the point of overtaking Giagar, when he called out to him—"Pinch her right ear, and give her a kick with the stirrup." Giagar obeyed the hint, and went off like lightning. All pursuit became then useless, too great a distance separated them. The other Bedouins reproached Giabal with having been himself the cause of the loss of his mare: "I would rather," replied he, "lose her than tarnish her reputation. Do you think I would have it said in the tribe of Would Ali, that any other mare could overtake her?"

**THE SULTAN AS MEMBER OF A TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.**—The Sultan has the appearance of being about fifty-five years of age; and his blotched face and red nose sufficiently indicate a penchant for the bottle; indeed, on the present occasion, he displayed strong symptoms of being in what is called "a state of liquor," as well as in a most particular bad humor. It is reported that he and his sword bearer got drunk together every day, and that he once forced the Grand Mufi to drink half a bottle of Champagne, which he refused at first, declaring that to do so was contrary to the religion and ordinances of the Prophet. But the Sultan told him that he was himself the head of the church, and that he would make a new ordinance, bidding the Mufi swallow what was offered him, or take the consequences of disobedience. Upon this the chief priest drank off the poison, perhaps, after all, by no means new or unaccountable; and the Sultan, turning to a certain officer of state, who had also refused the wine on account of similar scruples, said, "Now then you may drink, seeing that the head of the church and the chief-priest have set you the example."

From the first Report of the Commissioners of Public Instruction in Ireland, we derive the following table of the population of that country as in 1834:—

Members of Established Church	552361
Roman Catholics	6426712
Presbyterians	642356
Other Protestant Dissenters	21080
	7918940

According to this the proportion which members of the Established Church bears to the total population is 10 per cent. of Roman Catholics, 80, of Presbyterians, 8, of other Protestant Dissenters, 1.

The Commissioners appear to be confident that their return is an accurate as it is possible to mark it. Every means in their power was adopted to insure correctness. The enumerators employed in taking the census of 1831 revised their labors, the clergy-men of the different persuasions gave in lists of the districts to which they respectively belong, and the Commissioners themselves attended personally in each parish, to hear evidence for or against the enumerators returns.

From the same Report we learn that the number of places of worship in Ireland is 4504, viz.—

Established Church	1544
Roman Catholic	2105
Presbyterian	452
Other Protestant Dissenters	403

In their next Report the Commissioners will furnish a list of the schools throughout the country, and recommend the best means of extending the blessing of education.

There is a specimen of royal eloquence. If this piece of Queenly oratory does not endear her majesty to her subjects, there is no gratitude among them. There was a story told several years ago, which proved beyond a question the extraordinary quickness of apprehension and decision of character of George the Fourth. His majesty was taking a stroll with his Chamberlain, when a shower came on. He had been walking about with kingly jaws distended so as to inhale every particle of fresh air that he could catch. When he felt the rain, he turned round to his chamberlain and said to him, "My Lord Chamberlain, it rains and my mouth is wide open, what shall I do?"—"Hadn't your Majesty as well shut your mouth?" replied the Chamberlain. Whereupon his majesty, with that wonderful presence of mind that has always distinguished him, shut his mouth immediately.

**DISSIDERS IN IRELAND.**—The petition of the parishioners of Burisboole, Ireland, complains of the distressed state of the peasantry of that part of the country. It presents a heart-rending picture. The population of the parish amounts to 11,761 souls—their only source of employment being agriculture and weaving. All the purposes of agriculture could be attended to, in the parish, in six months of the year—and the petitioners go into a statement to prove that under existing circumstances, 5000 persons are necessarily unemployed, throughout the year.

employment, to the deplorable alternative of dying by starvation, or of protracting a miserable existence by plunder, rapine, and the infraction of the laws of the country.

**DEATH OF LIEUT. JOHN GORE.**—LIEUT. J. L. FITZGERALD, AND EIGHT SEAMEN OF H. M. S. MELVILLE.—On the 30th of April, being about thirty-three leagues to the eastward of Algoa Bay, the weather towards sun-set confirmed the appearance which the day had exhibited, of an approaching storm, and rendered it necessary to reef the courses and make the ship snug for the night. In performing this operation, a man named Phillips fell from the fore-yard overboard: Lieut. John Gore, who was then on the poop, immediately jumped into the larboard quarter boat, and observing the man could not swim, from thence into the water, in the hope and confidence that he should be the means of rescuing him before he could pass the ship. The quarter boat was lowered with all expedition, and the life-buoy let go. Lieutenant Fitzgerald took command of one boat, and Lieutenant Hammond took command of the other. Before the boats were fairly in the water, Lieut. Gore was close to the ship, asking where the man was? He was told to strike out for the life-buoy, which was then a short distance astern; this he did swimming very lightly, and apparently with much vigour. The boats immediately pulled in the direction of the life-buoy, but, on reaching it, neither Lieut. Gore nor the man were to be seen. The boats rowed about for some time, the sea running very high, and the wind freshening, but met with no better success, & returned towards the ship. Lieutenant Hammond & his crew reached her in safety. Not so with Lieutenant Fitzgerald, whose boat, when within hail of the ship to windward, was swamped by one of those hollow seas breaking directly into her which are so peculiar to this latitude. Their voices were heard calling to the ship, and the word "swamp" or "swamping," was distinguished. By this time it was dark, the sea had risen to a fearful height, and the wind had increased. The quarter-boat was again lowered (for she had been hoisted up directly after Lieutenant Hammond returned), in the hope that she might render some assistance, and guns were fired to let them know our position. The boat could not get to windward, and was obliged to return. We heard no more sound save that of the hoarse wind moaning over our lost and lamented companions. Thus in a space of time less than an hour, were lost to their parents, their friends, and their country, two gallant promising young officers and eight seamen: and, most appalling! an affectionate father was doomed to witness the loss of an only and beloved son, in whom the fondest hopes were cherished, and for whose welfare in life many an anxious thought had been endured. Mysterious are the ways of God to man, and when astounding and awful visitations such as these are sent, submission and silence become his duty.

A fatal duel took place in the West Indies between Commander W. A. Herringham and Lieutenant H. Broadhead, both of H. M. S. *Forte*. Lieutenant Broadhead was killed, and Commander Herringham has fled to the United States. No official communication of the above has, we believe, reached the Admiralty, but we derive the information from an authentic source.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

**GREECE.**—It is stated, according to accounts from Athens received at Trieste, that the assumption of the Government by the young king Otho, had not given the Greeks so much satisfaction as was expected. They were unreasonable enough, according to the German journalists, to desire that Otho should become a member of the Greek Church, which he has decided not to do, though he has gone so far as to promise that his descendants shall be educated in the doctrines of that church. For the sake of peace and popularity, Otho will not risk his own salvation, but he promises to permit, according to his own views, that of his children, when he has any. The inferior Greek clergy are said to be loud in their denunciations on this subject, in which they will, of course, be kept in countenance by many persons here, who not only insist upon the monarch being of the established church, but also insist that most of the emoluments of the state shall be appropriated to those who profess that faith; and actually demand that their fellow subjects who do not belong to the church of England, should be excluded from the enjoyment of political rights. The German journalist exclaims against the intolerance of the Greeks; what he would say of our churchmen, if he passed our imagination to conceive. Another fact is stated in these journals, and lamented over. A considerable number, nearly 80, Bavarian soldiers have deserted to the Turks, and have embraced the Mohammedan religion. The European consuls, it is added, have taken measures to put an end to this scandal.

**THE AERIAL SHIP.**—A strange and complicated machine is now in a state of preparation at Kensington, for a journey to Paris. Its body measures one hundred and sixty feet in length, sixty feet in height, and forty in width. It is confidently expected that it will be capable of easy direction through the air. Its facilities of ascent and descent are much greater than those of the ordinary balloon, and it will accommodate twenty persons—one-half passengers and one-half crew. The speculators calculated on being ready for starting by the end of July. Some three years ago they made their first trial in a similar but smaller machine, and sailed from Paris, one hundred and 27 miles across France.—

**HOUSE OF COMMONS.**

WEDNESDAY, July 15.  
INDIAN DEPARTMENT.—CANADA.  
The House went into Committee of Supply.  
A vote being proposed for a sum of £20,000 for the Indian Department of Upper and Lower Canada.  
Mr. Roebuck saw no necessity for this grant. What services did the Indians do to us that the people of this country burdened as they were, should be asked to pay this sum as presents?

Sir George Grey said that the Indians were not of any great service to us now, but this sum was given as presents for services performed during the war, and they were of some use now on our frontier.  
Mr. Pease objected to the manner in which the money was laid out for the Indians. Instead of being applied to the purchase of useful articles for them, a large portion of it was spent in ardent spirits, by which beastly habits of drunkenness were produced amongst these poor people.

Mr. Roebuck denied that these Indians were on our frontier. The money laid out in presents was greatly misapplied. It was given to lazy idle fellows, like our gipsies, who were not able to perform any service in time of war.

Sir G. Grey said he spoke only of the services during the late wars.

Mr. F. Baring concurred in what had fallen from the Hon. Member, (Mr. Pease,) that a better mode of applying the presents might be adopted.

Mr. Hume objected to the large sum charged for the commissariat staff for distributing these presents. £4,700 was extravagantly large for the charge of applying a sum of £15,000.

Mr. Roebuck said, that unless some explanation was given as to this vote, he would divide the Committee on it.

Sir G. Grey said, the Committee should bear in mind that this charge had been reduced from £150,000, since 1816, to the present amount.

Mr. Robinson said, the only question was, should the sum of £4,700 be paid for the charge of distributing £15,000?

The motion was then agreed to.

**IDEAL CANAL.**  
The next vote was for a sum of £31,511 for keeping up the water communications of Upper & Lower Canada.

Mr. Roebuck objected to the grant as an unnecessary expenditure. If the Canadians were benefited by this Canal, why not keep it up themselves? Mr. F. Baring said, that about £20,000 of this grant was for compensation to parties through whose lands the canal passed.

Mr. French thought that the same amount, if applied to the improvement of the navigation of the Shannon, would be much more usefully employed.

Mr. Hume would like to see the correspondence with the Governments of Upper and Lower Canada on this subject. He had always objected to the public here being charged with the expense of this Canal. It had already cost £1,062,000, but the tolls on it would not pay half the interest of that sum. He looked upon that as lost money now; but what he wished was, that all further expense respecting it should be taken off our hands. Let the Canadians pay for keeping it up, as they had the benefit of it.

Mr. S. Rice said he had made a proposition of that kind to the Governments of Upper and Lower Canada, but it was declined. He did not look on the money laid out as low money, for the tolls on the Canal were rapidly increasing, and he believed that eventually they would produce a very considerable revenue, yet he would prefer the Governments of Canada should take it. The Government at home would, he believed, never have undertaken the work, if they thought it would cost so much as it had.

Mr. Robinson thought that the House ought to have full information on the subject from the Governments of the Canadas, and whether they were disposed to take this on themselves.

Mr. S. Rice said, that there was no objection to bring the whole subject under the consideration of the House, but he did not think that it would be for the interest of this country that this great work should be neglected.

Mr. Grote inquired what estimate or engagement might be expected to be brought forward by the Government in the ensuing session, in reference to this canal.

Mr. S. Rice said, that there would be no engagement beyond that which he had already stated. He should, however, so long as he was connected with the Treasury, do his duty, rather than suffer the million which had been already expended entirely to be lost, to propose to Parliament to make up any deficiency between the amount collected in tolls and that necessary to complete the work.

Mr. Hume repeated, that such an expenditure was quite useless, as, if the undertaking was at all to the interests of the Canadians, they would gladly take it out of the hands of this country. If they could do so, it would be better to give it to them, though one million had already been expended, then for this country to incur any further expense.

After a few words from Dr. Bowring and Mr. Warburton.

Mr. A. Chapman could not accede to the view taken by the Hon. Member for Middlesex, inasmuch as it had been proved before the Timber Duties Committee, not only that the Canal in question was even now extremely useful, but would be of great value to that branch of British commerce when completed.

Mr. Labouchere said, that it could scarcely be expected that the Canadian Government should take the work out of the hands of this country, especially as they had never been consulted with reference to the undertaking. He was also of opinion that after the large expenditure which had already been made, it would be too much now to stop short in the completion of the work.

The vote was then agreed to.

**Extracts from United States-Papers.**

**BALTIMORE.**—If any one wishes to sup full of horror, he has nothing to do but to open a newspaper. He will find therein columns of horror and atrocities, the like of which has never been known in this country since the surrender of Cornwallis.—Bloody rencontres have become stale, flat, and unprofitable; sixpenny concerns, which no one will take the trouble to glance at, unless acquainted with the parties, or unless the method of killing has some novelty to recommend it. Legal executions, too, have lost their charm.—Even a Mima could not rouse popular attention, unless he had poisoned twenty Chapmans, and been the devoted of a score of chaste Lucretias. Business is now done upon a larger scale; men are slain by the drove; and simple riots have augmented into the sack of cities; society appears to be resolving itself into its original elements; "chaos has come again;" the newspapers and the quindines are in full feather, and revel in excitement.

The suppression of the *servile bellum*, or rather its prevention, in Mississippi, is said to have cost the lives of fifty individuals, who were executed under the provision of the Lynch code—a *quant. suff.* of the horror for one state. The valley of the father of rivers has furnished a full quota to the general amount.

Next in order comes the Baltimore riots, or the latest method of settling the accounts of a broken bank. Before speaking of the acts of the mobility of Baltimore, it may be as well to give the clue to the affair. During the days of the "pressure and panic," several banking institutions were squeezed; all they burst—the generalty of them being very frail and unsound and ready for an explosion.—Among these was the Bank of Maryland. This bank had a perpetual charter. It gave four or five per cent. interest on deposits, and was perhaps one of the most popular institutions in the state. The savings of the poor of Baltimore, and the working class generally, were deposited in its vaults. It gave way, ruining multitudes of those who were least able to bear the loss, and shrewd suspicions were entertained that its management had been none of the fairest—in fact, that some of its directors and officers had either pocketed the funds or had else lost them by improper stock speculations. At all events, the books and papers were not forthcoming. A paper war ensued. Evan Poulney, the cashier, we believe, and Reverly Johnston, on the one side, and Reverly Johnston and John Glenn, the rich lawyers, and directors of the bank, on the other.—They bandied epithets of reproach backward and forward for a long time; but as the matter was to undergo legal investigation, the affair was in some measure dropped.

Suddenly, however, about ten days ago, Poulney, Johnston, and Glenn, recommenced their enmity. The *Coles Lynchiana*, unluckily happened to be in all men's mouths; and a few placards, recommending its application to Messrs. Johnston and Glenn, were stuck up about the streets. The strain was fired, and the mischief began. The people believed Poulney to be in the right, the more so as he was poor, and his antagonist wealthy.—They were accordingly denounced as "bank robbers," and their money was said to have been the money of those who suffered by the explosion of the Bank of Maryland bubble.

Reverly Johnston occupied a splendid mansion in monument square, decorated with a portico of Italian marble, and furnished in a manner appropriate to the exterior. Hither the mob directed their eyes. Crowds collected before the door on Thursday and Friday nights, uttering violent threats, and occasionally demolishing a window. On Friday night the tumult had a very formidable appearance. The rioters were apparently urged on by men of a respectable class, and the affair looked lowering enough. The Mayor, Walter Jones, and J. H. Thomas addressed the people, and persuaded them to retire, which they did, promising to return the next evening, and demolishing Mr. Johnston's house. There was no reason to doubt their word. Their manner betokened resolution, and anticipation was not disappointed.

Arrangements were accordingly made to meet the tumultuaries; but not with fire arms; Special constables were sworn in, all of whom carried clubs, and some acted on horseback. They formed in front of Johnston's house in the evening, and had several skirmishes with the mob, who being repulsed, went to Mr. Glenn's residence in north Charles street, and tore it to pieces. A party of citizens armed, as they should have been at first, now marched against them, and the battle commenced. The mob fought with bricks and paving stones, and the guard with musketry. It is supposed that eight or ten of the rioters were killed or mortally wounded, and many others severely hurt. The guard also suffered very much. The night was passed in this species of contention, and with the rattling of fire arms, the shouts of the mob, the galloping of horsemen, was truly a terrific one. At day break the strife ceased, and fifty-five prisoners were conveyed to jail. The mob continued, however, all Sunday to wreak their vengeance on Mr. Glenn's mansion and completely demolished it, destroying property to an immense amount.

On Sunday night, the mob, unopposed, sacked the object of their first attack, Reverly Johnston's dwelling. It was supposed that several thousand people were spectators of the scene.—The house was soon entered, and its furniture, a very extensive Law Library, and all its contents were cast forth, and a bon-fire made of them in front of the house. The whole interior of the house was torn out and cast upon the burning pile. The marble portico in front, and a great portion of the front wall was torn down by about eleven o'clock. Previous to this, however, an attack was commenced upon the house of John B. Morris, in South street, one of the Trustees of the Bank of Maryland. His dwelling was entered and cleared—and the furniture and other contents piled up in the street and burnt. In the course of these proceedings, the house took fire inside, as R. Johnson's was also near doing, from the bon-fire near it. In both instances, the engines were brought promptly to the spot, and the fire put out, so that the neighboring dwellings should not suffer.

The Mayor's house next suffered—furniture burnt before the door—ditto of the residence of Evan T. Elliott—the building was spared being the property of a widow. Hugh M'Eldey's new house came next, but was spared because the builder declared that the loss would be his, having undertaken it on contract. These individuals were directors of the Bank of Maryland. Captain Beninger and Captain Willey's residences were then assaulted and injured. They had offended by being active in their endeavors to suppress the tumult of the previous night. The house of Dr. Hintze was attacked, but spared, when his wife appeared at the window and assured the mob that the property was hers, and that he was out of town.

On Monday morning, the Mayor, Jesse Hunt, resigned. The station was immediately filled by Mr. Miltenberger, General Samuel Smith, who is in his eighty-fourth year, marched at the head of several thousand citizens to the Park for the purpose of defensive organization. The military were at last called out, and the affair ended. It was one of the most singular *emutes* that ever took place; and we are much inclined to think that the Bank of Maryland people were so obstinate that there was no disposition to quell the riot until it became too formidable for the civil power, and that at that time the city was completely paralyzed by fear.

It is announced in a Norfolk paper, that on Saturday last, a scotchman, named Robertson, was seized by a mob, near Lynchburg, Virginia, and hanged on the spot! Robertson, it seems, was on board of a steamboat, on the deck of which, a pamphlet of an incendiary character was found, and as his name is the same as that of an offender who resided in Petersburg four years ago, the hue and cry was raised, and the unfortunate man has lost his life. We trust, most sincerely, however, that the statement of the Norfolk paper may be unfounded; for there is every reason to believe that he was not an abolitionist, and that if so slain, he was foully murdered. In the Richmond Inquirer of Tuesday, there is a letter from him, signed David F. Robertson, dated Halifax county, June 6th, showing, by facts, that he is innocent of the charges alleged. He never was in Virginia before; he is opposed to the views of the abolitionists; is by profession a teacher, and was travelling in a peaceful, quiet manner, through Virginia, an entire stranger to he: people and affairs.—Understanding himself to be in danger from the excitement raised against him, he addressed the explanatory letter to the Inquirer hoping that it might be in good time and satisfactory. If Mr. Robertson is dead, it is indeed a solemn warning to the people of America, that the laws can never be pushed aside with safety—a warning which must have its effect.

Oswego is on the march to greatness, and about to fulfil her destiny—her advantageous situation for the commerce of the Lakes, and of Upper Canada; her fine Harbor; unequalled water-power; unsurpassed beauty of situation; healthy atmosphere and facility of approach from every quarter, are fast becoming appreciated. Strangers are flocking in, in numbers too great for her Hotels to accommodate; trade is accumulating and property advancing; her population, which, four years ago, would hardly number 1000, now has risen to about 5000; her trade, which then hardly gave employment to some six or eight small vessels, now gives constant business to upwards of 3000 tons of shipping. The visits of Steam Boats to her waters, at that period, were "few and far between." Now her harbor is almost cumbered with them, and 5 or 6 splendid Steamers, sometimes, visit in a day—and fashion, too, is beginning to pay her tribute, as it is rapidly becoming the thoroughfare to Niagara—her water-power, which then ran almost entirely to waste, now gives motion to upwards of 30 runs of stones, which manufactured, the last year, 100,000 barrels of flour and mill, probably, this year, exceed 150,000, and other extensive mills for cotton and flour are in operation. Verily, a tide of prosperity is setting in upon Oswego, both broad and deep; one that will be found to deepen and expand, the more its sources are examined and understood.—*Oswego Observer.*

**THE WANDERING PIPER.**—We learn from the Boston Mercantile Journal that our musical and mysterious friend has arrived in that city, and has published a circular addressed to the public—containing, after some remarks, a statement of the sums which he has given to charitable institutions since his arrival in this country. The whole amount is upward of \$3500. The largest sum given in any place is in New York, viz. \$594—the next largest in Baltimore, \$491—in Mobile he gave away \$190—in Philadelphia \$166—in Louisville, New Orleans, Alexandria, and Washington, he gave away at each place upwards of \$100—in Bogota, \$75—besides \$10 to the Bunker's Hill Monument.

The Wandering Piper states that in the course of his wanderings in Great Britain, Ireland and the British settlements in North America, he has given away the sum of ten thousand dollars to charitable establishments and distressed individuals.—He says that he has never announced himself for any thing more than Mr. Stewart, the wandering piper—and denies having any opponent at present, travelling in France or any where else—his mission is solely connected with the United States, Great Britain and Ireland. He admits that there are numerous wagers pending on the issue of his undertaking, with which he is not concerned, and says that the happiness of his few remaining days, will depend much on the manner in which this matter shall terminate. He has to perform again in almost every city and town in New England and the Middle States, until the summer of 1836, when an explanation shall be given before he takes his departure for Europe.—*Id.*

**A RIVAL MONARCH.**—It appears that King Andrew the first is not permitted to enjoy his royal dignities without a rival; there is another Richard in the field. A most important difference, however exists between the two possessors of the throne; one of them is a poor lunatic and harmless. But to keep the leader no longer in suspense; a genteel, well dressed young man has been for some days attracting considerable attention in the streets of Philadelphia, by religious and political harangues. His orations are written, and exhibit in diction and manner, a cultivated mind. His delivery is grave and fervent. He pronounces himself King of the United States, *Dei gratia*; and calls upon all the patriots of the land to sustain him. He generally selects a high step as his rostrum; he then pulls out his manuscript, and proceeds to read his address in a loud toll tone and with impassioned gesticulation. He seldom wants an auditory; and though his hearers manifest less reverence than becomes the presence of the "King of the United States" he exhibits no impatience or anger. At the close of his harangue, he uncovers his head and delivers a solemn & impressive appeal to the deity.

"We were pleased to observe," says the Philadelphia Gazette, from which this account is taken, "that the jeering and noisy crowd, when the prayer commenced, appeared to regard the poor madman as no longer an object of derision, and withdrew in silence."—*Id.*

Lynch gets along swimmingly. The last account of him is, that the people of Vicksburg have succeeded in arresting one Cabler, a gambler, whom they had previously whipped, tarred and feathered, and were about to burn him! Rumor says that the *auto da fe* was to be ceremonious and public. It is not long since, that two negroes, condemned to death by a legal tribunal in Alabama, were seized by the mob and burnt. Lynch now soars above a common murderer, and aspires to the refined subtleties of torturing the human frame.

**ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.**—During the rivalry between Utica and Rochester, N. Y., a gentleman merchant from the latter place, was travelling through Oneida county. Being of a humorous turn, on passing a Dutch dwelling where a stone oven was heating, which was situated out of doors, at one side of the house, he felt disposed to hoax its inhabitants. He called out,

"Hailo, the house! hailo, the house?"

Out came the Dutchman, the Dutchman's wife, the Dutchman's three sons, and the Dutchman's eleven daughters. He observed to them,

"Your oven's on fire!"

"They all flew swiftly around the corner of the house, and the merchant rode on enjoying the joke. A short time since the same gentleman was travelling to the east, in a gig; the roads were uncommonly muddy. He was about passing the same farm house, but he had forgotten the place, when a young lad came running towards him, with great anxiety depicted in his countenance.

"Sir," said he, "your wheel is loose."

The man immediately stopped, got out into the mud, and looked at the wheel, when the boy exclaimed,

"The other wheel, Sir?"

Around he waded through the mud, filled his pumps with water and mire, examined the liich pin there, and says to the boy,

"I do not see any thing out of the way."

"Why I thought 'twas loose," said the lad, "I saw it turn round," (at the same time describing a circle with his finger.)

"You provoking little rascal, what do you mean?" exclaimed the gentleman.

"Aye," says the lad, "the oven's on fire! the oven's on fire!"

The merchant was so highly pleased with the lad's wit, that he threw him a dollar and continued his journey.

**KIDNAPPING.**—A most shocking account is related in the Cincinnati Journal, of a colored woman with three children, who was kidnapped and barbarously used by two white beings calling themselves men. The woman was a slave in Tennessee, but her master, upon his dying bed, had the humanity to set her free and furnish her with certifying papers. His two sons, immediately after his death, took the woman into the woods and ordered her to surrender the papers. This she refused to do, and they commenced an examination of her clothes, of which they entirely deprived her, but discovered nothing but a five dollar bill sewed in the hem of her frock. The papers were all the time secreted in her hair in such a manner as to elude their search, although it was examined. She was soon after brought on board the steamboat Kentuckian, and again she underwent examination, but still succeeded in preserving her certificates. She at length found an opportunity of communicating with the steward of the boat, to whom she confided her treasure, and at the same time acquainting him with her situation. The steward showed the papers to the captain, and some of the passengers, who immediately compelled the two gentlemen to pay fifty dollars for the poor woman's passage, after which they were set on shore to enjoy the quiet reflections that might be suggested by the beauties of a Mississippi cane brake. They had been offered on board of the boat, by a gentleman of Vicksburg, nine hundred dollars for their kidnapped property, but refused it as an amount not being equal to her full value.

When the woman was about to leave the boat, in her gratitude she offered—if her children were left free—to bind herself to the captain for life, as a means by which she might cancel the obligation created by his kindness.

On Thursday last a young man of respectable connexions in Quebec was committed for forgery of a check on the Quebec Bank for £160. His crime is attributed to the influence of bad company.—*Irish Advocate.*