

now who, from a residence of many years in that country, had the best means of understanding the characters of those whom he describes. In its main features the picture is undoubtedly correct. Who then can contemplate it without feeling his heart melt with compassion for these wretched fellow creatures?

(To be continued.)

BRIDGEPORT, September 24.
INSTALLATION.—On Thursday the 18th instant, the Rev. **ROBERT TAYLOR**, was installed Pastor of the Church and Society of Trumbull, by the Consociation of the Eastern District of Fairfield County. Introductory Prayer, by the Rev. **McLure Rogers**, of New-Fairfield. Sermon, 1 Cor. ix. 22, *I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some*, by Rev. **Andrew Elliot**, of New-Milford. Installation Prayer, by Rev. **Elijah Waterman**, of Bridgeport. Charge to the Pastor, by Rev. **Daniel Crocker**, of Redding. Right hand of fellowship by Rev. **Matthew R. Dutton**, of Stratford. Charge to the Church and Congregation, by the Rev. **William Andrews**, of Danbury. Concluding Prayer by Rev. **Thomas F. Davies**, of Huntington. The sermon was appropriate, the exercises solemn, and the occasion interesting to every devout and benevolent mind.



For the COURANT.

MONSIEUR FARMER.
I AM one of those who have lately taken a part in the formation of the *Agricultural Society* in this county—this I have done from the conviction that much may be done, and will be done to arouse the spirit, the genius, and enterprise of our agricultural fellow citizens. No class of men in society sustain an employment in itself and its consequences, more dignified or more indispensable to the life of man than they. Many professions become fashionable, or are abandoned, as the circumstances or caprice of society alter; but the cultivation of the earth is of divine appointment, it will prosper, if virtuously and attentively pursued, and must be perpetual.

As an observer in society I have long desired that something besides one of the learned professions might afford a respectable and useful asylum to a few out of the large number of scientific and able young men who are annually graduated at our seminaries of learning. Many, with no particular taste for a learned profession, think that after having received a collegiate education, they are bound to go on in the established course, although it be without usefulness to society or respectability to themselves. The present seems to be a fit time to diffuse light on this subject, and to bring into notice a long neglected subject. If the efforts which are now making in this state should be attended with success, we shall long have reason to rejoice that they were made. The pleasures of an agricultural life are as obvious as its usefulness, and I hope the period is not remote when the strength of the nation will be considered as lying on our farms. I shall close these remarks with an extract from the doings of an English Agricultural Society.

Observations on the best method of restoring worn-out soils, without manure.

THE first thing necessary on such lands, immediately after harvest, to turn them up with the plough as deep as possible. In order to do this effectually, it will sometimes be needful for a second plough to follow the first in the same furrow; which will throw the mould over, and bury the stubble and weeds. In this case there will be a new soil uppermost, which, being fresh to the air, will receive much greater and more lasting benefit from the sun, the rain, and the frosts, than it otherwise could do, as thereby it will attract a greater quantity of the nutrition which these afford. The stubble and weeds, being by this method of ploughing buried deep, will much sooner rot than when just covered. In this state the ridges will be high, and, if the land be wet or of the brick-earth kind, will be full of clots or large lumps.

No time should now be lost by delaying to render this newly turned up soil as fine as harrowing can make it. I know in this particular my judgment will be called in question by numbers. Common farmers will say, "To what purpose is all this expense and labour, when, if the land be suffered to lie in its rough state through the winter, the frost and the rains will do the work for you?" But this is the language of the sluggish and inexperienced husbandman only.

I am convinced, by repeated experiments, close observations, and plain reasoning on known facts, that lands which are made fine before the sharp frost and winter rains come on, will receive a much greater share of their influence than any other.

If the land be left in a rough state, there is seldom time for the rains and frost to affect more than the outside of the large clods or lumps; the outside will indeed be pulverized, but the middle of the lumps, wherever they are large, will be found nearly in the same hard stiff state as when turned up by the plough. Hence it must appear to every one, that in this case the benefit of air, winter rains, and frosts, on lands thus left, is partial; and the consequence is that harrowing in the spring, when these are over, is too late for its receiving the benefit which would have accrued from them; and the power of vegetation is not so vigorous.

But to make winter fallows as fine as they can be in autumn, and then ridge them up in that pulverized state, is acting most agreeably to nature. The greatest possible quantity of surface is, by this means exposed to the atmosphere; and the land is left in a state wherein the rains and the frost are most easily admissible. They will then penetrate and enrich the whole mass to a greater depth.

If the frost penetrates a quantity of earth, formed into a large hard clod, partially, on account of its bulk and hardness (which is always found to be the case) it is evident that the same clod, broken into four parts, would be thereby penetrated four times as much; or, in other words, four times the quantity of earth would be affected by it, and on a thaw be pulverized. For we find that, after the breaking up of a severe frost, all the small clods crumble easily into powder; while the large ones are only made smaller by the crumbling of their surfaces to a certain depth.

By this deep ploughing which I have recommended, the worn out soil being turned in, the second stratum or fresh earth is now uppermost; and having, by being made as fine as it can be in autumn, been exposed to the air, the rain, and the frost during winter, is thereby sweetened and cleansed of its impurities; and thus become a new fresh fertilized earth, in the best possible state, for vigorous vegetation.

Many farmers will probably object to this method, on account of its being attended with little extra expense. But I wish them to consider, first, that this expense is more in

the empty return by the goodness of succeeding crops.

About seven years since, I made a comparative experiment of this kind on a field of ten acres, the soil of which was equal as possible in goodness. The one half of this field I left after ploughing in its rough state, the surface being covered with large hard clods. The other half I made as fine as possible by harrowing with ox barrows, and beating in pieces the hardest and largest clods which the harrow would not break.

In the spring, the part I had harrowed was much finer, without any additional labour, than I could render the other (which was left in its rough state) by repeated harrowings; for the rain and the frost having not penetrated the middle of the large clods, they had received no benefit therefrom, and were as hard as bricks, being only lessened in size.

I sowed the whole field in barley the last week in April, and threw nine pounds of broad clover in with it. On harvesting it, I kept the crops separate: the part left rough produced twenty four bushels per acre; the other thirty one, the latter by much the finest sample. The crop of clover next year was equally in favour of the method I am recommending, being heavier by near half a ton per acre.

The extra expense on this part was only about eight shillings per acre; the extra produce yielded an extra profit of more than twenty shillings per acre.

I am, gentlemen yours, &c.

A LANDHOLDER.

FROM THE CENTINEL.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.
Mr. **REXELL**—Frequent complaints are made of the "vegetables," which a little care would prevent. In justice, if farmers, who have fields of POTATOES, would dig them as soon as the tops begin to die, and the potatoes are then fully grown—and put them into their cellars, they would prevent their rotting, and thus, cleanliness, and easiness, which the fall rains always occasion.

As it respects ONIONS, they should be pulled as soon as they have attained to their growth, and the tops begin to die; and after having been dried a day or two, should be housed on the bare floor of some dry place.

It also of great consequence to those who raise WHITE BEANS, to wish to have them of a superior quality, that they be pulled when all the beans are fully grown, and about one half of the vines begin to grow yellow and dry, and the other part green and yellow—the green vines should then be dried about 36 hours, and then be housed for threshing. One bushel of beans harvested in this way, is worth two bushels harvested after the rains have fallen on the vines so as to swell the beans. Sometimes, when a long fall storm comes on, and sprouts the beans in their pods, they are not worth the labour of harvesting.

We hope our agricultural friends will accept these suggestions; and further, that the present dry weather is peculiarly favorable for harvesting all kinds of seeds and vegetables, from a friend to farmers.

Sept. 12, 1817.

From the *Druidian Gazette*.

Accounts from all quarters confirm an opinion which we expressed months ago, that the rage of emigration to the western states had come to its full height, and that it would greatly abate. It has already abated so much, that there appears nothing like Delirium on the subject. The state of the country, which has heretofore been idly thought to be a paradise, is now pretty accurately understood. The resources of our own unsettled lands have also been investigated with more diligence, and their capacities developed. A fruitful and promising season has dissipated the hoding fears of the timid, and rewarded the efforts of the enterprising. Increased caution has been exercised by those who designed to emigrate. They have examined before removing, and inquired of those who had no motives to deceive. They have learned the condition of those who have left their native state and gone into the wilds of the west—and they have found little reason to wish to follow them. The legislature of this state has also given new attention to the settlement and improvement of Maine, and held out new encouragements to settlers. All these circumstances, and many others, have had a salutary influence in checking that wild spirit of rushing to Ohio and Kentucky, which was once almost epidemic.

The state of information concerning the western country has formerly been most deceptive. All who went there have been represented as growing rich without hard labor. It is true none returned, any more than from the grave, to tell the state of the new world into which they had been introduced—but the emissaries of land-holders, and the newspapers of the western country, have told great stories, and thousands have been deceived by them.

It is now ascertained that men cannot live in any part of our country without work, and that in any part of it they can live by work. And when the civil, social, literary and religious institutions of New-England are taken into the account, it seems the height of madness for men, who have no extraordinary reasons for removal, to leave their homes for the wild lands of the west, and their still wilder state of society.

FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS SPY.

Domestic Affairs.—In this "piping time of peace"—in this absence not only of foreign commotions, but of general domestic broils—when every gale no longer bears upon the rumor of a battle gained and of an empire lost or won; and when we no longer wait with breathless solicitude the tidings of successful or unsuccessful political warfare at home—at such a time no one common subject, as in years past, agitates the feelings and arrests the attention of the whole nation, it may not be uninteresting to take a hasty glance at the different sections of the country, noting, as we pass along, the various topics of popular discussion and the degree of excitement they occasion.

The *District of Maine*, where a year since, every thing was merged in the great question of Separation from Massachusetts, and where the popular effervescence was extremely violent, is now perfectly tranquil; and the people are coolly employed in discussing the advantages and disadvantages of emigrating to the West.

In *New-Hampshire*, the uproar which was occasioned by Gov. Plumer's interference in the affairs of Dartmouth College, has pretty much subsided; and the unfortunate contest relative to that institution, is about to be decided, where it ought to be, in the courts of law. Whatever that decision may be, the combatants and their adherents seem disposed quietly to acquiesce in it.

In *Massachusetts* and *Vermont* the popular feeling is so perfectly calm, that, in the latter, they do not take the trouble to publish the result of the late gubernatorial election; and in the former, the *Great Snake* is the most interesting topic of discussion.

Rhode-Island remains perfectly quiet since the warm contest at the election of Governor

form of government in that state, it is of very little consequence, by itself considered, what individual holds that office.

Connecticut has at length yielded herself unconditionally into the arms of democracy. With perhaps more democratic material than any other New-England state, she has adhered the longest to those principles with which the federal constitution went into operation. The attempts to revolutionize this State seemed almost hopeless. But the leaders of democracy seized a favorable moment, and, changing the name of their party, while they concealed its worst deformities, they have accomplished by stratagem what years of open warfare were insufficient to effect. At the late election for members of the Assembly, the "toleration" party succeeded by a large and decisive majority; and secured the Nomination list, out of which the *Assistants* (or Upper House) must be chosen next spring. This result was expected. The partial success of their party, last spring, left very little room for doubt on this point. Those who were acquainted with Democracy, as she appeared in other states which were ripe for revolution, knew that her touch was pollution—it will be well for the institutions of Connecticut if they do not find that her embrace is death.

In the middle states, with the exception of *New-York* and *Pennsylvania*, there is nothing to attract the eye of the spectator, or to rouse the dormant passions of their citizens. In *New-York*, the animosity which a portion of the democratic party have always felt towards the present Governor, *De Witt Clinton*, is manifested by unceasing hostility to the grand canal, of which he has been the greatest patron and promoter. Although this hostility arises from the political feelings, politics are very little discussed. The federalists support his administration because he has so far acted upon the principles for which they have always contended—Independence, and impartiality in administering the government.

The people of *Pennsylvania*, which has been the theatre of more political warfare than any other state in the union, have, for six months past, been constantly harassed and agitated by the gladiators of the two great democratic parties of the state—the *Snyderites* and the *Duaneites*. The triennial gubernatorial election takes place next month. *Snyder*, supported by one *Dimm*, (an Irishman), support a Mr. *Findlay* as their candidate; while the *Duaneites*, (otherwise called the *Old-School* democrats), led on by the famous *William Duane*, bring into the field a *General Heister*, lately a member of Congress. The federalists appear to take no active measures in the contest, although they seem inclined to join their forces to those of *General Heister*, as the less obnoxious candidate of the two. Which of these two democrats will succeed, it is impossible, at this distance, reasonably to conjecture. Both sides appear to maintain their ground, and their advance parties keep up an unrelenting fire with no unequal success.

[The remainder of this sketch must be deferred.]

From the *Albany Argus*.

A sovereign remedy for American Distresses.—proposed four and sixty years ago—and as much to be relied on as the best prescriptions of *Hippocrates* or *Galen*.

1. When you incline to have new clothes look first well over the old ones, and see if you cannot shift with them another year, either by scouring, mending, or even patching, if necessary. Remember a patch on your coat, and money in your pocket, are better and more creditable, than a wit on your back, and no money to take it off—and when you must buy clothes, let them, I beseech you, be the produce of your own country; they will keep you as warm and perhaps last as long as the best pieces of cloth manufactured in Great-Britain.

2. When you incline to buy any china ware, chintzes, India silks or any such baubles, I would not be so hard with you as to insist on your absolutely resolving against it; all I advise is to put it off (as you do your repentance) till another year; and this in some respects, may prevent an occasion of repentance.

3. If you are now a drinker of punch, wine, ale, tea or coffee twice a day, drink them but once a day for the ensuing year. If you now drink them if once a day, do it once every other day. If you do it but once a week, reduce the practice to once a fortnight. And if you do not exceed the quantity as you lessen the times, half your expense in these articles will be saved.

4. And lastly, when you intend to drink rum, fill the glass half with water. If per money in ever so great quantities could be made, no man can get any of it for nothing; but all he saves in this way will be his own for nothing. Then the merchants' old and doubtful debts may be paid off, and trading become sure hereafter, if not extensive.

From the *Pittsburg Gazette*, Sept. 9.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

On Friday last the citizens of Pittsburg were gratified by the long anticipated arrival of the President. On this occasion we believe that no exertion was spared and no mark of attention omitted to render the reception of our distinguished visitor cordial and respectful. A few miles from the city he was met by the Committee of Arrangement and conducted to the ferry, where an elegant barge, rowed by four sea captains, waited his approach. As he descended the hill to the river a national salute was fired from the city, and a band of music attended the barge while crossing. On landing he was received with military honors by Capt. Irwin's company of Volunteer Light Infantry, and by the citizens with loud acclamations. A coach with four horses waited to convey him to his lodgings, but observing that the authorities of the city were on foot he chose to walk also.

The order of the procession was as follows:

1. City Guards.
2. The officers of the Pennsylvania Militia in uniform.
3. The Deputy Marshal of the District of Pennsylvania, the High Sheriff and Coroner of the County with their staves.
4. The Mayor and Recorder of the city.
5. The Committee of Arrangement.
6. THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
7. The suite of the President and officers of the United States' Army.
8. The Members of the Select Council preceded by their Clerk.
9. The Members of the Common Council preceded by their clerk.
10. Officers of the Revolution.
11. The Clergy.
12. Our Representative in Congress.
13. The Principal and Professors in the Academy, and others engaged in the education of Youth.

15 Aldermen of the City
16 The High Constable and Peace Officers of the city with their staves.

17 The Cavalcade of Citizens.
Thus formed, the Procession proceeded up Market street to Fourth street, up Fourth to Wood-street, down Wood to Water-street, and thence to the house of William Watkins, Esq. where preparations had been made for his reception, and where he was received in a manner which reflects great credit on the taste and liberality of that gentleman to whose polite and public spirited exertions we are so much indebted on this occasion. On the following morning the Municipality of the city waited on him and the following address was delivered by James Ross, Esq. President of the Committee of Arrangement.

TO JAMES MONROE, ESQ.

President of the United States.

MR. PRESIDENT.—The Select & Common Councils, the Mayor, Aldermen and Citizens of Pittsburg, have instructed me to offer you their congratulations and most cordial welcome on your arrival in this city.

We rejoice at seeing a President of the United States, for the first time upon the western waters; and the interest we feel in this visit is greatly enhanced by the lively recollection that we see in his person, the early uniform, active friend of the western country, who was finally successful in securing to us the invaluable right of free communication with the ocean through the Mississippi; an attainment second in magnitude only to national independence itself, and inseparably connected with it.

We anticipate the happiest results from your personal examination of the frontier as well as of the interior of this portion of the union;—your confidence in the resources of the great Republic over which you preside, will be strengthened by observing our unexampled increase of population, our habitual industry, our progress in agriculture, manufactures, and the useful arts, and the immense region of fertility which yet remains a public stock.

While the people witness your paternal attention to their local advantages and wants, as well as to their external safety, and see the public good anxiously sought out and cherished in the west, as well as the east, without distinction of persons or places, we are perfectly assured, that their affections, as well as their duty will every where unite them in support of the measures you may find most conducive to the public interest during your administration.

We ardently wish you the continuance of long life and health to pursue the course you have so auspiciously begun, and that at the end of your career you may receive and enjoy the richest reward of a patriot's toils—NATIONAL GRATITUDE for having augmented NATIONAL HAPPINESS.

With great pleasure I avail myself of this occasion to renew to you the assurances of my own very high consideration & respect.

To which the President returned the following answer:

To James Ross, Esq. Chairman of the committee, deputed by the City of Pittsburg.

SIR.—Returning from a tour along a large portion of our Atlantic and inland frontiers, which I undertook from a sense of duty, I am happy to pass through this town, and have been much gratified by the friendly reception which has been given me by the Select and Common Councils, and by the Mayor, and Aldermen, and citizens of Pittsburg.

Knowing no difference between the just claims of one portion of our country and another, I consider it my duty, to attend equally to the rights and interest of the whole. It is on this principle that I undertook this tour, and that I shall extend it hereafter, should I be blessed with health, to other parts of our union.

Having from very early life, in every station I have held, used my best efforts to obtain for my fellow citizens the free navigation of the Mississippi, no one could be more gratified than I was, at its final accomplishment. The favorable opinion which you so kindly express of my services, in support of that great right, is peculiarly gratifying to me; I owe it, however, to candour to state, that I have no other merit than that of an honest zeal exerted in its support, in obedience to the instructions of the government, under which I acted, and in harmony with my venerable associate in the treaty which procured it.

I have seen with great interest in this tour, the most satisfactory proofs of the rapid growth of this portion of our union—the industry of its inhabitants—and of their progress in agriculture, manufactures, and the useful arts. I have derived great satisfaction, also, from the opportunity it has afforded me of forming a more just estimate, than I could otherwise have obtained, of the vast amount, great fertility, and value of public lands, to be disposed of.

Devoted to the principles of our free, republican constitution; incapable of discriminating between the rights and interests of the eastern and western sections of our union; and having no friendships to serve, nor resentments to gratify at the expense of the public welfare, I shall steadily pursue these objects, by such a course of impartial and upright policy, as shall appear, according to my best judgment to secure them. Acting on these principles, I shall always calculate with confidence on the support of my fellow citizens in such measures as may be found conducive to the public welfare.

Permit me, sir, to offer through you to the select and common councils, the mayor, aldermen and citizens of Pittsburg, my best wishes for their welfare, and to request you to be assured of my great consideration, and respect for you personally.

JAMES MONROE.

On the same morning the President visited the United States' Arsenal near this place. On Sunday morning he attended the Episcopal Church and in the afternoon the Presbyterian meeting; and while this article is going to press (Monday) we understand that he will remain here this day for the purpose of visiting our manufactures and will leave this on Tuesday, for Brownsville, intending to return to the seat of government, by way of the U. S. turnpike. Generals Brown and Macomb will repair hence to their respective commands. This city, has never perhaps on any previous occasion, exhibited a spectacle so

the arrival of the President. The shore of the Monongahela, was lined with an immense concourse, consisting of the population of the city, augmented by a number of strangers and many visitors from the surrounding country—the spot which but a few years ago was a wilderness, now glowed with a living multitude—and the chief magistrate of a great nation was greeted in the streets of a city, upon the ground which had been the scene of savage broils at the commencement of his public career.

Fayette County, (Penn.) September, 1817.

FIRE.—With sorrowful feelings for the irreparable loss of our fellow creatures lives and property, we lay before the public, the dreadful calamity which occurred about half past eleven o'clock on the night of the 18th of August last—A tremendous fire broke out in the kitchen of the Rev. William Jackson, which made such progress, previous to any discovery, that Mr. Jackson's very large building, with several others and their contents, were unfortunately burnt to ashes; and he in his endeavor to save his family, fell the first victim to the devouring element, and his only daughter shortly after met the like melancholy fate—the wife and son of James Alexander, brother to Mrs. Jackson, all inhabitants of the same building, were the last unfortunate objects who were thus prematurely removed from time into eternity.

O then beware, ye heads of families, of trusting others, but be the last up at night in your houses, that you may escape the above, which was occasioned by too much liberty given to domestics.

ELIZABETH JACKSON, JAMES ALEXANDER.

Boston, Sept. 24.

THE PRESIDENT

Of the United States returned to the seat of government on the 17th inst. He left Washington the 31st May, and was 130 days on his tour. During the whole of his time he enjoyed uninterrupted health;—traversed twelve States and territories;—did more business than was ever performed by a public functionary in the same time; and beheld the greater part of a population of nearly four millions of citizens.

It appears that whenever the President's time would permit, he gave written answers to addresses. Our readers will find three of the last in this day's *Centinel*; and we are confident they will be perused with great pleasure.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION.

FERNANDINO Sept. 6. This is the age of revolution.—On the arrival of the Morgiana, from New-York, General *McGregor* and his officers, resigned and set off. Col. Irving a citizen of the United States, now commands; and is preparing to repel the expected attack of the Spanish Gov. Coppinger, who is said to be on the march, with all the country at his heels. The women and children have been sent off. The town will probably suffer much; and the parties appear determined. Cols. Posey and Parker have also abandoned the expedition.

The following additional particulars respecting *McGregor*'s affairs are extracted from the Savannah Republican of Sept. 11. *McGregor* resigned the 4th Sept. and with his wife, left Amelia the 5th. On the arrival of the *Morgiana*, the new comers called abroad, and with *McGregor*, to remove him; and succeeded. Col. Irvine, of New-York, was then elected chief of the military republic. On his appointment his soldiers gave him three cheers, and pledged themselves to die by his side in defence of the city—A reinforcement of 90 men had arrived from New-York; and *Irvine*'s force is reported to be 800.—"This nest of privateersmen," says the Republican, "cannot succeed." All of reflection have left the place with *McGregor*. Gov. Coppinger, who is spoken of with great respect, was assembling a force to attack Amelia, and was within 15 miles of the place.

SPANISH TRANSLATIONS.

MADRID, JULY 20. All who were implicated in the conspiracy of Gen. Lacy, are ordered to be executed as traitors, some are ordered to be shot; others strangled; others hanged on the gallows; and some burnt. Among the convicts are many ladies of the first nobility. [Very improbable. Gen. Lacy (the chief of the conspirators) has been shot; why then not his followers, who could not be more obnoxious than he?]

MURDER AND PIRACY.

Extract of a letter from WILLIAM POSTEL, Esq. Consul of the United States, at Palermo, dated June 20th, 1817.

"You will probably have read in the newspapers, before this reaches you, an account of the piracy and diabolical murders committed by six abandoned wretches, about six weeks ago, on the north of this Island.—If however you should not have seen any statement of this cold-blooded business, the following may serve.

"These miscreants armed themselves at Messina, with muskets, sabres and long knives and proceeded to a place three or four miles distant from that city, where they stole a small row boat, and embarked themselves, taking a direction towards Melazzo, (thirty five miles on the coast west of Messina) near which place, in the afternoon, they took a station for the purpose of seizing upon a small vessel, they knew to be ready to sail from Messina for this place, and on board of which they likewise knew of several passengers on whom they supposed money might be found. Soon after the approach of this vessel, those wretches apparently as fishermen, rowed towards her, and at half past seven o'clock, being within the reach of musket shot, a volley was fired into her. Shortly after they boarded her and in a few minutes murdered and mutilated every person on board.—Of the murdered were twelve men, one woman and one child; and of the mutilated and left for dead were three men and two women. One of the twelve men, the woman and the child were of one family. To the woman two alternatives were offered, one of which was instant death, which she preferred. They then searched for money and other things; and actually, with all this carnage before their eyes, cooked victuals, and partook of a supper, and remained on board the vessel until the next morning.

"In a few days afterwards these same wretches took another small vessel, only a few miles distant from this harbor, bound to one of the Lepari Islands, and after murdering three men, drove the remaining six under deck, nailed down the hatches, and bored holes for the purpose of sinking her, and left her; fortunately, however, a small boy, who in the confusion had covered himself with one of the sails, and was not discovered by the wretches, was able, with the assistance of those below, to uncover the hatchway, and the vessel was kept above water until assistance was rendered by some fishermen.

"The day after this second butchery, the wretches landed at one of the King's tunny fish establishments, about ten miles from this city, and retreated to the mountains. It was impossible, however, that such monsters should long escape being apprehended. The orders of his Royal Highness, the Hereditary Prince, were prompt on the occasion; and the measures

their escaping from the island. In a few days after, four of them were apprehended in this city; one has since been found in Messina, and the other in a mountain, near Catania.

"The whole six of them were this morning exposed to the view of the inhabitants of Palermo. They have confessed their crime, and have nothing now to wait for, but the justice of this world, and the world to come."

NEW-YORK, September 24.

By the brig *British Tar*, we have received a *Demarara Gazette* of August 15th giving an account of the distressed situation of the inhabitants on the Oronoke, (Spanish Maine.) From the *Guiana Chronicle* and *Demarara Gazette*, Aug. 15.

We have received some intelligence respecting the state of affairs on the Oronoke—and we have reason to depend unhesitatingly on its correctness. The substance of our correspondent's letter, which is dated Pomeroy on the evening of the 10th inst. . . . that more than 100 Spanish fugitives from Guiana, had arrived there within the three previous days, under circumstances of the most deplorable nature. Deprived of all their property—their families and friends becoming a prey to famine or the sword—with misery in prospective too shocking to contemplate, these wretches resolved to cling to the only remaining hold that appeared likely to prolong their existence, and to throw themselves upon the protection of a people, whose humanity and benevolence were never implored in vain! Among the emigrants arrived at Pomeroy, there are several above 80 years of age—one is 92. The accounts they give of the country are lamentable in the extreme. Distress under its most hideous form reigns absolute.—The flesh of mules, horses, dogs and other animals is thought a luxury, and bears a monstrous price. Augustura not having yet fallen, as was prematurely represented in the American prints, is in a more particular manner subjected to sufferings. It is closely blockaded by fifteen vessels, stationed in a narrow passage a few miles below—supplies are by them entirely cut off from the inhabitants. A sanguinary engagement took place on the 7th of last month, between these vessels and the royalist squadron; each party claims the victory, but as the royalists did not succeed in forcing the passage, the patriots manifestly had the best of the day. No assistance from the king of Spain had, at that time, arrived in the Oronoke.

It will be recollected that Fitzgerald, governor of Augustura, was some months ago accused of treachery, and sent off to Morillo, the governor-general of the province, to meet his fate. It would now appear that he has been honourably acquitted of the charge, since he is again at Augustura, acting as before. Ceruti, governor of Fort Guiana, who was lately taken prisoner by the patriots, was shot five days after. The commandant of marines, named Echenique, a man of exemplary character, and highly esteemed throughout the country, shared the same fate.

Extract of a letter from New-Orleans, to a gentleman in Washington City, dated Aug. 24.

"I must now write to you on a subject which must have created considerable anxieties respecting me. Were I to write to you that the city were healthy, the accounts which you daily receive from other parts would deceive, and would induce you to suppose that I wished entirely to deceive you, and consequently make you think the danger greater than it really is. I will, therefore, endeavor to give you the most correct information possible as to the nature of the disease now prevalent in this city, and you will be better able to judge how far you must be anxious, as regards myself.

"It seemed really as if it were the wish of some that the yellow fever should exist in this city. About two months and a half ago, long before any sickness was apprehended, and in a season which is always healthy even the worst years, a report reached the city that a violent yellow fever raged at the Havana, and that a vessel then in the river, from that place, had the disease on board. It would have been desirable that the vessel should have performed quarantine, but we have no law in the state by which any officer could have taken upon himself to enjoin one. In consequence the vessel came up to town, and the alarm was immediately spread, although as far as we have been able to collect information, there was no such disease on board the vessel, nor even in the Havana, more than the fever which, at the latter place, annually carries off many strangers. I must observe that never was such a conflux of strangers known as at New-Orleans this summer. For six weeks every body appeared satisfied that the yellow fever was in town, although no case had been traced out, and although the health of the city was unimpaired. The belief of the existence of this disease was beginning to subside, when a spell of the hottest and driest weather ever known in this country set in. During this period the extraordinary rise of the Mississippi brought down a number of Kentucky boats, and consequently many boatmen; a class of people who are never at New-Orleans at this season, because the river has never before allowed them to come here after May. When you reflect that these men arrive overcome with the fatigue of rowing in the open sun, in a climate like ours; that, unprovided with mosquito-nets, and in high blood, inflamed by the irritation created by this little insect; that in their boats they were surrounded by fermented tobacco, and sleep universally upon the decks of their boats, exposed, without covering, to the night dew; that when they begin to feel indisposed, their physic is a glass of hot whiskey and pepper, and in the height of a fever they eat salt pork: When all this is considered, you will not feel astonished that they died under the hands of a miserable set of quacks who inhabit the spots where these unfortunate wretches stop. The fact is, they died as fast as they arrived, and the yellow fever was immediately the topic of conversation once more, and said to be a disease which carried off the Kentuckians. The dryness of the weather did really create a certain number of diseases among the strangers in the city; and the public mind being prepared, as you perceive, the first American or Frenchman that died was said to have the yellow-fever. In the very commencement of the disease the panic was general, and when the deaths did not exceed 3 or 4, a busy report had already made the number 30 and 40. I think I never saw such an obstinacy in believing in the existence of an evil so much to be dreaded: You may easily suppose that when a slight fever attacked a body already diseased by fear, that it easily got the better of a man, and many men became really the victims of their great apprehension. I have known respectable merchants in perfect health, insist upon being very sick, and had found themselves in good health, after drinking a little sugar and water which they had been led to believe was some powerful medicine. Such is the effect of imagination. The mortality has certainly been great but never exceeding, I am convinced, an amount, 16 per day; and I am convinced, from the number that removed, that nothing but the mind gave a malignant turn to the fever. The proportion of those who die is about one out of four that are attacked, and malignant fevers of any kind will destroy that number. It is also to be observed that of all those who have died, there are but two who had passed one single summer in the country. The victims are altogether new comers of this year. They are the only ones that are frightened.