

FROM THE SHAMROCK.

### MY COUNTRY.

Does wild fancy retreat to the scene,  
From whence I forever am fled?  
Why does she hurry me back where  
I've been,  
Since the hope of returning is dead.  
But fancy must wander while life shall remain,  
And though hope may have faded away,  
The youthful impressions the mind doth retain,  
With existence alone must decay.  
While scenes of my childhood with pleasure I view,  
Oh! it mingles that pleasure with pain.  
To think, native Erin, I'm distant from you,  
And shall never behold you again.  
For, Erin thy Shamrock is blasted and dead,  
Thy meridian of splendor is o'er,  
And Freedom, which long from thy bosom has fled,  
Oh! I fear will ne'er visit the more.  
But should she one ray of her influence shed,  
O'er the Island where first I drew breath,  
With quickness of lightning o'er ocean I'll speed,  
To receive either freedom or death!  
Baltimore, Aug. 1822. C. B. . . E.

### FOREIGN.

LONDON, August 6.

*Prorogation of Parliament.*—His Majesty this day proceeded in person to prorogue Parliament. On taking his seat upon the Throne the Commons were forthwith summoned to the Bar, and on their arrival his Majesty delivered the following speech in a clear and audible voice.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I cannot release you from your attendance in Parliament, without assuring you how sensible I am of the attention you have paid to the many important objects which have been brought before you in the course of this long and laborious session.

I continue to receive from foreign powers the strongest assurances of their friendly disposition towards this country; and I have the satisfaction of believing, that the differences which had unfortunately arisen between the court of St. Petersburg and the Ottoman Porte, are in such a train of adjustment as to afford a fair prospect that the peace of Europe will not be disturbed.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,"

I thank you for the supplies which you have granted me for the service of the present year, and for the wisdom you have manifested in availing yourselves of the first opportunity to reduce the interest of a part of national debt, without the least infringement of a parliamentary faith.

It is most gratifying to me that you should have been enabled, in consequence of this, and other measures, to relieve my people from some of their burdens.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,"

The distress which has for some months past pervaded a considerable portion of Ireland, arising principally from the failure of that crop, on which the great body of the population depended for their subsistence, has deeply affected me.

The measures which you have adopted for the relief of the sufferers, meet with my warmest approbation, and seconded as they have been by the spontaneous and generous efforts of my people, they have most cordially contributed to alleviate the pressure of this severe calamity.

I have the satisfaction of knowing that these exertions have been justly appreciated in Ireland, and I entertained a sincere belief, that the benevolence and sympathy so conspicuously manifested upon the present occasion, will essentially promote the object which I have ever had at heart, that of cementing the connexion between every part of the Empire, and uniting in brotherly love and affection all classes and descriptions of my subjects.

New York, September 15.

### PIRATES AGAIN.

Arrived, schooner Abigail, Driggs, from Xibara, Cuba. Sailed August 29. Next morning, off Key Ro-main, saw a schooner which gave chase. When within about a league, we prepared for action all hands (12 men and 3 boys) ready to defend the vessel. At sunset the chase fired a gun, which we returned—soon after she fired again, when we took in sail. She came up on our weather quarter, within pistol shot, hauled up her foresail, fired three guns and musketry, without hail gun. She appeared full of men. We commenced a fire upon her and in about an hour shot away her fore yard and fore gaff. She then ceased firing, and hailed in Spanish, which we answered by telling our character, and demanding to know his; they made no reply. We commenced firing again—she fired another gun and stood off. Capt. Smith, who was on board, received a musketball through his arm. At day light next day, we made sail, and found our fore yard and fore topsail braces shot away—22 shot had hulled us, and 3 went through, below deck—much other damage done—3 shot lodged in the main mast, which, with the fore top mast, are unfit for further service. The main sail had 32 shot holes through it. We must have killed a good many of the crew, as we were so near as to hear their cries.

Capt. Todd, of Philadelphia, arrived at Xibara about 22d ult. from Guanaja, and stated that several piratical vessels were fitting out there, under a man named Manana, who swore vengeance against the Americans, and particularly against Lieut. Stockton, who had burned one of his vessels. Information was received at Gibara, that the Pirate Febien had been taken and carried into St. Domingo, thence sent to Jago de Cuba. The pirate Lafite was again on the coast, about six leagues to windward of Gibara, in a schooner of 15 tons and 25 men.

From the Kentucky Intelligencer.  
TO THE EDITORS.

Paris, Sept. 17, 1822.

DEAR SIR,

I hasten to transmit to you by this evening's mail an authentic account of a scene which I have just witnessed, the most disgraceful I will venture to affirm, which ever occurred in any country or kingdom. The feelings which I have experienced have so shocked me that I am scarcely able to relate to you the particulars of this affair. Cold must be the heart that throbs not when it hears the facts delineated.

About 8 o'clock in the morning the attention of the inhabitants was drawn by the sound of the *Violin and Triangle*, which appeared to be approaching from the North East. The curiosity of the people was greatly raised. However the discovery was soon made. The first object that was seen which attracted attention was a man on a gay and sprightly horse, with holsters and pistols, apparently as brave as if he was about to lead an army into an engagement. Expectation was then on tip toe. The man moved so slow and steady that it appeared his horse was marching to the tune of Roslin Castle. Next was seen two black-men walking side by side with very slow and pompous step, with something drawn in their hands in imitation of swords, with plumes in their hats in uniform. A few paces behind them were two of the same description bound arm and arm, playing the tune of Roslin Castle on *Violins*. Next came two fastened in the same manner and like dress, playing on *Triangles*. Then was seen about forty men of color with plumes in their caps, supporting a chain about the size of a common log chain which passed between them. Upon a minute examination however, it was found they were all fastened to it. At the end of this a black fellow well dressed was carrying the American colors which was waving majestically over the heads of the company. After which followed women of a middle age, dressed in hand-

some check gowns, with white cambric handkerchiefs round their heads. Next came little black boys from ten to twelve years of age, barefooted, bareheaded, and almost bare backed. At the close of all was a large portly looking man, mounted on an excellent gelding, dressed in the same manner as the first one. The company was marched on to the public square where they were detained about half an hour to be gazed at by every citizen, when the commander ordered a march and left town.

These poor African Tribes were destined for the lower market, and although some of them appeared to bear their fate with uncommon fortitude, others of more knowledge knew the miseries which awaited them.

To have seen, sir, the American colours so much abused as to have them waving proudly over slaves, is an insult to the honor and dignity of this republic; and a stab at the best and most pure principles of Democracy. Was it for this that our ancestors achieved the independence of this nation? Was it ever supposed that any set of men should so disgrace our rights as to have the "Star Spangled Banner" waved by those who are compelled to support worse than a yoke of bondage. Our Colours were never to have been waved over any but freemen; and those flesh dealers who have so disgraced their country as to do it, have added another of the blackest crimes to their catalogue ever read of. What will John Bull say to this? He will say "in the United States, all their boast is that they live under a free government, where all men are equal, but the flag which once floated triumphantly over my mighty bulwarks, is now borne by African Tribes, when they are on their march to be sold. Is not this the grossest kind of despotism? The constitution of our confederacy; and the constitution of every state in this republic, declares that all men are born equal—Jefferson has also said the same in the declaration of independence; but not content with having slaves, they are bought, drove and sold, with as little mercy as hogs.

Never, never did I before see so bold and unexampled a movement to prostrate the character and happiness of this nation as was this day exhibited. Had the owners of those unfortunate victims possessed any regard for their honor, their reputation, their character, their country, or their God, they would not have so blackened the cause of justice, or principles of freedom, as to have even brought their servants thro' the main street of town, let alone their music, their plumes, their colours, and their diabolical mockeries of republicanism.

But their intellectual faculties were so weak as to prompt them to the act, thinking it would add a laurel to their brow; but they have missed it so much that every correct and honest man will frown with indignation on such a proceeding! If the laws of God and man add to be as much violated in a free country. I say let us make a bon fire of all our constitutions, and put every man on an equal footing in reality. We boast of a free government, but tell me, in what country did you ever hear of persons suffering more than those poor blacks; chained and drove to another climate and there disposed of to the highest bidder.

It may be said that they were negroes of a bad quality; even if it should be so is it right that we should put them on our neighbors in Louisiana? We raised them, and of course we are the ones who should bear with them. Louisiana is a member of these U. States, and if all those bad negroes, who are exported from those regions every year, should conspire together they would upset that government. If a man possesses a bad negro he should bear with him the same as with a bad child, and do the best he can. But those children who have not arrived at an age to do any mischief, should certainly receive better treatment.

When we peruse the accounts of the barbarities of the Turks and

Chinese, tears at sometimes flow copiously from our eyes; but every day we almost witness as barbarous actions, and never heave a sigh.

I am in great haste, your's with the greatest respect

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.* issued from the Clerk's office, of the Clark Circuit Court, I will offer in public sale, in the town of Union, on Saturday the 2d day of November next, one equal undivided half of LOT No. 7, in said town of Union, with the appurtenances, for seven years, or a less term. Taken as the property of William H. Thornton to satisfy an execution in favor of William T. Huff.

JOHN CARR, Dep'y. Sh'ff.

for J. S. Simonson,

Sheriff of C.

October 23, 1822.

STATE OF INDIANA, }  
CLARK COUNTY, }  
In the Circuit Court of Clark County, }  
said, August Term, 1822.

WILLIAM GREEN, and }  
CLOEANNE, his wife, }  
Complainants,

versus,  
HENRY ROBY, and }  
JOHN MILLER, }  
Defendants,

### IN CHANCERY.

THIS day came the complainants aforesaid, by their counsel, and filed their bill of complaint against the said defendants, and the court being satisfied that Henry Roby one of the defendants, is a non resident of the state of Indiana—It is ordered, that unless, the said defendant, Henry Roby, doth appear here on the first day of our next term, to be held at the Court House in Charleston, on the third Monday in November next, and answer the said complainants bill, the same will be taken confessed, and the Court will proceed to enter up a decree accordingly. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be inserted in the newspaper printed at Charleston entitled "The Indiana Intelligencer, and Farmer's Friend," for four weeks successively, and the cause is continued until the next term.

A Copy,  
Test,  
ISAAC SHELBY, CL.

### A LIST OF LETTERS

Remainng in the Jeffersonville Post Office, on the 1st day of October 1822.

A. Thomas Aborn, esq. John Aldred Henry L. Allen.  
B. William Blizard, Jacob Brownhart, Henry Bowman, a man of color, 2; John Bringer.  
C. William Cook, J. S. Crofford.  
D. Doctor L. C. Downy, Alexander Davis.  
F. Andrew Fite, John Foell, John Fischli.  
G. James Galtetelay.  
H. William Howard, Samuel Harkins, Nathaniel Harington.  
I. John Ioman.  
J. Jacob Jennings.  
K. Samuel Knight, Rodia Knight.  
L. James Lemon, Jonathan Lutz.  
M. John D. Lawrence, Morris Lutz.  
N. John Murray, Doc. Jonas M.  
O. John Newland.  
P. Michael Odenwetter.  
R. Eli Patrick, Caleb B. Porter.  
S. James Ridge, 2; Isaac Roberts.  
T. John C. Redman.  
U. Mary Stoner, Nathaniel Stone, Ezra Smith.  
V. Weller Taylor, 2; Charles Taylor, Richard Taylor.  
W. William Wright, Charles Waring, Samuel Williams, Williams.  
ORLANDO RAYMOND, CL.

Taken up by Samuel Hay, esq. of Wood Township, Clark County, a dark bay Mare, with a small white on her forehead, about four years old, supposed to be between twelve and fourteen years old, branded on the near shoulder thus H. white feet, two of which behind some saddle marks—Appraised at fifteen dollars and fifty cents. James Warman and James J. before me, this 2d day of Sept. 1822. JOHN REYNOLDS, J. P.