

The princess of Borghese, at her death left them a considerable fortune. The comte de St. Leu (Louis) has long been afflicted with rheumatism, to such a degree as to deprive him of many enjoyments. He gives himself up to literary pursuits chiefly; his late production, the answer to Sir Walter Scott's life of Napoleon, is insignificant enough, considered as an answer, although it contains two or three remarkable points, such as his protest against war and the punishment of death. He lives alternately at Rome and Florence. His wife, Hortense, the duchess of St. Leu, makes Rome her winter residence, and in summer she inhabits her beautiful seat of Arenberg, on the lake of Constance. She is said to lead a life worthy of the daughter of Josephine.

The prince canino (Lucien) has for some time dwelt at Rome and in the principality of which he bears the name. In 1827 he resided with his numerous family at Sinigaglia, a little town near Ancona. Some unlucky speculations having diminished his fortune, he has sold his palace at Rome to the prince de Montfort his brother (Jerome.) One of his daughters is married to prince Gabriel, the others to Englishmen—one of them Lord Stuart. The prince de Montfort (Jerome), by his legitimate connexion with the sister of the king of Wirtemberg, still maintains some regal state, and continues to be courted by the ambassadors representatives of the northern powers. The comtesse de Lipano (princess Murat) has not yet obtained permission to join her family in Italy. She is in Austria. Her eldest daughter is married to comte Papoli, a Bolognese nobleman; Achilles, the eldest son, has purchased considerable domains in the Floridas. Lucien, his younger brother is in South America.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By an arrival at New York bringing London papers to the 30th June. The most important article is a detailed account of a great battle fought near Choumla, between the Russian general Diebitsch and the grand vizier, on the 11th of June, and followed up by the victorious Russians on the 12th, by which, perhaps, the best appointed army of the Turks, 40,000 strong, was "dissolved," the vizier himself escaping accompanied only by a small number of horse.

By a series of skilful operations and vigorous movements, count Diebitsch so hemmed in the Turks that the chance of a general battle was allowed them. They fought most gallantly on the 11th—the fight is called "murderous," and the troops of either army were so exhausted, that the firing ceased on both sides. The Turks however, appear to have suffered a great deal the most, for on the following day, while the vizier was holding a council of war, he was again fiercely attacked, and totally routed, with the loss of all his artillery, between 50 and 60 pieces, munitions and stores, his remaining troops flying in all directions; but it seems to have been so managed that no large body of them escaped. Their loss in killed, wounded and prisoners is not fully stated, but when the official despatch was sent off the Russians were yet in full pursuit. The Turkish corps contained 22 regiments of regular infantry and some of regular cavalry, with 15,000 Anatolian infantry and cavalry. The Russian loss was heavy, but its amount is not given. The troops appear to have behaved with extraordinary resolution and courage.

The Turkish fleet being ordered into the Black sea, was promptly met by the Russian squadron and attacked. After a partial fight, the Turks retreated into the channel, and were not expected soon to leave it again.—*Niles*.

Extraordinary Supplement to the Prussian State Gazette June 23.

NEWS FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.
Translation of a Report from the Commander-in-Chief of the second Army to his majesty the Emperor, of 31st May (June 12).

May it please your Majesty—I hasten to congratulate you on a complete victory obtained by your Majesty's army on the 30th of May (11th June), near the village of Kulawtscha, near Choumla, over the Grand Vizier.

My report of the 4th of June has acquainted your Majesty with my march from the camp before Silistria, with the corps of Count Pahlen, partly for the purpose of joining General Roth, and partly to relieve the fortified town of Pravadi, which had been invested for ten days by the Grand Vizier. In order to attain this double object, and, at the same time, to induce the Grand Vizier, if possible, to engage in a battle, I resolved to make myself master, with all speed, of his line of communication with Choumla. With this view I set out from Silistria on the 5th, leaving the further prosecution of the siege of that fortress to Lieutenant General Krassoffsk.

The indefatigable efforts of the sixth division of pioneers succeeded in opening us a passage, in spite of the extraordinary difficulties of the ground, and made it possible for me, after a previous junction with Gen. Roth, to occupy, on the 23th, in a night's march, all the de-

files and passes in the rear of the enemy, by which he drew his ammunition and provisions from Choumla. My forced march with the corps of Count Pahlen, was covered by several of our partisans, performed with the greatest caution, and remained wholly unknown to the enemy. The astonished Vizier did not receive the first news of our approach till the defile at Marda, (called Madarda in the maps,) was occupied by our troops. Even then he did not presee the danger which threatened him in its whole extent, but imagined that his new adversary was a corps of about 1000 men, detached by General Roth, the only object of which was to threaten his line of communication. However, even on this supposition, he thought it necessary to raise the siege of Pravadi, and advance his whole army towards the defiles of Kulawtscha, in the full persuasion that he should be able entirely to destroy our feeble corps.

About one hundred prisoners, who were picked up on the 28th and 29th, by my van-guard under Lieut. General Baron Kretz, on the road from Turk-Aranlar to Jenibazar, and father towards Choumla, unanimously affirm that the general Vizier, with an army of more than 40,000 men, was in perfect security near Pravadi, with the least notion of our approach. This favorable circumstance enabled me to have all the roads by which the retreat of the Grand vizier seemed practicable, most carefully reconnoitred at day break on the 11th, and about 9 o'clock in the same morning to undertake a strong reconnoissance with ten battalions of infantry, four squadrons, and twelve cannon, on the road which leads from Monkovtscha through Kopareva to Marasch. This last measure was founded on the information of several prisoners taken in the defile near Madra, who said that the Grand Vizier had resolved to take that road with the body of his army.

The enemy at first did not oppose more than about 3,000 men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, to the above mentioned strong reconnoitring party; but on the nearer approach of our columns, he displayed all his forces in regular squares of infantry and well disposed columns of cavalry, supported by numerous artillery. According to the account of the prisoners, the army consisted of 22 regiments of regular infantry, some regiments of regular cavalry, and above 15,000 Anatolian infantry and cavalry.

Our brave troops burned with impatience to engage the enemy, and a most sanguinary battle ensued; so that I was obliged, at the very beginning, to make a reserve of two brigades of infantry, and with their artillery, and a brigade of cavalry, with a company of horse artillery, advanced into the fire. This reinforcement, and especially the boldness of the nineteenth company of horse artillery, which, under the personal command of the brave Major-General Arnoldi, did the enemy great damage; and also several attacks undertaken and executed with the greatest resolution by the Parlograd and Irkutsk regiments of Hussars, obtained us a considerable superiority; notwithstanding which the battle continued with great obstinacy on both sides, till at length the enemy was compelled to retreat into an advantageous position, covered by wood, leaving the field of battle covered with a great part of his regular troops who had fallen in the action.

After a murderous combat of four hours, the fire, which the exhausted troops could not continue, entirely ceased on both sides. I made use of this interval of repose to take such further measures as appeared to me necessary for the entire defeat of the Grand Vizier. Accordingly the 6th division of infantry was relieved, and the 5th took its place. I reinforced the 2d divisions of hussars with the 3d, and the whole line with a reserve formed of the 16th and 19th divisions of infantry; and to Lieut. General Baron Kretz, who was stationed towards Choumla, I sent as a reserve the 3d brigade of the 11th division and the hulans of the Bug, with their artillery.

These new measures, and an extraordinary loss which the enemy's army had already sustained in the engagement, produced an entire discouragement in the Grand Vizier. He called a Council of War (as we learned from a Bimbashi who was taken prisoner,) and resolved to retire by way of Kopareva to Marasch. The deliberations of the enemy's Generals were not yet concluded, when our columns advanced from different sides and began the attack. Our horse artillery, under the protection of the fifth division of infantry, and the 16th brigade of artillery, blew up several of the enemy's ammunition wagons by their first shot. This circumstance produced an evident terror in the enemy's ranks, and a particular wavering in his whole line seemed to indicate that he would speedily give way. Meanwhile our troops advanced in quick time; the Grand Vizier's army, however, did not wait for the attack; but having discharged all their artillery, commenced a general flight, abandoned 40 cannon, with all the ammunition wagons, the camp, and their whole baggage. Besides this, above

2000 of the enemy were killed, and 1500 taken prisoners.

"This happened at four o'clock in the afternoon.—A Bimbashi whom we have taken prisoner, and several others of the most distinguished officers of the enemy's army, unanimously agree that the army of the Grand Vizier is to be considered as not only totally defeated, but entirely dissolved, the Vizier himself having made his escape, accompanied only by a small number of horse.

"The way that he took was admirably calculated for this purpose, for it led eight wersts through the forest, and was so completely blocked by the enemy's wagons, that it was necessary to employ a division of infantry to remove them, in order to open a way for the artillery.

"Immediately after sending off this despatch I shall set out with all my troops to Marasch, in the hopes of finding there the Grand Vizier with the remains of his army. May the God of War grant us his blessings for their entire destruction.

"The loss on our side in this sanguinary battle is, unhappily not small, especially in the Murrow Regiment of Infantry, the 12th Regiment of Yagers, and the Hussars of Irkutsk. With that bravery which becomes the troops of your Imperial Majesty, they rushed into the heaviest fires of the enemy, and many brave men in their ranks joyfully died a glorious death for their religion, their Emperor, and their country.

"Among the wounded are Maj. Generals Olostepewke, & Glasenah; among the killed are Lieut. Col. Reming, who commanded, *ad interim*, the 12th reg't of Yagers. I shall not fail shortly to send your Imperial Majesty a detailed statement of our loss, and a list of the individuals who particularly distinguished themselves in this remarkable action.

"I lay at your majesty's feet two standards which have just been sent me by General Count Pahlen, who is in pursuit of the enemy.

"P. S. I have just received news that sixteen more cannon have been found in the forest through which the enemy directed his flight."

The following is the letter from Warsaw, (the present Head Quarters of the Emperor) mentioned above as being contained in the *Prussian State Gazette*, of the 25th of June. It brings additional particulars of the disastrous route of the Turkish army:—

"Warsaw, June 21.—We have again received favourable intelligence from the seat of war. Letters dated the 14th instant say, that during the pursuit the Turks have again been beaten, and have lost twelve more pieces of artillery. A small corps arriving from Choumla was obliged to join in the flight, and the commanding officer, a Pacha, is said to have been killed. The Russian troops continued to pursue the enemy with the greatest eagerness, the cavalry under Count Pahlen distinguishing itself most particularly. General Kupryanoff has taken two redoubts near Choumla, which were erected last year by the Russians. The enemy nowhere attempts to make a stand, but flees in the utmost confusion into the mountains, losing many prisoners.

Natchez, Mi. August 1.

LOOK OUT.—During and atrocious robbery.—Some three or four days since, two men John Williams and William Gregsby, went to Lucas Mandides, tobaccoist, occupying a small room by himself, under the pretence of buying a quantity of tobacco, after chaffering a while about it, they offered to purchase to the amount of 75 cents, and presented a five dollar bill, which Mr. Mandides said he could not change; disappointed in this attempt to find out where he kept his cash, they went off. Sometime afterwards John Williams returned and bargained for 25 cents worth, offering a dollar. Lucas stepped to an old barrel in the corner of his room, principally filled with trash, tobacco boxes, &c. and got out the change for a dollar, and they went away.—On the night of the 29th inst. the same men burst into Lucas's room, and accused him of harbouring runaway negroes; Williams took up the lamp then burning, went to the barrel and began to rummage it, when Lucas stepped towards him and asked the reason for his conduct. Gregsby now seized Lucas by the throat and choked him while Williams was getting out the money concealed in a cloth at the bottom of the barrel—when he got all he ran off; Gregsby then let go Lucas and followed his companion. On the ensuing morning Williams passed off a few rusty dollars, which induced a suspicion that he was one of the robbers; he was arrested, and in his trunk 36 dollars were found, and from their particular description could have been no others than Lucas's. On examination Lucas swore unequivocally to Williams as the man who took the money. On Wednesday night last, the police officer, accompanied by Mr. Calmes, patrolled such places around the city, as they thought Gregsby might be found; in the upper part of the commons, they saw three men sitting under a tree, they approached near to and spoke to them, one of the three immediately jumped up and ran, he was

pursued by the police along the commons up to the verge of the bluff, when the man made a spring and landed at the bottom, some 40 or 50 feet. In the morning Mr. Bingham went to the place and found the man sunk in the earth from which being somewhat hurt by his fall, he was unable to extricate himself. He was committed to jail and was identified by Lucas as the accomplice of Williams. He then made a full confession of the robbery. One of the robbers is a notorious villain, and had but lately been released from the "ball and chain" at New Orleans.

We have been thus particular with a view to show the good citizens of Natchez, the situation in which they are placed; not long since, the Post Office was robbed, several Counting-rooms and Stores were entered and robberies committed in a manner so secret, that the perpetrators have not yet been found out. Unsuspecting countrymen from distant counties and traders from the upper states have been beguiled into houses under the Hill and not only cheated in the most barefaced manner of their hard earning, but knocked down at mid-day, and robbed of every cent, having to procure money from the benevolence of our citizens to enable them to get to their families. By the vigilance of the sheriff and the city police assisted by the *Natchez Fencibles*, these outrages had been nearly put a stop to; indeed to the Fencibles are the people of Natchez greatly indebted for the safety of their families and the security of their property, strangers have been protected by their promptness and activity, and villany been suppressed to a certain degree.

But new evils are likely to pour in upon our city. Great numbers of the convicts who have been for years labouring with the ball and chain in New Orleans are released, the time for which they were sentenced having expired, they will in all probability, make their way to this place. We have been requested by several most respectable citizens to make these statements, that the people may be on the guard. The people must take care of themselves, for even if villany be detected our laws are too defective to arrest its progress.—*Ariel*.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

Messieurs:—Me never have seen some queer contree like dis. De language do very much trouble me in his pronunciation. I shall tell you. Ven me embark in Bordeaux for l'Amérique, I no very well understand de English. De capitaine tell me, he is von language which I can learn too easy, and he promise to give me any lessons on de voyage. So, ven I came on de board, I say, "capitaine how you call in English, von vessel, *bateau*?" De Capitaine he reply me, "*sheep*." Eh sein, ver well; we shall see, I say von day to de cook, vat de sailors call *docteur*. "*Monsieur le Medecin*, how you call ce petit morceau de bois?" dis lit piece of de wood which is applicable for to make burn de fire?" He say me "*sheep*." *Ma foi*, says I in myself, it seems as if it make no odd whether de wood be a small piece or a grand quantity, for it is all sheep. So, to let de capitaine perceive dat I very well learn de English, I say him, "*Capitaine*, in your countree the wood is *sheep*." "No," he reply me, "it is very deer; but you do not pronounce de word correctly—you should say, *sheep*." I remark him, "I not can make discovery of any difference in de prononche." He reply me, "You pronounce all de same as de *sheep* de *multon*; whereas there is much difference." And so, Messieurs Editor, I was very much embarrassé; for whether de word was spell *ship*, or *ch-ip*, or *che-ap*, or *sheep*, it have to me all de same prononche. But never mind. It is not possible for me to comprehend von language vitch have no rules for de prononche; and I vill tell you, Messieurs, of de other grand mistake in to which I fell down. I reasoned in myself in dis way. If words which are spelled differently have de same prononche, it is not possible but dat de words terminating wid de same letters will be prononced in de same way. But we shall see.

After me arrive in Philadelphia, von day me take a promenade wid one gentlemen up de street of de Val-nuts, and ven I arrive at de corner of de Six street, I say to my friend, "*Let us go thruff de square of Washington*." My friend he not can stand under me, and he ask me to make repetition of vat I say. I tell him dat, "*on my voyage from La France*, de capitaine of de vessel say, '*de sea is ruff*,' and as I find in de Dictionary dat de word *ruff* is spelled *r-o-u-g-h*, I have adopt de same prononche for de word *through*." My friend he tell me dat I make mistake, and dat I should say *throo*. Eh sein, ver well. On same day me dine at von large partie of de ladies and gentlemen; and von Monsieur, who cutting von very delicious ham (*jambon*), ask me if I could be help to a piece, and on vitch side I would have it? I answer, "*Sair*, if you please, on de side next de *hoo*." All de compagnie immediately look after me, and some young lady have ver much de appearance to laugh, but I no can tell for vat. All

length a polite gentlemen who sat near me, whispered me softly, and say, "*Monsieur, pardonnez moi*, but you have make von slight erreur in votre prononche—*h-o-u-g-h* is prononche *hook*." Vat shall I do? I was mortify severely, to appear so ignorant in de good society, and I resolve to regain my reputation. So, I say to von lady opposite to me on de table, "*Madame*, dis pastry is made of de very white *doek*." She look to me vid astonishment. All de rest of de compagnie regard me, and I feel very much bashful. "*Dock!*" say one—"Dock!" say anoder. Dey suppose, *probablement* dat I would say *duck*. I den explain. Say I, *d-o-u-g-h*, do it not prononche *duck*? "*Oh no*," say all de lady, "it is prononche *doe*." Eh sein. We try it again. I say to von oder lady, "*Madame*, you have a very disagreeable *ko*." She no comprehend. I repeat—"Madame, you have von very ugly *ko*." She no understand. I den say in French, *tout*. "*Oh*, Monsieur means *taffy*," say von of de gentlemen, "which is de prononche of *co-u-g-h*." It appear to me as if de letters *o-u-g-h* have all imaginable prononche. But never mind, say I; if I make mistake, it is de language vat is to blame, and not me. So I make anoder attempt. I say to von gentlemen, "*dis meat is not *taff**." He reply me, "*Monsieur, t-o-u-g-h* is prononche *taff*." Here again I find myself where I start; and I am quite sure dat de capitaine of de ship have de true prononche, and dat de oder person make joke of me. But my *foi* I vas performe von great mistake; for von oder day I vas to take a walk on horse-back (*promenade a cheval*), in de contree, when I saw in a field a man at work. Say I to de man, "*Vell my friend how many acre can you *pluff* in a day?*" He look at me wid an air of great stupidity, and ask me, "*Sair*, I no stand under you." I say, "*Do you not call dat machine von *pluff*?*" He reply, "*No*, *Sair*, we call it a *plow*."—And it is spelled *p-l-o-u-g-h*. Vat shall I do? To be thought so ignorant of de English prononche by a common *pluff* man, was too much for me earry. So, to save my character, I say to de man, "*Sair*, vil you permit my horse to take a drink out of your *trow*?" He answer me, "*Sair*, you mean *truff*." It is spelled *t-r-o-u-g-h*.

Messieurs Editeurs, it is enoff to try de patience of a saint *thoroffly*, to make so many mistake. I am almost in de despair. I do not know what shall I do. I fear I will not learn de English language, although I am so desirous to make acquisition of it. Do favor me with your admonition, and oblige
Vot're serviteur,
PÈRE LA CHAISE.

Philadelphia, June 20, 1829.

"In *Adam's fall we sinned all*."—A Boston letter writer says, that the Theatre has been thronged to hear Miss Fanny Wright, although tickets are at fifty cents; and says, that many of the ladies are headlong proselytes. The writer adds: "She is a cunning, eloquent woman, and gives her poison in a golden bowl—wraps up her demoralizing, atheistical doctrines in specious, flowery language, and the populace, composing the great mass of her audience, shout hosannas—to they know not what." Alas! for the "Literary Emporium," novelty and curiosity.

The Washington Telegraph says: "We are authorized by the post master General to say, that upon satisfactory evidence being given to the Department, that any postmaster had so far deviated as well from the strict line of duty as from his official instructions, as to stop or impede the circulation of any newspaper, whether it be for or against the administration, or had, in his official transactions, rendered facilities to one party to the exclusion of another, such postmaster would instantly be removed from office, without regard to his political professions."

BOLIVAR.—Letters from Bogota state confidently that Bolivar has consented to be crowned, and that negotiations are going on with the French government for settling the succession on a Bourbon Prince. The Crown of Bolivar, it is said, is now preparing in Europe, and as the recent visit of the Duke of Orleans, and his son, the Prince de Chartres, of England, is said to have had for its object an introduction to Donna Maria de Gloria, it is supposed the Prince will become the Emperor of the Brazils. Bolivar, having in view the conquest of Peru, will suit his views to have his Empire bounded by the Brazils and to see the two Crowns settled on his successor. *Mer. Adv.*

Counterfeits.—A counterfeit one hundred dollar note, of the bank of the United States, payable at the branch in New Orleans, has recently been passed in this vicinity. And we observe a caution in the papers against taking five dollar notes on the Farmers Bank of Maryland. Eastern branch, letter D payable to N. Hammond. The signatures and filling up are facsimiles, and the words "Farmers' Bank of Maryland" are not so well engraved as in the genuine note.

LANCASTER JOURNAL.