

# NEW-YORK, Nov. 11. FROM COLOMBIA.

By the arrival of the brig Medina, Sullivan, from Carthage, advises are received from that place to the 13th ult. inclusive, and from Bogota to the 27th. "It is stated that the insurgent general Cordova meets with much discouragement. He endeavored to force a levy of troops, including all men between 14 and 50 years of age, in order to march with a thousand men against Cauca, but obtained only 200. The city of Antioquia refused him admittance, but the province appears to be overrun by him.

A still later account informs us that Gen. O'Leary had advanced to Nare, which restored the communication with the Magdalena, and that he was moving on into the interior of the province. It is said that he had 4000 men under his command. Gen. Urdaneta, the minister of war had established his headquarters at Honda, about seventeen leagues from Bogota, with all his disposable force. Some apprehensions were entertained in that capital. It was expected that Gen. O'Leary commander of the province of Pasto, would join Cordova. The constitution proclaimed by Cordova, is that of Cucuta, the first constitution of Colombia.

A decree had been issued by the Colombian Government, a few days before the sailing of the Medina, allowing vessels of war and merchant ships to take \$1000 each out of the country free of duty; brigs \$500 do; and each passenger \$100 to \$500, according to their rank.

The young Duke of Montebello sailed from Carthage in the British Packet, for France via Jamaica and England.

Mr. Moore our Minister to Colombia, arrived with his suite at Bogota, on the 23th Sept. general Harrison was expected at Carthage the last of October, where, it was said, he would wait the return of the sloop of war Natchez, from Rio Janeiro, to embark for the United States.

We give the foregoing particulars from the morning papers. The Daily Advertiser says:

"It is however, evident that the rebellion is regarded with apprehension; and it is by no means improbable, with all the discontent which prevails in the country, under the Dictatorship, it it should lead to something very serious."

The Medina brought \$32,500 in specie for sundry merchants of this city.

## SIEGES OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

The celebrated metropolis, the *Anthus*, or blooming maiden of the Greeks, and the *Umedunia*, or mother of the universe, as it is styled by the Turks, has been visited with the horrors of nine and twenty sieges. The subsequent enumeration of their successive occurrences cannot fail to possess something more than transient interest to the eyes of our readers.

- B. C.
477. Besieged by Pausanias after the battle of Plataea.
  410. By Alcibiades, in the beginning of the fifth century anno. 420 or 411.
  347. By Leo, Philip's general.
  - A. D.
  197. By the emperor Septimius Severus.
  313. By Maximus Caesar.
  315. By Constantine the great.
  616. By Chosroes of Persia, under Heraclius, emperor of the east.
  626. By the Chachan of the Avari, an ally of Chosroes.
  656. By Moawia, the general of Ali, an Arab sovereign.
  669. By Isid, a son of Moawia.
  674. By Sofian Ben Auf, one of Moawia's generals.
  719. By two sons of Caliph Merwan, when Anthemios was emperor.
  744. By Solyman, a son of Caliph Abdolmelek.
  764. By Paganos, the kral of the Bulgarians, under Constantine V.
  786. By Harum-al-Raschid, under Leo IV.
  798. By Abdolmelek, a general of Harum-al-Raschid.
  811. By Krumus, the despot of the Slavonians.
  820. By Thomas the Slavonian under Machael the stammerer.
  886. By the Russians, under Ascol and Dir.
  914. By Simeon, kral of the Bulgarians.
  1048. By Tornicions the rebel, under Michael Menomachos.
  1081. By Alexius Comenus, on Good Friday.
  1204. By the crusaders on the 12th of April.
  1261. By Michael Palaeologus, on the 25th of July.
  1396. By Bajazet, the lightning flash. The first Ottoman siege.
  1402. By the same.
  1414. By Musa, son of Bajazet.
  1422. By Amurath II, a son of Mahomet I.
  1453. 29th May. By Mahomet II. "the conquerer of Constantinople," against whose victorious host, Phranza tells us, Constantine Dragoles, Palaeologus, the last Greek emperor, rushed forth, ex-

claiming, "I would rather die than live;" and shortly afterwards, perceiving himself deserted by his recreant followers, and crying aloud, "Is there no Christian hand to smite off my aching head?" met a glorious death, though doomed to fall by the cymetar of an infidel.

**The dead alive.**—Some hypochondriacs have fancied themselves miserably afflicted in one way, and some in another; some have insisted that they were tea-pots, and some that they were town clocks, one that he was extremely ill, and another that he was dying. But perhaps none of this blue devil class ever matched in extravagance a patient of the late Dr. Stephenson, of Baltimore. This hypochondriac, after ringing the charge of every mad conceit that ever tormented a crazy brain, would have it at last that he was dead, actually dead. Dr. Stephenson having been sent for one morning in great haste, by the wife of his patient, hastened to his bed side, where he found him stretched at full length, his hands across his breast, his toes in contact, his eyes and mouth closely shut, and his looks cadaverous. "Well, sir, how do you do?" replied the hypochondriac faintly; "a pretty question to ask a dead man." "Dead!" replied the Dr. "Yes sir, dead, quite dead. I died last night about twelve o'clock."

Dr. Stephenson putting his hand gently on the forehead of the hypochondriac, as if to ascertain whether it was cold, and also feeling his pulse, exclaimed in a doleful tone, "Yes the poor man is dead enough; 'tis all over with him; and now the sooner he can be buried the better." Then stepping up to his wife, and whispering to her not to be frightened at the measures he was about to take, he called to the servant, "my boy, your poor master is dead; and the sooner he can be put in the ground the better. Run to C—, for I know he always keeps New England collins by him ready made; and do you hear, bring a coffin of the largest size; for your master makes a stout corpse, and having died last night, and the weather being warm, he will not keep long." Away went the servant and soon returned with a proper coffin. The wife and family having got their lesson from the Dr. gathered round him, and howled not a little, while they were putting the body in the coffin. Presently the pallbearers, who were quickly provided and let into the secret, started with the hypochondriac for the church yard. They were not gone far before they were met by one of the town's people, who, having been properly drilled by Stephenson, cried out, "Ah, Dr. what poor soul have you got there?" "Poor Mr. B—, sighed the Dr. left us last night!"

Great pity he had not left us ten years ago," replied the other; "he was a bad man." Presently another of the towns- men met them with the same question—"and what poor soul have you got there Dr.?" "Poor Mr. B—," answered the Dr. again, "is dead." "Ah indeed," said the other; "and so he is gone to meet his deserts at last." "Oh villain!" exclaimed the man in the coffin. Soon after this, while the pall-bearers were resting themselves near the church yard, another stepped up with the old question again, "What poor soul have you got there, Dr.?" "Poor Mr. B—," replied the Dr. is gone.—Yes, and to the bottomless pit," said the other; "for if he is not gone there I see not what use there is for such a place." Here the dead man bursting off the lid of the coffin, which had been purposely left loose, leaped out exclaiming, "O you villain! I am gone to the bottomless pit, am I well I have come back to pay such ungrateful rascals as you are." A chase was soon commenced by the dead man, to the petrifying consternation of many of the spectators, at sight of a corpse in all the horrors of a winding sheet, running through the streets. After having exercised himself into a copious perspiration by the fantastic race, the hypochondriac was brought home by Dr. Stephenson; and by strengthening food, generous wine, cheerful company, and moderate exercise was soon restored to perfect health.

**ROCKPORT, OCT. 21.**  
**Melancholy Accident.**—On Thursday last an accident occurred in this village of a truly melancholy nature. The circumstances were these:—Capt. Ellis of the Mill boat, of Rochester, having placed his boat under General Beach's Store House for the purpose of loading her with Wheat, the lid of the conductor was removed letting the wheat run rapidly into the boat, from a bin containing several thousand bushels. Capt. E's son a lad of 8 years old, had got into the bin unobserved, and a son of Roderick R. Steward aged 9 years, a son of Mr. Edwards, aged 15 were standing on the edge of the bin when the wheat began to run. Soon Capt. E's son was drawn out of sight, when the two other boys jumped into his assistance. They both shared the same fate, all being entirely buried beneath the wheat. In this situation they remained till a shoe was drawn through the conductor and the passage partly stopped, when they were discovered and immediately extricated, the two former lifeless, and the latter seriously injured. Every exertion was made to restore them

to life, but without effect on Capt. E's son, the vital spark had fled. The other two were partially restored and in a fair way to recover.

**The Penitent Rogue.**—A Catholic, who had filled up the measure of his iniquities, as far as he dared, went to the Priest to confess, and obtain absolution. He entered the apartment of the priest and addressed him: "Holy father I have sinned." The priest bid him be seated, in the penitential chair. The penitent was seated, and looking about, he saw the priest's gold watch lying on the table within his reach. He seized it, and put it in his bosom. The priest approached him, and requested him to acknowledge the sins for which he needed absolution. "Father," said the rogue, "I have stolen, and what shall I do?" "Restore," said the priest, "the thing you have stolen to its rightful owner." "Do you take it?" said the penitent.—"No, I shall not," said the priest, "you must give it to the owner." "But he has refused to take it," said the penitent, "and what shall I do with it?" "If this be the case you may keep it." The holy father granted him full absolution. The penitent knelt, kissed his hand, craved benediction, crossed himself, and departed with a clear conscience and a very valuable gold watch into the bargain.

**Rats.**—About a half a dozen four years old rats in this town, a few nights since, not finding their usual haunts, over abundantly supplied with provisions, made a violent attack upon a child about a year old. One caught hold of each hand, two others held the feet, while the others commenced lacerating the throat, endeavoring, no doubt, to penetrate the juglars; but a timely discovery by the mother, prevented the fatal consequences which otherwise would inevitably have followed. You who have children feed your rats well.—*Gal. Adv.*

**Gen. SAMUEL HOUSTON**, late governor of Tennessee, who, it will be recollected, abdicated his office and exiled himself from his country, has taken up his abode among the Cherokees. "He lives," says the author of our information, "at his wigwag or summer house, constructed of cane, and closely entwined and matted by the Lima bean, at the mouth of the Illinois river, about twenty five miles from Cant. Gibson." The mysterious and eccentric character of his departure from Tennessee seemed to savour of madness; but our informant adds "we hear nothing from him but manly sentiments, conciliatory language, and enlarged and liberal views of things. He seems to be satisfied with his situation, and is in a state of enviable happiness." Yet when he speaks of himself the deepest dejection overwhelms him. We may hide, but who can heal the cancer of the heart? Envy must indeed be furnished to mumble over the sinewless skeleton of his fortune.—His pride mortified—his ambition subdued—his talents buried in the wilderness, and nothing but the memory of ruined hopes, happiness and fame, left to tread with him the "stranger paths of banishment."

**Ky. Statesman.**  
**The dead alive.** We find the following singular statement in the *Rethand (Vt.) Herald*.

In the year 1825, Joseph Burnham was committed to the Vermont state prison for rape; soon after, to all outward appearance, died, was laid out in the usual manner, placed in a coffin, and delivered to his friends for interment, in Woodstock. It is now suspected that his death was only a feint to elude the confinement of the prison, and that some of his friends, &c. were accessory to his escape. This is denied by the Republican and supported by the Observer. Affidavits are published in the latter paper which go to show that the deponent has since seen Burnham alive and well in the city of New York, under an assumed name, and conversed with him.—This is altogether a very singular business, and we understand the Legislature have appointed a committee to investigate the case and make a report.

**More Proscription.**—Mr. Drake, Marshall of the United States for the District of New Jersey, pursuant to an order from the Treasury Department, proceeded to Amboy last week, and took measures to secure the United States, as far as practicable, to the amount of \$80,000 and upwards, being the sum due from Mr. Arnold, the late Collector, of the United States, and remaining unaccounted for in his possession. Mr. Arnold, it may be recollected, was removed soon after the inauguration of President Jackson and Mr. James Parker appointed in his place.—*N. Y. Ev. Post.*

**GIVING UP THE GHOST.**  
The New England Palladium, of yesterday morning says—"The Jackson party, in Maine, mustered last fall, 9210 votes; at the recent Election they brought 18,260 votes to the polls. In the course of another year, they will it is supposed, have a strong majority. N. Hampshire is already decidedly Jacksonian. One third of the strength of New

England, in Congress, and, in the Electoral Colleges, will, therefore, be thrown into the Jackson scale. The actual weight and influence of New England, in the union, will thus be reduced to one third of its due proportion. In the next Presidential Election, we shall give, in effect, but seventeen votes instead of fifty-one, to which we are entitled. New Hampshire and Maine having 17 votes, will counterbalance a similar number of votes opposed to theirs, and the remaining seventeen will represent the strength of New England.

In this humiliating state of things, it is idle to talk of the "umpirage" of New England."

Here is a confession from the enemy, that the opposition to the administration is rapidly diminishing, and, that its friends are as rapidly gaining the ascendancy in New England. How does this tally with the repeated assertion of certain veracious men in this neighborhood that the Jackson party is losing ground in this section of the country?  
*Boston Statesman.*

**From the Baltimore Patriot, Nov. 8.**  
**COUNTERFEITS.**—The Philadelphia Press of Saturday says:

"We have before us a counterfeit FIVE DOLLAR Bank note of the *Bank of Virginia*. It is not noted in the last New York list of counterfeits. The note before us was passed last evening. It is dated "18th of July, 1819, No. 12, 108, letter C." It is very well executed, and made payable at the "Office of Discount and Deposit in Petersburg, to J. F. May."

**Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Baltimore, dated**

MARTINSBURG, Va. Oct. 27.  
"A man who calls himself Chaplin, passed through this place on Saturday last, who is supposed to be a counterfeiter, and was putting off money as fast as possible. He exchanged 100 dollars of it with Harbaugh, of Middletown, Md. and two or three notes at the turnpike gates between Hagerstown and Middletown. From Hagerstown he came to this place, and got off 59 dollars of it exchanged by W. T. Compton, they were not suspected until Harbaugh came on in pursuit of him. He got here about dusk.—Chaplin had left here for Winchester.—Turner and Harbaugh followed him that night, and had him taken on Sunday morning in Winchester.—Compton recovered his money.—Chaplin had more of it in his possession, which he ate on his way to the magistrate's office. The notes were on the bank of Virginia at Richmond; they are said to be well executed. It would therefore, be well to keep a look out for notes of the size of \$100, \$50, and \$10 on that bank."

The Martinsburg Gazette, substantially confirming the above statement adds—

"When Chaplin was before the magistrate, the fifty dollar note which he passed in this place, was laid on the table by one of the young gentlemen, for the purpose of being inspected. He immediately picked it up and put it into his mouth, and although seized and severely choked, succeeded in swallowing it. Immediately after swallowing it, he gave fifty dollars in good money to the person to whom he passed the note. No counterfeit money being found on him, and the note which he passed not to be produced, the laws of this commonwealth could not punish him; he was given over to the gentleman who pursued him from Maryland."

A gentleman travelling in the upper country was met by an innkeeper, an old acquaintance, with extravagant expressions of joy and kindness. "The morning after, our traveller was in great difficulty whether he should dare to offer pay to one who received him in such a friendly manner or not, and commenced, with great embarrassment to say, 'My dear sir, I know not how I can recompense your hospitality.' 'Oh, sir,' said the host, 'I am no ways partaker, north or south money is all one to me.'

**Battle of the Pyramids.**—With what ardency of purpose men will, in some situations, seek the destruction of their fellow beings; an instance may be shown, which occurred in this bloody fight. A French soldier, mortally wounded, having seized an expiring Mameluke, and being in the act of strangling him, an officer said to him, "How can you, in your desperate situation, do such an act?" You speak at your ease," the man replied, "you who are unhurt; but I, who have not long to live, must have some enjoyments while I may."—*Grimshaw's Napoleon.*

The Baton Rouge paper of the 10th ultimo states that the works on the Government House at Donaldson, Louisiana, are at present suspended for the want of workmen—those who were employed being all dead except one, of the prevailing epidemic fever.

**Lorenzo Dow.**—This eccentric and celebrated individual, was, a few days ago, preaching at Springfield, Massachusetts.

# Probate Court of Dearborn County, November Term 1829.

In the matter of the } ON CITATION FOR  
estate of Daniel Bar } SETTLEMENT OF  
ricklow, deceased. } ESTATE.

NOW comes Henry Barricklow, administrator of the estate of Daniel Barricklow, deceased, and files his petition verified on oath, showing amongst other things, that there are no further assets in his hands to be administered;—the court now here therefore, rule, order and decree, that public notice be given in the Indiana Palladium, to the heirs of the said Daniel Barricklow and to all others concerned, that the accounts of said estate will be settled at the next term of the probate court of Dearborn county, to be holden at the court house in Lawrenceburgh on the first Monday in January next;—where those persons concerned in the settlement of said estate may attend if they think proper. By order of the Hon. George H. Dunn, Probate Judge of Dearborn county.

JAMES DILL, clerk.  
Nov. 23d, 1829.

# Probate Court of Dearborn County, November Term, 1829.

In the matter of the } ON CITATION FOR  
estate of Moses } SETTLEMENT OF ES-  
Hitchcock, deceased } TATE.

NOW comes John Gray & Horace Whitney, administrators of the estate of Moses Hitchcock, deceased, and files their petition verified on oath showing amongst other things, that there are no further assets in their hands to be administered.—

The court now here therefore rule, order, and direct, that public notice be given in the Indiana Palladium, to the heirs of the said Moses Hitchcock, and to all others concerned, that the accounts of said estate will be settled at the next term of the probate court of Dearborn county, to be holden at the court house in Lawrenceburgh, on the first Monday in January next; where those persons concerned in the settlement of said estate may attend if they think proper. By order of the Honorable George H. Dunn, Probate Judge of Dearborn county.

JOHN GRAY &  
HORACE WHITNEY,  
Administrators of the estate of Moses Hitchcock, Deceased.  
23d Nov. 1829. 47—3w

# Probate Court of Dearborn County, November Term, 1829.

In the matter of the estate } On petition  
of John M. Miller, de } for settle-  
ceased. } ment.

NOW at the November Term of the Probate court for Dearborn county, in the state of Indiana, comes Jacob Stettler, surviving administrator of the estate of John M. Miller, deceased, and files his petition, verified on oath, showing that he will be ready at the next term of this court, to settle up and close the accounts of his administration.—& that Catherine Miller, widow of the deceased, and Madeline Miller and Christina Miller, infant heirs of the deceased, are not residents of the state of Indiana, as he believes, nor has a knowledge of their residence.

**PUBLIC NOTICE** is therefore hereby given to the said Catherine Miller, widow, and to Madeline Miller and Christina Miller, infant heirs of said deceased John M. Miller, and all other persons concerned, that they be and appear before the Probate Judge of Dearborn county, in the state of Indiana at the term of said Probate court, to be holden at Lawrenceburgh, in and for said county of Dearborn, on the first Monday in January next, then and there to attend to the settlement of said estate, or the same will then be settled in their absence. By order of the honorable George H. Dunn Probate Judge of Dearborn county

JAMES DILL, clerk.  
Nov. 16, 1829. 47

# TAKEN UP

BY Platt S. Thompson, of Randolph Township, Dearborn county, on the 20th day of November, 1829, a DARK BAY MARE, supposed to be three years old last spring, about fourteen hands one inch high, with a small crop of the right ear, some white on the right hind foot; no other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised to twenty-five dollars, by David Love and Walter Smith, before me this 25th day of November 1829.

ABRAHAM BENNETT, J. P.

# NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Test and Dunn, are hereby requested to settle the same immediately. Those desirous of paying in PORK, will do well to call and make contracts accordingly.

TEST & DUNN.  
Nov. 26, 1829. 47

# Library Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that all claims due the Lawrenceburgh Library Company, not settled by the 15th of December next, will then be put in suit.

GEORGE H. DUNN,  
Nov. 26th, 1829. Treasurer.

# Taken Up

ON the 2d day of November 1829, by Cornelius S. Faulkner, of Sparta township, Dearborn county Indiana, A black horse colt, supposed to be one year old last spring, between 14 and thirteen hands high, with some white on his right hind foot, and some white spots on his head and body; no other marks perceivable. Appraised at eight dollars by Phineas S. King and Simeon Jessup. Given under my hand and seal, this 14th day of Nov. 1829.

JOHN COLUMBIA, J. P. 46—3w

# Take Notice.

FOREWARN all persons from buying a note given by me to JACOB MICHAEL, of Dearborn county, in January or February last, as said note was fraudulently obtained, and will not be paid, unless compelled thereto by law.

JOHN P. BROWN.  
Manchester Nov. 26, 1829. 45—3w