

For the Palladium.

"PERSEVERANCE IS A ROMAN VIRTUE."

That this is a fact, need not, it cannot be denied. The veteran soldier, who leads on his legions from conquest, to conquest, must be endowed with this faculty, else he would never pluck success from the spear proof crest of rugged war. The tempest tost Mariner, when far from home and country, sees his last hope about to expire—at the emphatical words "Don't give up the ship!"—renerves his arm, exerts his utmost powers, and at last overcomes even the strife of the angry elements. The statesman, to whom is entrusted the formation of laws, by which his country is to be blessed or cursed, must not shrink before the gaze of his fellow man; but push boldly on in the ranks, where mind grapples with mind; where proud intellect wages its high and bloodless warfare; where he may twine for his own brow the wreath of fame. Yes, if he don't call forth all his energies, he is but a blank in existence, and justly deserves the odium which will be cast upon him by his fellow men.

So he who writes for posterity, with the intention either of amusing or instructing, must pay homage at the shrine of intense application—the midnight lamp must witness his unremitting exertions, if he would ever aspire to the title of "great."

It was "perseverance" that reared this greatest of Republics; that formed these sister states into one perfect whole, that bids defiance to the plots and power of any foreign Philip or native Caesar, that dare invade her rights. To this do Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, Tamarlane, Charlemagne, Mahomet, and Charles the Vth, principally owe their greatness. When Napoleon mounted the Alpine cliff, he fancied he saw through the dim perspective, his road to universal empire marked out; and by "perseverance," he attained a higher eminence in "fame's proud temple" than did any other mortal man either before or since.

When the dark cloud of war hung lowering over the heads of our forefathers—when the widow's tears were answered with curses—when might was about to overcome right, and lawless despotism overspread this fair land—then was "perseverance" a virtue.

In conclusion I would say, that as the honest exertions of men have been so bountifully crowned for the past, let us not relax our exertions for the future. Let us rally all our forces, and march with a firm and steady step to the greatness that awaits us as a Nation—let common schools be every where encouraged. The light of intelligence beaming upon the dark haunts of ignorance and superstition will exert an influence that shall be felt to earth's remotest bound.

Then shall the crown fall from the imperial head. The thrones of tyranny shall fall; and on the universal wreck will be reared one vast Republic, boundless as the Universe, and lasting as time. FARMER.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.

On Thursday, while Mr. Montgomery, a banker, in Irvine, and another gentleman were fishing in the river Garrock, they were struck with the appearance of a whirlpool in the centre of the river, which appeared as if the water was rapidly descending into the earth. They immediately concluded that the bed of the river had given away, and that the waters were descending into the collieries beneath, and hastened to the nearest pit's mouth to give the alarm. The men below soon heard the mighty rushing of the waters, and hastened to escape, which providentially they all effected, though without a moment to spare; several of them being up to their necks in water. The water continued to pour into the extensive cavities beneath, and the next day a tremendously large space broke down, into which the whole river descended leaving it quite dry for the space of a mile on each side of the aperture where it had previously been full six feet deep. On the flowing of the tide the depth of the water below the chasm increased to nine feet, the desolation was awful. The water still rushed in a torrent into the earth.—Three men in a boat had an almost miraculous escape from being sucked into the vortex; they had no sooner got out than the boat was drawn down with fearful rapidity.—The great body of water continued to pour down till the whole workings, which extended many miles, were completely filled. A new scene of terror now presented itself—the imprisoned air pressed by the weight of water, burst through the surface of the earth in a thousand places, which for the extent of many acres, presented the appearance of a boiling chaldron. Immense quantities of sand and water were thrown up and descended like torrents of rain for many hours. By this calamity six hundred persons are thrown out of employ; and so extensive is the destruction as to preclude the hope that the works are ever to be restored to their former state.

Edinburgh Evening Courant.

Singular Story.—A singular snake story is related in the last number of the Montrose Volunteer. The circumstance is said to have occurred in Tunkhannock, Luzerne County, and is thus narrated: "A little child begged of its mother a piece of cake and on receiving it, immediately went out of the house. A short time afterwards the mother sought the child, whom she found a little way from the house amusing itself with feeding the cake to a large rattlesnake. The snake, with its head elevated nearly to the height of the child's head, was receiving with much apparent satisfaction from the hand of the unconscious child, the crumbs of cake which it broke off and put into his snakeship's mouth. The alarm of the mother, as might reasonably be expected, was very great on seeing her child put its fingers into the mouth of so dangerous a creature as the rattlesnake; but retaining a proper presence of mind, she persuaded the child to come to her, and then pursued and killed the snake."

It is this day our melancholy duty to announce the death of William Wilberforce, a name with which there is probably associated more of love and veneration than ever fell to the lot of any single individual throughout the civilized globe. The sad event took place last night at the house of Mr. Smith, in Cadogan place. Mr. Wilberforce was in the 74th year of his age. We understand that Mr. Wilberforce has directed in his will that his funeral should be conducted without the smallest pomp, and that his body should be interred in the family vault of his brother-in-law in the churchyard of Stokes Newington, pursuant to a promise made to the late Mr. Stephen.—London Paper.

Horrid Outrage. It has never fallen to our lot to record a transaction, at once so revolting in its nature, so disgraceful to humanity, and so harrowing to the feelings of friends, as one that lately occurred at Ronsborough, Vt. For several days previous to Saturday an idle transient man, who no one knew, had been loitering about the place. Sometime during that day, Mrs. Ames, the wife of Ames Esq. and the mother of a highly respectable family, came into the village on horseback to transact some business at one of the stores. Having purchased a few articles she got on her horse and started for home. She had not proceeded far when coming to a hollow in a small piece of woods she was beset by this strange man, pulled from her horse and insulted with the most infamous proposals. In a lone and unfrequented spot, beyond the reach of human aid, she found herself dependant upon her own feeble strength to resist this merciless, fiend like monster.—Though he presented a knife and threatened her with instant death, she nevertheless resisted, and it was not until after an hour's struggle that nature became exhausted and she sunk insensible to the earth. Even after he had perpetrated his hellish purpose, and his victim was yet writhing in his brutal fangs, he presented his knife with the intention of finishing his demoniac work by putting an end to her existence. She summoned all her remaining strength, and in the name of her innocent and tender babes, she implored her execrable destroyer to spare her life. To this he finally consented, on condition that she should promise not to reveal the affair.—This done, he fled, and his victim, divested of almost every vestige of her clothing, dragged herself to the nearest neighbor and gave the alarm. In a few minutes the whole vicinity was in pursuit. They chased the heartless, infernal monster into the forest of Monroe, where he was surrounded and taken. He denies not the crime but only wonders how the woman could be such a liar as to break her word, when it was only on her promise of secrecy that he spared her life.

Berkshire Adv.

George W. Dewees, who was indicted at the Vigo Circuit Court, last fall, for shooting Captain Wasson, and whose trial was changed, by an act of the Legislature to Parke county, was acquitted on the 23d ultimo of the charge of an assault and battery, with intention to murder. He was convicted of a simple assault, &c. and fined fifty dollars. The rencontre between Dewees and Wasson, it will be recollected, took place on the day after the Presidential election, on account of some altercation which happened on that day—and was supposed, for a time, would eventuate in the death of the Captain. Considerable excitement prevailed at the time, and Dewees was published by one editor, as a cold blooded murderer. We have been particularly requested to notice his acquittal, on this account. Captain Wasson, we understand has entirely recovered from his wound.

Indiana Democrat.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

A respectable looking gentleman, with white hat, specs, and a green bag, whose avocation is the collection of militia fines, within the bounds of the Bloody 84th—late Col. Pluck's regiment—was yesterday much annoyed by the delinquent fanatics. About noon, he entered a tan yard, where some half dozen of the enrolled men at work, and presented to each a bill of fines, with a hint that to "fork up" promptly, would save some trouble, and some additional costs. The delinquents said nothing, but concerted movement, seized the unsuspecting collector—white hat, specs, green bag and all, and gave him a gentle dip into a tan vat. This done, they made him turn his steps homeward, lest he take cold,—and bade him never trouble them again. Remonstrances were in vain, and the unhappy wight, with a most disappointed air, and in a deplorable trim, toted away, followed by a shouting mob of a hundred boys.

DUBLIN, July 24.

The Orange Processions and Arrests.—Fourteen Orangemen of the Lurgan district have been arrested on the warrant of W. J. Handcock and C. Brownlow, Esqrs., and lodged in the Armagh gaol, for trial at the present assizes, on informations charging them with having walked in procession on the 12th of July. It is said that a rescue was meditated by a number of the brethren, who assembled at Portadown, but the prisoners had been previously marched through that town so early as 3 o'clock in the morning, and the assemblage being too late, had no remedy but to disperse again.

On the evening preceding the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne; the effigy of Sir W. Gosset was publicly burned by a large assembly of Orangemen at Pettigo, county of Donegal.

The Lord-Lieutenant has offered three rewards of £100 each for such information as may lead to the conviction of any of the parties concerned in the outrages on the three individuals who were seriously beaten and wounded, near Coothill, the evening of the affray of the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne.

NEW ORLEANS, August 8.

The steam boat Union, which arrived yesterday morning, reports to us that the steamer St. Louis, on her passage from this port, bound to St. Louis, collapsed one of her flues at Grand Gulf, and scalded the first engineer and five or six other persons badly. A passenger, in the confusion, either jumped or got knocked overboard, and was drowned. The damages had been repaired, and the boat was proceeding on her way to her destination at the time when the Union met her.

Bulletin.

Cape De Verds.—We learn from Captain Mariner, of the brig Zipporah, who left these Islands on the 22d ult. that seven cargoes of provisions had been received there from the U. States for the suffering inhabitants, and one cargo of corn from Africa. Mr. Martin, a merchant at Bonavista, informed him that about 18,000 was the number that died by starvation in the whole Islands, and not 40,000 as has been stated. Mr. Martin was of opinion that if the rain should fall as usual this month, (Aug.) they would do very well; otherwise they would again need assistance from the U. States. They are very grateful to the people of this country for their goodness, heretofore towards them.

N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.

The Stage on the Citizens Line, was overturned twice on Tuesday morning, between Springfield and Xenia. A Lady, passenger, had an arm and two ribs broken in the first fall. Cin. Repub.

Omnium-Gatherum.

It appears that W. L. Garrison, the unprincipled agitator of the slave question, is in England collecting funds to aid the "New England anti-Slavery Society," and that he is meeting with considerable success. He denounces the Colonization Society as a scheme of the slave holders, and is pouring out his anathemas upon such names as Madison, Jefferson and Carroll to the great delight of British audiences.

N. H. Patriot.

Well Done!—A correspondent of the Providence Journal says: At the Warwick Mill near Arnold's bridge, the last week, Miss Hannah B. Baker wove 164½ yards of 4-4 sheetings, and received twelve dollars and thirty-one cents for her week's work. The yarn is No. 18, and the cloth contains not less than 56 picks to the inch.

Naples.—Among the passengers arrived in the Francis I., is Lieut. Harwood, who, we learn, is bearer of a ratified copy of the treaty between Naples and the United States.

An Anti-stealing-apple-society has been formed in Springfield, Mass. The Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun was chairman of the meeting called for the purpose.

The man who sleeps at his desk in Congress, offends no one, and makes no enemies, becomes strong in his negative popularity.

DANGEROUS. The redoubtable McDuffie, of nullification memory, is a candidate for the office of Major General of the Militia of South Carolina.

On the 11th instant, a farmer at Millshields, Minister Acres, had two sheep clipped, their wool manufactured into cloth at Mr. Moody's manufactory, and a coat made of the cloth in nineteen hours.

Newcastle (England) Courant.

Anecdote.—"Friend Franklin," said Elijah Tate, a celebrated Quaker Lawyer of Philadelphia, one day, "these knows almost every thing; can he tell me how I am to preserve my small beer in the back yard? my neighbors are often tapping it of nights." "Put a barrel of old Madeira by the side of it," replied the Dr. "let them but get a taste of the Madeira, and I'll engage they will never trouble thy small beer any more."

Never praise or talk of your children to other people; for depend upon it, no person except yourself cares a single farthing about them.

Cash Duties.—We understand the amount of cash duties paid at the Custom House last week, on woollens, was over \$180,000.

N. Y. Journal Com.

Emigrants should never go to the expense of carrying with them to a new country, articles which they cannot use. The Swiss bring out their farming wagons, which do not suit our roads, and the freight of them costs as much as new and suitable ones to be had here. They bring many other farming utensils that are useless in the United States.

Connecticut vs. Prudence Crandall.—This was a prosecution for a violation of an act of the admission and settlement of inhabitants in towns. The fact of instructing and boarding colored persons, not inhabitants of the State, was not denied, but she relied for her defence on the unconstitutionality of the law under which she was arraigned.—The Jury, after retiring three times for deliberation, without agreeing, were discharged.

Boston Statesman.

Mr. Burgess, (says the Boston Statesman) is the only individual elected to Congress in Rhode Island at the late election.

Pouring cold water in a continued stream upon the head, is one of the most effectual remedies in many cases of nervous or convulsive disease. In hysteria, epilepsy, cholera, delirium tremens, and cataplexy, it has been employed with the most decided success, as well as in the convulsions of children from teething.

A few days since, two cars laden with bricks, weighing altogether more than eight tons, were taken by one horse, the whole length of the West Chester Rail Road, three miles of which have a grade of forty feet in the mile. On an ordinary road, this weight would have required about sixteen horses.

American Sentinel.

WARREN AND ERIE CANAL.—A letter from one of the Canal Commissioners to his friend in this place, says:—"There was \$12,700 worth of work done on the Canal between the 20th June and 20th July; the contractors and hands all remarkably healthy. Hands much wanted, wages good, and cash regularly paid."

Western Sun.

A Camden, (N. J.) paper mentions that a machine, promising great advantages to Cord wainers, has recently been invented by Messrs Gerbard and Vanneman of that city. It is constructed on a plan which must conduce greatly to the health, comfort, ease and profit of the operator, who can stir or stand by it at work, in any position. A person without feet or legs, can perform his task with equal facility as those who have these members, hitherto indispensable in that business. And it is alleged by one who has been for some days using the machine, that nearly, if not twice as much work can be performed with than without it, in a given time.

Very Melancholy. A few days ago, one of the deck passengers of a steam boat fell overboard, between New Orleans and this city, and his wife saw him sink for the last time; she cried "Oh me! there goes my poor dear Johnnie, and a draw new vest on and three dollars in shillings in his pocket!"

Natchez Courier.

A Good One.—"Mister," said a Johnny Raw, from New Jersey, who lately visited the office of the Eastern Argus, "don't folks pay for the paper without dunnen? I guess if I was a Printer, I'd tickle 'em with an oat straw! Why father takes a paper, and I've heard him tell mother he'd just about as lief cheat the Parson as the Printer."

ALEXANDRIA, (D. C.) Aug. 28, 1833.

A slight shock of an Earthquake was felt in this place yesterday morning, at half past 6 o'clock. It was preceded by the usual sound, or a rumbling noise, but was of short duration.

MURDER.—We learn by the last Connorsville paper that on the 22th ult. a man by the name of Thomas Massy shot a negro man called Bob. It seems that they had met at a still-house, and engaged shooting at a mark, and that the negro won all the money that Massy had, when he demanded him to give it up. The negro refused; upon which Massy raised his gun and shot Bob, who expired in a few minutes. The still-house was about six miles west of Connorsville. Massy has fled. Indiana Amer.

Horton Howard's Family.—It is painful to see the sudden prostration of this family, by that awful destroyer, the cholera. Mr. Howard and wife were of the society of Friends, in easy circumstances of life, and so healthy and temperate, that no family should have looked so likely to survive a general desolation; but within the space of 20 days there have died of this family, Mr. Howard, Mrs. Howard, Anne Howard, Harvey D. Little, son-in-law, and two of his children. Mrs. Little and one child, both of whom have been sick, are all that survive. How awful the destruction! We, perhaps, ought here to remark, that Mr. Howard had been an extensive dealer in the Thomsonian medicines, and other botanic medicines, and was even enthusiastic in the confidence of their success. It seems from the result that they are not as efficacious as we ourselves supposed; or, what is more probable, that those medicines were excessively used previous to their sickness, and we are told that they died in a manner in no way connected with the botanic plan.

Probably as great a portion of cholera patients have recovered in this town as in most other places, and we believe a much greater portion of those under the botanic treatment than under different treatments; but the case of Howard's family makes sad evidence on the other side.

Columbus, Ohio, Monitor, Aug. 28.

THE MORMONS.—Some strange proceedings have recently been had by the citizens of Jackson county, Missouri, against this deluded set of fanatics. A large meeting was held at Independence, at which it was resolved that "The Star," a Mormonite paper, should no longer be published—that the "keeper of the Lord's store house" should bring no more goods into the country—that the rulers in Israel should use their influence to prevent future converts and pilgrims from coming up to the habitation of the most high—and finally that the whole heritage should, with all convenient despatch, be decamped from the city of Mount Zion. All this the head men of the Mormonite tribe bound themselves by written stipulations, to perform, and the result seems to be that Mormonism, at least in Jackson county, is, for the present, completely nullified. Soberly, however, the proceedings of the Jackson county meeting appear rather high handed and irreconcilable with law and justice, and on the whole, are not perhaps the most effectual means of accomplishing the end which the citizens had in view—the expulsion of their noisy and troublesome neighbors. Give them an opportunity to cry "persecution," and converts soon become as numerous as the locusts of Egypt.

Pandalia Whig.

STATE CONVENTION. The evident necessity of calling a Convention to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, and appointing delegates to attend a National Convention to nominate candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, on the part of the Democratic party of this State, has been urged by a great number of those with whom we have been conversant. Indeed, as far as we are acquainted, the friends of the administration, in this State, are unanimous in favor of the measure. Being well assured, that the paramount interests of our country, and our success in elections demand concert of action, we can see no better plan than a selection of delegates from the bosom of the people, to insure general satisfaction. An early period in the ensuing Legislature has been named as a time most convenient to ensure a general attendance of delegates from all parts of the state. We hope our democratic friends, throughout the state, who have not thought upon the subject, will take the matter under serious advisement, and be prepared to act when the proper time arrives. Meetings should be held, at an early period, to carry the measure into effect. We shall keep the public advised, from time to time, of the movements of our friends.

Indianapolis Democrat.

ISRAEL T. CANBY.—We learn from the last Mercury, that the Government is likely to lose nothing by the defection of Doctor Canby, late Receiver of Public Money at Crawfordsville. It appears that "property and cash notes" belonging to the Doctor, have been surrendered to the proper officers by the securities, to an amount sufficient to cover the defection.—This, if true, is certainly a happy thing for the Government, as well as for the securities, whose property was bound and must have been sacrificed had not a sufficiency of the Doctor's been forthcoming. These gentlemen it seems, have discharged their duty.—It is well—and we say, give them full credit for it. To have done less, however, would have been dishonorable if not dishonest. As to Canby, we can conceive of no excuse for him. He did not even need the money he embezzled. Let nothing be said in extenuation, for his offence is one which no "particular circumstances" can palliate.

Free-Press.

From the N. Y. Daily Advertiser.

RIP RAPS, 17th Aug. 1833.

My Good Friend.—"The Government" will leave here on Saturday, so you must tell all our friends to stop sending any more letters here. We go straight to Washington to put things to rights there for winter.

I and the General have got things now pretty considerable snug; and it is raly curious to see how much more easy and simple all the public affairs go on than they did a spell ago, when Mr. Adams was President. If't want for Congress meetin we could jest go about pretty much where we pleased, and keep things strait too; and I begin to think now with the General that arter all, there is no great shakes in managin the affairs of the 'nation. We have pretty much all on us been joggin about now since last grass; and things are jest as strait and clear now as they was then. The General has nigh upon made up his mind, that there is no use to have any more Congress. They only bother us—they would do more good to stay at home, and write letters to us, tellin what is going on among 'em at home. It would save a considerable sum of money too; and I'm also sartin that there is a playgert of fellers on wages that don't earn nothin.—Howsever, we are goin on makin things more simple every day; and we once and a while mock off a pretty considerable number of cogg wheels and tunnel heads.

The General says he wants things as simple as a mouse trap. But what I like most is, he want have no one about him who outranks me, so there is me, and Major Barry, and Major Smith, and Major Earl, Eaton—and the major part of a pretty considerable of a man to do the printing, and tell the folks where 've be, and once and a while where the land sales and contracts be too. There is enuff on us to do all that's wanted. Every day jest after breakfast, the General lights his pipe, and begins to think pretty hard for him; and there is more than three bushels every day, and all the while coming. We don't get through more than a bushel a day; and never trouble long ones, unless they come from Mr. Van Buren or Mr. Kinde, or some other of our great folks. Then we sort 'em out, jest as Zekel Bigelow does the mackerel at his Pack-yard, for though there are many more sorts—and keep three big baskets, one marked "not red," another "red and worth nothing" and another "red and not to

be answered." And all the General has to do is to say "Major I reckon we best say so and so to that," and I say "jest so," or not, as the notion takes me—and then we go at it.

We keep all the Secretaries, and the Vice President, and some district attorneys, and a good many more of our folks, and Amos Kendle, moving about; and they tell us just how the cat jumps. And as I said afore, if it want for Congress meetin once a year, we'd put the Government in a one horse wagon and gojest where we liked.

The General was amazingly tickled tother day, Peleg Bissel—you know Peleg, who is all the while whittin, and sawin, and makin clocks, and apple pears, and churns, and lives nigh Seth Sprague's school house, down to Downingville)—well, Peleg sent the General a new churn of his own invention; and he calls it the "Jackson churn," he wants a patent for it. The cute critter says, in his letter to the General, that that churn is jest like his Government—it's only got one wheel, and a smasher; and that it will make more butter than any other churn, and out of only most any thing. The General is so pleased with it, he will set and turn it nearly all day. Says he, "Major, I like this ere churn amazingly, that Bissel is a knowing fellow. If that churn had been made by Congress, it would have more than 50 wheels and springs, and make no more butter arter all. Major," says he, "tell Peleg I thank him, and send him a patent."

And so I did; and I telled him in the letter, that the General would keep his churn in the hall of the white house, to let folks see that it didn't require as many cog wheels, to make butter, as they think on; and then when they come up chamber, in the Cabinet Room, and find only me and the President, they'll understand it the better. When the General come to sign this letter, "well," says he, "Major, that's just what I was thinking on.—We get every day an everlastin batch of letters from Mr. Van Buren and Amos Kendle, and they are so plagy jagged, that we cant make 'em fit exactly with some others, only most as jagged from the South and West, and all from our folks too. One wants one thing, and one wants tother. Some of our folks down South say, if the Bank is put down, we shall all be split up into splinters there.

And jest so, only tother way, they say, we shant find in a week any of our folks north, if the Bank is rechartered, and some talk of the Nullifiers in Georgia going for Mr. Van Buren, and that we must look out sharp, and not do nothing agin 'em. And some say that are tower of Mr. Webster away West, and his speeches, bother some on 'em plagyly. I was a little stumped for a spell myself, and I telled the General, if you expect me to satisfy all these folks, you're mistaken; we cant do it, says I. "Well then," says he, "we must send for Mr. Van Buren." This kinder nettled me, and says I, "General, you hant forgot that are churn already." "No, no," says he, "we'll stick to that Major." "Well then," says I, "do you think that Mr. Van Buren will use that are churn? he keeps his bread buttered," says I, "by more wheels than that are churn's got." "Well, Major," says the General, "he is a plagy curious critter arter agin one another; yet he gets along—and when he lets his slice fall, or some one knocks it out of his hand, it always, some how, falls butter side up!"—well, says I, "General, dont you know why?" "Not exactly," says he, "Major."—Well, says I, "I'll tell you—he butters both sides at once." "I telled the General drew his face all into a rumple for about a minute, and then he snorted right out.

The General talks of going to the Hermitage next spring—he says he thinks he has done enuff for the country—and I think so too—he says I may go along with him or stay and lend Mr. Van Buren a hand—we'll say something about this in the Message.

Yours as before,
J. DOWNING, Major
Downingville Militia 2d Brig.

CREAM.—G. Carter, Esq. of England has published a new method of obtaining cream from milk by which more cream is obtained than in the common way. It is as follows: a four sided vessel 12 inches long, 8 wide and 6 deep, is formed of zinc, having a false bottom at half the depth; and a perforated zinc plate made to fit the vessel and lie upon the false bottom.—Pour the new milk into the upper part of the vessel, and let it stand twelve hours; then through an aperture or "lip" left for the purpose, pour as much boiling water into the lower part, let it stand twelve hours longer. The cream will now be so thick that it might be lifted off with the thumb and finger; but the better way is to lift up the perforated plate by the rings at the ends, and the cream is completely separated without being at all mixed with the milk. From numerous experiments it appears that in this way, four gallons of milk will yield 44 pints of "clotted cream," and 40 ounces butter, being an increase of 124 per cent of cream and 11 per cent of butter over the common method.

Etymology.—The Nantucket Inquirer published the following extract from a lecture delivered at Boston, by John Pickering, esq. on the subject of languages generally:

"In geography, the name of *Cape Horn*, is commonly associated with the idea of a *horn*; and we often hear of a vessel going round the horn, &c. But the true meaning of the word is different; its extremity of the continent was called by the Spaniards *Cabo de Horn*, meaning cape of the furnace, or Cape Furnaces, which corresponds to the name of the adjacent land called *Terre del Fuego*, or land of fire. In our own neighborhood, too, the name *Martha's Vineyard* has been sadly corrupted; and upon that corruption has been founded an ancient story that it was given by an Indian chief to his daughter Martha as her portion.

"We will leave the story to our poets to embellish their works of imagination; but the sober truth of history is, that it was so named from MARTIN WYNGARD's land, now shortened to Martha's Vineyard.

"Again the familiar exclamation on hailing, 'ship a hoy' is derived from the same root, and is substantially the same word with the ancient exclamation used at the tilts and tournaments of the knights; that is, ho! or in French, *ho la*, that is, stop. The same expression among landmen, is applied to vehicles moved on land by horses and other animals, but is corrupted into the well known exclamation *wo or who*, that is stop or stand still."

THE CHEROKEES.—In pursuance of the stipulations of the convention between the United States and Georgia, made in 1802, all the lands of the Creeks have been purchased and ceded to that State. About one million acres of the lands of the Cherokees, comprising some of the most valuable of the gold mines, have been already purchased; and there are about five millions of acres, to which their title has never been relinquished. The greater part of these lands has been seized upon by Georgia, and granted to her citizens. The Cherokee Phoenix proposes, that the Federal Government shall award a sum sufficient to satisfy the present holders of the lands; and shall suffer the Cherokees to remain in the peaceful enjoyment of them.