

and lives for many years, patriarchal like, in the bosom of retirement, when we again after the battle of Waterloo, hear his well known voice in the tribune, endeavoring to rally his bleeding countrymen around the ancient tri-coloured standard of '89. In fine, we behold him in his old age, in the bosom of the republic whose Eagles he defended in his youth, the "guest of the nation," and hear as he passes through it, the united voices of millions of freemen saluting him in the accents of Gratitude,—

Welcome, welcome La Fayette!!

When we behold thee, General, after an absence of near 40 years, mingling affectionately among us, we involuntarily look around with an asking eye for others who are absent, the compeers of your toils and glory. Where are Green and Wayne, Washington and Hamilton? or where is Franklin the sage? Their names are familiar amongst us; their actions are engraven upon our hearts. But "honor's voice cannot provoke the silent dust;" in you we behold the only surviving officer of the General Staff, while your companions "rest in peace and in Glory in the bosom of the soil they redeemed:

"A tomb is their's on every page,

"An epitaph on every tongue."

On your former visit to this your adopted country, they were alive to welcome you. You now find yourself in the midst of a new generation. But they are not aliens; they are kindred spirits. They occupy the same country, shaded by the same vine and fig tree. They speak the same language, and are characterized by the same simple manners and customs. They support the same good government, feel the same devotion to liberty, and worship the same God.

Who can unveil the future glories of this rising Republic. When these divine institutions, which now unite us in the bonds of fraternity, shall have received their fullest expansion. What political astronomer can "cast the horoscope in the national sky" and count the stars that shall rise to emblazon the banner of our country. Calculating the future by the past, the imagination is overpowered, when we look down the vista of time and contemplate the "growing millions" which in a few years will fill the bosom of the west, united in one common brotherhood, by the same laws and government, language and consanguinity. Only fancy them, congregating, on the same national jubilee, commemorating the same battles, and recounting the deeds of the same heroes. Methinks I hear the valleys of the Rocky Mountain echoing the names of Washington and La Fayette.

Less than 40 years ago this beautiful and fertile country, stretching from the foot of the Alleghany westwardly, now filled with intelligence and blossoming like the rose, was a "howling wilderness." Our rich valleys and green hills, which now reward the toil of the husbandman, so unbroken was the forest, had never felt the genial influence of the Sun. Annually as he rolls on in his course, the circle of our free institutions is widening, and will continue to expand until the shores of the Pacific, feel its cheering influence. Yes, this luxuriant "tree of liberty" will continue to put forth new branches, until this vast continent, from the shores of the Atlantic to the shores of the Pacific, is sheltered by its foliage. Then, and not till then, can we say to the heroes and sages who planted it, "fructu fuma."

RECEPTION OF LAFAYETTE.—On Thursday 22d inst. according to previous arrangements, General Lafayette was received at Jeffersonville by the Acting Governor and a large number of respectable citizens of the state of Indiana. While the General was crossing the river three companies of artillery, stationed on its banks were employed in firing salutes. On his landing he was escorted by them and a large concourse of citizens to the house of the late Gov. Posey, where he was welcomed to the state in an appropriate address by the Acting Governor; to which he replied in a very impressive manner, expressing his gratitude for the affection so universally exhibited towards him, and his satisfaction at the flourishing state of this country so lately a wilderness. After spending three or four hours in conversation with those who were presented to him, the company sat down, at 3 o'clock, P. M. to an excellent dinner, prepared by Maj. Fuller. A spirit of union and harmony prevailed till the company separated, when the General was escorted across the river to Louisville a little before evening. Among the invited guests on the occasion were Governor Carroll, of Tennessee, and Messrs. Barry, Rowan, and Wickliffe, of Ky. The only thing to be regretted was the state of the weather, which was very inclement.

Ind. Journal.

Never employ yourself to discern the faults of others, but be careful to mend and prevent your own.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Selected from Eastern Papers.

By the arrival at New-York, which we announce to-day, we learn that the prevalent opinion at St. Petersburg confirms the conjecture we threw out some time since, on the subject of Mr. Canning's mission, and the course which the emperor Alexander has prescribed for himself. One of the objects of Mr. Canning, at least, had reference to the cause of Greece; and his propositions in favor of the country are said to have been met by the emperor with a declaration that he would not consent to the separation of Greece from the Ottoman Empire, unless she would consent to receive a Prince, to be selected by the Holy Alliance. Another king in Athens?—Did not ancient Athens resolve that no king should reign after Codru? And will not modern Greece hold the resolution sacred? What would her mighty struggle, the blood of her sons which has been shed, and the privations which she has so bravely endured, profit her, if she should only throw off one yoke, to receive another?—Would the Holy Alliance hold her in chains less galling than those of the Turk? No: Greece will not consent to such a degradation. Even if all the confederate members of the Holy Alliance should march their legions to her borders, to enforce compliance, we trust there is virtue enough in Greece to defeat the effort. Thermopylae has yet her straits, and Greece may still possess a Leonidas!—*Nat. Jour.*

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 1. to 12.

TURKEY.—The Sultan has left to the Miri, for the service of the state, 19,000 purses, that is, nine and half million of piasters, the Pacha of Egypt has sent to the Sultan five millions.—Abdallah, Pacha of Acre, whose pardon has been negotiated for 15 millions, has sent 200,000 piasters.—Each continent is to furnish thirteen millions. It is said the Sultan has ordered for the whole year 72,000 purses, to be collected by a tax. The distress in Asia is so great, that a father, prosecuted for debt, has been obliged (a thing unheard of among Mussulmen) to give his daughter in pawn. A poor peasant has been forced to sell the tiles off the roof of his house to pay his creditors.

FEB. 10.—Since the 1st, upwards of one hundred persons of distinction, including forty persons belonging to different corporations in the city, suspected of being concerned in the plans of the Jannissaries, have been strangled. The great people and respectable citizens have been enjoined to keep themselves armed, and to have their people ready for whatever may happen.

FEB. 11.—The chief of the Market at Malta has been seized in the night in his house, and put on board a boat, which it is supposed did not carry him far.—Twelve Oustas are spoken of, said to be suspected by the Government. Though the Aga of the Jannissaries has shown the greatest activity in his duty, he was deposed this morning at 3 o'clock.

There are persons who pretend that all this agitation is only a trick of the persons holding the reins of Government, to alarm the Sultan, who dreads nothing so much as a revolution, and to attribute these troubles to Ghalib Pacha.—The same persons add, that the arrest at Pera of some young Europeans of the first distinction by some drunken blackguards, has been contrived on purpose that the report of this disorder might the more certainly reach the ears of the Sultan. Others maintain that the conspiracy is real, and that its object tends to a complete catastrophe.

EUROPE IN 1825.—A forcible intelligent French writer, in what he styles "A political review of Europe in 1825," briefly sums up his reflections as follows:

"France, without any fixed position, placed between her ancient and new regime, yielding to her old prejudices; Italy waiting impatiently for the moment of throwing off hers; the civilized portion of Spain reduced to silence and despair by that portion which remains in barbarism; Austria preserving the model of a happy state of servitude; Prussia ignorant how to reconcile her political existence with her civil state; the Polanese spirit surviving Poland; Germany forever busy with the rights of the people and the rights of kings, discussing every thing and determining nothing; Russia instructing Europe in an Asiatic obedience; Turkey crouching, at length, to the acclamations of a civilized people; Greece rising from her ruins, and resuming her rank among the noblest nations; Sweden marching, with a wise and steady step, towards her new destinies; Denmark unmoved amidst the general tempest and confusion; Belgium within a single step of being the happiest state in Europe; Switzerland somewhat disturbed in her liberties by her Catholic population; Ireland still more fanatic than she is unhappy; Portugal escaping from the yoke of sovereigns; Rome persecuting philosophy wherever she finds

it and enveloping Europe with her secret armies; in fine, proud England, leaning upon America, whose destiny she sanctions, glancing from her ocean home at the agitations of Europe; contemplating in safety, the storms which rage around her, and holding in her hand the power to give, *at will*, a direction to these agitations, which must be *fatal to tyranny*. Such is Europe at the beginning of the year 1825; she will be no longer the same when the year shall have revolved."

From the African Repository.

THE AFRICAN CHIEFTAIN.

Some years ago, the brother of Yaradee, the king of the Solima nation, was captured in war, and brought in chains for sale to the Rio-Pangas. His noble figure, awful front, and daring eye, bespoke a mind which could know but one alternative—freedom or ruin. He was exhibited like a beast in the market place, still adorned with massive rings of gold around his ankles, as in the days of his glory. The tyrant who bound him, demanded for him an enormous price, and though the warrior offered immense sums for his redemption, refused to listen a moment to his proposals. Distracted by the thought of his degradation the tear stole from his eye, which never wept before, when he entreated them to cut his hair, that had been long permitted to grow, and was platted with peculiar care.—Large wedges of gold which had been concealed in it were now laid at the feet of his master, to obtain his ransom. All was in vain. The wretch who held him was inexorable. Supplication might as well have been made to the winds of heaven, or to the cliffs and deserts of his country. Hope was now dead—darkness deep and interminable settled upon his soul. "Then burst his mighty heart." His faculties were shattered as by a stroke from on high—he became a maniac, and that robust frame which never trembled on fields of blood and death, could not sustain the workings of his wounded spirit, but withered and perished under the weight of his chains.

Ye, who under the best government in the world, range at will in the gardens of pleasure, or in the halls of wealth listen to sweet music; at one time improving the intellect, at another delighting the fancy; now tasting the sweets of friendship, now grasping the meed of honour, having none to molest or to make you afraid; could the miseries produced by the slave trade be presented to you in their truth—in their immensity, you would not refuse your offerings to remove a curse which has consigned, and is now consigning, ten thousand manly forms to fitters, and ten thousand noble souls to despair.

MOTION OF THE ELECTRIC FLUID.—It has long been received as a fact, that an electrical discharge was capable of being transmitted through a very considerable distance (say three or four miles) instantaneously, and without any sensible diminution of its intensity. Mr. Barlow, however, by employing wires of various lengths up to 840 feet measuring the energy of electric action by the reflection produced in a magnetic needle, has found that the intensity diminishes very rapidly, and very nearly as the inverse square of the distance. Hence the idea of constructing electrical telegraphs is quite chimerical.—He found, also, that the effect was greater with a wire of a certain size, than with one smaller, yet that nothing was gained by increasing the diameter of the wire beyond a given limit.

GREAT INVENTION.—Mr. Jos. Bell is building in this town, a boat which he intends to propel by LEVER power. It is now nearly completed, and he expects to put it in operation in the course of the ensuing week. The machinery is very simple, and the manual force required to work it, will not exceed four persons. Mr. Bell is perfectly confident that this attempt of his to apply the lever power to boats with great advantage will be successful, and that he can propel them with much greater rapidity than is done by steam. No person has ever yet succeeded in making this application, although there can be no doubt of the correctness of the principle. Should Mr. Bell effect this object, it will be one of the greatest achievements of the present age, and will entirely explode the use of steam boats, as the labor and expense to put boats on his plan into operation are infinitely less, and the advantages derived from the power and lightness of the machinery, much greater.

Mr. Bell is a plain, unlearned, but by no means visionary man, and those persons who have examined his machinery, and are capable of judging, think highly of it. We presume we shall hereafter have occasion to recur to this subject.—*Cheraw (S. C.) Int.*

TRUE GREATNESS.—During their late session, of about three months, the public

spirited Legislature of New-York, passed 326 laws; by which nearly SEVEN HUNDRED THOUSAND dollars were appropriated for Public Improvements, independent of large sums given to sustain the interests of Learning, Religion, Charity and the useful arts. The objects of this public spirit are the opening of a Canal between the Seneca and Erie lakes; exploring and opening seventeen other canals, many of which are of a magnitude which would frighten, from the states calling themselves great, patriotic, and liberal, and acknowledged to be rich; draining large marshes; and opening a State Road from the Hudson to Lake Erie. Such deeds constitute a State; and a Legislature, which has the spirit to undertake and command the resources to effect them. They do indeed cast their bread upon the waters, and find it again after a few days.

Boston Centinel.

[From the Raleigh Register.]

How many avenues there are to the grave! And yet so mercifully is the human frame constructed, that the springs of life can frequently sustain the most virulent disease, and survive the most agonizing disasters—still, in one moment, and by the most unexpected means, life becomes extinct, and the secret arrow of the Almighty, unfelt and unseen, until the moment it is on the wing, hurries the unsuspecting victim to the tomb, these remarks naturally arise from the following instances of sudden death:

Lately, in Durham county, England, a young girl was sitting knitting, when a companion approached her, and striking her on the back occasioned her to bend forward, by which sudden movement, one of her needles ran up her nose, and wounding a mortal part, she instantly expired! A few days ago, the son of the editor of the New-England Gazette, fell upon the point of a stick which he held in his mouth, and punctured an artery of the throat. The blood flowed so rapidly that he died in twenty minutes!

"Dangers stand thick o'er all the ground,

"To push us to the tomb."

On Friday last, says the Bridgeport Herald, a little girl about one year and a half old, daughter of Mr. Albert Lewis of Fairfield, was so dreadfully scalded by overturning a kettle of boiling water, as to occasion its death in about thirty hours after.

This excites no surprise in a population exceeding ten millions—such an accident might have occurred without especial notice. But let the intemperate parent read on.—"What adds to this melancholy truth is, as we are informed, this little yet promising child, came to its death through the carelessness occasioned by that hellish practice, *intemperance*."

In our Journal of yesterday, we announced the information received, via Key West, of the arrival at Havana, of a French frigate and brig of war, conveying Spanish troops; and of the movement which this circumstance was expected to create among the British men of war on the Jamaica station. There certainly appears to be something not altogether explicable in this co-operation of the French and Spanish authorities; and curiosity is awake to find out the ultimate destination of these troops. The conjecture of a Baltimore editor is, that they may be intended for hostile operations against Colombia or Mexico; and the governments of the United States and Great Britain are urged to make a formal remonstrance on the subject.—Whatever may be the destination of these troops, we have it on the same authority as that which communicates the fact, that the British squadron in the West Indian seas is in possession of the fact, and is on the alert. Should any subsequent movements render it proper for the governments of Great Britain and the United States to interfere, there is no reason to doubt that both vigilance and energy will be exercised.—*Nat. Journal.*

The following novel advertisement appeared in a Vermont paper:

Take Notice.—Whereas my son, Barnabas Russel, a boy in his seventeenth year, appears determined to take to himself a wife, without my consent or approbation—and he being destitute of the means of supporting a family, I hereby forbid his contracting himself in marriage;—and also I forbid the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, both in this state and New-York, from joining him in marriage with any girl whatever. I further forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, or employing him without notifying me of the same.

JONATHAN RUSSEL.

Castleton, April 24, 1825.

There is an odious spirit in many persons, who are better pleased to detect a fault, than commend a virtue.