

FOREIGN NEWS.

DISTURBANCES IN PARIS.

Paris, April 2.
The population of Paris, who at first considered the cholera as an affair of little consequence, has since yesterday, assumed an alarming attitude. There are large assemblages of people at the hospitals, who are not allowed to enter the sick room, and who force open the beds of those that are carried there, saying that the cholera is a mere invention of the Government, who has poisoned both the casks of the water-carriers, and the tanks of the wine merchants. The scavengers have been displaced to make way for an improved method of cleaning the streets. The *Chiffonniers*, whose calling is also destroyed by this new method of cleaning the streets, which allows the dirt, &c. to lay but a very short time. All these people are, since yesterday, in a state of complete insurrection.

Yesterday, in the midst of the confusion produced by the assemblages of people, an attempt was made to liberate the persons confined at St. Pelage. It had almost succeeded, the prisoners having seconded the attempt, from the interior of the prison, when the municipal guard was called on to act. The mob outside was easily dispersed, the trouble within was not so readily allayed, and a printer by the name of Jacobus, was killed before order was restored.

Three quarters past 4 o'clock.—At this moment it is so hot in the narrow streets of La Cite, the rioters have erected barricades and fired on the troops. At Chatelet and at La Greve, there are large mobs, but the soldiers are there in numbers, headed by M. Carlier.

APPEARANCE OF PARIS DURING THE DAY.

Nine o'clock in the morning.—All the Quays adjacent to the Place du Chatelet are covered with people: they are not merely *chiffonniers*, (rag gatherers) but a large number of laborers and spectators. A considerable body appears to be going towards the Boulevard du Temple, and the street Saint Denis & Saint Martin, to call the National Guard to arms. The Dragoons have just made a charge to disperse the mob.

Half past Nine.—The mobs appear more dangerous. The Commissary Police, in his usual office, has surrounded them three times to disperse, and immediately afterwards, the Dragoons attacked them sword in hand, without allowing them time to get off. Besides the soldiers, there are about forty or fifty individuals, armed with heavy clubs, who fall upon unoffending bystanders and strike them in the most brutal manner, without being interfered with, by the armed force.

Half past eleven.—The post on the place du Chatelet has been attacked. There were but six or eight municipal guards in the watch house, the others being out, dispersing the mobs. The people attacked the post, broke the windows, and forced open the doors. The municipal guards not being in sufficient numbers to resist them, made off.

In many parts of Paris, vehicles used to move furniture loaded with it, which were going in the country, have been stopped by the people, because, the mob will not allow the rich to leave Paris on account of the cholera. Notwithstanding, a number of waggons have got off, and it is apprehended that these troubles will cause many people to leave the metropolis who would otherwise remain.

Half past 12 o'clock.—The prefect of the Police has just given orders that the new mud carts shall be called in. Mobs are at this moment collecting in the quarter Latin. In the streets, in the neighborhood of Chatelet, the disturbances are decreasing. The numbers of persons arrested is calculated at at 120 to 130.

IRELAND.

Two poor creatures died last week of starvation in the streets of Dublin.

Irish poor.—Mr. Sadler has given notice that, on the 10th of May he will apply for leave to bring in a bill for establishing a permanent provision for the suffering and destitute poor of Ireland, by levy upon all the real property of that part of the United Kingdom, and more particularly upon that of the absentees.

Murder in Galway.—Mr. Clark of the Western Argus newspaper, was murdered on Monday night last, and his body thrown into a lake. There are upwards of 300 persons confined there for trial at the present assizes.

Murder.—Wednesday night last, five armed villains entered the house of a man named Tate, who resided at Dundrum, and stabbed him to death with a bayonet. They then turned to his servant, fired at and so severely wounded him that there is no hopes of his recovery.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

It appears from parliamentary return, that the amount expended for the relief of the poor in England and Wales, during the last year, was £6,798,183 18. The total amount of poor rate raised was £8,798,217 18; but the difference was appropriated for other purposes. This is an enormous amount, and yet it proved insufficient; and, taken into consideration with the extent of emigration to other countries, it affords a melancholy picture of the state of Great Britain. The returns for 1832 will probably be of a still more melancholy description.

in consequence of the stagnation produced by the cholera restrictions.

We hear with regret, that a reverend divine of the establishment expired on Tuesday, in Horsham jail, whither he had been conveyed for a debt a few days previous. The deceased was a doctor in divinity, and was visited a day or two before his death by his wife and children, at parting from whom he was greatly affected. He is said to have died of a broken heart.

Ennis Assizes.—On Thursday a respectable farmer, named Patrick Barry, was convicted of the murder of Moleoy, at Ballymorris, on the 28th April, 1831. The prisoner was identified by a woman named Mary Lyons, who swore that he was the tallest of the attacking party, and that he was disguised in a female gown, red shawl, and white cap. He was sentenced to be executed this day at Cratloe.

Ireland is in a deplorable state—the Queen's county, Limerick, and Tipperary, all in a state of insubordination. In these places midnight legislation is carried on to a frightful excess. Men cannot take land, nor pursue the employments of agriculture, without permission of the factions of the soil. We forbear to dwell on the particulars of these merciless events, that seem to be plunging the country in ruin. Commentary is unnecessary—it would be but to repeat the same remonstrance and regret that has for years occupied the press in vain.

The number of letters which passed through the Prussian post offices in 1830 was nearly 25,655,966.

Extract of a letter, dated

WASHINGTON, April 12th.

Whoever has seen any thing of a slave state, and marked the malign influence which slavery produces on the minds and characters of masters, will be prepared for the difference which is observable in Congress, between Northern and Southern members. A man who has been always accustomed to labor for his bread, has lived in the daily habit of submitting to a present evil to obtain a future good. And this is not done without a calm and serious view of circumstances. He examines facts over and over again; he recurs to his experience, he seeks the candid opinions of the judicious; he meditates before he determines to begin any enterprize. He is sensible that on his decisions may depend his own comfort and prosperity, or that of his family. Even in matters of comparative indifference, like an experiment in husbandry, or an improvement in a mechanical process, though the result may not effect his property, he uses much care and caution, lest he may be tray some evidence of ignorance or want of skill, which will be discredit to his judgment. In a community of freemen, sound judgment naturally rises into high estimation. By means of it, in a great degree, men attain respectability, influence, prosperity. If a man, in such a society, receives the name of unreasonable, or passionate, (which indicates the suspension of reason as a controlling influence,) he sinks in public estimation, and will inevitably fail to enjoy that degree of regard which is a legitimate object of desire to the good. An owner of slaves, who never labors for his own support, is never called to that habitual self-denial, which earns the free man's bread. He has no such powerful impulse to make him consider circumstances, to devise plans to consult experience and wish advice. His circumstances and plans are very few and simple. Some great staple production is to be cultivated, he gives his driver his orders and the work is out of his hands, which come not into contact with the implements, or the crops. What self-denial has he to undergo; what inconvenience has he to submit to, which can lead him to seek improvements, plans, methods or instruments of culture? If the grand result fall below his wishes, or the standard of the neighborhood, he may become impatient, but his impatience does not revert upon himself. He takes none of the blame—he does not charge himself with want of care, forethought, experience, or industry; success is not the result of the exercise of these qualities by a master. The society in which he is, will never charge it upon him. He therefore looks elsewhere for the cause of his misfortunes, but never at home. He is always in the right, and of course, somebody must be in the wrong.

Horrid death of a Pugilist.—Died in London, Ned Stockman, well known as the 'Lively Kid,' in consequence of a blow received in sparring at Birmingham. He was in the Hospital till Tuesday, when finding his end approaching, he dressed, and was found crawling off, with an intimation to the nurses that he wasn't going to be washed out by them. His brother Jem soon after came to see him, and took him to his father's domicile in a cab. On Saturday Dick Curtis, the only one of his pals who had paid him a visit during his illness, came to see him, propped him up in his bed, and by allusion to former scenes, so far amused his mind that he was in high spirits. After Dick had gone, he relapsed into a state of melancholy, and turning to his brother, asked him whether he should live till the morrow? Jem encouraged him with an assurance that he was all right. After a short interval, the dying gladiator jumped from his bed with a sort of expiring energy, and hitting out with his left at his brother's face, caught him with his right round the neck and exclaimed, 'He's coming, Jem, it is all up! Jem again assured him he was able to stand another round.'

But his forebodings were too true, casting round his eyes with a frantic glare at his invisible antagonist, he threw out his left, as if stopping a coming blow, again shouting 'D—n his eye, he's coming!' fell back on his bed, and with two gentle aspirations gave up the ghost!

Yankee Valor.—At the battle of Entaw after the British line had been broken, and the Old 10th, a regiment that had boasted of the extraordinary feats they were about to perform, were running from the field, Lieut. Manning sprang forward in pursuit, directing the platoon which he commanded to follow him. He did not cast an eye behind him until he found the British men all around him, and not an American nearer than one hundred and fifty yards. He did not hesitate a moment, but springing at an officer who was near him, seized him by the collar, and exclaiming in a harsh tone, 'D—n you sir, you are my prisoner,' wrested his sword from his grasp, dragged him from the house in to which Cruger and his York volunteers had thrown themselves, and keeping his body as a shield of defence from the heavy fires from the windows, carried him off without sustaining any injury. Manning has often related, that at the moment when he expected that his prisoner would have made an effort for liberty, he with great solemnity commenced an enumeration of his titles: 'I am, sir, Henry Barry, deputy adjutant general of the British army, captain in the 22d regiment, secretary of the commandant at Charleston.' 'Enough, enough, sir, you are the very man I was looking for; fear nothing for your life, you shall screen me from danger, but I shall take special care of you.' Manning was of inferior size, but strong and remarkably well formed. This probably led Barry, who could not have wished the particulars of his capture to be commented on, to reply when asked by his brother officers how he came to be taken, 'I was overpowered by a huge Virginian.'

How to Brother a Sheriff.—Dr. J. having just finished 'digging his potatoes,' thought fit a few days since, to make an attempt to raise himself a little in the world, and for this purpose, with the aid of a ladder he ascended to the roof of a barn, where he was exerting his talents in the very laudable business of nailing shingles. In this situation, he received a visit from an Officer of the law, for the purpose of arresting his body by virtue of an execution remaining unsatisfied. The officer made known the object of his visit, and not perhaps duly considering the difference between the situation of a man on a barn and a man on the ground, stepped down from the ladder. Whereupon, the Doctor forthwith drew the ladder up to the roof of the barn, and being seized with a sudden fit of industry, fell to shingling incessantly, observing that he had no time to come down, and that if the officer had any particular business with him he had better come up and attend to it—at the same time utterly disclaiming any obligation on his part, to furnish said officer with a ladder for that purpose. The officer remonstrated—the doctor shingled. The one would not come down—the other could not get up—and as there is something rather peculiar in the position of these two parties in relation to each other, it may afford matter of curious speculation, to leave them in that position—so they are accordingly left.—Yeoman's Gaz.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

To be sold at Gravesend, Essex side of World's end by W. Nevell, on Monday morning, 32d February, at 10 in the afternoon.

Lot 1. A copper cart saddle—a leather hand saw two wooling frying pans, and a glass wheelbarrow—with copious notes of the author.
Lot 2. Three pair of pea straw breeches; a china quart cart, and three glass bedsteads—with copper hangings—engraved by James Needleson.

Lot 3. One deal coal grate, with a paper smoke preventer—a mahogany poker, and a pair of gause bellows.

Lot 4. One leather tea kettle—an iron ten ther bed—six pairs of brass boots, and a red steel night cap—4 vols in 2.

Also—one pewter waistcoat, and three flint wigs, handsomely bound in calf—one large octavo bell metal sieve—a pewter looking glass—a japan beetle—two miles of the Journal of Humanity, and a quantity of leather wedges—two sixteen year old white pine razors, and a pinch back will tub—three silver hee-coops mounted with gold—and a pair of glass suspenders—a wheat straw gridiron, and a quantity of lamb-skin grindstones—three satin canal boats, and a dimity coal-skuttle—three brass shifts, and an ivory modesty piece—two double bored ladies pumps, with silk safety chains—a bobbinet umbrella, and 4 whalebone ladies' knee stiffeners, &c.

A profane Parrot.—A laughable affair happened during any residence at Bristol. A captain of a ship brought a Parrot as a present to a family, the mistress of which being a Methodist, happened to have one of the preachers call in at dinner time, so that the captain and preacher were both asked to stay. As soon as the table was covered, the preacher began a long grace, in the midst of which, Poll, who had been put in a corner of the room, called out 'D—n your eyes! tip us none of your jaw!' This, with the immoderate laughter of the captain, entirely disconcerted the pious man.—Life of Jas. Lockington.

Washington City, May 10.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

It will be recollected that when Doctor Davis, of South Carolina, was under examination, he was asked by Mr. Cook, of Ohio, what business had brought him to this city. It seems that the valiant Doctor's courage was worked up to the writing point, and that he accordingly demanded an explanation! He has been threatening what he would do, and no doubt, as he has had the honor of presenting a set of such to the President, he would willingly hear the Speaker pronounce the eulogy upon his character and intelligence, upon condition of having his expenses paid! The Doctor, no doubt believes that his best chance for an office is to fight for it. But unless we are much deceived, he will starve first. We will undertake to appease his insulted honor, for twenty five per cent, on his tavern bill.

ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION.

After the house of representatives had adjourned yesterday Mr. Arnold, of Tennessee, being in advance of the other members was passing home, as he was descending the steps of the terrace to the street west of the capitol, he was assaulted by Morgan A. Heard, who aimed a blow at his head with a large stick. Mr. Arnold dodged the blow, and immediately struck the stick from his adversary's hands, whereupon Heard drew a large duelling pistol, cut down to about eight inches in the barrel, carrying an ounce ball, with the words 'New York' engraved on the barrel; and, after taking deliberate aim, fired; the ball passing through the sleeve of the right arm, just above the elbow, ranging up to the shoulder, carrying away the under part of the coat and shirt, and lacerating the arm. Mr. Arnold finding Heard armed with a pistol, followed up his blows with a light sword cane until the scabbard flew off, and having several times knocked him down, was in the attitude of piercing him with the sword, when his arm was arrested by General Duncan, of Illinois.

The case presents a remarkable interposition of divine Providence. The house had just adjourned; there were near an hundred members of Congress in the range of the hall, which passed near Mr. Tazewell's head, and yet Mr. Arnold was the only persons injured! The readers of the Globe will recollect that this Major Heard is the individual, who a few days since, published a bulletin in the Globe, announcing his intention to assault Mr. Arnold for what he had said on the floor of the house, relative to Houston. We will give this document to the public to-morrow.

We learn that the partisans of the Major will endeavor to prove that Mr. Heard is deranged! Yet they, to day, refused to permit an investigation of the charge, that he used language tending to stimulate assaults upon members for words used in debate! How will such partisans explain the bulletin published in the official paper, announcing in advance his intention to commit the assault?

We have not space for the comment which these facts call for. They are a fit commentary upon the proceeding in Houston's case, and afford much scope for reflection.

We hear it currently mentioned in town, and have also been told by several individuals from Bucks county, that the citizens of Doylestown are about to petition governor Wolf to pardon Mima! We cannot credit such information.—The reason for asking a pardon is that they are unwilling to have an execution at Doylestown which will be certain to collect the rabble of all the adjoining counties. We cannot believe they would pardon this horrid wretch, after all the labor which has been expended to listen upon him so conclusively the guilt of this atrocious murder. If his sentence could be commuted to imprisonment for life, and the pardoning power taken from the governor, except in case of his innocence afterwards appearing, it would be well enough. But let not the whimpering of their judge be contagious. Governor Snyder refused to pardon murderers, saying he could not bring his mind to undo what twelve men had done; let governor Wolf be equally firm. Public opinion demands that this odious culprit should be effectually prevented from again practising his evil deeds on the community. His life is forfeited, and he must pay the penalty. Is poor Chapman so soon forgotten?

The Evening Post says: 'We have been permitted to peruse a letter written by Mima, since his sentence, and addressed to a gentleman of this city. He appears to be fully sensible of the weight of his enormous iniquities, and earnestly prays, as he freely forgives all his enemies, to be forgiven. The tone of his letter evinces sensitive feelings. He remarks that he is preparing for death, and that he finds great hope for pardon in perusing the Bible, a Spanish copy of which has been given to him. The object of his letter is to give directions for the disposition after his death of certain articles of property.'—Saturday Bulletin.

Appointment by the President.—As much alarm prevails in some portions of the United States, with regard to the Comet, the president has appointed Dury Crockett to stand on the Allegany mountain, and catch it and wring off its tail.

Never trust a married man with a secret who loves his wife—for he will tell her, and she will tell her sister, and her sister will tell her body and every body.