

Mr. Vinton here said, let me put the gentleman from North Carolina right.

Mr. Wayne, the chairman: Does the gentleman of N. Carolina yield the floor?

Mr. Carson: No, I do not. Let the gentleman from Ohio put himself right, if he chooses, by gainsaying the words which he has said.

Mr. Watmough rose to order. The gentleman from Ohio had been misunderstood, and he appealed to the high and generous feeling of his friend from North Carolina whether it would be well to proceed in that which might become the cause of lasting regret.

Mr. Watmough was here called to order from all parts of the house.

Mr. Carson said, perhaps the gentleman from Pennsylvania was more out of his own mind. He could not conceive anything which could be a palliation for the language used, unless it should be an entire retraction of it.

Mr. Vinton said that he was far from saying that his language had been exceedingly misinterpreted by the gentleman from North Carolina, but he was bound to say that it had been greatly misunderstood. He had not used the words ascribed to him of a violation of the constitution, but he had said that he would rather see the events take place to which he had alluded, than see any portion of the constitution obliterated by force. The obliteration by force would involve the utter annihilation of the constitution, and the ruin of the government or the republic.

Sir M. Doyle said it had been his fixed purpose, since the commencement of this debate not to take any part in it, and he was exceedingly sorry that that which had occurred this evening rendered it necessary for him to say a single word. The gentleman from Ohio had given utterance to sentiments so abhorrent to his feeling, and, he presumed, to the feelings and hearts of the whole house, that he could not avoid making the exclamation which had escaped him at the moment. He could not help exclaiming "Robespierre," and though it was not in order, yet he assured them it was involuntary. He owed an apology to the house, which he now made; but he owed none to the gentleman from Ohio.

The debate then proceeded, and concluded till 9 o'clock, when the committee rose, and the house adjourned.

Mail Robbery.—The mail on the route from Indianapolis to Orleans, by Martinsville and Bloomington, passage from Martinsville to Orleans, was robbed on Saturday last of a number of letters, newspapers and pamphlets—they were found strewed along the side of the road, at short paces apart, for ten or fifteen miles thro' a part of Morgan and Monroe counties; some articles of value were lost; but, so far as we have yet heard, they have been recovered. James Madison Craig of Martinsville, who was employed in carrying the mail, acknowledges that the crime was committed in part by him. Through the energy of our citizens the robber has been apprehended, and is in the hands of the proper officer of Morgan county. Postmasters along the route should give immediate notice at their offices, so that persons having money in the mail, if any such there be, should have notice thereof, that they may if possible recover it, as the loss will be theirs if it should not be found. The mail bags were ripped down the seam on the end near the steeple—further information may be given hereafter.—*Far West.*

Yawning extraordinary.—On Sunday afternoon, a Mrs. Newton, after she had come from the afternoon service, at Claypath Chapel, in the city of Durham, was seized with a fit of yawning, which continued a considerable length of time, and caused her to stretch her mouth so wide, that the joints at the extremity of the jaw slipped, so that she could not shut it again. She remained in this disagreeable and dangerous situation until Mr. Shaw, surgeon, was sent for who succeeded in replacing it in its natural position.

Dreadful calamity.—The Shetland Islands have been visited with an awful dispensation of Providence. The fisherman, while engaged in their occupation, at a great distance from land, were suddenly overtaken by a hurricane of unprecedented violence even in that tempestuous region. Some were fortunate enough to gain the shore; others were picked up at sea by passing vessels, and many were doomed to a watery grave. Nineteen boats sunk under the fury of the elements; and of one hundred and fourteen men who composed the crews, and who had left their homes full of hope and joy, only three returned to tell the tale of their disaster. So completely has the male population been swept from some of the villages, that the women have been compelled to take the places of their deceased husbands at the oar, in order to earn the means of subsistence for their starving children. These ill-fated mariners have left nearly eighty

widows and several hundred children, exposed to all the evils of extreme poverty, aggravated by the rigors of a northern winter. A subscription has been set on foot for the surviving sufferers in London. Lord Dundas has given £50, and several bankers and merchants have contributed £10 each.—The total amount subscribed is nearly 500L.

BURYING ALIVE.

The late Captain Ebenezer Chapman Kemp who, in 1816, commanded the *Meira*, in which I sailed to India, related to me a painful instance of self-immolation which occurred in his own family. A young woman in his service lost her husband, and resolved, without hesitation, to bury herself alive with the body. Both Captain and Mrs. K. were shocked to hear of her determination, and represented to her both the dreadful character of the crime she was about to commit, and the utter inutility of the sacrifice to the departed spirit of her husband. But all the arguments and entreaties which Christianity could suggest were urged in vain.

She had been taught to believe that, by voluntarily dying with her husband, she would expedite his transit to some unknown region of bliss, and herself bear him company. Every attempt to persuade the infatuated creature to live whether for the sake of her family or her own soul, appeared only to cause her the more to exult in her resolution to die.

Capt. C. continued his humane exertions to the last, even while the awful ceremony was proceeding, but without the least symptoms of a favorable impression being produced on her mood. When the pit was dug, and the dead body lowered into it, she walked around several times repeating the formularies which the priest dictated to her, and scattering about as she went along, sweetmeats, parmed rice, flowers and other trifles, for which the spectators scrambled. When these preliminary rites were finished, she descended in the grave, amid the din of barbarous music and deafening shouts of applause. Having taken her seat and placed the head of the corpse in her lap, she gave the signal to throw in the earth. I forget whether she had a son old enough to take a part in the horrid scene, in which case he would be the principle actor; but otherwise, her nearest male relatives, as chief mourners, would take the lead, and throw in the first basket of earth. For some time the grave filled slowly as the deed of death was perpetrated with appalling deliberation and the relations continued to throw in garlands, and other trifles with the mould that was gradually covering the bodies. When it rose to her breast, the woman raised her left arm, and was seen to turn round her fore-finger as long as it was visible, even after her head was covered. That however, was a very short time, as the earth was thrown in hastily as soon as the hearse disappeared, and her relations jumped in to tread it down, and smother their wretched victim. At the very time that Captain Kemp was giving me the affecting account just detailed, several gentlemen in the service of the East India Company were united together for the purpose of collecting authentic information on the subject, with a view to bring it fairly and fully to the notice of the Supreme Government, and if possible obtain its abolition. In the following year, 1817, they succeeded in reference to the practice of burying alive, the government issuing orders and instructions for its abolition throughout the company's dominions. These orders were carried into immediate effect, without creating any alarm or dissatisfaction in the native mind.—*Missionary Annual.*

An interesting German Village.—There is near Halberstadt, in Prussia, a village named Stroebeck, where all the inhabitants, men and children are chess players. They were converted to the game some centuries since by a Dignitary of the Cathedral of Halberstadt, who allowed them exemption from imposts as long as they should be winners in this game, and every year a person was sent down to try them. Since the secularization of the Bishopric of Halberstadt, and its union with the kingdom of Prussia, they lost a game, and since that time their immunity ceased, but their predilection for this amusement continues.

Extraordinary nerve.—A shopkeeper had in his cellar a barrel of gunpowder, in the same vault he had some meal, &c. His sister went one night last week, to get some of the latter article, and, not knowing which barrel it was in, opened the gunpowder first, and did not re-cover it. She presently after ascended. "Where is the candle?" said the brother. "I have left it sticking up in that black sand," was the reply. He instantly descended, and putting his hands together like a funnel, he placed them round the candle, and extracted it from the barrel of gunpowder! When he came up stairs he faints.

Singular effect of music.—At the Cheetah Hall Club, on Monday evening, is described by the correspondent of the London press, as "shoutful, but nevertheless grand."

ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.—A violent eruption of Mount Etna took place on the 17th and 18th of November, which destroyed Bronte, a town situated nine leagues from Catania, and which contained a population of ten thousand.

[Manchester paper.]

FOREIGN NEWS.

One Day Later from Paris.

The *News Schooner Eclipse*, belonging to the office of the *Advertiser & Enquirer*, boarded yesterday the Havre packet ship *Charlemagne*, Captain *Pierce*, which sailed from that port on the 5th December.

The dates from Antwerp are not later than those already in our possession, but the French official account of the commencement of hostilities against the citadel, and the reply of Gen. Chasse to Gen. Gerard (of which we had before published the purport) with a further communication from the latter officer to the former. The French accounts do not represent the Hollanders as being so very passive under the advances made by the French; one of the balls fired from the citadel, it is said, struck an officer standing by the side of the Duke of Orleans, who commanded the trenches. The Paris Correspondent of the *Journal du Havre*, under date of 3d. Dec. says:—"Numerous reports were to-day in circulation in relation to the military operations of the belligerent parties, and on the future conduct of the expedition. Some persons assert that two Dutch regiments, each 15,000 men strong, are to attack simultaneously against Belgium, one on the right, and the other on the left, to concentrate afterwards at Brussels, should victory crown their enterprise. This opinion is supported by letters received to-day from Aix la Chapelle. Others say that the French will not leave Belgium after the capture of the citadel, and that they will remain there until the question of the navigation of the Scheldt is settled.

It was generally believed that the commencement of hostilities would cause a decline in the price of the public stocks, but the contrary has been the case. The 3 per cent which opened at 67. 40 have advanced to 67. 80. At the Close of the Exchange they left off at 67. 70."

The Ministerial majorities in the Chamber of Deputies are so large that they seem to look down all opposition. On the domestic politics of France, our Paris correspondent is very full, and we shall commence the publication of his letters to-morrow.

The imprisonment of the Duchess de Berri at Blaye is said to have thrown some of the southern departments into a state of the greatest excitement.—The *Constitutionnel* says:—"Marseilles and Nismes are complete volcanoes.—Of this the Government is aware, and has sent troops, but under whose orders will they be? The partisans of Charles X. are at the head of all our officers, and conspire openly. Every thing, in fact, indicates an approaching reaction." It is said that there is a convent of Jesuits at the gate of Toulouse, which, under the cloak of being a college, receives none but the sons of Vendean, and is, in fact, a barracks for malcontents. The Countess de Menars is in the town, and lodges with Madame Deseze; and Madame Raimond, the wife of the Director of Customs, who is remonstrances of his office in spite of the remonstrances of the intendants, introduces the Countess to all the Legitimists, who, thanks to the toleration of the magistrates, become daily more numerous. The presence of the Duchess is injurious to commerce, and disquieting to the well-disposed part of the inhabitants. It is also an enormous expense, for the attentions of which she is the object, amount to adulation.

THE SIEGE OF ANWERP.

Our former advices from the Citadel of Antwerp were to the evening of December 1st. They are now to the 5th. From the tenor of those former accounts, we were led to expect that the French batteries would have opened their fire upon the citadel on the 2d. Such, however, was not the fact. The besiegers continued their preparations with the utmost activity until the 4th, when an officer was despatched with a flag of truce to the citadel. He was bearer of another summons to Chasse to surrender, informing him at the same time, that all was prepared on the side of the French, and that at eleven o'clock precisely, their fire would commence in case of refusal.

The French had 103 guns placed and ready. The moment was one of intense interest. But the suspense was not of long duration. At 11 o'clock a cannon shot from Fort Montebello, followed by a tremendous fire of artillery, announced that the bearer of the flag had brought back a negative from the Dutch commander. During the remainder of the day, the discharge of cannon was kept up in regular succession, with great exactness. The Dutch

answered with vigor, and the spectacle is described by the correspondent of the London press, as "shoutful, but nevertheless grand."

ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.—A violent eruption of Mount Etna took place on the 17th and 18th of November, which destroyed Bronte, a town situated nine leagues from Catania, and which contained a population of ten thousand.

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM EUROPE.

SIEGE OF ANTWERP.—Advices from Antwerp are down to December 20th—at which time the Citadel held out with great spirit. The assailants had continued their operations without cessation; but thus far had been met with a brave and indomitable spirit of resistance.

A despatch from General St. Cyr Nugues, states that the Lunette St. Laurent, in advance of the citadel, after a manful resistance of eleven days, had been carried by the French. It was undermined and surrounded on the 14th.

On the 19th the French lost between forty and fifty men, in an attempt to throw a bridge of fascines across the ditch of the demilune, between the bastions of Toledo and Pacchetto. The bridge was three parts formed, but Gen. Haxo perceiving that it could not be completed without a further and very serious loss of life, ordered the troops to retreat, with the intention of renewing the attempt on the following night. In the course of the day, General St. Cyr Nugues was wounded by a shot, which cut his epaulet and bruised his shoulder. It was in fact a reverse of fortune on the part of the French.

The Dutch navy have attacked some of the French works on the river, in one of which attacks the vice admiral commanding the frigate *Eurydice* was killed.

The movements of the Dutch army are such as indicate any thing but peace, even after the citadel of Antwerp shall have been conquered; for conquered it must be, of course, and the only question is as to the duration of its resistance.

Along the whole Dutch line of defense, at Maestricht, Breda and Bergen op Zoon, &c. the Dutch troops under the prince of Orange are in motion.—Can it be possible that this comparatively small force will dare the chances of a battle.

The declaration of Prussia is an important document. France will not be allowed to make the least hostile demonstration, after the fall of Antwerp.

A despatch from the head quarters of Marshall Gerard, dated 11 o'clock on Monday night, Dec. 17, announces that there had been almost cessation of hostilities on both sides for the twenty-four hours previous. The besiegers were pushing their works and made considerable progress. The prince of Orange was strongly fortifying the whole of Brabant Septentrionale—and Breda and Bergen op Zoon were to be placed in the same state of defence in which they were in 1791. Round the latter place 10,000 men were stationed. The Dutch army seemed to meditate some thing serious, and Marshall Gerard acted as if he entertained that impression.—There was a great bustle at the head quarters of the French.

DECLARATION OF PRUSSIA:
Made to the German Diet, Dec. 6, 1832.

It is known to the most serene Diet that Great Britain and France have projected coercive measures against Holland, in order to put into execution the twenty-four articles of the treaty of London, dated the 12th Nov. 1831, in conformity to the modifications which have been made by anterior negotiations.

Although these coercive measures, according to the terms of a convention concluded between the two said powers, are limited to the capture of the citadel of Antwerp, it is impossible in case of resistance on the part of Holland, to conceive such a state of things without war, and to look upon this war between Holland and the two powers as, in the course of events, without extreme danger to the peace of Europe.

Austria, Prussia, and Russia have not taken to take steps to oppose those measures of constraint against an independent State like Holland, at the same time that those three powers have refused to take part in or approve of them.

However, as Great Britain and France, in their own position, and in relation with Belgium, think they have motives to persevere in their resolutions when once taken, the undersigned representative of Prussia, in consequence of the confidential communications made some time since to the Federal Legislatures, has been authorized to be caused to be entered in the Protocol of the Diet, in the 4th of correcting his own for the Mirror of Parliament of the week; some are vacantly eyeing their neighbors; some of audience are meditating with half shut eyes; a few are nodding to sleep. At the head of the table sit two men with sadly solemn looks and a make-believe sort of an air, who address themselves to a third person stuck up in a box at the left hand corner of the lower end, who performs the part of grand instructor to the most intelligent and attentive fraction of the honorable house, and from the lurking expression of doubt and wonderment with which he gives his replies, is evidently hesitating in his own mind, whether he has not got into the wrong place, and instead of real legislators, stumbled on a lot of revolutionary players who are caricaturing their part for the amusement of the audience.—Spectator's key to political Knowledge.

LOOK OUT FOR BAD DOLLARS.—The public are cautioned against Dollars, bearing the stamp of "Republique de Columbia," 1820 and 1821. Indian head on one side and a fruit on the other. The writer of this weighed several this morning for a friend who had just been paid a bill, they were from 10 to 33 cents lighter than the genuine Spanish Dollar. Doubt exist whether the metal is good. As there are many in circulation all persons should look sharp.

[*Balt. American.*]

IRELAND.

Kilkenny Jail, Nov. 13, 1832.

DEAR SIR—Being well aware of the anxiety of my friends, and the public, with regard to my late, beg leave to inform them through the medium of your patriotic and independent Journal, that, for the last month, I, with my flock, have been haunted by a set of thief catchers; but, alas, in vain. However, on yesterday, I set out with my freeholders to Johnstown, in order to get their freeholds registered, (observe, we served 215 notices for registry) when riding into the town, these animals called peelers, like so many harpies, were ready to perch upon me, and might have succeeded in contaminating me by their touch, if Captain Mourton had not prevented them. I must say of him, that he treated me with the utmost urbanity and humanity. I had, from Johnstown, an escort of twenty soldiers and ten peelers, for eight miles of the road, who were met by sixty of the dragoon guards from Kilkenny, who treated me with marked attention. We arrived here at nine o'clock last night, where I have fared comfortably, under the care of the worthy jailer, Mr. Lee. *O Tempora, O Mores.* You see Mr. Editor, what times we live in; here I am, haunted and excluded from my flock for no crime, but, forsooth, because I would not pay what I consider to be an unjust impost. Whilst left with my flock, I have been usefully employed; as, it must be admitted, that in my residence there has not been a White or a Black-foot at any time, though, the *Heaven*, we have not had a peeler in that district for the last year and eight months; neither have we a magistrate, nor any other person, to administer justice to the people, but your humble servant.

What say you, Mr. Editor, to the extension of the franchise in this country? There are, in my liberty, one hundred and sixty-three freeholders excluded from registering, in consequence of the glorious tythe system. On this, I shall leave all comment to you and the public. I suppose my friends, the parsons, will fret at my arrest. Let them not, I beseech them; as I can assure them that, though I should pay 3d. 10s. Id. for the tithes of the year '31, it will not ultimately, be a loss to me, as my landlord must answer the consequence. I shall not, Mr. Editor, longer trespass on you or the public, but conclude by assuring you, that I feel quite happy, and exceedingly honored, in being conducted here, not by peelers, but by soldiers.

"I remain, dear sir
"Your very ob't and humble serv't
"MARTIN DOYLE, P. P. Craig."

A PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE ROOM.

Enter one of them, and what do you see? A long green-covered table, furnished with several quires of delicate pressed paper, and lots of Hudson Bay quills, and shining ink-standishes. Along the sides sit or lounge some dozen of men, in undress coats, some of them booted and spurred, some of them with whips in their hands, all of them hatted. One is engaged in writing a frank for his friend at his back; another is penning a private note to his tailor or his mistress; a third in reading the last night's speech of the minister in the Chronicle of the morning; a 4th is correcting his own for the Mirror of Parliament of the week; some are vacantly eyeing their neighbors; some of audience are meditating with half shut eyes; a few are nodding to sleep. At the head of the table sit two men with sadly solemn looks and a make-believe sort of an air, who address themselves to a third person stuck up in a box at the left hand corner of the lower end, who performs the part of grand instructor to the most intelligent and attentive fraction of the honorable house, and from the lurking expression of doubt and wonderment with which he gives his replies, is evidently hesitating in his own mind, whether he has not got into the wrong place, and instead of real legislators, stumbled on a lot of revolutionary players who are caricaturing their part for the amusement of the audience.—Spectator's key to political Knowledge.

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