

From the Baltimore American.

The Portuguese war is, in effect, finished, and Don Pedro has won for his daughter the crown of her ancestors. Donna Maria, a girl of 16 years of age, is by this time undisputed mistress of the Portuguese nation, the "legitimate" disposer of the destinies of some millions of men. The result has shown that the nation was hostile to the power of Miguel and that between the two, their choice the power to choose being restored, for any thing rather than him. The rising in Lisbon, and the readiness with which the people have generally forsaken his cause wherever the pressure of force has been removed, supplies the argument heretofore wanting to Don Pedro's expedition, and defeats the main defence of Miguel's throne—possession, with the acquiescence or by the preference appears undoubtedly for change; whether that is also connected with a predilection for the particular persons and pretensions with which the change is accompanied, is not so clear. It is irrational to suppose, that there is any thing in the character of Pedro to warm their feelings or create confidence in his behalf, and on the young Queen there can necessarily be no reliance, since, by her age and sex, she must be governed in her administration by some council or regency, the character of which is entirely undecided. That the claim of the legitimate right should mingle with the other reasons for his successful invasion, we hope, no evidence that such dogmas of tyranny are essential parts of the political faith of the Portuguese. This use may be made of it, both by the reigning family, and the disciples of that faith in other parts of Europe, to strengthen the doctrine, is highly probable, and the anticipation of such a result was one of the few grounds of hesitation among liberals every where, in taking a decided part against the king *de facto*. They will look with great interest upon the course pursued by the restored dynasty.

The institutions necessary for securing the rights of the Portuguese, as they understand them, and such reforms in administration as they call for, by constitutional restrictions upon power, are yet to be granted. What they are, and how they are to be established and guarded, are points still unknown, and dependent upon the views of those counsellors that the Queen shall confide in. Until they are fully decided and carried into effect, we shall have no sufficient grounds for forming a judgment upon the extent of the real gain to the people of Portugal, by this triumph of the elder over the younger branch of the House of Braganza. In all our comments upon Portuguese affairs, heretofore as now, we have followed what seems to be the general opinion in Europe, in speaking of Donna Maria as the legitimate heir of the throne. We are not unaware that this is denied by some of the adherents of Miguel, and with some show of argument, of which we are not skilled enough in the mysteries of the royal inheritance to speak. The current opinion seems, however, to take the other direction, and the consequences, now that Pedro is successful, will undoubtedly be more to assume that as the settled law of succession.

The slave insurrection in Cuba.—We have received additional information in regard to this rebellion. It appears that 500 or 600 slaves had been smuggled in Africa, and landed at a place about 30 miles west of Havana. Some communication took place between them and the slaves on the neighboring plantations, in which the former were given to understand that a grievous mortality was prevailing among the blacks on the island, [cholera,] and that it was occasioned by poison administered by the whites. This drove the new comers to desperation, and thinking that they might as well die one way as another, they rose upon their keepers and murdered them.

On this intelligence being spread, a military captain with two other persons, proceeded to the landing in order to drive away the impression prevailing among the insurgents, and bring them to subordination. These men were also killed. A troop of cavalry, consisting of about 30 men, was then sent against the insurgents, who by this time had been joined by some of the slaves on the neighboring plantations, and a battle ensued, in which a number of the blacks were killed, and also two officers and several privates of the troops. The remainder, finding their forces insufficient to suppress the insurrection, retreated. A larger body was then sent, and poured a terrible fire upon the insurgents, which killed from 400 to 500. The whole loss of the whites is stated at 30 or 40. At the date of the last accounts the rebellion was considered at an end. The negroes, we understand, had no weapons but clubs and stones. —*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

The child was well taught, who when the Bishop interrogated her with "My child tell me where God is, and I will give you an orange," answered, "Tell me, sir, where he is not, and I will give you two."

Horrible and Distressing Outrage.

It has never fallen to our lot (says the Berkshire, New Hampshire, Advocate) to record a transaction, so revolting in its nature, so disgraceful to humanity, and so harrowing to the feelings of friends, as one that lately occurred at Rendsborough, Vermont. For several days previous to Saturday, an idle transient man, whom no one knew, had been loitering about the place. Sometime during the day, a Mrs. Ames, the wife of Fisher Ames, Esq. and the mother of a highly respectable family, came into the village 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 stranger 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 dependent 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 hours 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 grasp, he presented his knife with the intention of finishing his brutal 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 would not 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 alarm. In a few moments the whole vicinity was in pursuit. They chased the heartless, infernal monster into the forests of Montrose, 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. Compared to this brutal whelp, Clough appears virtuous and noble. He had the charity to put his victim quietly to rest. The monster not only gives his thankless existence, but would have rendered that existence still more burdensome, by loading her with a disgraceful, soul sickening secret.—Yet punishment is only imprisonment.

Murder in Dayton.—Mr. Charles R. Green, esq. clerk of the Montgomery county courts, was murdered on the 10th inst. The particulars are given in the following extract from a letter. "At a fire, Sept. 9, at night, between 12 and 1 o'clock, Mr. Charles Green, as one of the fire wardens, indicted, on a man called Mat. Thompson, a blow or blows for disobedience and insulting language. This morning, about 11 o'clock, Thompson had Mr. Green arraigned before a magistrate for trial, but before they had proceeded with any of the evidence in the case, while in the office, Thompson, without any apparent cause at the time, struck Mr. Green a blow on the head with a large club, of which he died about 2 o'clock. Thompson is a notorious vagabond and drunkard." —*Cincinnati Rep.*

Justus Humiston was lately tried before the Superior Court of New Haven, on the charge of having murdered his wife. During the examination of evidence, these facts were elicited. It appeared that both Humiston and his wife were habitually intemperate—that on the day of the murder they had been constantly drinking and quarrelling—that in the morning she began to irritate him by tramping down the beans in the garden, and that he threw a hoe at her head at the time. At one part of the day, she was seen drunk under an apple tree, where she solicited assistance for entering a grand jury complaint against her husband; towards night, they were seen quarrelling within the house; he was heard to strike her two blows, at each of which she exclaimed, "pa, pa," and the dead body was found soon after. The jury brought in a verdict of "murder in the second degree;" in other words, "manslaughter."

The Montreal Herald affirms that every day furnishes new and strong reasons for the belief that Upper and Lower Canada are to be united under one provincial government.

From the importance of the measure, (observes the Herald) and the difficulties which have to be smothered, much previous consideration and arrangement will be necessary; yet considering the extent of the preparation which prudence necessarily suggests, the period is not perhaps so distant as many, even those favorable to the measure, may suppose. The result which we anticipate from a Union, when effected, is simply the establishment of that state of things at once, which would

otherwise only have arisen out of the gradual operation of a number of years, and during those years, Canada would unavoidably been kept in a very disagreeable, not to say dangerous state of excitement; still that state of things would ultimately have been established, by whatever means, and therefore no one should complain that it arrives a little sooner than expected. No individual, or government, should ever flinch, from a difficulty, but instantly look in the face and grapple with it.

The Cherokees.—In pursuance of the stipulation 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 peaceable enjoyment of them.

A few years since, a man—it is well enough to say from the land of steady habits—had a wagon load of corn brooms to dispose of, but finding poor sale in the towns above Milton, halted his wagon and came to this town, where he made a feat in trying to buy up a load at a pretty fair price—there being none in market at the time, engaged a large quantity, promising to call again. In the mean time, his partner accidentally drives along with a load—is hailed by one of our merchants: "Is your brooms for sale?" "O! sir!" The price was then asked, and being much lower than that which his partner had engaged to give, a bargain was knocked up immediately for the whole lot. Our merchant though out of business for several years, has still a supply of brooms on hand. —*Miltonian.*

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 1644 yards of 4 sheeting, 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 fifty-six picks to the inch.

Black Worm.—Complaints are made in Upper Canada of a large black worm, which is making fearful ravages with the grass and wheat of the new settlement. They appear to be as voracious as the locust of Egypt.—A single wheat field of fifty acres had been entirely cut off by these new and destructive insects.

It is worthy of observation and diligent inquiry that, during the existence of cholera in Cuba, no cases were known to have occurred on the coffee plantations. Even where surrounded by sugar plantations, whose laborers were swept away in numbers, the former always escaped. This fact may lead to some discovery as to the character and remedy of this destructive disease.

The whole amount of money drawn on Monday with forged checks, from the Philadelphia Commercial, and the Farmer's and Mechanics' Banks, is about \$14,000. One check for \$4,500, we have seen. The signature, which is familiar to us, is well imitated. The knave, when he received the money, counted his notes very deliberately, and afterwards exchanged them for \$1,000 bills. —*Saturday Courier.*

On Dr.—It is rumored, but whether true or false we do not pretend to say, that the Secretary of the treasury is at present engaged in preparing Circulars to the officers of the Revenue, authorizing them to make their deposits in the State Banks. If true, we regret it. Such a course is premature. The matter should have been left until after the next session of Congress.

Extraordinary Earthquake.—The Montreal Gazette of Saturday last contains an account of an earthquake that recently happened at St. Leon, in the District of Three Rivers, which, if true, is one of the most remarkable on record. Its extent is said to have been limited to about fifteen acres.

It is impossible, says the Minerva, giving the details of the occurrence, to describe the scene of desolation which that spot now presents: all is overthrown and fallen to the banks of the river. The house and barn of Isaac Lesage have sunk in, as also the house and barn of Augustin Ferron. Isaac Lesage is now dead, from having been crushed under the ruins of his house. His wife, who had gone out to milk the cows, saw the house sinking in. An old man saved himself with several children by getting out by the roof. The body of Lesage has been found dread-

fully mangled; the house so sunk into the earth, that nothing but the head of the chimney is now visible. The barn has entirely disappeared. The family of Lesage who lost all their provisions and most of their property, are in a great state of privation. It is said that a large cross, erected on the road side as is customary, through the devotion of the inhabitants, was conveyed to a great distance, without falling and is even more perpendicular than it was before. The whole of the accident occurred within a short distance of the Church of St. Leon.

A Relict of the Old Congress.—The only surviving member of the Congress of 1781, and also of the Convention that formed the Federal Constitution, is James Madison. This venerable patriot and statesman is now, we believe, in his eighty-third year—full of age and honor. To him it has been permitted to outlive all the calumnies of his active life.

The Pensacola Gazette, of the 21st ult, mentions that on the Monday previous, the schooner Pass, capt. I. Martin, put in at that port from New Orleans, via St. Marks, with all hands sick—except the mate—disease said to be the yellow fever. Capt. Martin has since died. Amidst all this distress, it is stated that the mate robbed the captain of about \$800, and made his escape. The name of the mate is John Montgomery; he is about twenty-eight years old, and five feet six inches in height.

Extraordinary Expedition.—A late Liverpool paper says that a merchant of Manchester, Eng. wanted 1500 pieces of printed calico of a particular description, printed in three colors, to send off the next day to America; not finding them at any of the ware houses, he went to Harpur Ley, to Mr. Lockett's who had nothing printed of the kind wanted; this was at five in the evening, and it was necessary to have the goods in by the railroad to Liverpool. Mr. Alsop, who is at the head of Mr. Lockett's establishment, said he was willing to undertake the order at his own risk; he did so; the pieces were printed in 3 colors, dried, glazed, packed, and sent off to Manchester by 12 o'clock; they reached Liverpool at 3, were put on board, and the vessel sailed at 5—just 24 hours after the order was given!

A singular case was brought before the last term of the Todd Circuit Court. A negro woman, the property of Wilson Cooley, was arraigned for killing her own child. She was seen to retire on Sunday evening, apparently cheerful and contented, to the house in which she usually slept. The next morning the child was found dead, and laid out, having been killed by a blow upon the head with an axe. The mother was missing and could not be found for several days—and when found seemed in a state of stupid derangement, and almost famished with hunger. For some time she refused to talk at all; but at length, voluntarily broke silence, and confessed that she had it in contemplation for several years to kill her child and then to kill herself—that she thought both she and her child would be happier in another world than in this: that about three years ago, she set off one day to go to a very deep spring in the neighborhood, for the purpose of drowning herself—but that, on her way, she reflected that her child would be left behind, in this world, to suffer in slavery; that she then determined to return and kill her child, and then to kill herself; but that she had not the firmness sooner to carry her resolution into effect. She had been observed to treat her child with more than ordinary tenderness. She was tried, found guilty of murder, and sentence of death was passed upon her—but her execution was deferred, she being *ensient*. —*Advocate.*

Ira West Gardner.—The trial of this individual for the murder of Maria Gardner alias Maria F. Buell, came on at the August term of the Supreme Court held in Trumbull county, by Judges Lane and Wright. The jury found a verdict declaring West guilty of murder in the first degree.

It appears from the report of the trial contained in the Western Reserve Chronicle, that Maria F. Buell was an illegitimate daughter of Gardner's wife, and the supposed object of an unholy passion with the prisoner. Maria, wishing to escape personal abuse determined on leaving Gardner's dwelling, which he opposed and resisted. She, however, went away, and on the 8th of August 1832, Gardner employed a neighbor to persuade her to return again to his dwelling, with the assurance that she should have her clothes, and go in peace whenever she chose. Maria consented to return, met Gardner at the bars; he spoke pleasantly to her; she tarried until after dinner, when she went to a neighbor's. Gardner soon after sent his wife to recall her, as he wished to have more talk with her; met Maria near the door, and stabbed her twice with a common butcher-knife. She shrieked once, ran a few

steps, and fell. Gardner was secured without offering any resistance. The murder was clearly proved, the prisoner pleading insanity in defence. The attempt was a lame one, and the verdict of the jury a most righteous judgment.

The whole testimony proves Gardner a deliberate and cold blooded murderer, without disclosing any inducement for burying the knife in the bosom of his decoyed victim, except the gratification of the fell passion of revenge. He is sentenced to be hung on the 4th of October next. —*Elyria Ohio Atlas.*

BEAT THIS.—Within the last four weeks, the Tremont line of stages between this city and Providence, has met with a variety of accidents, such as upsetting, breaking axle trees, &c. but no lives lost.

The Citizen's line, however, has gone ahead of the Tremont, and every other line of which we know any thing, in one particular, and that is regard to human life. That line not only lost a life, but—what is quite remarkable in any line of stages—it has positively added to the number of the human family. On last Friday the wife of an Irishman was delivered of twins in the stage between Providence and Dedham, which were alive at the last accounts and likely to do well. There were luckily no other passengers in the stage but the Irishman and his family. When any other line of stages can show any thing to equal this, we shall be happy to announce it. —*Boston Atlas.*

CANADA.—The following is the etymology of the British Provinces adjoining us, as given in the Montreal Herald.—"The origin of Canada is curious enough. The Spaniards visited that country previous to the French, and made particular searches for gold and silver, and finding none, they often said 'ca na da?' (there is nothing here.) The Indians who watched them closely, learned this sentence, and after the departure of the Spaniards the French arrived, and the Indians, who wanted none of their company, and supposed they also were Spaniards come on the same errand, were anxious to inform them their labor was lost by tarrying in the country, and incessantly repeated to them the Spanish sentence, 'ca na da?' The French, who knew as little of the Spanish as the Indians, supposed this incessantly recurring sound was the name of the country, and gave it the name of Canada, which it has borne ever since.

The frequent discovery of minerals, now advancing in our country, is fast developing new and important resources. In New Jersey, a copper mine has been recently found, so valuable and abundant that ore can be taken out with little labor by tons. It is the sulphuret of copper, many of the ores of which species are said to contain from 70 to 80 per cent. of copper, the residue consists of oxide of iron and sulphur.

BANKING.—At a certain time the negroes of Boston came to the conclusion that they would have a bank of their own, but not having funds sufficient to pay a cashier, erect a building, &c. they concluded to constitute an old negro the Bank, and place all the money each could well spare into his hands, to be drawn out as occasion might require. A short time afterwards one of the stockholders called for a discount but to his utter astonishment old Cuffee replied to his request, "I beary sorry to gib you de unpleasant information, dat de Bank has failed."

On Wednesday morning Mr. Van Orden, an old revolutionary soldier, drew his pension from the Branch Bank, New York, amounting to one hundred and sixty dollars. In coming out from the office he was met by a decent looking man who would persuade him that the bills of the United States Bank were not safe; and advised him to exchange them for those of the Merchants' Exchange Bank, offering at the same time to direct him. The venerable old soldier, neither consenting nor declining, placed the pocket book in his pocket, and they both walked on. Presently, on passing a corner, he found that the stranger had gone, and searching for his pocket book found that missing also. This most nefarious and unfeeling robbery is a sad proof of the degeneracy of human nature.

OLD BUTTER.—A gentleman in South Russell street, Boston, on examining his well of water on the 12th inst. discovered a box containing several lbs. of butter, which had laid in the well eleven years—it was found to be in a good state of preservation.

Accounts from travellers in Georgia and Alabama, represent the crops to be unusually abundant. The crops on the Wateree, in South Carolina, are also said to be excellent, and may soon be expected to find their way to market.

Peaches sell in Boston at 6 dollars a bushel; in Philadelphia at \$1.