

three, the life of thy son—Oh! my lord, said Jerome, is my honesty the price I must pay for this dear youth's safety?—For me! cried Theodore; let me die a thousand deaths, rather than stain thy conscience. What is it the tyrant would exact of thee? Is the princess still safe from his power? Protect her, thou venerable old man; and let all the weight of his wrath fall on me. Jerome endeavored to check the impetuosity of the youth; and ere Manfred could reply, the tramping of horses was heard, and a brazen trumpet, which hung within the gate of the castle, was suddenly sounded. At the same instant the sable plumes on the enchanted helmet, which still remained at the other end of the court, were tempestuously agitated, and nodded thrice, as if bowed by some invisible wearer.

[To be Continued.]

FOREIGN ITEMS.

A GREAT meeting of the builders and operatives has been held in London, for the purpose of combining against the contractors or monopolists who were fast reducing them to pauperism and slavery. Thomas Duncombe, M. P. was in the chair. They intend petitioning Parliament for the purpose of having an investigation instituted, to inquire into the nature of trades' unions, and the effects of monopoly on metropolitan interests.

A most horrible tragedy was lately consummated at London—a German optician, named Steinburg, resided at 17, Southampton street, Pentonville, destroying his supposed wife and four children, and then committing self-murder by the same means. When discovered, he was found lying in the kitchen, with his throat cut—his wife and infant upstairs in the bed room, in their night clothes, their heads almost severed from their bodies; two children were also found dead, in the same manner, while a third, who must have awoke during the horrid butchery, and attempted to make his escape, was found in the work shop; one of his fingers and part of his shoulder completely cut off from his body, no doubt, in struggling for existence. No cause could be assigned for it. The unfortunate man who committed it, was said to be of passionate and irritable disposition, and somewhat dejected in consequence of the loss of law suits in Germany, where he had previously been with his family. The deceased woman had formerly been his servant.

A woman and daughter, were lately prosecuted at Camberwell for robbing a person who had called them in to attend on his dying wife, sister, and two other members of the family, who fell victims to cholera. The first prisoner was found guilty. When the prosecutor was about to leave court, a messenger came up and informed him of the death of his mother and father through grief, on account of the loss of so many of the family.

A regular gang of banditti, organized on the "golden principle," calling themselves "the great and little yews," have been discovered near Salisbury in a place on the Downs, where they had constructed a sylvan retreat, in the style of Robin Hood, from which they made regular sorties on the surrounding country. When discovered, their apartments presented a novel aspect, being covered with all variety of useful and ornamental articles.

A splendid new custom house at Liverpool, now finished, has been erected without the use of a single scaffolding pole—the bricks, stone and mortar all being conveyed up thro' the agency of steam.

Leopold of Belgium, in commemoration of the revolution, is about to create a new order called the Croix de Fer. In addition to natives, on whom it will be conferred, strangers who advocate the revolution, both by arms and speech, will be included. Sir Jno. Hobhouse, Hume, O'Connell, Louis Philippe and Mr. Hebert, are to be members.

The King of Naples has abandoned the idea of forming a national guard, it having been protested against by one of the despotic governments as contrary to the treaties of Vienna and Vienna.

Repairs on Westminster bridge have been going on for five years, and to this day it remains unfinished.

We think one of the greatest compliments that can be paid to a physician must be the presentation of a piece of plate by his patients, which is clearly in opposition to the old proverb, that "dead men tell no tales." A piece of plate has been presented to Sidney J. Van Butchell, for his effectual cures in cases of tumour, distemper, &c.

A correspondent of one of the London Journals asks if the editor does not know of a house eighteen flats high in Edinburgh? The editor is uncertain! but that many a house contains eighteen flats he has no doubt.

It is a serious subject of complaint in London, that the members of the police force, instead of attending to the rogues and rascals, are more busily employed in making love and assignments with ladies maids.

It is recommended in London, as the legislature has passed prohibitory acts against the sweeps calling out their trade, to make known their presence, that it is unlawful to allow cocks to crow, as they disturb the nerves of delicate ladies and gentlemen.

An officer of the 10th Hussars, stationed in Ireland, was lately pelted with stones and mud by a mob who had mistaken him, in his shooting jacket, for the common hangman, who, at the moment, was expected to flog a little boy thro' the town for stealing.

Hear, the reform and retrenchment member of the English Commons, is known in the

naval service only by the name of the revenue cutter.

Prize.—There is now residing at the Hotel, Clifton, an astonishing child, named W. Manuel, from Holywell, in North Wales, who, though he only attained his fourth year in March last, reads Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Welsh, and English, fluently, and with equal facility if the book is reversed. He is a most interesting intelligent child, and as playful as children generally are at his age.

Copper Engraving.—An ingenious artist has invented a machine for engraving, which will execute a fac simile of any copy which is given it. Its copies of medals are in the highest degree of perfection. The work is at least as well done as it is possible for it to be done by hand and at less than a tenth of the expense. Give the machine a bank note plate and it will copy it on steel with more accuracy than the most ingenious engraver. The contrivance promises to be of great utility. It has now been some months at work night and day, so that its complete success is no longer doubtful.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

During the last illness of Dr. Chirac, the celebrated French physician, he was attacked with delirium, on recovering from which, he felt his own pulse, mistaking himself for one of his patients. "It is too late! Has the gentleman been bled?" His attendants answered in the negative. "Then he is a dead man!" cried Chirac, "he will not live six hours." And the prediction was verified.

According to Order.—Under a regulation that renders clergymen ineligible to a seat in the House of Commons, a motion was made to expel Horne Tooke, who had recently been elected a member, and who had been in orders. It was in vain that he made a solemn avowal that he had neither preached nor prayed for thirty years. A decree of expulsion passed the House.

From the Boston Atlas.

FOREIGN PAUPERISM AND NATIVE CITIZENS.

If the attention of our Government is not drawn to the daily importations of Foreign Paupers that are thrown upon our shores, the annals of this republic will make but a very short story. As truly as there is a sun in heaven, our institutions will be subverted before a score of years passes over our heads, unless this monstrous evil is stayed. Not only will the condition of our laboring classes be reduced by competition to the circumstances of the laboring classes of Europe, but they will be saddled with heavy direct taxes for the support of foreign paupers, and their characters will be demoralized by imported habits acquired fondness for riot, and a spirit of uncontrolled licentiousness. God knows that we say what we do say in sadness and not in bitterness. We commiserate the unfortunate condition of the operatives of Great Britain, but there is wealth enough, and more than enough, to support them at home. Let the nobles, merchants, and opulent manufacturers of Great Britain find their own citizens with work, or found almshouses and charitable institutions for their support; but let not our Government permit them to empty their poor houses, and ship their contents to this country, to be supported in our charitable institutions, at the expense partially of our own humble and industrious classes.

We were struck yesterday by the following statement in the Gazette. It exhibits a more alarming view of the case than we had ever imagined. It appears from an examination of the Register of admissions to the House of Industry or Almshouse at South Boston, that there were received into that establishment during the year ending September 30, 1829, Americans 396 Foreigners 284; and during the year ending Sept. 30, 1834, Americans 340, Foreigners 613. Decrease of American paupers in five years 10 per cent increase of Foreign in the same time, 115 per cent. This is the case in a still greater degree at New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. These foreigners at home are supported at the expense of their own Governments—amply able to sustain them with the hoarded accumulation of the richer.

But these richer classes will never support them, as long as they can send them across the water and have them supported by their amiable brothers of the United States. How can we hope that they should? Would it not be excess of folly to expect it of them? If we will continue to be so very obliging as to support their paupers in our institutions how are we to hope that they will be so very disinterested as to prefer to maintain in their own?

This is a matter of immense moment. It will not admit of being tampered with or delayed.—We must look it full in the face. We cannot blink the question. Here are the citizens of Boston taxed for the annual support of SIX HUNDRED foreign paupers; who might just as well be supported at the expense of the Governments who sent them here. Five years ago there were only three hundred, five years hence, if they increase in the same ratio, and nothing but legislative provisions will prevent this increase, there will be TWELVE HUNDRED. They just double in five years. How will it be only twenty years hence at this rate?

From the Alexandria Gazette.

LATEST FROM THE WEST INDIES.

Devastating Hurricane at Dominica.—By the brig Edward, Captain B. D. Smith, arrived at this port from Barbadoes, where she sailed on the 5th, we have received files of Barbadoes papers to that date.

The islands generally continued quiet, but the laborers were very lazy, and not inclined to work when they could avoid it.

These papers give us an account of a most dreadful and destructive hurricane, which began a fortnight

ago on the night of the 20th September, on the Island of Dominica. The works on two-thirds of the principal Sugar Estates were leveled to the ground, the canes blown flat to the earth, and in many instances buried in the mud and blown from the soil, every description of provisions above ground completely swept away, and the face of the country, which exhibited before the utmost luxuriance of vegetation, changed to the appearance of a general conflagration having passed over it. There are not 50,000 feet of lumber in the Island, not 100,000 shingles. Every vessel that was in the roads at the time shared the same fate, viz the sloops Dolphin and Antelope, and a small sloop from Montserrat. An American schooner was driven on shore, bottom up on the Island, opposite to Martinique. The officers, barracks and Hospital at Morne Bruce are mostly blown down, and those standing in such a dilapidated state as to make them unsafe to occupy. Every building on the garrison has either been crushed to ruins or has suffered considerably—the spacious Hospital, lately built on an improved plan, has been partly unroofed, and the Barrack Master's and Adjutant's offices have been entirely destroyed, and it was with great difficulty that the troops escaped without loss of life. The left side of the Government House was blown down and other parts of the building partially damaged. The office of the auxiliary Commissioners of Compensation, adjoining the premises has been materially injured, and a great many of their original documents destroyed. The new Commissariat building, the Custom House, the Court House, Market House, the Jail, and the Protestant Church, and almost every other building in town, have suffered considerable injury from the effects of the Hurricane. The mercantile houses of Messrs. Thomas Laing & Co., W. Doyle, Esq. on account of their proximity to the sea, have also experienced most heavy losses.

The northern part of Martinique has suffered severely, and many vessels have been lost. St. Pierre did not escape, and considerable loss has been sustained at Fort Royal. Great fears were entertained that the people of Dominica would suffer for the want of food, and measures were taken at Barbadoes and elsewhere to send supplies to the suffering inhabitants. All accounts go to show that this has been one of the most destructive hurricanes ever experienced in the West Indies.

Downing Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, 13th Oct., 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

I find by the returns from New Jersey, like those of Maine, that there was a little too much "Post Office Tape, Blanks, and Tine," for the whigs—but that won't last forever, and the only way is to hang on and do the best you can, and as my old friend, Capt. Zebulon Goodenow used to say in the old war, when he was battling the enemy, and was obliged to retreat for a spell, "well, says he, 'I didn't lick em this time, but I did give em a most mortal whellin'."

Talkin' about the old war reminds me to say a word or two about the pension business.—There is a plaguy many rats at that too, and there is no telling yet how many may be rooted out.

Last winter the Senate got lookin' in this business, and as they thought that whenever there was any money to be had there the rats were at work, nibblin, it was to look into this pension matter. They had just rooted up a most everlasting raft of rats in the Post Office, and they thought best to set the terriers to work sniffing into the pension Office, and see if there wasn't some rats there too, but the trouble was how to get at it; they looked over the pension list, and one of them said, "well, if General Washington had such an army of rafe warriors as we have here, batin the number that was killed in battle (for they did fight like all natur in the old war) and the number that must have died since of old age, its a wonder he didn't lick the British in less than six weeks after they had landed here." So they concluded there must be some rats at work somewhere, and the way to go to work and order all the names of the pensioners printed, so that folks all about the country should see in one glance how many pensioners were livin, and how many rats was gettin the pensions of dead pensioners. [I haint got time now to look and see how the vote stood in the Senate, on this resolution, but my friends Gales and Seaton, who keep a strict account of these matters can tell.

Well as soon as this resolution was past, the rats began to smell assiduously, and there will be considerable of a scamper by the time the Senate meets again, or I miss my guess; unless some of the pension agents take the same stand Major Barry did among the Post Office rats, and say that the Senate haint got no right to hunt rats in that quarter, that Congress ain't the people, &c. But the people, whose pockets have to pay for all this nibblin, won't give it up. "Pincher and Sump" and "Sanco" and "Towser" and "Fert," are all settin round the pile of old barrels and lumber; they know there are rats among it, and that they must come out pretty soon, and then we shall have a rafe chivy. If the people only stand by and see fair play, and don't throw stones at these faithful watch dogs, there won't be a rat left to nibble at the public crib.

I am your friend and an enemy to Rats.
J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

The New Orleans Bulletin says:—The mulatto slave James, has been condemned to death by a jury of citizens in the parish court, for shooting a faithful watch dog, there won't be a rat left to nibble at the public crib.

Salicides, always numerous in Paris are said to have increased frightfully, owing chiefly to the support to the rain brought on so many individuals and families by gambling in Spanish and other stocks.

The Bachelor Regiments.—Under the head, a country paper commences an article thus:— "In all the new States, virtuous females are wanted by the male population, thousands of whom live in a state of single blessedness, from sheer necessity."

Accident.—We learn that the South West Bridge in Durham, Me. was broken down yesterday by the weight of a drove of cattle, was passing at the time. The whole drove was precipitated into the river and several head of cattle lost.

Portland Advertiser.

THE CHECK APRON.

I will not wear that apron now,

It has such ugly stripes.

And looks just like the checker board

They have at Mr. Kniper's.

And papa says that checker boards

Are monstrous wicked things.

And drive the gambler by degrees

Into his wanderings.

And Tommy trille wears a thing

That's made of this blue check.

And every naughty girl's got one.

Even to Barney's Beck's.

And there's black Jim that wraps himself

From head to foot in one.

And always looks and laughs at me

Whenever I've mine on.

And then there's Dick, the baker's boy,

That always brings us bread.

He is quite covered up in one.

It only shows his head.

The woman too that brings us milk,

Has one with sleeves and all.

And she gets drunk, you know she does,

The boys all call her Moll.

And Mrs. Polk who drives a cart,

That's full of bags of meal,

Has got an old and faded one,

And so has Sally Neal.

And Margaret the fish woman,

She wipes her ugly face

On one that's smeared from top to toe,

I know it's a disgrace.

And mine's the very worst of all,

The broadest, cheapest kind,

With little bits of nasty strings,

That only tie behind.

It is not right, I know it's not,

And what I say is true,

It's very mean to do the things,

That these poor people do.

Once mother changed her pew in church,

Only because the door

Join'd that of Mr. Pennyless,

And he was very poor.

I do not think he was to blame,

Because that pew he chose,

A greater sin than that was, he

Had but one suit of clothes.

His wife, poor woman, always wore

A dress of faded brown,

And mother says she felt so mad

That she could knock her down,

Whenever she saw her come in church,

And though rich people press,

With nothing in the world to wear,

But that old trashy dress.

My mother's right, I know she is,

I never saw her wrong.

And I think I should do like her,

Because I am so young,

And if my mother does not like

What the poor people do.

I do not think she'll make me wear

This thing all striped with blue.

She is in all she says and does,

Consistent as the law,

And I intend to be like her

In every breath I draw.

People often children teach

By precepts pure and ample.

Eul blame, and sometimes beat them too,

For following their example.

Substitute for Linen.—The following communication is from a gentleman of very high respectability in Salem, Massachusetts, and at his request it is inserted:

"There has recently been discovered in Salem, Massachusetts, and patented, a new and beautiful material resembling silk and linen, which holds out to the manufacturers of this country the high promise of an original, beautiful, and invaluable fabric, far surpassing in strength and beauty of texture that of linen which it is destined wholly to supersede and the culture of it requires much less labour and expense than flax, and does not, like that and similar materials, require to be renewed annually. (being a perennial) and the preparation of it for manufacturing being far more simple than either; and its great natural affinity for coloring matters, and its requiring no bleaching, being of the highest importance, give it a very decided preference over that manufacture of this material into small fancy articles have been produced, some of which being colored of various tints, present such a beautiful, silk like appearance as to have been actually, in some instances, mistaken for it. It possesses this decided advantage, that it is not only so true the action of water unimpaired and unaltered, (which it is well known silk will not do,) but the repeated action of water rather appears to strengthen and beautify it. It is ascertained to be the opinion, at Lowell, where they have offered to make the experiment, that it can be spun upon machinery.

And while it offers to other branches of manufacture very important substitutes for those substances hitherto used, it offers a material, very

superior, in many points, for paper. It is believed, from some specimens directly produced, that paper of every description may be manufactured from it, possessing a pearly whiteness, durability, beauty of texture, and smoothness of surface, unrivalled by any other ever before manufactured in any country. And it is susceptible of the most brilliant colors, in grain or otherwise. This is believed to be the first material of the kind ever before discovered in this country, that holds out the prospect of a staple commodity, silk, linen and cotton being exotics, and the disadvantages of course exorbitant, but this material is indigenous, is a native of this country, with its intrinsic worth, seem peculiarly to enhance its value to us. It is open to any who wish to make experiments.—Silliman's Journal for October.

A GIANT.—If a statement which we find in one of our Mexican papers is to be relied on, the country of Mexico has given birth to a human progeny, worthy to stand by the side of Goliath. He is an Indian about 15 years of age, height three varas less one inch, equal to about eight feet three inches. His body is well formed and robust but his face and head hideous, having a small narrow forehead, a miss shaped cranium, and but little hair, nose slender above but dilated near the nostrils; large mouth; lips thick and carvody; teeth small separated from each other, small chin, neither on it, nor not on his upper lip, is any beard visible. Shoe 21 points; length of his hand from the wrist to the end of the great finger, inches. Lastly, he is erect, of a melancholy disposition, and his flesh exhibits a general laziness, like that of children.—Those particulars are stated in a letter from a person declared by a Mexican paper, La Sombra de Washington; (Shade of Washington,) to be worthy of implicit credit. Is dated at Leon, April, 13th, where the giant then was, having been visited by the writer the day previous. What a grand catch-penny concern the fellow would be if kept for a show in this country!—Not only an Indian, but eight feet three inches in height; and last, but not least very ugly looking.

NEW ANIMAL.—Burnes, in his very interesting travels to the East, speaks of an animal called "Rass" by the Kirgizies, and "Kooshai" by the natives of Pamere. It is larger than a cow, and less than a horse, of a white color, with pendant hair under its chin, and crowned with horns of huge dimensions. These are described to be so large that no one man can lift a pair of them; and when left on the ground the small foxes of the country bring forth their young in them. The flesh of the "Rass" is much prized by the Kirgizies, who hunt and shoot it with arrows. This animal is said to delight in the coldest climate; and would appear, from its beard to be of the goat species, or perhaps, the hison. A common sized "Rass" will require two horses to bear its flesh from the field.

TEXAS.—We extract the following from a letter in a recent Boston Atlas:—

"A Judiciary system is here established, and Judge Chambers, an American lawyer, of the first character, is appointed Chief Justice, and Mr. Brunet formerly of Newark New Jersey, is one of the Judges, and the trial by jury established. The colony is therefore completely American. The tide of emigration from the United States is entirely unobstructed to the most fertile soil, and salubrious climate in the western world, where lands suitable for the cultivation of wheat, cotton, indigo and sugar can be procured at less than one quarter of the minimum price of those of the United States. The prospects which are opened to settlers, as they are presented by Gen. M. who has travelled in a dearborn wagon, through the whole of the company's tract are almost European. He was surprised to find the whole distance from Natchitoches, 110 miles, to Nacogdoches, in the centre of the company's lands, studded with farms and cotton plantations, of exquisite beauty, in their general effect. There are steamboats running to Natchitoches from New Orleans every day, and a good ferry over the Sabine, and some bridges over other rivers, which are not favorable, are established. In fact the price of provisions and travelling facilities are more favorable than to the lands in the western states, which are sold at the public land offices."

The Poughkeepsie Telegraph relates that a few evenings since a person who is fond of a dram, stepped up to the bar of a public house, and called for a glass of brandy and water. There were two or three persons in the room at the time, one of whom, Mr. Santon, a vauvilliquist of high reputation, was engaged in reading newspapers at the table. The man took up the glass with an evident mark of satisfaction, and was in the act of putting it to his lips, when "how wow wow," appeared to come from a whifflet dog as in the act of biting at his leg. The man kicked and cried "get out" most lustily in the same moment, in doing which he set down his glass and looked round for the dog. But no dog was to be seen, and this excited his surprise in an especial manner. However, he shortly concluded to "go ahead" and take his dram; but in the act of a second time tipping it to his lips, "how wow wow" barked the dog louder than before, and snarled as if in earnest. The man jumped aside, kicked again and bawled "get out" evidently alarmed. He looked about for the dog. But as none was to be seen, he set down his glass declaring he would not drink under such circumstances, and walked out. Mr. Santon caught to be allowed a pension by the Temperance Society.

There are about five millions of acres of waste land in Ireland.