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The Courier (Portsmouth, Ohio), November 24, 1832

Elijah Glover

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The Portsmouth Courier

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

Volume 2.

PORSHOUTH, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1832.

Number 43

POETRY.

THE YOUNG.

into the dust, like dewy flowers departed
in our dim paths, the bright and lovely
faire;

fair in form—the pure—the gentle-heart
ed;

rose looks within the breast a Sabbath
made—

like a whisper on the incantant wind,
memory of their voices stir the mind?

at the sigh, the song, the fitful laughter
at from their lips in balm, were wont to
flow;

In Hope's beguiling wing they hurried
after,

drink her syren music, long ago—

Joy's bright bary to sweetest lays was
strung

pour'd rich numbers for the gay and young;

a the clear stars are burning high in hea-
ven—

hen the low night-winds kiss the autumnal
tree,

thoughts are deepening in the hour of
even,

soft those voices on the heart will be!

breath of captures, which have bloom'd
and fled—

rows by remembrance sanctified.

when the lov'd have from our pathway
vanish'd,

at potent magicians their smiles restore,
some gay sunburst, by the tempest ban-
ish'd,

pass'd in darkness—they will come no
more.

is the gay beams, when the storm hâth
fled,

return'd breaks on their lowly bed!

John Lit. Gaz. W. G. C.

SELECTED.

ADVENTURES OF A GERMAN STUDENT.

On a stormy night, in the tempestuous times of the French revolution, a young German was returning to his lodgings, at a hour, across the old part of Paris. The lightning gleamed, and the loud claps under rattled through the lofty, narrow street—but I should first tell you something about the young German.

Gottfried Wolfgang was a young man of good family. He had studied for some time at Gottingen, at being of a visionary and enthusiastic character, he had wandered into those wild and speculative nations which have so often bewildered German students. His secluded life, his intense application, and the singular nature of his studies, had an effect on both mind and body. His health was impaired by his imaginative disease. He had indulged in fanciful speculations on vital essences, until, like Swedenborg, had an ideal world of his own around him.

He took up a notion, I do not know what cause, that there was an evil spirit hanging over him; an evil genius spirit seeking to ensnare him and cause his perdition. Such an idea working in melancholy temperament produced most gloomy effects. He became sad and desponding. His friends noticed the mental malady that was growing upon him, and determined that it was a change of scene; he was therefore, to finish his studies amidst scenes and gaieties of Paris.

Wolfgang arrived at Paris at the breaking out of the revolution. The popular crowd at first caught his enthusiastic ardor, and was captivated by the political and philosophical theories of the day; the scenes of blood which followed led his sensitive nature, disgusted him with society and the world, and made him that ever a recluse. He shut himself up in a military apartment in the *Pays des étudiants*, the quarter of students. There in a quiet street not far from the Louvre, the Sorbonne, he pursued his literary studies. Sometimes he spent together in the great libraries of Paris those cutaneous of departed authors, ranging among their hoards of dusty obscure works in quest of food for his faint appetite. He was, in a mad literary gout, feeding in the charnel decayed literature.

Wolfgang, though solitary and reclusive, was of an ardent temperament, but a fire it operated merely in his imagination. He was too shy and ignorant to make any advances to them, but he was a passionate admirer of pale beauty, and in his lonely chamber did lose himself in reveries of mad fancies which he had seen, and many would deck out in ages of love surpassing the reality.

While his mind was in this excited & agitated state, he had a dream which caused an extraordinary effect upon him of a female face of surpassing beauty. So strong was the impression that he dreamt of it again and again. It haunted his thoughts by day, and disturbed him by night; in fine he became passionately enamored of this shadow of a woman. This lasted so long, that it became one of those fixed ideas which haun-

the minds of melancholy men, and are at times mistaken for madness.

"Such was Gottfried Wolfgang, and such his situation at the time I mentioned. He was returning home late one stormy night, through some of the old and gloomy streets of the Marais, the ancient part of Paris. The loud claps of thunder rattled among the high houses of the narrow streets. He came to the place de Greve, the square where public executions are performed. The lightning quivered about the pinnacles of the ancient hotel de Ville, and shone flickering gleams over the space in front. As Wolfgang was crossing the square, he shrunk back with horror at finding himself close to the guillotine. It was the height of the reign of terror, when this dreadful instrument of death stood ever ready, and its scaffold was continually running with the blood of the victims and the brave. It had that very day been actively employed in the work of carnage, and there it stood in grim array amidst a silent and sleeping city, waiting for fresh victims.

"Wolfgang's heart sickened within him, and he was turning shuddering from the horrible engine, when he beheld a shadowy form covering as it were at the foot of the steps which led to the scaffold. A succession of vivid flashes of lightning revealed it more distinctly. It was a female figure, dressed in black. She was seated on one of the lower steps of the scaffold, looking forward. Her face hid in her lap, and her long disheveled tresses hanging to the ground, streaming with the rain which fell in torrents. Wolfgang paused. There was something awful in this monument of woe. The female had the appearance of being above the common order. He knew the terrors of vice and misery, and that many a man had had one teen pillow down, now waded houseless. Perhaps this was some poor incurate whom the dreadful axe had rendered desolate, & who sat here heartbroken on the strand of existence, from which all that was dear to her had been launched into eternity.

"He approached, and addressed her in the accents of sympathy. She raised her head and gazed wildly at him. What was his astonishment at beholding, by the brightest glare of the lightning, the very face which had haunted him in his dreams. It was pale and disconsolate, but ravishingly beautiful.

"Trembling with violent and conflicting emotions, Wolfgang again accosted her. He spoke something of her being exposed at such an hour of the night, and to the fury of such a storm, and offered to conduct her to her friends. She pointed to the guillotine with a gesture of dreadful significance.

"I have no friend on earth," said she. "But you have a home," said Wolfgang.

"Yes—in the grave!"

The heart of the student melted at these words.

"If a stranger dare make an offer, said he, without danger of being misinterpreted, I would offer my humble dwelling as a shelter; myself as a devoted friend. I am friendless myself in Paris, and a stranger in the land; but if my life could be of service, it is at your disposal, and should be sacrificed before harm and death should come to you."

"There was an honest earnestness in the young man's manner that had its effect. His foreign accent, too was in his favor; it showed him not to be a hardened inhabitant of Paris. Indeed there is an eloquence in true enthusiasm that is not to be doubted. The homeless stranger confided himself implicitly to the protection of the student.

"He supported her faltering steps across the Pont Neuf, and by the place where the statue of Henry the Fourth had been overthrown by the populace. The storm had abated, and the thunder rumbled at a distance. All Paris was quiet; that great volcano of human passion subsided for a while to gather fresh strength for the next day's eruption. The student conducted his charge through the ancient streets of the *Pays Latin*, and by the dusky walls of the Sorbonne to the great dusky Hotel which he inhabited. The old professor who admitted them stared with surprise at the unusual sight of the melancholy Wolfgang with a female companion.

"On entering his apartment, the student, for the first time, blushed at the coarseness and indifference of his dwelling. He had but one chamber—an old fashion sedan—heavily carved and fantastically painted with the remains of former splendor, for it was one of the hotels of the *Quartier Latin* of the *Grande Chambre* which had once belonged to himself. It was furnished with books and papers, and all the original apparatus of a student, and his bed stood in a recess at the end.

"When lights were brought, and Wolfgang had a better opportunity of examining the stranger, he was more than ever intoxicated by her beauty. Her face was pale, but of a dazzling fairness, set off by a profusion of raven hair that hung clustering about it. Her eyes were large and brilliant, with a singular expression that approached almost to vivacity. As it was her black dress permitted her shape to be seen, it was of perfect symmetry.—

Her whole appearance was highly striking, though she was dressed in the simple style. The only thing approaching an ornament which she wore was a broad black band round her neck.

"The perplexity now commenced with the student how to dispose of the helpless being thus thrown upon his protection. He thought of transferring his claim over to her, and seeking shelter himself elsewhere. Still he was so fascinated by her charms, that he could not tear himself from her presence. Her manner, too, was singular and unaccountable. She spoke no more of the guillotine. Her grief had abated. The attentions of the student had first won her confidence, and then, apparently, her heart. She was evidently an enthusiast like himself, and enthusiasts soon understand each other.

"In confirmation of the moment Wolfgang avowed his passion for her. He told her the story of his mysterious dream, and how she had possessed his heart before he had ever seen her. She was strangely affected at his recital, and acknowledged to have felt an impulse toward him totally unaccountable. It was the time for wild the dry and wild actions. Old prejudices and superstitions were done away; every thing was under the sway of the Goddess of reason. Among other rubbish of the old times, the forms and the ceremonies of marriage began to be considered superfluous bonds for honorable minds. Social compacte were the rule. Wolfgang was too much of a theorist not to be tainted by the literal doctrines of the day. 'Why should we separate?' said he; 'our hearts are united; in the eye of reason and honor we are one. What need is there of a formal ceremony to bind high souls together.' The stranger listened with emotion, she had evidently received illumination at the same school.

"'You have no home nor family,' continued he; 'let me give every thing to you; or rather let us give every thing to one another. If form is necessary, form shall be observed—that is my hand. I pledge myself to you forever.'

"For ever?" said the stranger solemnly.

"For ever!" repeated Wolfgang.

"The stranger clasped the hand extended to her. 'Then I am yours,' murmured she, and sank upon his bosom.

"The next morning the student left his quiet sleeping, and sailed out at an early hour to seek more spacious apartments suitable to the change of his situation.

"When he returned, he found the stranger lying with her head hanging over the bed, and one arm thrown over it. He spoke to her, but received no reply. He advanced to awaken her from her uneasy posture. On taking her hand, it was cold—there was no pulsation—her face was pallid and ghastly. In a word—she was dead.

"Horrified and frantic, he alarmed the house. A scene of confusion ensued. The police was summoned. As the officer of police entered the room, he started back on beholding the corpse.

"Great heaven!" cried he, "how did this woman come here?"

"Do I?" exclaimed the police officer; she was guillotined yesterday!"

"He stepped forward; and the black collar round the neck of the corpse, and the head rolled on the floor.

"The student burst into a frenzy. The hand of the fiend has grasped possession of me!" shrieked he; "I am lost forever!"

"They tried to soothe him but in vain. He was possessed with a frightful belief that an evil spirit had recruited the dead only to ensnare him. He went distracted and died in a mad house.

Here the old gentleman with the haunted head finished his narrative.

"And is it really a fact?" said the inquisitive gentleman.

"A fact not to be doubted," replied the other. "I had it from the best authority. The student told it me himself. I saw him in a mad-house at Paris."

SCENES ON THE UPPER MISSOURI.

From the *New York Commercial Advertiser*. Mouth of Yellow Stone, July 15th, 1832.

"Since I wrote to you my last letter, I have been so much engaged in the amusements of the country, and in the use of my pencil, that I have been unable to drop you a line until the present month. Before I let you into the pleasures and amusements of this delightful country, however, I must briefly touch with you over-hasty journey of 2,000 miles, from St. Louis, over which distance I am obliged to pass before he reaches this place. The Missouri is perhaps different from all other rivers in the world. There is a terror in its waters which we scarcely feel in the moment we enter into it from the Mississippi. From the mouth of the Yellow Stone to the mouth of the Missouri, it sweeps off in one sweeping current, and in the whole distance there is scarcely a resting place. Owing to the continual cutting of its alluvial banks, its water is always turbid and opaque, having in the appearance (in color) of a cup of chocolate in my thinking. I can think of I have made experiments with a piece of silver, and also with a shell; which is much whiter substance, and have ascer-

tained that they cannot be discovered through the sixteenth part of an inch of the water.

"For the distance of about 1,000 miles from St. Louis, the shores of the river, and in many places the whole bed of the stream, are filled with snags, trees of the largest size, which have been undermined by the falling banks, their roots becoming fastened in the bottom of the river, and tops pointing down its stream, form a most frightful and discouraging prospect for the adventurous voyage. Almost every island and bar is covered with huge piles of these floating trees; and when the river is high it is almost impossible for the boats to proceed, in consequence of the confined space of the material, which almost literally cover the surface of the water. With what propriety we might call it the 'River of Sticks.'

"The scene is not all so dreary, for the eye is delightfully relieved the moment you glance it over the beautiful prairie, most of the way gradually sloping down to the water's edge, carpeted with the deepest green, and in distance softening into velvet of the richest hues, entirely beyond the reach of the artist's pencil. It is here that the heretofore been very erroneously represented in the world, that the scenery on this river was monotonous, and wanting in picturesqueness. This intelligence, I find, has come altogether from a set of men, who, if they had been capable of relishing the beauties of Nature, would have passed them in this place without noticing them, for every moment they are trembling for the safety of their parties, seeing, or for their lives, which are at the mercy of the yelling savages who inhabit this desolate country.

"One to use a miles or more of the open part of the river was to my eye like fairy land." I was the whole time riveted to the deck of the boat, from which I beheld with rapture the changing scenes of every moment. I cannot so well describe with pen as with my pencil, and have therefore filled my *Port Folio* with sketches, which it may eventually amuse you to look over. The whole face of the country, from St. Louis to the falls of the Missouri, (300 miles above the mouth of the Yellow Stone,) is one continued prairie, except the islands formed along the river, and the barrens formed into the most luxuriant growth of forest timber. The surface level of the prairie is from 200 to 300 feet above the level of the river, forming a valley the whole way for the river, varying in width from two to twenty miles. The river is alternately running from one bank to another which present themselves to its shore in all the most picturesque and beautiful shapes and colors imaginable. Some with their great sides gracefully sloped down, in the most beautiful groups, to the water's edge; whilst others, divested of their verdure, present themselves in immense masses of clay of different colors, some standing in the most perfect forms of high domes, cupolas, towers, towers, and ruined castles. In distance, some of these groups have the appearance of ancient cities in ruins, with solitary standing columns, falling domes, and ruined galleries. It is amidst these wild haunts that the mountain sheep and the fleet bounding antelope, sport in herds, secure in these rude places, which are inaccessible to their enemies.

"If any thing did ever literally 'astonish the natives,' it was the approach of the steamboat along side of their villages. They were astonished, and thousands of them dropped themselves upon the shore, viewing it with wonder and astonishment. Some called it the 'Fire Boat,' others called it the 'Molten boat, with eyes,' for they declared it saw its own way, and went on without help. At this place, from which I am writing, the American Fur Company have a very strong fort, well garrisoned, and protected with bastions, mounting cannon. This fort was built by, and is now in charge of Mr. McKenzie, who received all the trade of the North and Western Indians. This post, and the posts and Indian villages which I shall visit on my way down the river, will enable me to get my sketches of the most interesting tribes of Indians in North America, in as much as they are less known to the world, and more closely in their persons, and more richly dressed, than any other Indians on the continent.

"This tour up the Missouri, presents to me the Sioux, Rascarees, Mandans, Gros Ventres, or Minatrees, Assinobons, Crees, Ojibways, Crows, Blackfeet, Shakes, Delawares, and Shawnees. All these nations of Indians speak different languages, and most of them differ in their dress, domestic habits, amusements, &c. and if my life is spared for a few years, I shall devote myself to the study of these Indians, and ascertain their customs and manners, and the social condition of each nation, and the manners and customs of the Indians in the interior of the country.

"The health and amusements of this delightful country render it almost painful for me to leave it. The atmosphere is so salutary and pure that nothing like fevers or epidemics has ever been known to prevail here—indeed it is proverbial here that a man cannot die unless he is killed by the Indians. If the Cholera should ever cross the Atlantic what a scourge, and at the same time delightful refuge this country would be for those who would be able to reach it. I shall commence despatching my sketches to the *Commercial Advertiser* as soon as I have time, and I hope to have them published in the *Commercial Advertiser* as soon as I have time.

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PORTSMOUTH COURIER.

and presented to his officers & attendants in the next apartments, by whom he was hailed King of Rome! It had been previously determined, that if the expected stranger should be princess, the number of the canons, used to announce the event, should be limited to twenty-two, and if a son was born, the event should be distinguished by discharge from a hundred and one pieces. When, therefore, the twenty-third report was heard, the enthusiasm of the people was carried to an excess that almost exceeds belief.

This was but the prelude to more marked honors. Addresses were sent from all the public bodies of Paris. The courts of Europe sent envoys extraordinary to congratulate Napoleon on the event. The king and queen of Spain made a journey to Paris for the same purpose. At his baptism, the infant was presented with a silver cradle by the good city of Paris, and the Emperor of Austria stood godfather by his proxy, and brother the Duke of Wurzburg. In short, never was any birth celebrated with greater rejoicings, or any child more warmly welcomed into this breathing world than this unconscious heir to a throne.

The education of the young King of Rome became a subject of serious concern to the Emperor. To madame de Montesquieu was entrusted the office of governess to young Napoleon. She was the wife of Count Peter Montesquieu Fezenza, a distinguished officer and statesman. She was esteemed a most excellent woman, of unsullied honor & established principles. Her method of managing her charge was much admired. His apartments were on the ground floor of the Tuilleries and looked out upon the Court. A splendid palace was even then in contemplation for him, to be placed opposite the Post de l'Emperie, but the obstinacy of a cooper, who owned a part of the ground intended for the site, prevented the execution of the plan.

At almost every hour of the day crowds of People assembled before the window of the young king to obtain a view of him. On one occasion, after he had begun to understand what was said to him, and appreciate its importance, he fell into violent passion. His governess immediately ordered the window to be darkened. He asked his Maman Quou what that was for. "I'd hide your passion from those People in the court yard, whom you will probably one day govern, and who would lose their respect for you if they witnessed your bad conduct now." It is said he instantly confessed his error, begged her pardon and promised to be angry no more.

At a chateau in a place called Mendon, two miles from Versailles, where was assigned the residence of the young king, while yet in his nurse's arms, and where afterwards the Empress resided during the expedition to Russia, Napoleon projected an institute for the education of his son and the princes of the imperial house.

There a school was to be maintained, combining all the advantages of public and private tuition, where the pupil destined to govern Nations, should acquire conformity of principles, manners, and ideas." Each Prince from a foreign State, was to bring with him twelve youths, the élite of his country, to be educated with them. These, said the Emperor, would have been knit together in the bonds of friendship, have acquired extended views, and have become acquainted with every thing befitting their rank and expectations, and there, we may add, they would have unquestionably obtained a bias for the founder of their States and the principles of their imperial head. The views of Napoleon on this subject were no less politic than profound.

In 1814, on the approach of the allies, Maria Louise retired with her son to Blois, by command of her husband, a great mistake, as in the end it proved to be. During this period Joseph and Jerome Bonaparte formed a design to carry her beyond the Loire to her husband, and they would have succeeded, if they had obtained the previous consent of the Emperor. She refused on that ground alone. A few weeks afterwards she had an interview with her father, the Emperor of Austria, and she here learned that she was to return to his court with her son, and to be separated from her husband. Mad. de Montesquieu still remained with the Empress, though upon the first review of fortune, almost all her attendants deserted her. She remained in

being excited by the history of his father's deeds, or recital of his glorious victories. Obscure portions of history were made his study, and a police officer was stationed in the room when his lessons were given him by his tutor. The celebrated Von Hammer was one of his teachers and is believed to have been of great benefit to him. The Count Dietrichstein, his Governor, kept him in a state of surveillance, and never suffered him to be unwatched.

He was not allowed to associate with any young persons on terms of intimacy, no matter how much he desired society, and every avenue to a secret correspondence was carefully guarded. Even when grown up, educated, and in command of a regiment of cavalry, he was still a prisoner. This has, however, been denied very recently by the Court of Vienna. Little therefore can be said of the character of his mind, or the tenor of his feelings. The damp atmosphere of his residence at Schoenbrunn is said to have injured his health, and his total estrangement from his mother, & the Bonapart family, & suitable companions of his own age and rank, no doubt had their full effect in hastening his career to its termination. Cut off from the scenes of real life, he used to frequent the theatre at Vienna, to watch its shadows, and observe their resemblance. Here, with his hands clasped, his head projected forward, and his eyes intently fixed on what he saw, he excited the most lively interest among the spectators. To this spot many a devoted and enthusiastic Frenchman repaired to catch a glimpse of features so painfully exciting and dear to the friend of Napoleon.

The best medical aid availed him nothing. He was told that he could not recover, and he lamented his destiny with bitter grief. There are but two epochs, said he, in my life, to be remembered—my life and my death. Would to God that I could have seen before I died that column which rears its head in the Place Vendome, the glorious monument of my father's fame.

His mother, from whom he had so long been separated, hastened to catch his panting breath. Though by her alliance with Count Niepperg she has become the mother of many children, yet on this occasion she did not forget what was due to the ties of a once pleasing union with the greatest man of the age. Over that solitary pledge of ambition and ill-fated attachment she wept day by day until the last sigh of the son of the man she had once loved fell on her ear, and rendered her for some time senseless of the loss she had sustained. On the destiny of this unfortunate young man, prediction and presentiment, fear and hope, ambition and policy, had long hung with trembling anxiety. At the age of 22 years, he has left the vast theatre, which was opening to him, for weal or woe, to sleep among the dull corsets of the House of Hapsburg in the Convent to the Capuchins.

Spot on the Sun.—A writer in the Connecticut Courant states, that there is now a spot in the sun's disc, nearly ten thousand miles in diameter. On Saturday last it was quite distinctly marked, and appeared nearly circular. In the morning it was seen directly above the sun's centre, nearly half way towards his western limb.

A new drama, by Bernard, is shortly to be brought out at the Adelphi Theatre, London, founded on Washington Irving's story of Rip Van Winkle.

The United States Gazette mentions, that an individual was recently fined \$2,000 by the Recorder of Philadelphia, for sending a challenge, and required to give security for keeping the peace, in the further sum of \$2,000.

POLITICAL.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

NULLIFICATION.

We published, on Wednesday, an account of the proceedings of the S. Carolina Legislature. It would seem as if these madmen calculated that a State may remain a member of the Union, and provide by law that it should be highly penal to execute the laws of the Union, within her territory. Such an anomaly, in Government, cannot exist. The course of S. Carolina leads to separation. She sets up for herself when she declares by law, that it shall be a crime to offend against the State, to commit

with the laws enacted by Congress. How such extravagance should be dealt with, is a matter of some nicety. But as the Union is more desirable than any personal triumph, it is most obviously the duty of Congress to act with every forbearance. Our is not a government of force, but of opinion. In a contest with S. Carolina, or even with the whole South, a question of whose force is easily settled. But force, except in execution of the law, is out of the question.

South Carolina proposes to Nullify the Tariff laws, within that state, by legislative enactments, under the authority of a convention. Her argument seems to be this: A convention assented to the Union, and made us party to it: a convention, therefore, can declare the extent of our obligations. This is a most fallacious argument. Any individual may make a contract with another; but neither of the parties can assume to be the exclusive executor of its obligations. If S. Carolina propose to withdraw from the Union by a convention of her own, a convention of the States, called according to the Constitution, may assent to such withdrawal. Otherwise South Carolina must remain a member of the Union, and the laws of the Union must ultimately be enforced upon

her, or she must separate herself by the acknowledged principles of revolution.

The Constitution provides, that "No preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue to the ports of one State over those of another: nor shall vessels bound to, or from one State be obliged to enter clear, or pay duties in another." It is the province of Congress to create ports of entry. Having created them in South Carolina, it may well be doubted if they could be all constitutionally abolished, whilst that State remained a member of the Union. It is upon this clause of the Constitution that the nullifiers rely for keeping open their ports, and defeating the objects for which they are created.

The Constitution also provides, that "The trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury; and such trial shall be held in the State where the crimes shall have been committed." The nullifier's argument is, that Congress can make no law to punish resistance to the tariff in South Carolina, because the juries will always acquit the accused, or, by division of opinion prevent conviction. I say nothing of such an argument as this, in a government of law? There is no difficulty to be encountered, but the unavoidable delays of legal proceedings, and the interruptions, that illegal measures may, in the meantime, force upon regular business. But these must be met in a temperate and forbearing spirit.

There is nothing in the constitution that prevents Congress from providing that a civil remedy for enforcing the revenue laws of the United States, may be exercised in one State, over the citizens of another. The jurisdiction of the District Court of Maryland may constitutionally be extended over the District of South Carolina. Revenue bonds may be sued in Maryland, and defendants in South Carolina made subject to its process. In the same manner, the vendors of foreign merchandise, upon which the duties have not been paid or secured, may be subjected in a civil action. The Marshall of Maryland may be sent to execute the process in S. Carolina; the judgment in Maryland may be made a lien upon lands in South Carolina; the issuing of an execution may be made a lien upon chattels. If the Marshal is resisted, in the execution of his office, the whole military force of the union may be called to sustain him. If that is forcibly resisted, treason is committed by levying war against the United States. And this not the less, that it is committed by individuals acting under legislative enactments, and State convention resolutions. This treason, it may be said, cannot be punished without the intervention of South Carolina juries, and they will refuse to find indictments. This may be so, but it is incuring a fearful risk, more especially, as it is the experience of all ages, that high excitement soon subsides, and what was very popular for a time, in turn becomes exceedingly odious.

The view just taken assumes the proposition that the regular action of the law must be suspended in South Carolina. For a short period this may be the case. But I entertain no doubt but the courts of the Union will continue to administer justice there, and that juries will soon come to perform their duties. It will be a subject of delicate consideration, whether, when excitement is at its highest, the Executive government of the nation, ought to press the immediate action of the law. A little forbearance, even if it occasion some pecuniary loss, must produce more than an equivalent in softening exasperation, and awaking men to sober judgment.

It is a strange imagination for men of intelligence to indulge, that a state can remain a member of the Union, cast her vote for President, hold her representation in Congress, and, at the same time, have a legitimate right to arrest the execution of the laws enacted by the government in which she participates.—A Government thus constituted, cannot endure ten years of practical operation. It involves the monstrous proposition, that the second officer of the Government, a part of its executive power, and the presiding officer of one branch of its Legislature, may rightly advise measures to defeat the operations of that Government. This never can be. The Government that cannot enforce the execution of its laws, cannot deserve the character of a Government. Such an imputation does not rest upon that of the United States; its resources to protect itself and the citizens from the machinations of evil minded men, or the mischievous vagaries of political fanaticism, are ample. At this moment the Vice-President is treading upon grounds for impeachment, and some of the Members of Congress from South Carolina are making cases for expulsion. There is no occasion for resorting to such decisive measures as yet. They are named only to point out their existence. When the laws cannot be otherwise executed, the Executive may call a military force to execute them. But this, I trust, never will be necessary. There is a moral feeling and a moral force sufficient for the purpose, if applied with proper discretion.

NULLIFICATION.

H. L. Pinckney, who has just retired from the editorship of the Charleston Mercury, thus expresses himself in his valedictory address:

"The state is at length in motion, and nothing can arrest her course. In a few days she will be placed upon her sovereignty, and will stand before the Union in the firm and imposing attitude of a sovereign and independent State, solemnly determined to maintain her rights and to redress her wrongs, and to preserve for herself, and to transmit unimpaired to posterity, the sacred rights and liberties which were conferred by the valor and exertion of the wisdom of our ancestors. That her

course will be as successful as her stand is honorable, I have not the shadow of a doubt. The Federal Government, (the creature of the States) must yield, when opposed by a State in her sovereign capacity. It has no power to coerce, nor will it attempt coercion.—The mere assertion, much more the actual exercise of such outrages and arbitrary power, would dissolve the Union at once. The slightest attempt at once would sound the funeral knell of the Republic. We have no fear, therefore, of any such folly, such absolute madness, on the part of our oppressors. The Federal government will be reduced to the alternative, either to modify the Tariff to the satisfaction of the South, or by obstinately persisting in injustice, to drive South Carolina from the Union. Under these circumstances, no rational man can doubt the issue. Having no power to coerce, it must inevitably yield—and, preferring the Union to the Tariff, it must consent at last either to a repeal of the system, or to a Federal Convention to amend the Constitution. Let the State then GO ON. She has truth and justice on her side, and must and will succeed. She will be supported by all the Southern States, who are identified with her principle and interest, and by powerful minorities even in the tariff States themselves. She has, therefore, every thing to encourage, and nothing to deter her. If the Federal Government has a right to employ force against a State, the sooner the Union is dissolved the better. No freemen certainly would desire its continuance with such a power."

FROM THE NORFOLK (VA.) HERALD.

MILITARY MOVEMENT.

Two full companies of artillery have been ordered from Fortress Monroe, to proceed without delay to Fort Moultrie, Charleston harbor. They will embark on the schooner Empire, on Wednesday next.

COMMENT.—We have been slow to believe the rumors of warlike arrangements which have reached us through so many quarters as to leave little room to doubt that the President intends to make a show of putting down nullification by force. We have understood that the Forts near Charleston are to be heavily and extensively equipped—that large supplies of arms and ammunition are to be placed in them, subject to the order of the Union party, of Charleston, and such allies as they may find it necessary to employ, in the suppression of John C. Calhoun.

The pretence, that such measures are necessary to enforce the laws of the U. States, is intended to act directly on Mr. Calhoun's popularity—to impeach his motives and patriotism, by General Jackson's sanction to the charge that nullification is treason, that South Carolina is in a state of rebellion, and John C. Calhoun a traitor.

We would say to this infatuated "old man," pause in your career. Your anxiety to act upon South Carolina, exhibits in bolder relief your countenance of the proceedings of Georgia, and leaves no room to doubt that your proceedings in both cases are dictated by a desire to build up Mr. Van Buren's influence at the expense of Mr. Calhoun's. You should remember that these proceedings are now assuming a more decided character, and involve the fate of civil liberty. The Union is not to be preserved by civil war.

U. S. Telegraph.

From the N. Y. American.

Enough is already ascertained concerning the choice of Electors for President and Vice President of the United States, to make it certain that Gen. Jackson—and not only Gen. Jackson, but Martin Van Buren—are the successful candidates. In N. York, it is further ascertained, that the profligate avowal, that our political contests are for "the spoils" alone, has found favor with the people; and the frankness of its promulgator has been rewarded by the highest office in the State. So it is. It is in the essence of our institutions that the will of the majority, legally expressed, should govern; and however we have differed,—and while the same doctrines are avowed and practised upon, we shall continue to differ, from those in power—we resign ourselves to the inevitable evil. Evil indeed, we call, and think it; and we deplore the infatuation which has led to it, as one that augurs ill for the duration of the Republic. Personally, there went not a voter to the polls at the recent election, who had less direct interest in the result than ourselves; we hoped and looked for no advantage from success, and by defeat we risk no loss which is not common to all. But neither did there go to the polls, in any part of this land, a single voter, more deeply impressed than ourselves, with the incompetency for his station of the present Chief Magistrate; nor with the danger which menaced the Republic from his renewed sway, nor with a more thorough conviction of duty in using all proper means to avert such a calamity. As an American, we deplore the sanction which this re-election, almost by acclamation, will give to the grossest personal and political inconsistencies;—to the most manifest and audacious usurpations;—to corruption undisguised, and all but boasted of. It may be that there is, in the practical operation of our institutions, some power of counterbalancing, or throwing off the bad effects, of such a course of things: it may be that accident, or some change in the relative condition of other nations, may neutralize its natural influence; and it may be fervently trusted will be, that the kind Providence who has thus prospered us as a nation, will not abandon us. But however this be, and whatever the road of our safety, it will not be one of our working out. Like other people, in other times, and in other countries, we have rushed heedlessly on to the worship of military glory; we have suffered ourselves to be lured on by demagogues using a popular name to their own advancement, and the overthrow of principles coeval with government—but the pernicious disregard of which our government cannot long survive. How such delusions have terminated elsewhere, the pages of

too many a book can tell. That we may be more fortunate, or wiser, or sooner and at less cost undeceived, is the aspiration rather than hope than of experience. Such, nevertheless, is very sincerely ours.

A meeting has been held in Fluvanna county, Virginia, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of making application to the Legislature, at its ensuing session, for the passage of a law appropriating such a sum of money, or such sums, from time to time, as the public finances will admit, for the gradual emancipation of such free persons of color as are now resident within the commonwealth; and of such slaves as may be hereafter emancipated for the purpose of removal to such a place without its limits, as the Legislature, in its wisdom, may designate and direct.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

The Argus is constantly slandering Chief Justice Spencer and Chancellor Kent, in relation to their course in the convention. Croswell pretends that Messrs. Spencer and Kent, were the opponents, and Mr. Van Buren, the advocate of universal suffrage. Facts are better than all Miss Edwin's declamation. We therefore appeal to the records. Gen. Root submitted a proposition in relation to the elective franchise, which was substantially adopted. In the debate upon this proposition, Mr. Van Buren felt himself called on to make a few remarks in reply to the gentleman from Delaware. He observed that it was evident, and indeed, some gentlemen did not seem disposed to disguise it, that the amendment proposed by the honorable gentleman from Delaware, contemplated nothing short of universal suffrage. Mr. Van Buren did not believe that there were twenty members of that committee, who, were the bare naked question of universal suffrage put to them, would vote in its favor and he was very sure that its adoption was not expected, and would not meet the views of their constituents."

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PORTSMOUTH.

Saturday, November 24.

No paper was issued from this office last week.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE COURIER.

The undersigned has become a joint owner of this establishment, and will hereafter conduct the paper. He hopes that the arrangement will not be unacceptable to those interested, and begs leave to express the assurance that his efforts to fulfil the duties he has assumed, will correspond with the wishes and expectations of the friends of this Journal. He deems it unnecessary to enlarge upon the governing principles of the paper, further than is indicated in the Prospectus, and expects to earn a liberal and hearty support for the paper by unremitting exertion, rather than by promises.

After all, the only guarantee for the independence, and enlightened tone

of a newspaper, exists in the industry and ability of its conductor, and the best and most agreeable evidence of the estimation of society in this regard, is a redundant subscription list.

He embarks in the enterprise, animated by the hope of combining advantage to himself with as extensive usefulness in the community as a newspaper can confer.

He has no hostility to any individual or political, and no ambition to subserve that may not be honorable entertained.

This press is allied to no faction or party, that can sway it from a free,

manly and untrammeled discussion of all matters of public concernment, nor shall it be in its present hands.

EDWARD HAMILTON.

DR. STURZHEIM the celebrated German Physician, died recently at Boston, where he had been lecturing. Casts have been taken of his cranium, face and brain, and his remains embalmed. He has written extensively on the Anatomy & Physiology of the brain & the Nervous System. He was born near Treves in 1778.

THE ELECTION.

We give below the official returns of the vote of this State for President, as reported from the Ohio State Journal. It will be seen that the Jackson majority is 4,707 over Mr. Clay, and 4,298 over both the opposition candidates;

COUNTIES.	JACKSON.	CLAY.	WIRT.
Adams	113	563	3
Alien			