

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

ALFRED L. PRICE } PROPRIETORS.
AND
DAVID FULTON }

VOL. 1.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1845.

NO. 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS

WILMINGTON JOURNAL:
Two Dollars and fifty cents if paid in advance.
\$3 00 at the end of three months.
\$5 00 at the expiration of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers. No subscription received for less than twelve months.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at one dollar per square of 16 lines or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent will be deducted from an advertising bill when it amounts to thirty dollars in any one year. Yearly standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square. All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent higher.

If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.
Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid. OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.
A. L. PRICE, Printer.

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

EDWARD HEALY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-1y

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HATS AND CAPS.
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

BARTLE & COOK,
General Commission Merchants,
AND
Receiving and Forwarding Agents,
Next door North of the New Custom-house,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPIE & ROBESON,
AGENTS
For the sale of Timber, Lumber, and all
other kinds of Produce. 1-1f
Sept. 21, 1844.

ROBT. G. BARKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends
in New York. 1-1f
September 21, 1844.

W. H. SHAW,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & DeRosier's, Water-st.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
New Hanover County.
Superior Court of Law,
Spring Term, 1845.

Melinda Giffin, }
vs }
Peter V. Giffin. }
Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that the defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself, that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered by the Court, that notice be given said defendant, by advertisement in the Wilmington Journal and Chronicle, for three months, that unless he appear at the next Term of this Court, to be held at the Court House, in the town of Wilmington, on the fifth Monday, after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead, answer, or demur, to said petition, the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte.

Teste, O. ALDERMAN, Ck. 34-3m. pr. adv. \$10.
Chronicle copy.

TAKE NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to me, in any shape whatever, are urgently requested to come forward and settle without further notice. I am compelled to call in all my dues immediately, as I am unmercifully pushed by all of my creditors—sued and perplexed. All who fail to settle by the first day of June, will find their notes and accounts in the hands of an officer for collection, it being out of my power to give further indulgence. With feelings of regret, I am forced to make this bold and urgent demand, purely out of necessity.
V. R. PEARSON,

SELLING OFF AT COST.
I will sell the balance of my stock of GOODS, which is a full and complete assortment in my line, comprising in part a full stock of Summer Goods, suitable for summer wear; Drap d'Ete; Bombazines; Gambroons; Linen Drills; Vestis; of every variety, style and pattern; with a full assortment of Fancy articles! A large lot of READY-MADE CLOTHING, of every variety and quality.

I flatter myself that my stock was laid in as low, or lower, than any other in my line of business. My stock has always been the largest, and now comprises the greatest variety of any in the town of Wilmington, and I now hold out inducements to all who may want any thing in my line, at cost for cash, or a short credit to those that have been in the habit of paying their bills when called upon. It will be out of my power to credit any more to long-winded customers.

The Store I now occupy will be to rent. Possession given the first of October.
V. R. PEARSON, Merchant Tailor,
May 19th, 1845. [36-1f] Market-street.

The Columbian Magazine. 1845.

EDITED BY JOHN INMAN AND ROBERT A. WEST.

Prospectus for the Fourth Volume.

THE reception which each succeeding volume of the Columbian Lady's and Gentleman's Magazine has met with, has been so flattering, that the publisher's greeting to his patrons at the commencement of another volume, differs from former salutations, only in the fervency of his acknowledgments of their favors. His is, indeed, a most grateful task, a most agreeable duty. He has to speak of success, and of success alone. From its establishment, in January, 1844, the Columbian Magazine has been favored with patronage perhaps unexampled in the early history of any monthly periodical. Its earliest numbers obtained for it a high reputation, and it has known no reverse, but under a constantly increasing patronage, it has reached a proud position, which it will be the publisher's aim to retain. It is now demonstrated that New York can and will sustain a well-conducted magazine of general literature.

The publisher believes that he rightly estimates the causes of the popularity which his magazine has reached. He did not attempt its establishment without first counting the cost, and he confidently appeals to the former volumes as evidence, that in the embellishments and in all things appertaining to the publisher's province he has not been chary of expenditure. To this liberality on his part he believes he may attribute, in some degree, the extensive patronage and favor that have been awarded to the Columbian. This course he will continue to pursue. In this respect, the Columbian shall continue to outvie all competition. Our engravings and music shall certainly not be surpassed in real merit by those of any other magazine. Our fashion plate will always be authentic.

The publisher was fortunate also in securing the editorial services of a gentleman whose reputation ensured the confidence both of contributors and readers. That gentleman has given abundant evidence of the highest ability to put forth a truly popular magazine. With him, at the commencement of the third volume, was associated, in the editorial charge of the Columbian, a gentleman well qualified by his ability and experience for the successful discharge of that duty. The publisher therefore, has every confidence that what has already been done for the literary value of the magazine, will continue to be done, and that this ground of its popularity will be in no wise diminished.

To the list of those who have furnished articles for the Columbian, the publisher refers with heartfelt satisfaction, as an assurance that no exertions or expense have been spared to secure the best writers. The following distinguished ladies and gentlemen are among the many whose valuable services have heretofore been enlisted in the enterprise: Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Ann S. Stephens, F. S. Osgood, Mary E. Hewitt, E. O. Smith, E. F. Elliott, M. Stearns, Louisa M. Child, E. C. Emery, E. R. Steele, A. C. Mowatt, M. A. Erving, James G. Brooks, M. P. Hunt, and G. H. Butler.

Miss Emily E. Chubbuck, Fanny Forester, Augusta L. Lawson, Colman, E. H. Dupuy, Augusta Browne, Ellen Darby, R. J. De Grove, P. E. F., Author of Summer Frolicking; Martha Russell, Louisa M. Brauer, M. G. Quincy, Cary, Isabel Jocelyn, Mary Florence Noble, Ann Sloman, and Jane C. Hopkins.

Mr. J. K. Paulding, Fitz Greene Halleck, John Neal, H. Hastings Weld, T. S. Arthur, C. Fenuo Hoffman, G. W. Kendall, H. S. Schoolcraft, James F. Ovi, S. D. Patterson, E. S. Gould, C. Donald McLeod, W. H. Willis, Joan Burnham, Henry B. First, Isaac F. Shepard, Wm. Oland Bourne, H. A. Clark, Augustus Snodgrass, Joseph H. Butler, C. Wilkins Eim, E. Parly, M. C. Hill, J. Q. A. Wood, the author of "Time's Doings," Owen G. Warren, B. B. French, S. B. Porter, James P. Jett, the author of the "Widow of Bruges," Jno. Inman, Wm. C. Bryant, Edgar A. Poe, Henry W. Herbert, Park Benjamin, H. P. Tuckerman, Theo. S. Fay, H. P. Grant, William Cox, M. Hardin Andrews, R. L. Wady, Saba Smith, Rev. Francis G. Woodworth, Joseph Broughton, Walter Whitman, T. B. Read, Rich. G. White, William Russell, jr., Roy George A. Noble, Lawrence Labree, Ed. J. Porter, H. Myers, M. E. Wilson, C. McLachlan, A. M. Ide, jr., J. T. Headley, F. L. Hagadorn, W. Gilmarie, E. C. Hawley, Jerome A. Maybie, John Brougham, Herman S. Sarani, and Robert A. West.

With the aid of these contributors (of whom it is needless to say one word in commendation) and of numerous others, perhaps equally meritorious if less celebrated, who have promised their support, the publisher flatters himself that, as a literary work, the Columbian need be under no apprehension of being excelled.

The publisher enters upon a new volume, therefore, with expectations of increased patronage. He has every reason for indulging such expectations. Increased exertions will be made to deserve it in each department of the work. Arrangements are already made for a series of superb mezzotint and line engravings—music most sweet, is in preparation—literary articles of superior merit are already bespoken—critical notices of every new publication will be given in each number—and the present volume of the Columbian shall evince the publisher's grateful appreciation of the public favor already shown him. The heavy postage tax, so injurious to the mail distribution of periodicals, is removed, and the postage per number of this magazine will in future be only 43 cents to any part of the United States. The Columbian contains nearly as much reading matter in a year as a common-sized newspaper—all original—and at much less than the price of papers: so that our highly finished engravings, fashion-plates and music, are equivalent to a gratuity, inviting subscription.

Dealers in Periodicals throughout the United States and the Canadas, who wish to become agents for the Columbian Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. The usual discount will be made to them.

Terms of the Columbian Magazine.
One copy one year in advance, \$3 00
One copy two years, 5 00
Two copies one year, 5 00
Five " " 10 00
Eight " " 15 00
Twelve " " 20 00

Address post paid, ISRAEL POST, 140 Nassau st., N. Y. June 13, 1845. 39

CIGARS.
24 THOUSAND Cuba Cigars, just received and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT. March 14, 1845.

Molasses.
60 HHDS. St. Jago Molasses, in store and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT. June 13, 1845. 39-1f

CHARLES BARR, MERCHANT TAILOR, WILMINGTON, N. C.

GRATEFUL to the citizens of Wilmington for their liberal patronage, and anxious to merit a continuance of the same, has added to his Stock, a large lot of well assorted seasonable

CLOTHING,
Just received per schooner Ellen, from Philadelphia, together with a general assortment of superfine dress style

FRENCH CASSIMERES,
AND
FANCY DRILLINGS

of the latest importations, received per Rail Road, making his stock altogether the most complete that has ever been offered in this market. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing are respectfully requested to examine the article elsewhere, before calling on me, and unless I can offer them Goods on better terms than any of my competitors, I shall expect to suffer in consequence.
CHARLES BARR.
May 30, 1845. 37

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having formed a Copartnership in their
Inspection Business,
to exist from the 1st June, 1845, until March, 1846, beg leave to state to their respective friends and customers, that in so doing, they will be enabled by their united exertions to render despatch to their customers. It has frequently been the case during Freshets, when a crowd of Produce has been thrown into market, that owners of Turpentine have met with delay in getting their Bills of Inspection; this will be obviated with us by our connexion in business. All letters relating to Turpentine, addressed to

JAMES & WALKER,
or to either of us individually, will meet with prompt attention.
JOHN S. JAMES,
P. M. WALKER.
June 6, 1845. 38-1f

BATHS! BATHS!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Wilmington, that his **BATHING HOUSE**, immediately in the rear of Mr. Richard Eagle's bar room, is now open for the accommodation of his patrons, and that **BATHS**, either **WARM** or **COLD**, can be had at any time between the 1st and the 1st of September next.

Terms.—Ticket for the season—bath at pleasure, \$8 00. Half ticket, or 3 times a week, \$4 00. Single bath 50 cents.

Every thing will be kept neat and clean, and he will be ready at all hours to accommodate those who may patronize him.
ISAAC BELDEN,
June 6, 1845. 38-1f

Notice.

THE undersigned having been absent for some weeks, on a visit to the West, takes this method of informing his friends who are engaged in the manufacture of Turpentine, that he has returned and resumed the duties of his office as Inspector of Naval Stores. Of his former customers he requests a continuance of their business, and to all others who may feel disposed to select him as their Inspector, he promises strict attention to business, and prompt returns.
JNO. S. JAMES,
May 30, 1845. 37-1f

TO THE PUBLIC.

INFORMATION WANTED.—FRANCIS JONES, recently died in the Parish of Bourville, Louisiana, leaving no heirs of his body in that State. He left considerable property, and the object of this publication is to ascertain who are entitled to the succession fund: who are his heirs. It is supposed that Mr. Jones was a native of Wilmington, N. C., and that he removed from this place in boyhood, leaving behind him parents, and brothers and sisters. He died at an advanced age, and of course must have been a long while absent from this place. This is a matter of importance to the heirs of the deceased Mr. Jones, as he left considerable property. Those who may possess any information on the subject will please call on the subscriber.
DAVID FULTON,
Wilmington, N. C., 27th May, 1845. 37-1f

Partnership Notice.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Barry & Bryant was dissolved on the 15th inst., by the decease of the senior partner. The business will be continued by the subscriber, on his individual account, under the name of **Barry & Bryant**.
ALFRED BRYANT.
May 16, 1845 [35.

\$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 11th of April, three negro men,
Charles, Billy, & Simon.
CHARLES is a black negro fellow, about 25 years old—5 feet 8 inches high—he has lost several of his front teeth.
SIMON is a thick set stout fellow, about 25 yrs. old, and a dark mulatto.
BILLY is a black fellow, about 30 years old, 5 feet 11 inches high, a very likely negro.
I will give twenty dollars for the apprehension of Charles, and fifteen dollars apiece for each of the other two.
H. W. BURGWIN,
Shawfield, Brunswick co., June 13, '45. 39-3f

NOTICE.

WILL be sold, on Friday, the 8th July, at Kenansville, the following slaves, belonging to the estate of William Pollock, dec'd, viz: **BOB, JUDY, CHERRY, and CHILD,** which will be sold on a credit of six months by the Administrators for division, the day above written.
R. T. BRADLEY,
and E. G. BARDIN, Adm'rs.
June 13, 1845 39-5f

Molasses.

60 HHDS. superior quality St. Jago, now landing and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT. March 14, 1845.

BLANK CHECKS.

A neat article, for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

LIME AND HAY.—Just received and for sale, 300 casks Thomaston lime, 60 bundles Eastern Hay, by BARRY & BRYANT. May 9, 1845. 34

From the Columbian Magazine. OUR FATHER.

OUR Father! At that hallow'd name
The mists of buried years divide,
Life's morning star returns its flame,
And memory's portal opens wide.

We see the brook, whose bordered edge
The water-cress and violet lined,
The old gray rocks whose towering ledge
Was with a thousand legends twined.

Our Father! He our tottering felt
Forth in our infant wonder led,
Amid the nestled warblers sweet,
Or 'neath the emperpled mountain's head.

The wisdom high, or goodness meek,
From stream, or flower, or stone could bring,
And make the falling acorn speak,
Some message from Creation's King.

The fireside glows!—and o'er the wall,
Fantastic shadows lightly fit,
While loving, and beloved by all
In childhood on his knee we sit.

Hand clasped in hand, and brow to brow,
We list of ancient Jays the lore,
Or feel the kindling spirit bow,
Before the mighty chiefs of yore.

She too was near, without whose smile,
Each heartful joy was incomplete,
The mother dear, who breathed the while
The Hymn that made our sleep so sweet.

Our Father! At that image wake
The power that curb'd the wayward will,
The love that taught the sway to break
Of outward foe and inward ill.

The blushing fault that shrank away
Before those features fixed and grave,
The approving glance, whose sunny ray
New life to every virtue gave.

Our Father! Change o'er speeds the scene!
The fateriz'g form, some prop doth seek,
For falsyng years have stolen between
And deeply furrow'd brow and cheek.

The watcher's lamp at midnight streams,
And soon a sad funeral throng,
Beneath the summer's flagging beams
To the green church-yard pass along.

There, side by side, in beds of dust
Which budding wreaths of spring adorn,
The guardians of our earliest trust
Await the resurrection-morn.

And there, while tenderest memories swell,
And high the filial sorrows rise,
The spirit from its inmost cell
Invokes a Father in the skies;—

He, who supreme o'er Nature's laws
Unchanging holds His throne on high,
And nearer to his children draws
When earthly kindred droop and die.

THE THREE SISTERS.

AN INSTRUCTIVE LITTLE STORY.

There was a good father who had three daughters, all very different from each other. Their names were Harriet, Lucy and Jane. They were already grown, and their father, to see if they would make good use of their riches, gave to each a particular sum of money, with which they were to pay their waiting maids, give in charity, and purchase their clothes and necessary ornaments.

Harriet took great care to pay her maid's wages every three months, and when she bought anything, she counted the cost and paid immediately; and when she thought she had wronged any one, she was always ready to repair it. One day she went with her sisters to the shop of a fashionable merchant. Wishing to look at a bonnet, and while trying to reach one, she threw down a band-box, and upset an inkstand on some yards of lace that happened to be there.

"It is just that I should pay for this lace," said she to the merchant, and immediately paid him the price.

Jane chose some ribands and some lace for a mantilla, and told the merchant that she would pay another time. Lucy bought nothing. Returning home, the two sisters asked her why she did not send home the bonnet which she needed.

"Because I have resolved to make it myself," replied she.

"Then you have become very avaricious," said Jane.

"I am not so unhappy as that," said Lucy, "but I saw this morning my waiting maid very much afflicted, and when I asked her why she wept, she answered—'My mother is poor, and is now unable to work, from sickness, and it is this which makes me sad.' 'Very well, my child,' said I to her, 'take this money to your mother—it was what I laid aside to buy my bonnet with—and if you can help her in her work, do it while in the meantime I will occupy myself with a part of the work you have been accustomed to do for me.' I tell you this, my dear Harriet, for I saw that after paying for the lace, there was a good deal of money in your purse.

As for myself, I have not enough to furnish this poor woman all she needs. I have been to see her, and I know she wants many things."

"I am sorry," said Harriet, "but it does not concern me at all; this woman has never done anything for me, and I do not think I am obliged to assist her."

"Well, then, I must help her," said Jane. "Oh it is a bad heart that does not love to give to the poor! Here, my dear Lucy, send her these three dollars."

"But perhaps it is more than you can afford to give," said Lucy, affectionately. "No, no—let me do it," said Jane.

At the end of the year, the father said to his daughters that he would like to know how they had spent their money, and that the next day they must bring to him an account of their expenses. In the morning, however, Jane's waiting-maid came complaining to her father that she had received no wages, and that when she asked her mistress, she replied that she had no money, so that at last she had come to ask for her dismissal. A moment after, a merchant came in.

"Your oldest daughters," said he, "paid me very exactly, but it is not so with the other. I have furnished Miss Jane with feathers, and have received no money."

Another merchant came in with a similar complaint.

"I have sold," said he, "some beautiful articles to Miss Jane, and have never been paid."

The father sent both of them away satisfied, and then told his three daughters to come to his library.

"Tell me, my child," said he to Harriet, "how have you employed your money?"

"Father," replied Harriet, "I beg you to cast your eyes over this book, where I have marked my expenses."

Very well, my child, I see you have paid exactly all your debts; but why have you not put down in writing all the money that you have given in charity?"

"Why, father," said Harriet, a little embarrassed, "I have hardly given anything, but I have still some money left."

"Oh, father!" interrupted Jane, "you will be more pleased with me than with Harriet, for I gave to all the poor who asked me, all the money I had."

"Well, how have you done to pay your debts?"

"Oh, father, I thought I would pay them another year."

"And you, Lucy, what use have you made of the sum I gave you?"

"I have employed a part of it in paying my waiting-maid, and in purchases I have been obliged to make, and the rest in giving to the poor."

"Then," said the father, "Lucy is the only one who has met my wishes. You, Harriet, have fulfilled the first of all duties, that of giving to each what is their due; but to be good it is not enough only to be just; we must also do to others all the good that we can. You, Jane, have forgotten that you must be just before you are charitable, and that in doing good we must not forget to make those who are living with us happy. You have given alms to the poor whom you did not know, and at the same time you have caused your waiting-maid much sorrow, and she does not wish to stay in your service any longer. I have paid your debts, but to punish your injustice, you can receive no more money for three months, to deprive you of the pleasure of giving to the poor. As for you, Harriet, the money you have left is lying useless; since it is no pleasure for you to do good to others, hand it to Lucy; she deserves to be rich, since at the same time she is just and charitable."

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

"Friend Broadbrim," said Zephaniah Strailace to his master, a rich Quaker of the city of Brotherly Love, "thou canst not eat of that leg of mutton at thy noon-tide table to-day."

"Wherefore not?" asked the good Quaker.

"Because the dog that appertaineth to that son of Belial, whom the world calleth Lawyer Foxcraft, hath come into thy pantry and stolen it—yea, and he hath eaten it up."

"Beware, friend Zephaniah, of bearing false witness against thy neighbor. Art thou sure it was friend Foxcraft's domestic animal?"

"Yea, verily, I saw it with my eyes and it was lawyer Foxcraft's dog; even Pillechum."

"Upon what evil times have we fallen!" sighed the harmless secretary as he wended his way to his neighbor's office.

"Friend Gripus," said he, "I want to ask thy opinion."

"I am all attention," replied the scribe, laying down the pen.

Supposing, friend Foxcraft, that my dog had gone into thy neighbor's pantry, and stolen therefrom a leg of mutton, and I saw him, and could call him by name what ought I to do?"

"Pay for the mutton—nothing can be clearer."

"Know thou, friend Foxcraft, thy dog, even the beast men denigrate Pillechum, hath stolen from my pantry a leg of mutton, of the just value of four shillings and sixpence, which I paid for it in the market this morning."

"Oh, well, then it is my opinion that I must pay for it," and the worthy friend turned to depart.

"Tarry yet a little, friend Broadbrim," cried the lawyer. "Of a verity I have yet farther to say unto thee. Thou owest me nine shillings—for advice."

"Then verily, I must pay thee, and it is my opinion, I have touched pitch and been defiled."

Proving an Alibi.—A clergyman at Cambridge preached a sermon which one of his auditors commended.

"Yes," said a gentleman to whom it was mentioned, "it was a good sermon, but he stole it."

"This was told to the preacher. He resented it, and called on the gentleman to retract what he had said.

"I am not," replied the aggressor, "very apt to retract my words, but in this instance I will. I said you had stolen the sermon; I find I was wrong, for on returning home, and referring to the book whence I thought it was taken, I found it there."

Singular Bill.—The following (says the Boston Post) is an exact copy of a bill—omitting names—dated 1845:—

"Mr. T. _____, £15 Dr.
Toos, _____ 5s.
Argintonimom, _____ 5s.
£15 5s.

Now, if the New Orleans Picayune will decipher the above, we will say nothing more about vegetable luxuries. But we'll not bother you, Pic. Here is the solution:

To a horse, £15
A gitting on him home, 5s.
Sat. Courier.
From the New York Sun.

Mexican Robbers.

In a well organized government, where laws are enforced, highway robberies seldom occur, and when they are carried on with impunity there is something wrong in the men appointed to preserve order, and insure public safety.

Few travel the road from Vera Cruz to Mexico without being robbed, but no diplomatic agent ever can pass that road without encountering a special band of *Ladrones*, and being robbed generally of his money, but always of his papers; for the simple reason that the Government itself does this kind of robbery by deputy, to become acquainted with the secret orders of their respective Governments. Mr. Elliott, the British *Charge des Affaires*, had all his documents and somewhat of a heavy purse taken from him while on his mission to the Capital, to aid Mexico in recovering Texas.

General Waddy Thompson, the American Minister was robbed of money and papers. His money the Government offered to return, but he never recovered his papers. Mr. Shannon, the last American Minister, was robbed by Commodore Porter, was once stopped by one of the band, but he shot him and the rest took to flight.

Cases have been known wherein men of importance have been robbed, according to order, and upon their arrival at Mexico, complained of their large losses, and the Government, though well knowing that the loss was trifling, have restored the sum claimed. If the Government wishes to gain a man, who has lost but twenty doubloons, they say, you must have lost sixteen hundred doubloons, and if he assents, they pay him accordingly.

The Government inherit this system of robbery and espionage, which prevails extensively in old Spain. If you wish to pass safely from Gibraltar to Madrid, and not be robbed on the way—the safest mode is to contract with the Captain of a band of smugglers, and he will deliver you safely for a stipulated sum. A Virginian once passing from Cadiz to Seville, was stopped on the road by a band of gentlemen robbers who borrowed every thing he had, and then politely offered to loan him sufficient of his own money to carry him on his way! No Government can be well or safely administered when the country is infested by robbers, and all the energies of the honest people of Mexico, should be directed against this alarming system of plunder